

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



Song Book Volume 4 - P to S

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Pay Me My Money Down (Pete Seeger via Bruce Springsteen)

Well, I [F] thought I heard the captain say, "Pay me my [C] money down.

Tomorrow is my sailing day; pay me my [F] money down."

Chorus:

Pay me. Pay me. Pay me my [C] money down.

Pay me or go to jail. Pay me my [F] money down.

Soon as that boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [C] money down,

Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar Pay me my [F] money down.

Well if I'd been a rich man's son; Pay me my [C] money down.

I'd sit on the river and watch it run; Pay me my [F] money down.

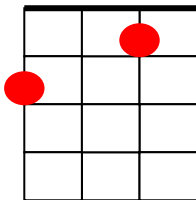
Well, wish I was Mr. Gates, pay me my [C] money down.

Haul my money in egg crates. Pay me my [F] money down.

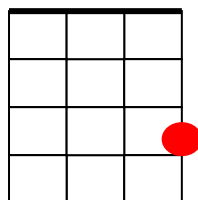
Well, forty days and nights at sea, pay me my [C] money down.

Captain worked every dollar out of me. Pay me my [F] money down.

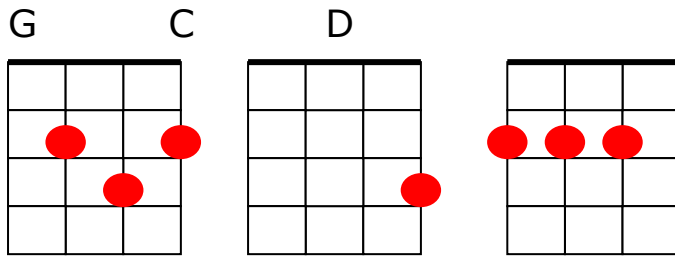
F



C



Pretty Flamingo (Manfred Mann)



Intro: G C G C G C G C

On our [G] block [C] all of the [G] guys
[C] call her flam- [G] ingo
[C] Cause her [D] hair glows [G] like the sun
[C] and her [D] eyes can [G] light the sky
When she [G] moves [C] she walks so [G] fine
[C] like a flam- [G] ingo
[C] Crimson [D] dress that [G] clings so tight
She's [C] out of [D] reach and [G] out of sight

Bridge:

When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood
Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his
If [G] he just could if [D] she just would

Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine
[C] pretty flam- [G] ingo
Then [C] every [D] guy will [G] envy me
'Cos [C] para- [D] dise is [G] where I'll be

Bridge:

When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood
Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his
If [G] he just could if [D] she just would

Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine
[C] pretty flam- [G] ingo
Then [C] every [D] guy will [G] envy me
'Cos [C] para- [D] dise is [G] where I'll be

Outro: G C G C G C G C

Price Tag - Jessie J

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

[D] Seems like everybody's got a [A] price.
I wonder how they sleep at [Bm] night
When the sale comes first and the [G] truth comes second
just stop for a minute and [D] ... smile
Why is everybody so [A] serious?
Acting so damn [Bm] mysterious got your shades on your
eyes
And your [G] heels so high that you can't even have a good ...
[D] time

Pre-Chorus:

[D] Everybody look to their [A] left
Everybody look to their [Bm] right
Can you feel that? (yeah)
We'll [G one strum] pay them with love tonight

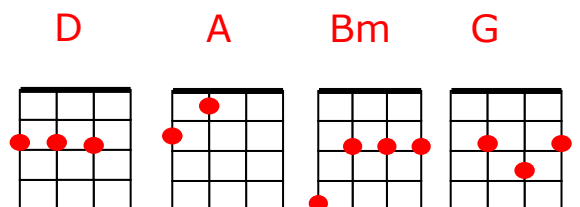
Chorus:

It's not about the [D] money, money, money
We don't need your [A] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Bm] world dance
Forget about the [G] Price Tag
Ain't about the [D] -Huh-Ca-Ching Ca-Ching
Ain't about the [A] -Yeah- Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the [Bm] world dance
Forget about the [G] Price Tag

[D] We need to take it back in [A] time
When music made us all [Bm] unite
And it wasn't low blows and [G] video hoes
Am I the only one getting [D] ... tired?
Why is everybody so [A] obsessed?
Money can't buy us [Bm] happiness
If we all slow down, en - [G] joy right now guarantee we'll be
feeling al- [D] right

Repeat pre-chorus and chorus

Outro: La la la la la



The Prickle-Eye Bush

[A] Oh the Prickle Eye [D] Bush
That [G] pricks my heart full [D] sore [A]
And if [D] ever I get out of this [G] Prickle Eye [D] Bush
Then I never will get [A] in it any [D] more

