

**BURP: Bovingdon Bowls Club – Lorraine’s “Friends Evening
Version 1.0**

Who: Kevin, Hamish, Alison, Sue, Bev and Roger

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Intro (on the beat down-strokes; legato bass but no stomp):

[G5] /// [Gsus4] / [G] / [C5] /// [C5] ///
[Em] /// [Em] /// [C5] /// [C5] ///
[G5add9] /// [Gsus4] / [G] / [C5add6] /// [C5maj7] / [C5] /
[Emadd9] /// [Em] /// [C6] /// [C5maj7] / [C5] /

Still on the beat down-strokes; no bass or stomp:

I got a [G5] feeling [Gsus4] [G]
That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good night
That to- [Em] night's gonna be a good night
That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good, good night

Still on the beat down-strokes; add bass:

A [G5] feeling (woo- [Gsus4] hoo) [G]
That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good night
That to- [Em] night's gonna be a good night
That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good, good night

Change to conventional strumming; add stomp:

[G] Tonight's the night, let's live it up
[Csus4] I [C] got my [Csus4] money, [C]
[Csus4] Let's [C] spend it [Csus4] up [C]
[Em] Go out and smash it ... like oh my God
[C] Jump off that sofa, let's [X] kick it ... off!

[G] I know that we'll have a ball
If we [Csus4] get [C] down and [Csus4] go [C] out
And [Csus4] just [C] lose it [Csus4] all [C]
I [Em] feel ... stressed out, I wanna let it go
Let's go [C] way out, spaced out, and losin' all control, [X] tch
tch tch tch

[G] Fill up my cup ... mazel tov
[Csus4] Look [C] at her [Csus4] dancin' [C]
[Csus4] Just take it [X] ... off!
[Em] Let's paint the town ... we'll shut it [X] down
[C] Let's burn the roof
And then we'll do it a- [G] gain

Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it, let's [C] do it
And do it, and do it, let's live it up
And [Em] do it, and do it, and do it do it do it
Let's [C] do it, let's do it, let's do it

Back to on the beat down-strokes; legato bass but no stomp:

Cuz I got a [G5] feeling (woo- [Gsus4] hoo) [G]

Back to on the beat down-strokes; legato bass but no stomp:

Cuz I got a [G5] feeling (woo- [Gsus4] hoo) [G]

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [Em] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good, good night

A [G5] feeling (woo- [Gsus4] hoo) [G]

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [Em] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good, good night

Back to conventional strumming; add bass **and** stomp:

[G] Here we come, here we go, we gotta rock

[C5] Easy come, easy go, now we on top

[Em] Fill the shot, body rock, rock it don't stop

[C5] Round and round, up and down, around the clock

[G] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

[C5] Friday, Saturday, Saturday to Sunday

[Em] Ge-ge-ge-ge-get with us, you know what we say

[C5] Party every day p-p-p-party every day

And I'm [G5] feeling (woo- [Gsus4] hoo) [G]

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [Em] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good, good night

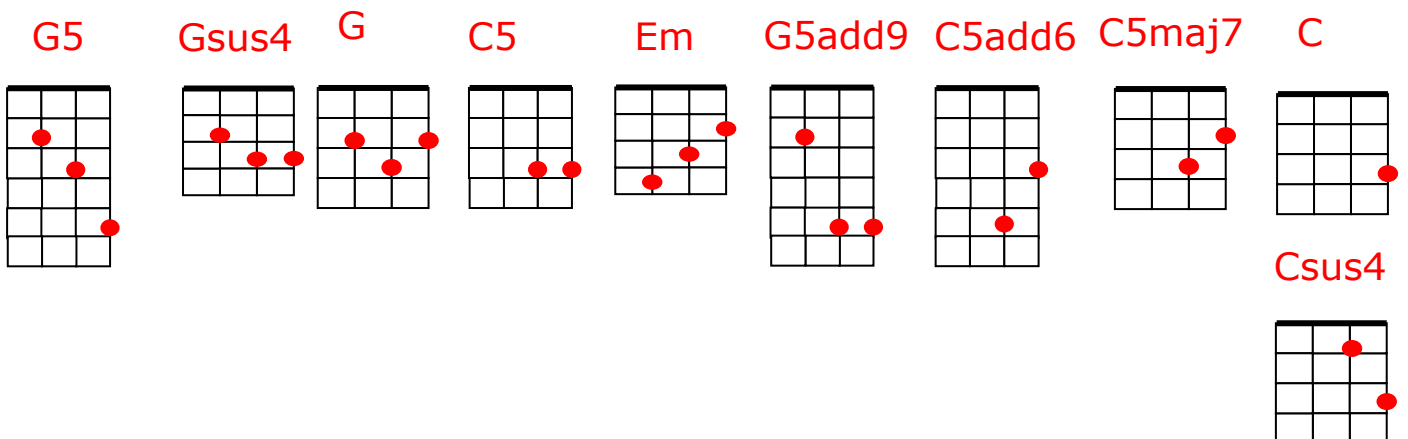
A [G5] feeling (woo- [Gsus4] hoo) [G]

