

The not-that-new-but-significantly-revised-and-improved third edition!



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John Ball (Sydney Carter)

[G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,
[C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of another?
[G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

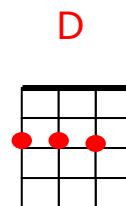
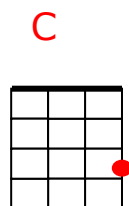
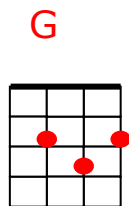
Chorus:

[D] Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all, Long live the day that is dawning! And I'll [G] crow like a cock, I'll [C] carol like a [D] lark, In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,
[C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of another,
[G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
[C] All shall be ruled by the [D] love of one another,
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,
[C] Labour and spin for the [D] love of one another.
[G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.



A Kind Of Hush

Written by Les Reed and Geoff Stephens recorded by Herman's Hermits

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to- [F7]
night

All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds of lovers
in [F] love, ... you [C] know what I mean

Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]

Chorus:

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Dm] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Dm] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to- [F7]
night

All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds of lovers
in [F] love

[F] La la la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la la [F7]
laaaaa

La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

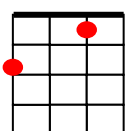
Chorus

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to- [F7]
night

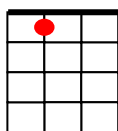
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us are falling in [F]
love [C7]

Are falling in [F] love [C7] They're falling in [F] love [C7]
They're falling in [F] love

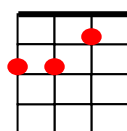
F



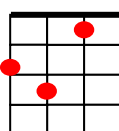
A7



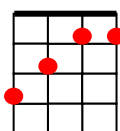
Dm



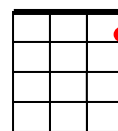
F7



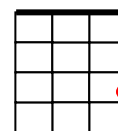
Bb



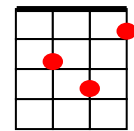
C7



C



Gm



Leaning on a Lamppost - George Formby

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp; maybe you [Am7] think [Fdim] I
 look a [G] tramp,
 Or you may [C] think I'm [Am7] hanging [D7] round to [G7]
 steal a [C] car. [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]
 But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook, and if you [Am7] think [Fdim]
 That's what I [G7] look;
 I'll tell you [G] why I'm here and [Am] what my [D7] motives
 [G7] are ... [Dm7] [G7]

I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
 In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
 Oh [Dm7] me [G7] ... oh [C] my [Am7]
 I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by. [G7]

I [C] don't know if she'll get away; she doesn't always get away,
 But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
 Oh [Dm7] me [G7] ... oh [C] my, [Am7]
 I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for, [G7+5]
 But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for.
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am] late [D7] for;
 She [G7 (one strum)] wouldn't leave me [Dm7 (one strum)] flat;
 she's not a [G7 (one strum)] girl like that.

(*tacit*) Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful,
 And marvellous and beautiful,
 And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why;
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street,
 In case a [C] certain little [G] lady passes [C] by.

Increase tempo and repeat all boxed section; & repeat last line

C	G7	Am7	Fdim	G	D7	Dm7	Cdim
Am	G7+5	E7	C7	F			

Leaving On A Jet Plane - John Denver

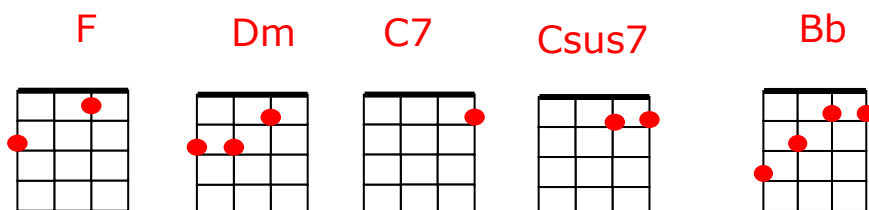
Intro: [F] [Dm] [C7] [Csus7] [C7]

All my [F] bags are packed and I'm [Bb] ready to go ,
I'm [F] standing here out- [Bb] side your door
I [F] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say
good- [C7] bye. [Csus7] [C7]
But the [F] dawn is breaking it's [Bb] early morn ,
The [F] taxi's waiting ,he's [Bb] blowing his horn
Al- [F] ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could
[C7] cry. [Csus7] [C7]

So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [Csus7] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane ,
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [Csus7] [C7]

There's so [F] many times I've [Bb] let you down,
So [F] many times I've [Bb] fooled around,
I [F] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a
[C7] thing . [Csus7] [C7]
Every [F] place I go I'll [Bb] think of you ,
Every [F] song I [Bb] sing I'll sing for you ,
When [F] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding
[C7] ring . [Csus7] [C7]

[F] Now the time has [Bb] come to leave you ,
[F] One more time , [Bb] let me kiss you
Then [F] close your eyes , and [Dm] I'll be on my
[C7] way [Csus7] [C7]
[F] Dream about the [Bb] days to come ,
When [F] I won't have to [Bb] leave a- lone
A- [F] bout the time [Dm] I won't have to
[C7] say. [Csus7] [C7]



The Letter – written by Wayne Carson Thompson and recorded by The Box Tops.

[Dm] Gimme a ticket for an [Bb] aeroplane
[F] Ain't got time to take a [G] fast train
[Dm] Lonely days are gone [Bb] I'm a-goin' home
Cause my [A7] baby just wrote me a [Dm] letter

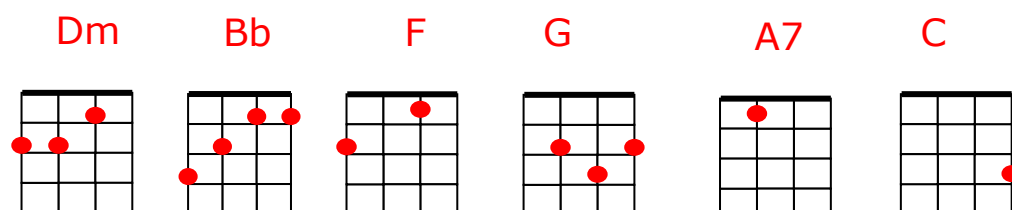
[Dm] I don't care how much money I [Bb] gotta spend
[F] Got to get back to my [G] baby again
[Dm] Lonely days are gone [Bb] I'm a-goin' home
My [A7] baby just wrote me a [Dm] letter

Well she [F] wrote me a [C] letter
Said she [Bb] couldn't [F] live with- [C] out me no more
[F] Listen mister [C] can't you see I [Bb] got to get [F] back
To my [C] baby once more [A7] anyway...

[Dm] Gimme a ticket for an [Bb] aeroplane
[F] Ain't got time to take a [G] fast train
[Dm] Lonely days are gone [Bb] I'm a-goin' home
My [A7] baby just wrote me a [Dm] letter

Well she [F] wrote me a [C] letter
Said she [Bb] couldn't [F] live with- [C] out me no more
[F] Listen mister [C] can't you see I [Bb] got to get [F] back
To my [C] baby once more [A7] anyway...