Oh [A] hangman, stay your [D] hand
[G] Stay it for a [D] while [A]
For I [D] think I see my [G] mother* [D] coming over [A]
yonder [D] stile

Oh [A] mother*, have you brought me [D] gold?
Or [G] silver to set me [D] free? [A]
For to [D] save my body from the [G] cold, cold [D] ground
And my neck from the [A] gallows [D] tree

Oh [A] no**, I've not** brought you [D] gold
Or** [G] silver to set you [D] free [A]
For to [D] save your body from the [G] cold, cold [D] ground
And your neck from the [A] gallows [D] tree

Repeat all boxed section with:

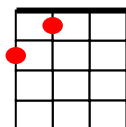
*sister/brother/true love

...and last time:

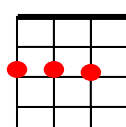
**yes ... I have ... and

[A] Oh the Prickle Eye [D] Bush
That [G] pricks my heart full [D] sore [A]
[D] Now that I'm out of this [G] Prickle Eye [D] Bush
I never will get [A] in it any [D] more

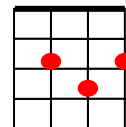
A



D



G



Proud Mary

Written by John Fogerty and recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

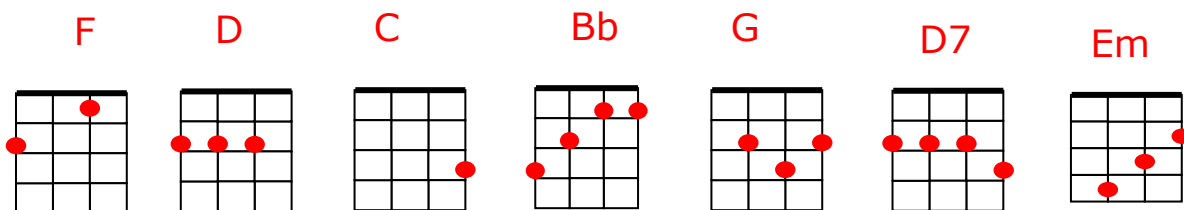
In-betweenintro:

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



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Puff the Magic Dragon

Page 1 of 2

written by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow and recorded by Yarrow's group Peter, Paul and Mary

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land
called Honah- [G7] Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a
[D7] Land called Honah- [G7] Lee
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a
[D7] Land called Honah- [C] Lee

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with
billowed [C] sail,
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's
gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they
[C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] lower their [Am7] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

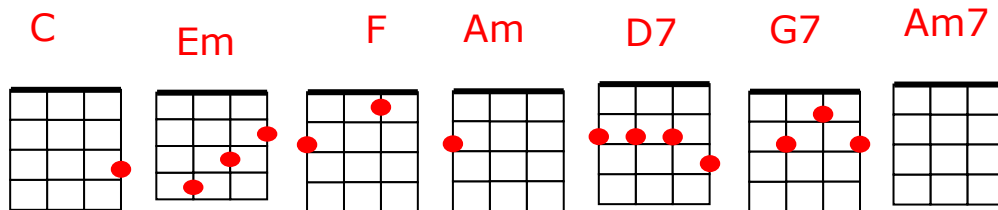
[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for
other toys, [G7]
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no
more [C]
And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

Puff the Magic Dragon

[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow, green [F] scales fell like
[C] rain,
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the
cherry [G7] lane
[C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C]
brave,
So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in
[G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

Chorus



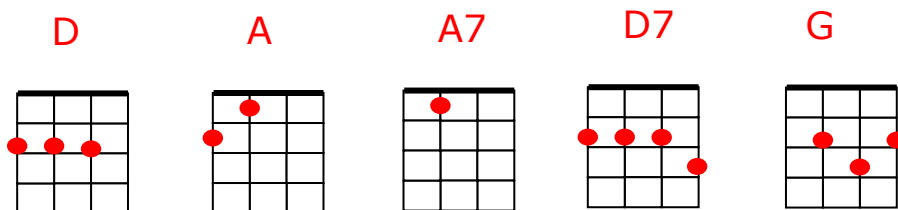
Putting on the Style - Lonnie Donegan

[D] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [A] boys,
Laughs and screams and giggles at [A7] every little [D] noise.
Turns her face a little, and [D7] turns her head a- [G] while,
But [A] everybody knows she's only [A7] putting on the [D]
style.

S/he's [D] putting on the agony, putting on the [A] style,
That's what all the young folks are [A7] doing all the [D] while.
And as I look around me I [D7] sometimes have to [G] smile.
[A] Seeing all the young folks [A7] putting on the [D] style.