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [Em] night's gonna be a good night

That to- [C5] night's gonna be a good, good night

[G]X Woo-hoo



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

[D] Confidence is a preference for the habitual [G] voy- [C] eur
[D] of what is known as ([G] Park- [C] life)

[D] And morning soup can be avoided if you take a [G] route
[C] straight [D] through what is known as ([G] Park- [C] life)

[D] John's got brewer's droop he gets intimidated [G] by the
[C] dirty [D] pigeons, they love a bit of him ([G] Park- [C] life)

[D] Who's that gut lord marching? You should [G] cut [C] down
on your [D] porklife mate, get some exercise [G] [C]

[D] All the [A] people

[D] So many [A] people

They [F] all [C] go [Dm] hand in [Am] hand

[Bb] Hand in [Am] hand through [Gsus4] the- [G] ir [Ab] park
[A] life

Know what I mean? [D] / [D] / [D] / [G] [C]

[D] / [D] / [D] [G] [D] X

[D] I get up when I want except on Wednes- [G] days [C]
when I get [D] rudely awakened by the dustmen ([G] Park- [C]
life)

[D] I put my trousers on, have a cup of tea [G] [C] and I [D]
think about leaving the house ([G] Park- [C] life)

[D] I feed the pigeons I sometimes feed the [G] spar- [C] rows
[D] too it gives me a sense of enormous well-being ([G] Park-
[C] life)

[D] And then I'm happy for the rest of the day [G] safe [C] in
the [D] knowledge there will always be a bit of my heart
devoted to it [G] [C]

[D] All the [A] people

[D] So many [A] people

They [F] all [C] go [Dm] hand in [Am] hand

[Bb] Hand in [Am] hand through [Gsus4] the- [G] ir [Ab] park
[A] life

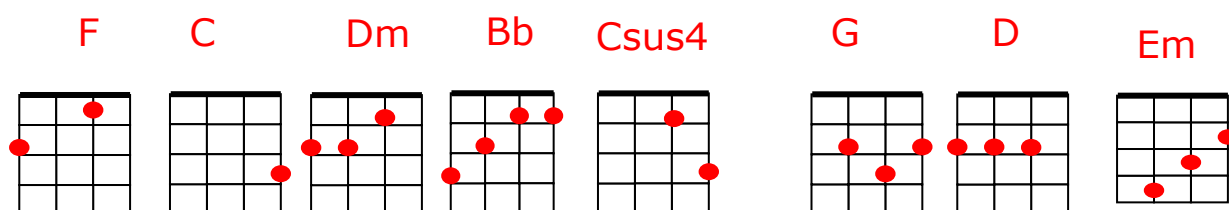
Ah 1 ah 2 ah 1, 2, 3, 4

[D] / [Dsus4] [D] [D] / [G] [C]
[D] / [Dsus4] Park [D] life / ([G] Park- [C] life)
[D] / [Dsus4] [D] [D] / [G] [C]
[D] / [Dsus4] Park [D] life / ([G] Park- [C] life)

[D] It's got nothing to do with your vorsprung [G] durch [C]
tech- [D] nique you know... ([G] Park- [C] life)
[D] And it's not about you joggers who go [G] round [C] and
[D] round and round ([G] Park- [C] life)

[D] All the [A] people
[D] So many [A] people
They [F] all [C] go [Dm] hand in [Am] hand
[Bb] Hand in [Am] hand through [Gsus4] the- [G] ir [Ab] park
[A] life
Ah 1 ah 2 ah 1, 2, 3, 4

[D] All the [A] people
[D] So many [A] people
They [F] all [C] go [Dm] hand in [Am] hand
[Bb] Hand in [Am] hand through [Gsus4] the- [G] ir [Ab] park
[A] life
~~Ah 1 ah 2 ah 1, 2, 3, 4 [D]X~~



Intro (solo uke): [F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb]

Solo vox, still solo uke:

[F] We were both young when I first saw you
 I [Bb] close my eyes and the flashback starts
 I'm standing [Dm] there ... on a balcony in [Bb] summer air
 [F] See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns
 [Bb] See you make your way through the crowd
 And say, "Hel- [Dm] lo"; little did [Csus4] I kno- [C] -ow