[Dm] Gimme a ticket for an [Bb] aeroplane
[F] Ain't got time to take a [G] fast train
[Dm] Lonely days are gone [Bb] I'm a-goin' home
My [A7] baby just wrote me a [Dm] letter
My [A7] baby just wrote me a [Dm] letter
My [A7] baby just wrote me a [Dm] letter



The Liberty Bell (aka the Monty Python Signature tune. John Philip Sousa)

Kazoo "solo" ☺

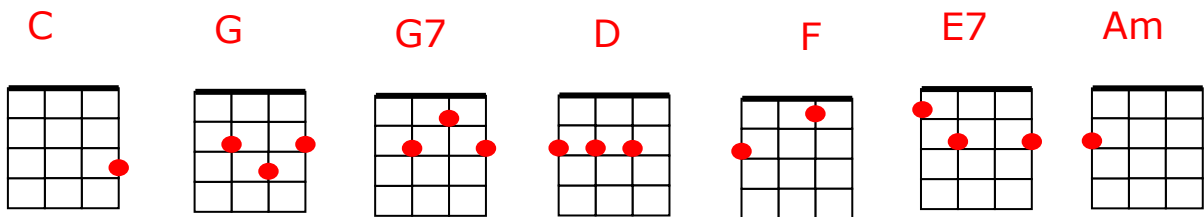
[C] / / / | [G] / / / | [G7] / / / | [C] / / /
[C] / / / | [D] / / / | [G] / [D] / | [G] [D] [G] [G7]

Repeat

[C] / / / | [F] [G] [C] / | [G] / [C] / | [G] [D] [G] /
[F] / [E7] / | [Am] [F] [E7] / | [F] / [C] / | [G] / [C] /

Repeat

...then do it all again!



Light Up (Snow Patrol)

Basic intro and verse chords are Am F G Gsus4* G in this rhythm:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Am	/	/	/	/	F	/	/	G	/	/	/	/	/	Gsus4*	G

[G] I'll [Gsus4*] sing [G] it [Am] one last time [F] for [G] you
 [Gsus4*] Then [G] we [Am] really have [F] to [G] go
 You've [Gsus4*] been [G] the [Am] only thing [F] that's [G] right
 In [Gsus4*] all [G] I've [Am] done [F] [G]

And [Gsus4*] I [G] can [Am] barely look [F] at [G] you
 But [Gsus4*] ev- [G] ery [Am] single time [F] I [G] do
 I [Gsus4*] know [G] we'll [Am] make it an- [F] y- [G] where
 A- [Gsus4*] way [G] from [Am] here [F] [G] [Gsus4*] [G]

Chorus:

[C] Light up, light up as if you [G] have a choice
 Even if you cannot [Am] hear my voice I'll be right beside you
 [F] dear
 [C] Louder, louder and we'll run [G] for our lives
 I can hardly speak I [Am] understand why you can't raise your
 voice to [F] say

[Am] [F] [G] [Gsus4*] [G] [Am] [F] [G]

Verse

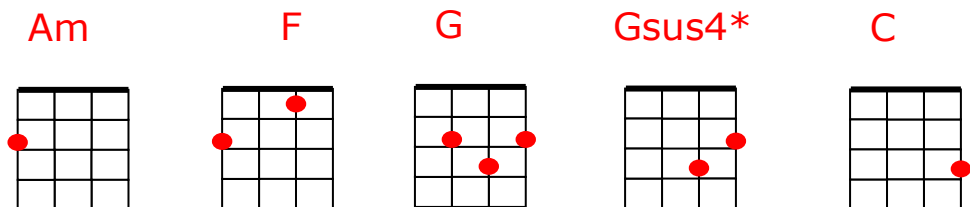
[G] To [Gsus4*] think [G] I [Am] might not see [F] those [G] eyes
 [Gsus4*] Makes [G] it [Am] so hard not [F] to [G] cry
 And [Gsus4*] as [G] we [Am] say our long [F] good- [G] byes
 I [Gsus4*] near- [G] ly [Am] do [F] [G] [Gsus4*] [G]

Chorus

To tune and chords of chorus:

[C] Slower, slower we don't have [G] time for that
 All I want's to find an [Am] easier way to get out of our little
 [F] heads
 [C] Have heart my dear we're bound to [G] be afraid
 Even if it's just for [Am] a few days making up for all this [F]
 mess

Repeat intro, then first two lines of chorus **quietly!** And finish on [C]



The Lion Sleeps Tonight

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!

A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a - [Bb] wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a - [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a - [Bb] wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a - [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to
- [C] night,
[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-
[C] night.

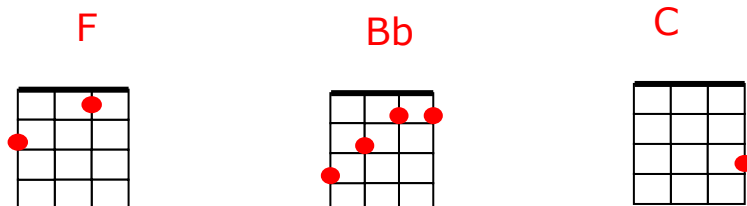
CHORUS

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion
sleeps to- [C] night,
[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion
sleeps to- [C] night.

CHORUS

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion
sleeps to- [C] night,
[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion
sleeps to- [C] night.

CHORUS x lots



Little Bit Me Little Bit You

Neil Diamond, recorded by The Monkees

Intro: C F* Bb9 F* x 4

[C] Walk out [Bb9]
[C] Girl don't you [Bb9] walk out
[C] We've got [Bb9] things to [C] say [Bb9]
[C] Talked out [Bb9]
[C] Let's have it [Bb9] talked out
[C] Things will [Bb9] be o- [C] kay [Bb9]

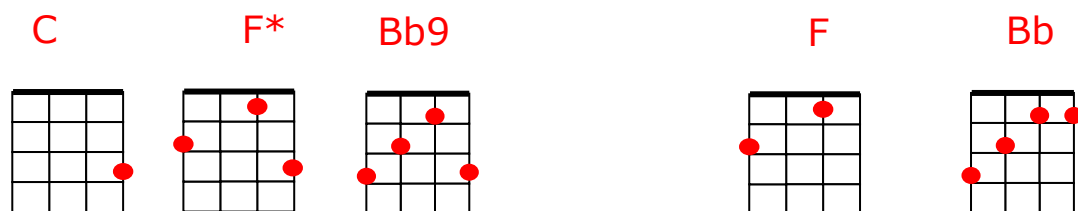
Chorus:

[F] Girl, [Bb] [C]
I [Bb] don't want to [F] fight [Bb] [C]
I'm a [Bb] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [C]
And you're a [Bb] little bit [F] right; [Bb] [C]
[Bb] I said [F] Girl, [Bb] [C]
You [Bb] know that it's [F] true [Bb] [C]
It's a [Bb] little bit [F] me (a [Bb] little bit [C] me)
And it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] too [STOP]

In betweentrio: C F* Bb9 F* x 2

[C] Don't know [Bb9]
[C] Just what I [Bb9] said wrong
But [C] girl I a- [Bb9] polo- [C] gise [Bb9]
[C] Don't go [Bb9]
[C] Here's where you [Bb9] belong
So [C] wipe the [Bb9] tears from your [C] eyes [Bb9]

Chorus, in betweentrio, verse 2, chorus.