Well, the [D] young man in the hot rod car, driving like he's [A]
mad,
With a pair of yellow gloves he's [A7] borrowed from his [D]
dad.
He makes it roar so lively, just to [D7] see his girlfriend [G]
smile,
[A] But she knows he's only [A7] putting on the [D] style.

[D] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [A] might,
"Sing Glory Hallelujah!" Puts the [A7] folks all in a [D] fright.
Now you might think it's Satan that's a- [D7] coming down the
[G] aisle,
But it's [A] only our poor preacher boys that's [A7] putting on
his [D] style.



Que Sera, Sera - written by the Jay Livingston and Ray Evans Doris Day

When I was [C] just a little girl,
I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

CHORUS

"Que [F] sera, sera. What- [Dm] ever will [C] be will be;
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera." ... [G]

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures? [Dm] Should I sing [G]
songs?
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

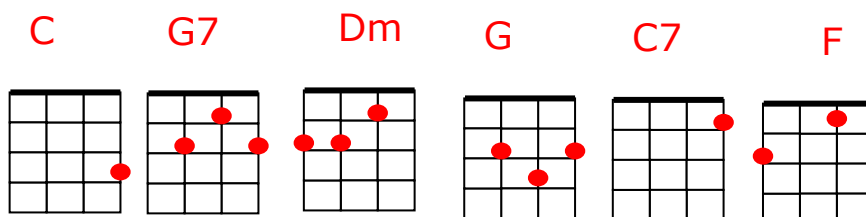
CHORUS

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies [G7] ahead?
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G] day?
[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

CHORUS

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] I tell them [G] tenderly [C] ... [C7]

CHORUS



Ra Ra Rasputin – page 1 of 2

Written by Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam & Hans-Jörg Mayer, performed by Boney M.

Intro: Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)

[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)

BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago

GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming

[Am] glow

BOYS: Most people looked at him in terror and in fear

GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am]

dear

He could preach the bible like a preacher

[Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire

[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher

[Dm] Women [E7] would de- [Am] sire

Chorus:

ALL:

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] It was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar

GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder-

[Am] bar

BOYS: In all affairs of state he was a man to please

GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to

[Am] squeeze

For the queen he was no wheeler dealer

[Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done

[Am] She believed he was a holy healer

[Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son

Chorus

BOYS, spoken:

[Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger
for [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more
people,

[add GIRLS, quietly at first, getting louder: Hey hey etc...]

the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous
man [F] became [G] louder and [Am] louder.

Ra Ra Rasputin - page 2 of 2

ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!

In between: Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies

GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it,
[Am] please"

BOYS: No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his
[Am] arms

Then one night some men of higher standing

[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame [BOYS: We're not to
blame; we're not to [Am] blame!]

[Am] "Come to visit us," they kept demanding

[Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came

As chorus:

ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian
queen

[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head

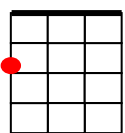
Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead [till he was
dead] [till he was dead]

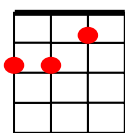
[Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!]

Spoken: Oh, those Russians...

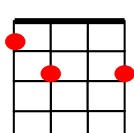
Am



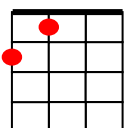
Dm



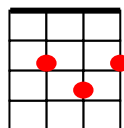
E7



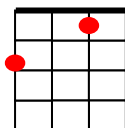
A



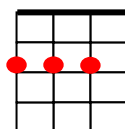
G



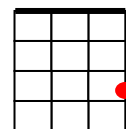
F



D



C



Ring of Fire

Written by June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore, recorded by Johnny Cash

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

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing.
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring.
Bound by [C] wild [G] desire.
I fell in to a [C] ring of [G] fire.

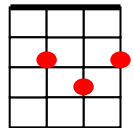
[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire,
I went [D] down, down, down,
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire,
I went [D] down, down, down,
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

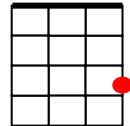
[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet.
When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet.
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child.
Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

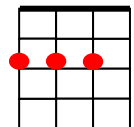
G



C



D



Singin' the Blues

written by Melvin Endsley, performed by Guy Mitchell and Tommy Steele

Intro (whistle)

F /// Bb /// F /// Bb B C* /
Bb /// C /// F / Bb / F / C /

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] singing the blues,
Cause [F] I never thought that [Bb] I'd [B] ever [C*] lose
your [Bb] love dear.

[C] Why'd you do me this [F] way? [Bb] [F] [C]

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] crying all night,
Cause [F] everything's wrong, and [Bb] nothing [B] ain't [C*]
right

with- [Bb] out you.

[C] You got me singing the [F] blues. [Bb] [F] [F7]

Well the [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine.