Add all ukes and bass:

That [Bb] you were Romeo, you were [C] throwing pebbles
 And my [Dm] daddy said, "Stay away from [F] Juliet"
 And I was [Bb] crying on the staircase
 [C] Begging you "Please don't [Dm] go", [Bb] and [C] I said

Add all other sops/alts vox:

[F] "Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
 [C] I'll be waiting all there's left to do is run
 [Dm] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
 [Bb] It's a love story [C] baby just say [F] 'yes' "

In-between intro (solo uke): [F] [F]

Solo vox; all ukes and bass:

So [F] I sneak out to the garden to see you
 [Bb] We keep quiet cuz we're dead if they knew
 So close your [Dm] eyes
 Escape this town for a [Csus4] little whi- [C] -ile

Cuz [Bb] you were Romeo I was a [C] scarlet letter
 And my [Dm] daddy said "Stay away from [F] Juliet"
 But you were [Bb] everything to me
 I was [C] begging you "Please don't [Dm] go", [Bb] and [C] I said

Add all other sops/alts vox:

[F] "Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
[C] I'll be waiting all there's left to do is run
[Dm] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
[Bb] It's a love story [C] baby just say [F] 'yes' "
[F] Romeo, save me, they try to tell me how to feel
[C] ...This love is difficult, but it's real,
[Dm] Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
[Bb] It's a love story [C] baby just say 'yes' "

Instrumental: [F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Bridge, sparse ukes, just sops/alts:

I got tired of [Dm] waiting, [Bb]
Wondering if [F] you were ever coming a- [C] round
My faith in you was [Dm] fading [Bb]
When I [F] met you on the outskirts of [C] town and I said

Solo vox; restrained ukes but building:

[F] "Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone
[C] I keep waiting for you but you never come
Is [Dm] this in my head, I don't know what to think"
He [Bb] knelt to the ground and [C]X pulled out a ring and said

All vox; full bore

[G] "Marry me, Juliet: you'll never have to be alone
[D] I love you, and that's all I really know
I [Em] talked to your dad: go pick out a white dress
[C] It's a love story [D] baby just sa...ay [G] 'yes' "

Outro, solo vox:

Uh uh, [D] oh-oh; uh uh [Em] oh-oh-oh
Cuz [C] we were both young when I first sa...aw [G]X you

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solo vox, no ukes:

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!

Chorus, all:

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

Sparse:

[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, all. Go for it!

[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.

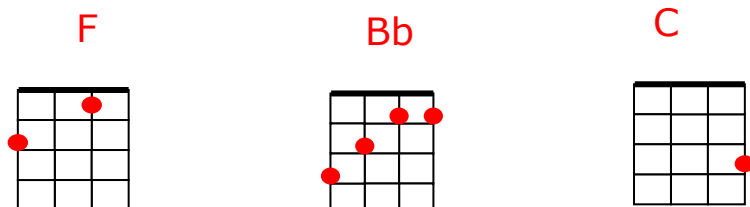
Chorus, all. Go for it!

Very sparse. Ease it off:

[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]X night ...dramatic pause... Wait for it!!! ...2, 3, 4

Chorus, all. x lots. Go for it!



Hints and tips:

[Bb] jangly bit is [Bb]-[Bbmaj7]-[Bb] [Eb]-[Eb] [Bb]

and the "diddle-ing ding" bit is

[Bb] (diddle-ing) [F] (-ing)

[Eb] (diddle-ing) [Bb] (-ing)

Play along with Kirsty: capo II

Intro:

Jangly bit: [Bb]-[Bbmaj7]-[Bb] [Eb]-[Eb] [Bb] x3,

then "diddle-ing ding" bit: [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb]

I was [Bb] twenty-one years when I wrote this song

I'm [F] twenty-two now, but I [Gm] won't be for long

[Eb] People ask me when will I grow [Bb] up to understand

Why the [F] girls I knew at school are al- [Eb] ready pushing

prams [Bb] jangly bit: [Bb]-[Bbmaj7]-[Bb] [Eb]-[Eb]

I [Bb] loved you then as I love you still

Though I [F] put you on a pedestal, you [Gm] put me on the
pill

I [Eb] don't feel bad about [Bb] letting you go

I [F] just feel sad about [Eb] letting you know

[Eb] I don't want to change the [Bb] world

I'm not looking [F] for a new [Gm] England

Are you [Eb] looking for another [D7] girl [F]

[Eb] I don't want to change the [Bb] world

I'm not looking [F] for a new [Gm] England

Are you [Eb] looking for another [Bb]* girl

"diddle-ing ding" bit: *[Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb]