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Live While We're Young

Page 1 of 2

Written by Rami Yacoub, Carl Falk, Savan Kotecha - Recorded by One Direction

[Intro: x D D D G G D D chunk chunk chunk chunk x2]

[D] Hey girl I'm [G] waiting on [D] ya, I'm [G] waiting on [D] ya

Come on and [G] let me [D] sneak you [A] out

[D] And have a [G] celebra- [D] tion, a [G] celebra- [D] tion

The music [G] up, [D] the [A] windows down

[Bm] Yeah, [G] we'll be [D] doing what we [A] do

Just pre- [Bm] tending that we're [G] cool and we [A] know it too

[Bm] Yeah, [G] we'll keep [D] doing what we [A] do

Just pre- [Bm] tending that we're [G] cool, so to- [A] night

Let's go [D] crazy, crazy, [Bm] crazy 'till we [G] see the [D] sun

I know we only [Bm] met but let's pre- [G] tend it's [D] love

And never, never, [Bm] never stop for [G] any- [Bm] one

To- [D] night let's [Bm] get so- [A] ome and live while we're [young]

[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh- oh- [A] oh

[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh-oh- [D] oh

[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh- [A] oh-oh

To- [D] night let's [Bm] get so- [A] ome [tacet]

And live while we're young

[In- betweenintro: x D D D G G D D chunk chunk chunk chunk]

[D] Hey girl it's [G] now or [D] never, it's [G] now or [D] never

Don't over- [G] think, just [D] let it [A] go

[D] And if we [G] get to- [D] gether, yeah [G] get to- [D]

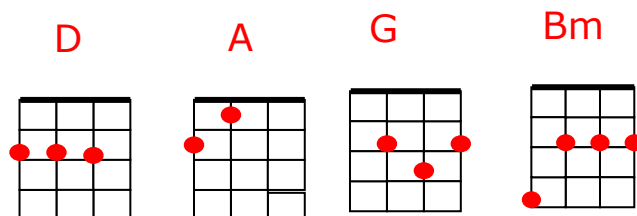
gether

Don't let the [G] pictures [D] leave your [A] phone (oh oh)

[Bm] Yeah, [G] we'll be [D] doing what we [A] do

Just pre- [Bm] tending that we're [G] cool, so to- [A] night

[Chorus]



Live While We're Young

[D] (V) [A] (IV) [Bm] [G] (II)

And [D] girl, [A] you and I
 [Bm] We're about to make some [G] memories to- [D] night
 [A] I wanna live while we're [Bm] young
 [G] We wanna live while we're [D] young

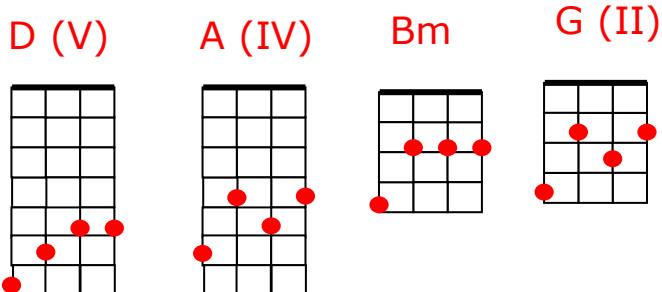
Let's go [D] crazy, crazy, [Bm] crazy 'till we [G] see the [D]
 sun

I know we only [Bm] met but let's pre- [G] tend it's [D] love
 And never, never, [Bm] never stop for [G] any- [Bm] one
 To- [D] night let's [Bm] get so- [A] ome and live while we're
 [young]

(Let's go) [D] crazy, crazy, [Bm] crazy 'till we [G] see the [D]
 sun

I know we only [Bm] met but let's pre- [G] tend it's [D] love
 And never, never, [Bm] never stop for [G] any- [Bm] one
 To- [D] night let's [Bm] get so- [A] ome and live while we're
 [young]

[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh- oh- [A] oh
 [D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh-oh- [D] oh
 [D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh- [A] oh-oh
 To- [D] night let's [Bm] get so- [A] ome [tacit]
 And live while we're young



Louie Louie

Richard Berry, recorded by The Kingsmen

Riff throughout: [F] / [Bb] / [C] / [Bb] /

[F] Louie Louie, [Bb] [C] oh no [Bb]
[F] Me gotta go [Bb] [C] Aye-yi-yi-yi, [Bb] I said
[F] Louie Louie, [Bb] [C] oh baby [Bb]
[F] Me gotta go [Bb] [C] [Bb]

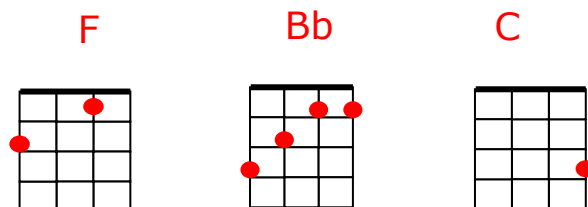
[F] Fine little girl [Bb] she [C] waits for me [Bb]
I [F] catch a ship [Bb] a- [C] cross the sea [Bb]
[F] Sail that ship a- [Bb] bout, [C] all alone [Bb]
[F] Never know if [Bb] I [C] make it home [Bb]

CHORUS

[F] Three nights and [Bb] days I [C] sail the sea [Bb]
[F] Think of girl, [Bb] [C] constantly [Bb]
[F] On that ship, [Bb] I [C] dream she's there [Bb]
[F] I smell the [Bb] rose [C] in her hair. [Bb]

CHORUS

[F] See Jamaic- [Bb] a, the [C] moon above [Bb]
[F] It won't be long, [Bb] me [C] see me love [Bb]
[F] Take her in [Bb] my [C] arms again [Bb]
[F] Tell her I'll ne- [Bb] ver [C] leave again [Bb]



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Mardy Bum - The Arctic Monkeys - page 1 of 2

Intro: D / / / F# / / / G / F#m / Em / / A x2

[D] Now then Mardy [F#] Bum
I've seen your [G] frown and it's like
[F#m] looking down the [Em] barrel of a gun
And [A] it goes [D] off
And out come all these [F#] words
Oh there's a [G] very pleasant [F#m] side to you
A [Em] side I much prefer, it's [A] one that

[G] Laughs and jokes a- [A] round
Remember [Bm] cuddles in the [A] kitchen yeah
To [Bm] get things off the ground and it was
[G] ... up up and a- [A] way
oh but it's [Bm] right hard to re- [A] member that
on a [Bm] day like today when you're [G] all
... argumentative [A] and you've
got the face on

In-betweenintro: D / / / F# / / / G / F#m / Em / / A

[D] Now then Mardy [F#] Bum
Oh I'm in [G] trouble a- [F#m] gain
[Em] aren't I? [A] I thought as [D] much.
Coz you've turned over [F#] there
Pulling that [G] silent disap- [F#m] pointment face
The [Em] one that I can't bear. [A]
Well can't we...