The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine.

There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do,

But [F] (1 strum) cry-y-y-y, over [C] you. (Cry [Bb] over [C]
you)

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] running away,

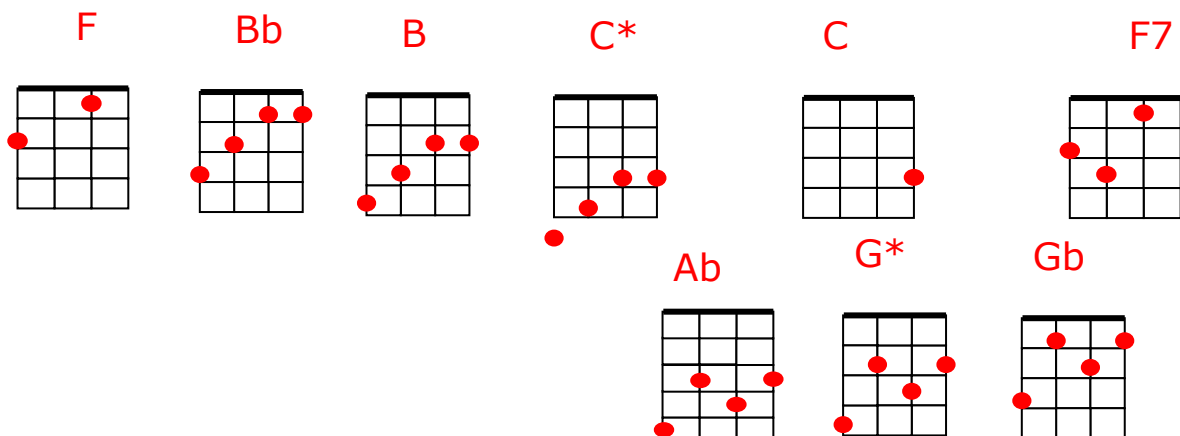
But [F] why should I go, cause [Bb] I [B] couldn't [C*] stay
with- [Bb] out you.

First time: [C] You got me singing the [F] blues. [Bb] [F]

Repeat intro and all song.

Second time: [C] (One strum) [tacet] You got me singing the
blues

[Ab] [G*] [Gb] [F]



Sit Down by James via The Young 'Uns - page 1 of 2

[D] I sing myself to [F#m] sleep
A [G] song from the [A] darkest hour
[D] Secrets I can't [F#m] keep
In- [G] side of the [A] day

I [D] swing from high to [F#m] deep
Ex- [G] tremes of [A] sweet and sour
I [D] hope that God ex- [F#m] ists
I [G] hope I [A] pray

[D] Drawn by the [F#m] under tow
My [G] life has lost con- [A] trol
[D] I believe this [F#m] wave will bear my [G] weight so let it
[A] flow (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4)

Chorus

(*tacit 1, 2,)* Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down , oh sit down [G] sit
down next to [A] me
Sit [D] down, down, down, down , do- [G] own in sym- [A]
pathy

[D] Now I'm relieved to [F#m] hear
That you've [G] been to some [A] far out places
It's [D] hard to carry [F#m] on
When you [G] feel so [A] alone

[D] The wisdom that I [F#m] seek
Has been [G] found in the [A] strangest places
[D] Feels a lot like [F#m] love
That I [G] feel for [A] you

Sit Down - page 2 of 2

[D] I've swung back down again
And it's [G] worse than it was [A] before
If I [D] hadn't seen such riches
I could [G] live with being [A] poor (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4)

Chorus

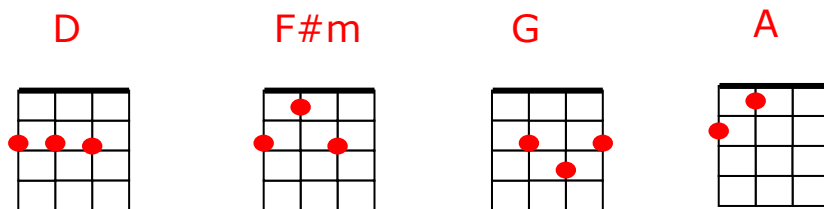
(tacit 1, 2,) Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down , oh sit down [G] sit
down next to [A] me
Sit [D] down, down, down, down , do- [G] own in sym- [A]
pathy

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness
[G] Sit down next to [A] me
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness
[G] Sit down next to [A] me
[D] Those who play their ukuleles
[G] Sit down next to [A] me

[D] In love in fear in hate in tears
In [G] love in fear in [A] hate in tears
[D] In love in fear in hate in tears
In [G] love in fear in [A] hate (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4)

Chorus

(tacit 1, 2,) Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down , oh sit down [G] sit
down next to [A] me
Sit [D] down, down, down, down , do- [G] own in sym- [A]
pathy



Sloop John B – Traditional via The Beach Boys

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam [D]
Drinking all [G] night
Got into a [C] fight [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up
I [D] wanna go [G] home

(Chorus)

[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
And let me go [D] home,
I wanna go [G] home,
I wanna go [C] home, [Am] I [G] feel so broke up
I [D] wanna go [G] home

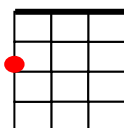
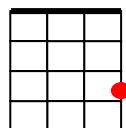
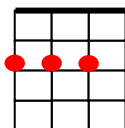
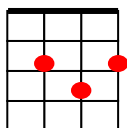
[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone
Why don't you leave me [C] alone, [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home

(Chorus)

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
[G] This is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

(Chorus)

G D C Am



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Stacy's Mom Fountains of Wayne

Page 1 of 2

Intro:

[D] Stacy's [G] mom has [A] got it goin' [G] on (x4)

[D] Stacy [G] can I come [A] over [G] after [D] schoo-oo-oo-
[G] -ool? [A] (after [G] school)

[D] We can [G] hang a- [A] round by the [G] poo-oo- [D] oo-
oo- [G] -ool [A] (hang by the [G] pool)

[D] Did your [G] mom get [A] back from her [G] business
[D] trip? [G] [A] business [G] trip)

[D] Is she [G] there? Or [A] is she trying to [G] give me the
[D] sli-i-i-i- [G] ip? [A] (give me the [G] slip)

You know I'm [F#m] not the little boy that I [G] used to be
I'm [F#m] all grown up now [G] baby can't you see?

Chorus

[G] Stacy's [D] mom has [A] got it goin' [Bm] on
She's [G] all I [D] want and I've [A] waited for so [Bm] long

[G] Stacy can't you [D] see you're just [F#] not the girl for
[Bm] me

I [G] know it might be wrong but [A] I'm in love with Stacy's...

[D] Stacy's [G] mom has [A] got it goin' [G] on (x2)

[D] Stacy [G] do you re- [A] member when I [G] mowed your
[D] lawn [G] [A] (mowed your [G] lawn)

[D] Your mom came [G] out [A] with just a [G] towel
[D] o-o-o- [G] on [A] (towel [G] on)

[D] I could [G] tell she [A] liked me from the [G] way she
[D] stared [G] (the [A] way she [G] stared)

[D] And the [G] way she [A] said: "you missed a [G] spot over
[D] the-e-e-e- [G] ere" [A] (spot over [G] there)

And I [F#m] know that you think it's just a [G] fantasy
But [F#m] since your dad walked out your mom could [G] use
a guy like me

Stacy's Mom

Chorus

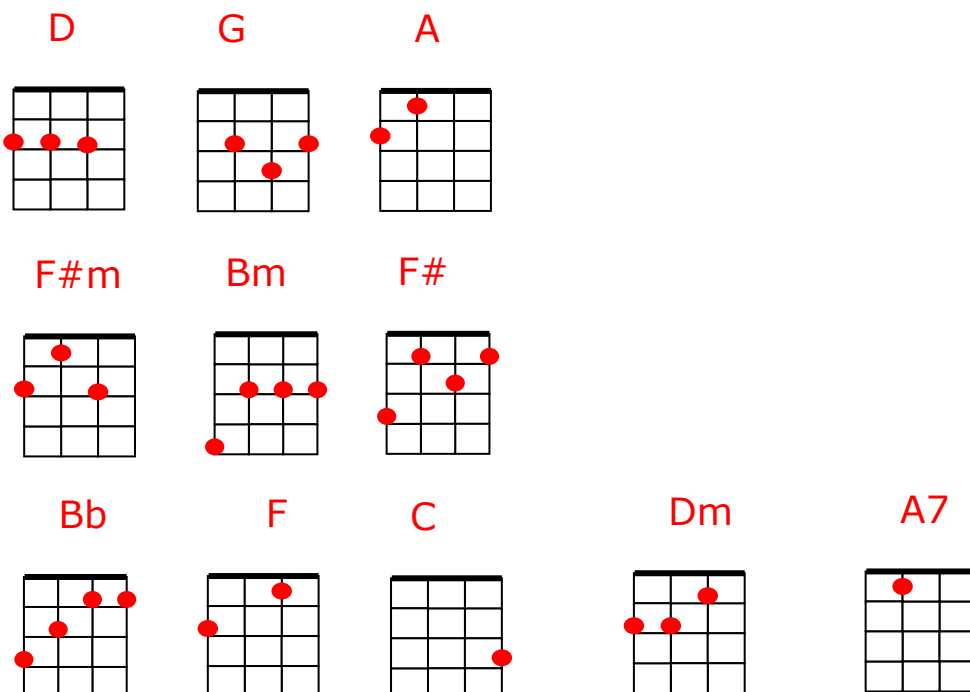
[G] Stacy's [D] mom has [A] got it goin' [Bm] on
 She's [G] all I [D] want and I've [A] waited for so [Bm] long
 [G] Stacy can't you [D] see you're just [F#] not the girl for
 [Bm] me
 I [G] know it might be wrong but [A] I'm in love with Stacy's...