[G] Laugh and joke a- [A] round
Remember [Bm] cuddles in the [A] kitchen yeah
To [Bm] get things off the ground and it was
[G] ... up up and a- [A] way
oh but it's [Bm] right hard to re- [A] member that
on a [Bm] day like today when you're [G] all
... argumentative [A] and you've got the face [F#m] on

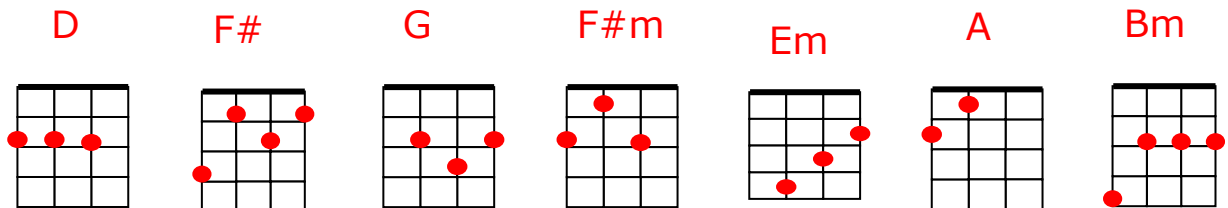
Mardy Bum - The Arctic Monkeys - page 2 of 2

Four-on-the-floor heavy downstrokes:

Yeah I'm sorry I was [G] late
But I missed the [F#m] train and then the traffic was a
[G] state
And I can't be [F#m] arsed to carry on in this de- [G]
bate that reoccurs
Oh when you [F#m] say I don't care but of course I [G]
do
Yeah I clearly [A] do.

*In-between*tro: D / / / F# / / / G / F#m / Em / / A

[G] So laugh and joke a- [A] round
Remember [Bm] cuddles in the [A] kitchen yeah
To [Bm] get things off the ground and it was
[G] ... up up and a- [A] way
oh but it's [Bm] right hard to re- [A] member that
on a [Bm] day like today when you're [G] all
... argumentative [A] and you've got the face on [D]



Mary, Don't You Weep - Traditional via Bruce Springsteen

[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh Mary, don't you [Em] weep

Chorus

[Em] Oh, Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't you mourn
Oh, Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't you mourn
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.

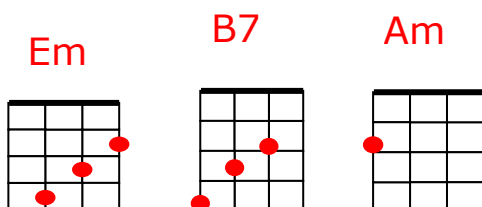
[Em] Well, Mary wore three [B7] links of chain
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well one of these nights around [B7] twelve o'clock
This old world is [Em] gonna rock
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore
Smote the water with a [Em] two by four
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well Old Mister Satan [B7] he got mad
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry
There'll be better times [Em] by and by
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.



Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

[intro] [G-C-G-D] x 2

The [G] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police [C] station

When the [D] papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi- [G] gation

It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law

What the mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law

[G] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets [C] mentioned

And the [D] papa said, "Oi, when I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the house of det [G] ention" [tacit]

Chorus:

Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D]
where

Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor- [G] ona

Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard

[G-C-G-D]

Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard

[G-C-G-D]

Whistling solo: [C] [G] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G]

[G-F-C-D] [G-C-G-D] [G-F-C-D] [G-C-G-D multiple strum then stop]

[N/C] Whoa-oh

In a [G] couple of days they're gonna take me away

But the press let the story [C] leak

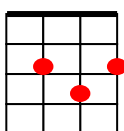
And when the [D] radical priest comes to get me released

We is all on the cover of [G] Newsweek

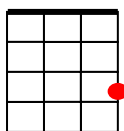
Chorus

Outro: Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D]
schoolyard [G-C-G-D]

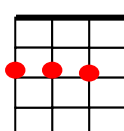
G



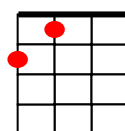
C



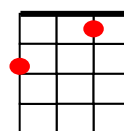
D



A



F



Meet Me on the Corner – Lindisfarne

Intro : F / C / Dm / C /

[F] Hey Mister [C] Dreamseller [Dm] where have you [C] been,
Tell me [Bb] have you [C] dreams I can [F] see? [C]
I [Bb] came a- [C] long just to [F] bring you this [Dm] song,
Can you [G7] spare one [C] dream for [F] me? [C]

[F] You won't have [C] met me and [Dm] you'll soon [C]
forget,
So don't [Bb] mind me [C] tugging at your [F] sleeve, [C]
[Bb] I'm asking [C] you if I can [F] fix a rendez-[Dm]-vous,
For your [G7] dreams are [C] all I be- [F] lieve.

Chorus:

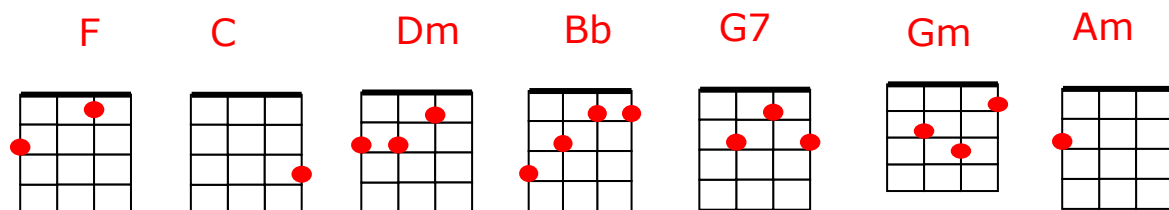
[Gm] Meet me on the corner when the [Am] lights are coming on
And I'll be [F] there, I [C] promise I'll be [Dm] there,
[Gm] Down the empty streets we'll disap- [Am] pear into the
[Dm] dawn, if you have [Gm] dreams e- [Bb]-nough to [C] share

[F] Lay down your [C] bundles of [Dm] rags and [C] reminders
And [Bb] spread your [C] wares on the [F] ground, [C]
Well [Bb] I've got [C] time if you're [F] dealing [Dm] rhyme,
[G7] I'm just [C] hanging [F] round.