Instrumental:

Bb F C Dm Bb F A7 A7
 Bb F C Dm Bb Bb A7 A7

Outro:

[Bb] Stacy's [F] mom has [C] got it goin' [Dm] on
 She's [Bb] all I [F] want and I've [C] waited for so [Dm] long
 [Bb] Stacy can't you [F] see you're just [A7] not the girl for
 [Dm] me
 I [Bb] know it might be wrong but [C] I'm in love with
 [Bb] Stacy's [F] mom oh-[C] oh oh [Dm] oh (*I'm in love with*)
 [Bb] Stacy's [F] mom oh-[C] oh oh [Dm] oh (*Wait a minute*)
 [Bb] Stacy can't you [F] see you're just [A7] not the girl for
 [Dm] me
 I [Bb] know it might be wrong but [C] I'm in love with
 Stacy's [F] mom



Stand by Me

Written by Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller and performed by Ben E King

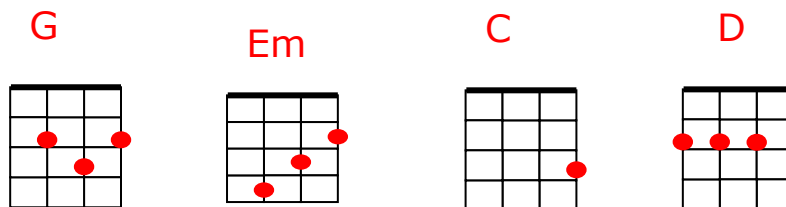
Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

When the [G] night has come, [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see.
No, I won't be afraid, no, I [Em] won't be afraid,
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me.

So, darling, darling, [G] stand by me, oh, [Em] stand by me.
Oh, [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me.

If the [G] sky that we look upon [Em] should tumble and fall,
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I [Em] won't shed a tear,
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me.

So, darling, darling, [G] stand by me, oh, [Em] stand by me.
Oh, [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me.
Whenever you're in trouble won't you
[G] Stand by me, oh, [Em] stand by me.
Oh, [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me.



Stand By Your Man – by Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

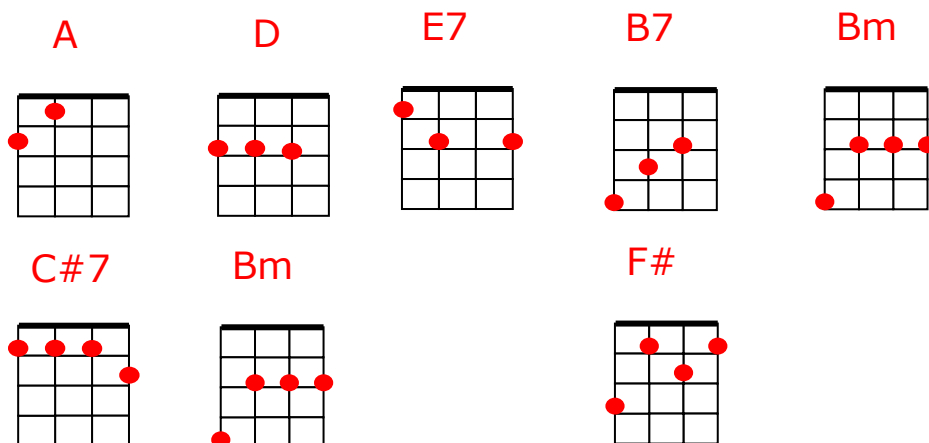
Intro: [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Sometimes it's hard to be a [E7] woman
[Bm] Giving all your [E7] love to just one [A] man
[D] You'll have bad times
[A] And he'll have good times
[B7] Doing things that you don't under- [E7] stand

[A] But if you love him you'll for- [E7] give him
[Bm] Even though he's [E7] hard to under- [A] stand
[D] And if you love him
[A] Oh be proud [D] of him
[A] Cause after [E7] all he's just a [A] man [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Stand by your [C#7] man
[D] Give him two arms to cling to
[A] And something [F#] warm to come to
[B7] When nights are [E7] cold and lonely
[A] Stand by your [C#7] man
[D] And tell the world you love him
[A] Keep giving [E7] all the love you [C#7] can [F#]
[D] Stand [E7] by your [A] man [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Stand by your [C#7] man
[D] And show the world you love him
[A] Keep giving [E7] all the love you [C#7] can [F#]
[D] Stand [E7] by your [A] man [D] [A] [E7] [A]



Streets of London (Ralph McTell)

Page 1 of 2

[F] Have you seen the [C] old man, in the [Dm] closed-down
[Am] market

[Bb] Kicking up the [F] papers, with his [G7] worn-out [C7]
shoes?