Chorus

[F] Hey Mister [C] Dreamseller [Dm] where have you [C] been,
Tell me [Bb] have you [C] dreams I can [F] see? [C]
I [Bb] came a- [C] long just to [F] bring you this [Dm] song,
Can you [G7] spare one [C] dream for [F] me? [C]

Outro: F / C / Dm / C /



The Mighty Quinn - Bob Dylan

CHORUS:

[G] Come all without, [D] come all with- [G] in.
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with- [G] in.
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.

[G] Everybody's [C] building [G] the big ships and the [C] boats.

[G] Some are building [C] monuments, [G] others, jotting down [C] notes.

[G] Everybody's [C] in despair, every [G] girl and [C] boy.
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here, every- [C] body's gonna jump for [G] joy.

CHORUS

[G] I like to do just [C] like the rest, I [G] like my sugar [C] sweet.

But [G] guarding fumes and [C] making haste, it [G] ain't my cup of [C] meat.

[G] Everybody's [C] 'neath the trees, feeding [G] pigeons on a [C] limb.

But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here, all the [C] pigeons gonna run to [G] him.

CHORUS

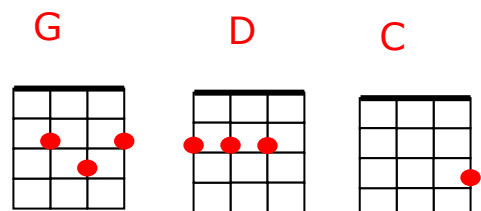
[G] A cat's miaow and a [C] cow's moo, [G] I can recite 'em [C] all.

Just [G] tell me where it [C] hurts ya honey and I'll [G] tell you who to [C] call.

[G] Nobody can [C] get no sleep, there's [G] someone on everyone's [C] toes.

But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here, every- [C] body's gonna wanna [G] doze.

CHORUS x2



Molly Malone

In [F] Dublin's fair [Dm] city where the [Bb] girls are so
[C7] pretty

I [F] first set my [Dm] eyes on sweet [Bb] Molly Ma-
[C7] lone

Where she [F] wheeled her wheel [Dm] barrow
Through the [Bb] streets broad and [C7] narrow
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7]
live-[F] oh

A-live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-
[C7] live-[F] oh"

She [F] was a fish [Dm] monger and [Bb] sure 'twas no
[C7] wonder

For [F] so were her [Dm] mother and [Bb] father be- [C7]
fore

Where they [F] wheeled their wheel [Dm] barrows
Through the [Bb] streets broad and [C7] narrow
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a [C7]
live-[F] oh

A-live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7]
live-[F] oh"

She [Fm] died of a fever and [Bbm] no-one could [C7]
save her

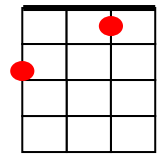
And [Fm] that was the end of sweet [Bbm] Molly Ma-[C7]
lone

Now her [Fm] ghost wheels her barrow
Through the [Bbm] streets broad and [C7] narrow
Singing [Fm] "Cockles and mussels a-[Bbm] live a-[C7]
live-[Fm] oh

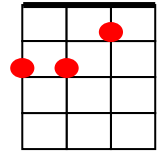
Alive, alive-oh, a-[Bbm] live alive [C7] oh."
Singing [Fm] "Cockles and mussels a-[Bbm] live a-[C7]
live-[Fm] oh"

A-[F] live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7]
live-[F] oh"

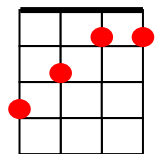
F



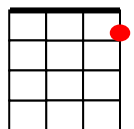
Dm



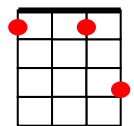
Bb



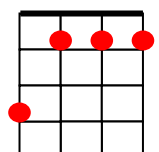
C7



Fm



Bbm



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Mr. Blue Sky by Jeff Lynne (ELO)

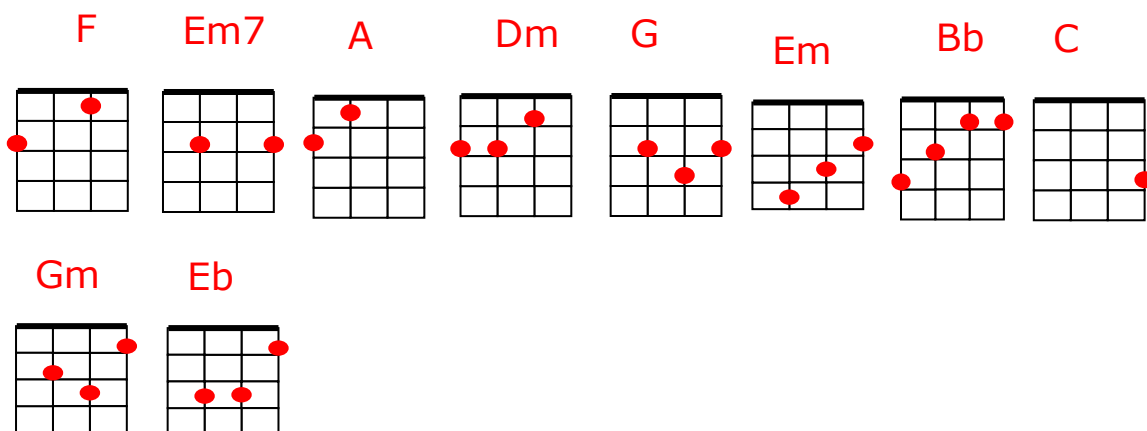
[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky,
 There ain't a [Em7] cloud [A] in [Dm] sight
 It's stopped [G] rainin', every- [Em] body's in a [A] play
 And don't you [Bb] know
 It's a [C] beautiful new [F] day, hey-ey [C] hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue,
 See how the [Em7] sun [A] shines [Dm] brightly
 In the [G] city on the [Em] streets where once was [A] pity,
 Mr. [Bb] Blue Sky is [C] living here to- [F] day. Hey-ey [C] hey

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
 You had to [F] hide away for [Gm] so long [F] (so long)
 Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb]

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
 You had to [F] hide away for [Gm] so long [F] (so long)
 Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb] [C] 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4

[F] Hey you with the pretty face,
 Welcome to the [Em7] hu- [A] man [Dm] race
 A cele- [G] bration Mr. [Em] Blue Sky's
 Up there [A] waitin' and [Bb] today
 Is the [C] day we've waited [F] for-oh-oh [C] -oh

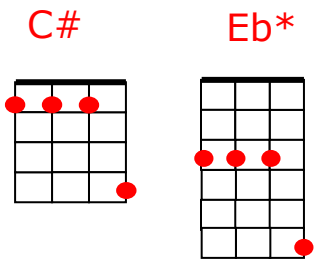


Mr. Blue Sky

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
 You had to [F] hide away for [Gm] so long [F] (so long)
 Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb]
 [Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue
 [Bb] We're so pleased to [F] be with you
 [Gm] Look around see [F] what you do,
 [Eb] Everybody [Bb] smiles at you. [C] 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4

[F] Mr. Blue you did it right,
 But soon comes [Em7] Mis - [A] ter [Dm] Night,
 Creepin' [G] over, now his hand [Em] is on your shou-[A] lder,
 Never mind [Bb] I'll re- [C] member you this
 [C#] I'll remem- [Eb*] ber you this [Dm] way.

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
 You had to [F] hide away for [Gm] so long [F] (so long)
 Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb]
 ... [C] 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4 ... and resolve to the [F]



Mr. Tambourine Man Bob Dylan/The Byrds

Page 1 of 2

First note is a C

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7]
going to

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C]
you

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F]
ship

All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands
can't feel to [F] grip

And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step

Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'

I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade

In- [C] to my own pa- [F] rade cast your [C] dancing spell my
[F] way

I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

Chorus

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned
into [F] sand

[C] Vanished from my [F] hand

Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7]
sleeping

My [F] weariness a- [G7] mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F]
feet

I [C] have no one to [F] meet

And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7]
dreaming

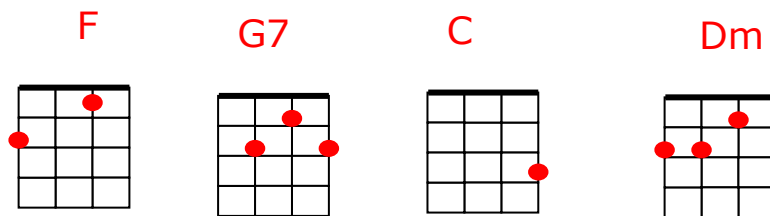
Chorus

Mr. Tambourine Man

Page 1 of 2

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun
It's not [C] aimed at any- [F] one it's just es- [C] capin' on the
[F] run
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of
[F] rhyme
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown
be- [F] hind
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G7] chasing

Chorus



Mrs. Robinson Written by Paul Simon, performed by Simon and Garfunkel

Intro: [D] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [D7] [C]

Chorus:

And here's to [F] you Mrs [Dm] Robinson
[F] Jesus loves you [Dm] more than you will [Bb] know ... wo
wo [C7] wo
God bless you [F] please Mrs [Dm] Robinson
[F] Heaven holds a [Dm] place for those who [Bb] pray
Hey hey [Gm] hey ... hey hey [D7] hey

[D7] We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd [G] like to help you learn to help your- [G7] self
[C] Look around you [F] all you see are [Bb] sympathetic [Gm]
eyes
[D7] Stroll around the grounds un- [C] til you feel at home

Chorus

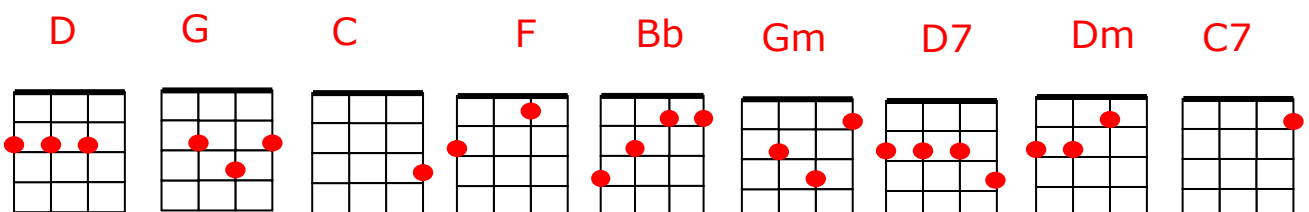
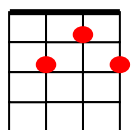
[D7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[G] Put it in your pantry with your [G7] cupcakes
[C] It's a little [F] secret just the [Bb] Robinsons' a [Gm] ffair
[D7] Most of all you've got to [C] hide it from the kids

Chorus (replace first line with "Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson")

[D7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
[G] Going to the candidates' de [G7] bate
[C] Laugh about it [F] shout about it [Bb] when you've got to
[Gm] choose
[D7] Ev'ry way you look at it you [C] lose

[C] Where have you [F] gone Joe Di [Dm] Maggio
Our [F] nation turns its [Dm] lonely eyes to [Bb] you ... woo
woo [C7] woo
What's that you [F] say, Mrs [Dm] Robinson?
[F] Joltin' Joe has [Dm] left and gone a- [Bb] way
Hey hey [Gm] hey ... hey hey [D7] hey

G7



The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down – The Band

Intro: [G] / [D] / [Em] / [D]. / x2

[Em] Virgil [G] Caine is the name, and I [C] served on the Danville [Em] train,

[G] 'Til Stoneman's [Em] cavalry came and [C] tore up the tracks [Em] again.

[C] In the winter of [G] '65, We were [Em] hungry, just [C] barely alive.

[Em] By May the tenth, [C] Richmond had fell,
It's a [G] time I re- [Em] member, oh so [A] well,

The [G] night they [Em] drove old [C] Dixie [G] down,
and the [Em] bells were ringing,
The [G] night they [Em] drove old [C] Dixie [G] down,
and the [Em] people were singin'.
They went [G] La, La, La, [Em] La, La, La [A] La, La, La, La
[C] La, La, La, La

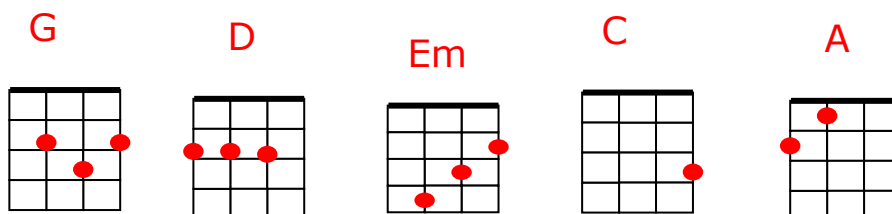
In-betweenintro: [G] / [D] / [Em] / [D]. / x2

[Em] Back with my wife in [G] Tennessee,
[C] When one day she called to [Em] me,
[G] "Virgil, [Em] quick, come see, [C] there goes the Robert E.
[Em] Lee!"

[C] Now I don't mind [G] choppin' wood,
and I [Em] don't care if the [C] money's no good.
Ya [Em] take what ya need and ya [C] leave the rest,
But they should [G] never have [Em] taken the very [A] best.

[Em] Like my father be- [G] fore me, [C] I will work the [Em] land,
[G] Like my brother a- [Em] bove me, [C] who took a rebel
[Em] stand.

He was [C] just eighteen, [G] proud and brave,
But a [Em] Yankee laid him [C] in his grave,
I [Em] swear by the mud be- [C] low my feet,
You can't [G] raise a Caine back [Em] up when he's in de- [A] feat.



Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

(Jimmy Cox, 1923, via Eric Clapton)

INTRO:

F/A7/ : D/D7/ : Gm/D/ : Gm/// :

Bb/G/ : F/D7/ : G7/// : C/C7 :

[F] Once I [A7] lived the life of a [D] million- [D7] aire,
[Gm] Spent all my [D] money, didn't [Gm] have any cares.
[Bb] Took all my [G] friends out for a [F] mighty good [D7] time,
[G7] Bought bootleg liquor, [C] champagne and [C7] wine.