[F] In his eyes you [C] see no pride, [Dm] and held loosely
[Am] by his side

[Bb] Yesterday's [F] papers, telling [C7] yesterday's [F] news

CHORUS:

So [Bb] how can you [Am] tell me, you're [F] lo - ne - [Dm] ly
[G7] and say for you that the sun don't [C] shine? [C7]

[F] Let me take you [C] by the hand, and [Dm] lead you
through the [Am] streets of London

[Bb] I'll show you [F] something, to [C7] make you change
your [F] mind

[F] And have you seen the [C] old man, out- [Dm] -side the
seaman's [Am] mission?

His [Bb] mem'ry's fading, [F] with those medal [G7] ribbons
that he [C7] wears

[F] And in our winter [C] city, the [Dm] rain cries little [Am]
pity

For [Bb] one more forgotten [F] hero, and a [C7] world that
doesn't [F] care

Chorus

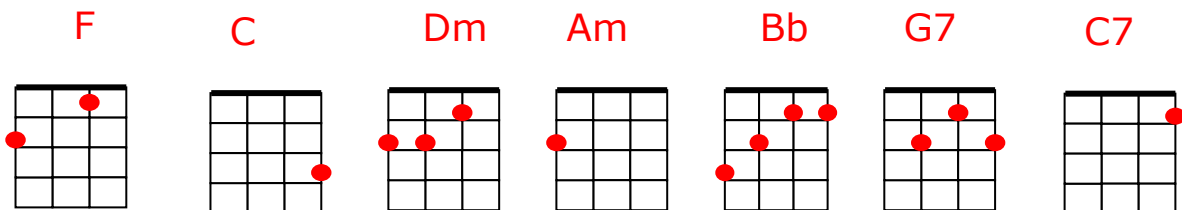
Streets of London

[F] Have you seen the [C] old gal, who [Dm] walks the streets
of [Am] London
[Bb] Dirt in her [F] hair, and her [G7] clothes in [C] rags? [C7]
[F] She's no time for [C] talking, she [Dm] just keeps right on
[Am] walking
[Bb] Carrying her [F] home, in [C7] two carrier [F] bags

Chorus

[F] And in the all-night [C] cafe, at a [Dm] quarter past [Am]
eleven
[Bb] Same old [F] man sitting [G7] there, all on his [C] own
[C7]
[F] Looking at the [C] world, over the [Dm] rim of his [Am]
tea-cup
[Bb] Each tea lasts an [F] hour, and he [C7] wanders home
a- [F] lone

Chorus



Sunny Afternoon

written by Ray Davies and recorded by The Kinks

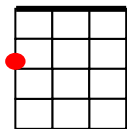
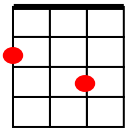
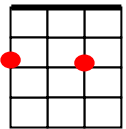
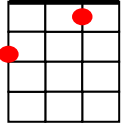
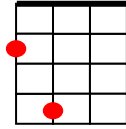
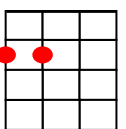
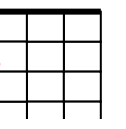
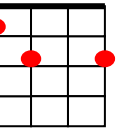
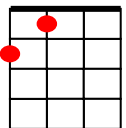
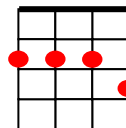
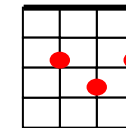
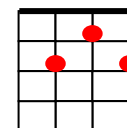
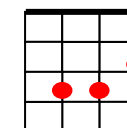
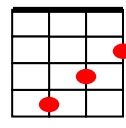
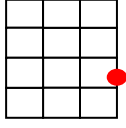
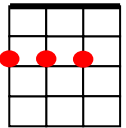
Intro:

[Am] / [Am7*] / [F#m-5] / [F] / [A5] / [Asus4] / [Am] / [E7] /
 [Am] / [Am7*] / [F#m-5] / [F] / [A5] / [Asus4] / [Am] / [E7] /