[F] Then I be- [A7] gan to [D] fall so low [D7],
[Gm] Lost all my [D] good friends, had [Gm] nowhere to go.
[Bb] If I get my [G] hands on a [F] dollar [D7] again,
[G7] I'll hang on to it, till that [C] old eagle [C7] grins; 'cause

[F] No- [A7] body [D] knows you [D7],
[Gm] When you're [D] down and [Gm] out.
[Bb] In your [G] pocket, [F] not one [D7] penny,
[G7] And as for friends, [C] you don't have [C7] any.

[F] When you get [A7] back on your [D] feet again [D7],
[Gm] Everybody [D] wants to be your [Gm] long-lost friend.
[Bb] I said it's [G] strange, with- [F] out any [D7] doubt, (second time to **Outro**)

[G7] Nobody knows you when you're [C] down and [C7] out.

Whistling "solo":

F/A7/ : D/D7/ : Gm/D/ : Gm/// :

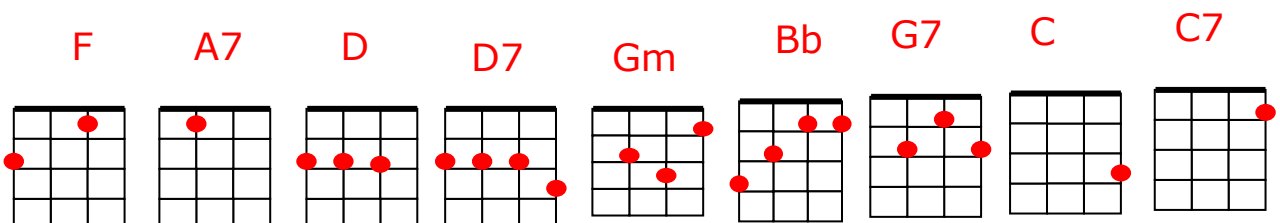
Bb/G/ : F/D7/ : G7/// : C/C7 : **both lines x2**

REPEAT VERSES THREE AND FOUR

Outro:

[G] ... Nobody knows you, ... [Bb] ... Nobody knows you, ...
[G] Nobody [C] knows [tacet] you when you're down and [F] out.

...and repeat whistling "solo"



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Nothing Ever Happens (Justin Currie - Del Amitri)

Page 1 of 2

Intro: [F]

[F] Post office clerks put up signs saying position [Dm] closed
And [F] secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their [Dm]
coats

And [Bb] janitors padlock the [F] gates ... for se- [C] curity
guards to pa- [Bb] trol

And [Bb] bachelors phone up their [F] friends for a drink

While the [C] married ones turn on a [Bb] chat show

And they'll [F] all be lonely to- [Bb] night and lonely to- [F]
morrow

"Gentlemen, Time please, you know we can't serve any- [Dm]
more"

Now the [F] traffic lights change to stop, when there's nothing
to [Dm] go

And by [Bb] five o'clock everything's [F] dead, ... and [C]
every third car is a [Bb] cab

And [Bb] ignorant people [F] sleep in their beds

Like the [C] doped white mice in the [Bb] college lab

[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb]
all

The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song

And we [C] all sing along like be- [Bb] fore

And we'll [F] all be lonely to- [Gm] night and lonely to- [F]
morrow

[F] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Dm]
there

The [F] martians could land in the car park and no one would
[Dm] care

[Bb] Closed-circuit cameras in [F] department stores shoot
the [C] same movie every [Bb] day

And the [Bb] stars of these films neither [F] die nor get killed
just sur- [C] vive constant "Action. Re- [Bb] play"

Nothing Ever Happens (Justin Currie - Del Amitri)

[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb]
all

The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song

And we [C] all sing along like be- [Bb] fore

And we'll [F] all be lonely to- [Gm] night and lonely to- [F]
morrow

Instrumental: [G] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / [G] / [F] / [G] / [F] / / /

And [F] bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Dm]
needs

While [F] 'Angry-From-Manchester' writes to complain about
[Dm] all the repeats on T.V.

And [Bb] computer terminals [F] report some gains in the [C]
values of copper and [Bb] tin

While [Bb] American businessmen [F] snap up Van Goghs
For the [C] price of a hospital [Bb] wing

[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb]
all

The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song

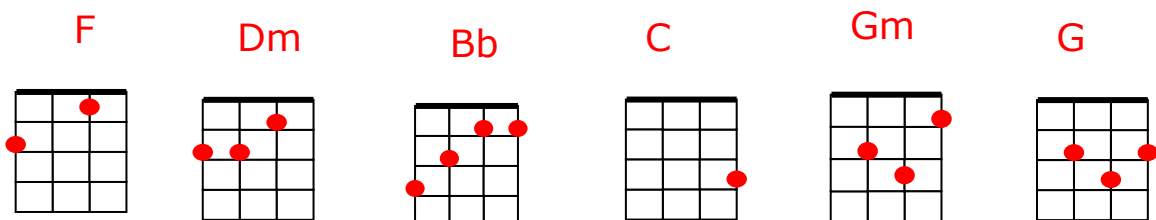
And we [C] all sing along like be- [Bb] fore

[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb]
all

They'll [Dm] burn down the synagogues [Bb] at six o'clock

And we'll [C] all go along like be- [Bb] fore

And we'll [F] all be lonely to- [Gm] night and lonely to- [F]
morrow



Only Fools Rush In

[D] Wise [F#m] men [Bm7] say
Only [G] fools [D] rush [A] in [A7]
But [G] I [A7] can't [Bm7] help
[Em7] Falling in [D] love [A] with [D] you

[D] Shall [F#m] I [Bm7] stay
Would it [G] be [D] a [A] sin [A7]
If [G] I [A7] can't [Bm7] help
[Em7] Falling in [D] love [A] with [D] you

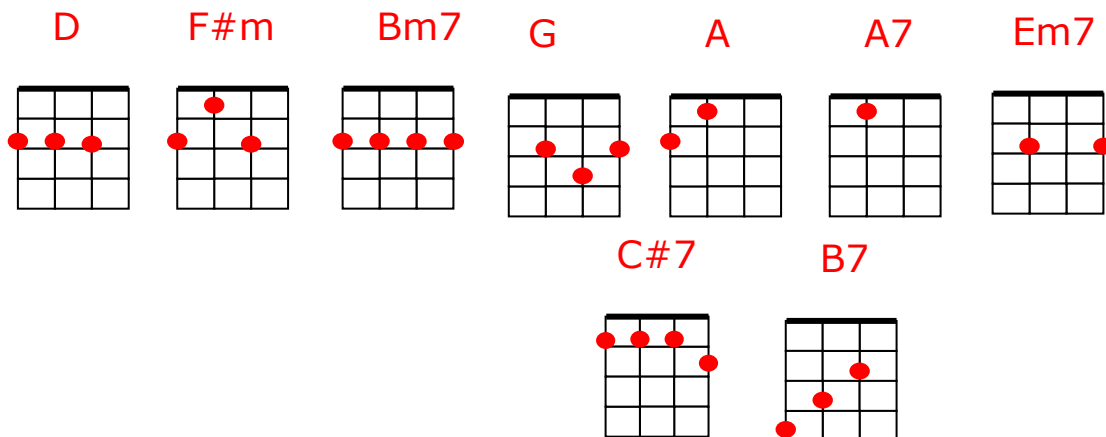
[Bridge]