The [Am] tax man's taken [Em] all my [G7] dough
 And [C] left me in my [Em] stately [G] home
 [A5] Lazing [Asus4] on a [Am] sunny [E7] after- [Am] noon
 And I can't [Em] sail my [G7] yacht he's [C] taken every [Em]
 thing I've [G] got
 [A5] All I've [Asus4] got's this [Am] sunny [E7] after- [Am]
 noon 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[A] Save me save me save me from this [D7] squeeze
 I got a [G] big fat [G7] mama [G] trying to [G+] break [C] me
 [E7]
 And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly [Am] live this life of
 [D7] luxu- [G7] ry
 [C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after- [Am] noon [Am7*] [F#m-5]
 [F]
 In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
 In the [Am] summer [Am7*] time [F#m-5] [F] In the [A5]
 summer [Asus4] time [Am] [E7]

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [Em] with my [G7] car
 And [C] gone back to her [Em] ma and [G] pa
 [A5] Telling [Asus4] tales of [Am] drunken- [E7] ness and
 [Am] cruelty
 Now I'm [Em] sitting [G7] here [C] sipping at my [Em] ice cold
 [G] beer
 [A5] Lazing [Asus4] on a [Am] sunny [E7] after- [Am] noon 2,
 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

Am	Am7*	F#m-5	F	A5	Asus4	Am	E7
							
A	D7	G	G7	G+5	Em	C	D
							

Sunny Afternoon

Page 2 of 2

[A] Help me help me help me sail a [D7] way
Or give me [G] two good [G7] reasons [G] why I [G+] oughta
[C] stay [E7]
Cause I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly [Am] live this life of
[D7] luxu- [G7] ry
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after- [Am] noon [Am7*] [F#m-5]
[F]
In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
In the [Am] summer [Am7*] time [F#m-5] [F]
In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time [Am] [E7]

[A] Save me save me save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G] big fat [G7] mama [G] trying to [G+] break [C] me
[E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly [Am] live this life of
[D7] luxu- [G7] ry
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after- [Am] noon [Am7*] [F#m-5]
[F]
In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
In the [Am] summer [Am7*] time [F#m-5] [F]
In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time [Am] [E7] [Am]

Sweet Georgia Brown

Words by A. Ken Casey, Music by Maceo Pinkard

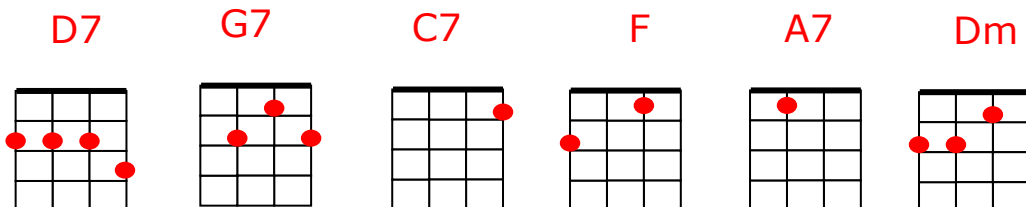
Intro: [D7] / / / [G7] / / / [C7] / / / [F] / [A7] /

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,
you know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).
[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in
town.
[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em
down.
[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get
Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.
[F] Georgia claimed her,
[D7] Georgia named her,
[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown. 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,
You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).
[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.
[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F] Who's that mister,
[D7] 'tain't her sister,
First time:
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown. 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4
And repeat all from the first verse

Second time:

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown; [G7] Sweet [C7]
Georgia [F] Brown; [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.



Sylvia's Mother - Dr Hook

[F] Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the
[C] phone

Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's trying, to [C7] start a new life of
her [F] own

[Bb] Sylvia's mother says [F] Sylvia's happy, so [C] why don't
you leave her [F] alone

And the [C] operator says forty cents more, for the next three
minutes

CHORUS:

Plea- [Bb] se Mrs. Avery I [F] just got to talk to her

[C] I'll only keep her a [F] while

[Bb] Please Mrs. Avery [F] I just want to tell her Good[C] bye

[F] Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's packing, she's going be
leaving to[C] day

Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's marrying, [C7] a fellow down
Galveston-[F] way

[Bb] Sylvia's mother says [F] please don't say nothing, [C] to
make her start crying and [F] stay

And the [C] operator says forty cents more, for the next three
minutes

CHORUS

[F] Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's hurrying, she's catching the
nine o'clock [C] train

Sylvia's mother says take your umbrella, cause [C7] Sylvie it's
starting to [F] rain

[Bb] And Sylvia's mother says [F] Thank you for calling and [C]
and, Sir, won't you call back a[F] gain

And the [C] operator says forty cents more, for the next three
minutes

CHORUS

[C] Tell her goodbye

Please, tell her goodbye

Goodbye