[F#m] Like a river [C#7] flows
[F#m] Surely to the [C#7] sea
[F#m] Darling so it [C#7] goes
[F#m] Some things are [B7] meant to [Em7] be [A]

[D] Take [F#m] my [Bm7] hand
Take my [G] whole [D] life [A] too [A7]
For [G] I [A7] can't [Bm7] help
[Em7] Falling in [D] love [A] with [D] you

[Repeat from bridge]

[Repeat last two lines]



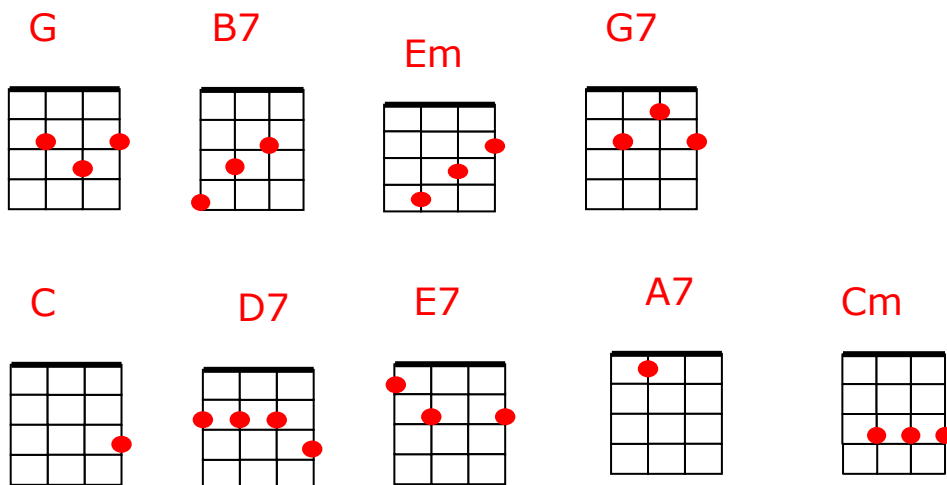
Only You (Platters)

Written by Buck Ram and recorded by The Platters, 1955

[G] Only you can make this [B7] world seem right.
Only [Em] you can make the [G] darkness bright. [G7]
Only [C] you and you a- [D7] lone, can [G] thrill me [B7] like
you [Em] do, [E7]
And [A7] fill my heart with love for only [D7] you.

Only [G] you can make this [B7] change in me.
For it's [Em] true you are my [G] destiny. [G7]
When you [C] hold my hand, I [Cm] understand the [G] magic
[B7] that you [Em] do. [E7]
You're my [A7] dream come true, my [D7] one and only [G]
you. [C] [G]

Only [G] you can make this [B7] change in me.
For it's [Em] true you are my [G] destiny. [G7]
When you [C] hold my hand, I [Cm] understand the [G] magic
[B7] that you [Em] do. [E7]
You're my [A7] dream come true, my [D7] one and only [G]
you. [C] [G]



Only You (Yazoo) (Vince Clarke)

Intro: [F]

[F] Looking from a [C] window a- [Dm] bove
It's like a [C] story of [Bb] love, can you [F] hear [C] me?
[F] Came back only [C] yester- [Dm] day
I'm moving [C] farther a- [Bb] way, want you [F] near [C] me

Chorus:

[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave
[F] All I needed for an- [Dm] other day
And [Bb] all I ever [C] knew, only [F] you

[F] Sometimes when I [C] think of her [Dm] name
When it's [C] only a [Bb] game and I [F] need [C] you
[F] Listen to the [C] words that you [Dm] say
It's getting [C] harder to [Bb] stay when I [F] see [C] you

Chorus

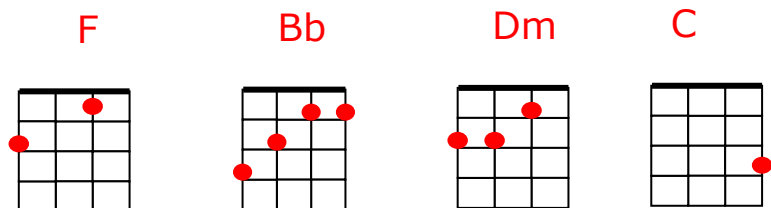
Do do do bit: [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [C] x2

Chorus

[F] This is going to [C] take a long [Dm] time
And I [C] wonder what's [Bb] mine, can't [F] take no [C] more
[F] Wonder if you'll [C] under- [Dm] stand
It's just the [C] touch of your [Bb] hand behind a [F] closed [C]
door

Chorus

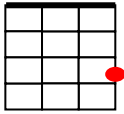
Intro as outro...



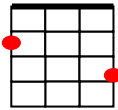
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Over the Rainbow

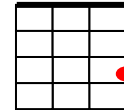
C



Am(C)

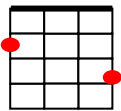


C

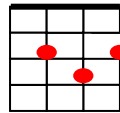


[C] Some day I'll wish up- [Am(C)] on a [C] star and
[Dm] Wake up where the clouds are [G7] far

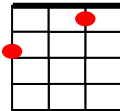
Am(C)



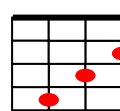
G



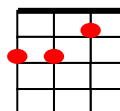
F



Em

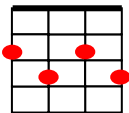


Dm



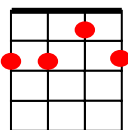
be- [Am(C)] hind me [G] [F] [Em] [Dm]
Where [C] troubles melt like [Am(C)] lemon [C] drops

Cdim

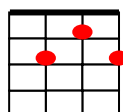


A- [Cdim] way above the chimney tops that's

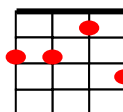
Dm6



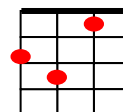
G7



Dm7



F7



[Dm6] Where [G7] you'll [Dm7] find [F7] me
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rain- [C7] bow
[F] Blue- [Am] birds [Em7] fly [C] [Em7] [Fdim]
[Dm] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Fdim] rainbow

[First time]

[D7] Why then, oh [Dm] why [G7] can't [C] I? [Dm7]
[Ddim]

Repeat from the top !

[Second time]

[D7] Why then, oh [Dm] why [G7] can't [C] I?
[C] If happy little bluebirds fly be- [Dm] yond the
rainbow why, oh, why [G7] can't [C] I?