I [Bb] loved the words you wrote to me

But [F] that was bloody [Gm] yesterday

I [Eb] can't survive on [Bb] what you send

[F] Every time you [Eb] need a friend jangly bit: [Bb]-

[Bbmaj7]-[Bb] [Eb]-[Eb]

I [Bb] saw two shooting stars last night

I [F] wished on them, but [Gm] they were only satellites

It's [Eb] wrong to wish on [Bb] space hardware

I [F] wish, I wish, I [Eb] wish you'd care

[Eb] I don't want to change the [Bb] world
I'm not looking [F] for a new [Gm] England
Are you [Eb] looking for another [D7] girl [F]
[Eb] I don't want to change the [Bb] world
I'm not looking [F] for a new [Gm] England
Are you [Eb] looking for another [Ab] girl

Angelic choir ooooohs:

[Ab] [Ab] [Ab] [Ab] [Ab] [Ab] [Ab]
My [C] dreams were full of strange ideas
My [G] mind was set des- [Am] pite the fears
But [F] other things got [C] in the way
I [G] never asked that [F] boy to stay jangly bit in C:
[C]-[Cmaj7]-[C] [F]-[F]

[C] Once upon a time at home
I [G] sat beside the tele- [Am] phone
[F] Waiting for someone to [C] pull me through
When [G] at last it didn't ring, I [F] knew it wasn't you

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world
I'm not looking [G] for a new [Am] England
Are you [F] looking for another [E7] girl [G]
[F] I don't want to change the [C] world
I'm not looking [G] for a new [Am] England
Are you [F] looking for another

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world
I'm not looking [G] for a new [Am] England
Are you [F] looking for another [C] girl
[F] Looking for another [C] girl
[F] Looking for another [C] girl
[F] Looking for another [C] girl...

Rocket Man

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Em7

A9

C

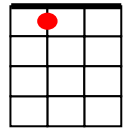
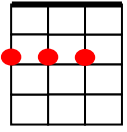
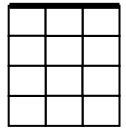
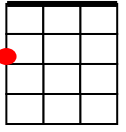
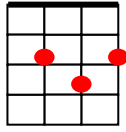
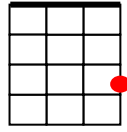
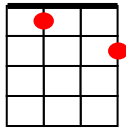
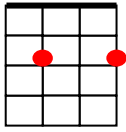
G

Am

Am7

D

A7



[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre- [A9] flight
[Em7] Zero hour, nine A [A9] M
[C] And I'm gonna be [G] high-igh [Am] -i-i-igh [Am7] as a kite
by [D] then
[Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A9] miss my wife
[Em7] It's lonely out in [A9] space
[C] On such a [G] ti-i-- [Am] i-i-imeless flight [Am7] [D]

Chorus x2:

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A7] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone ... [C]

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A9] raise your kids
[Em7] In fact it's cold as [A9] hell
[C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them [Am7]
if you [D] did
[Em7] And all this science, I don't [A9] understand
[Em7] It's just my job five days a [A9] week
Rocket [C] ma- [G] a-a-a [Am] a-a-an [Am7] rocket [D] man

Chorus x2;

Outro (repeat to fade):

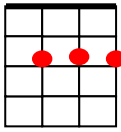
[C] And I think it's gonna be a [G] long long time

It's Not Unusual

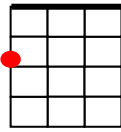
written by Les Reed and Gordon Mills

First recorded by a then-unknown Tom Jones, after having first been offered to Sandie Shaw

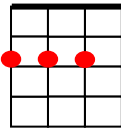
Gmaj7



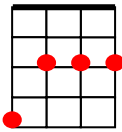
Am



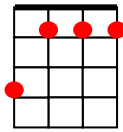
D



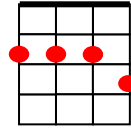
Bm



Bbm



D7



Intro: [Gmaj7] [Am] [Gmaj7] [Am]

[Gmaj7] It's not unusual to be [Am] loved by any- [D] one
[Gmaj7] It's not unusual to have [Am] fun with anyone
[Bm] But when I see you hanging a- [Am] bout with anyone
[D] It's not unusual to [Gmaj7] see me cry
And I [Am] wanna die [D]

[Gmaj7] It's not unusual to go [Am] out at any time [D]
[Gmaj7] But when I see you out and a- [Am] bout it's such a crime
[Bm] If you should ever want to be [Am] loved by anyone
[D] It's not unusual,

Bridge:

It [Gmaj7] happens every day (bom ba-bom etc)
No [Am] matter what you say
[D] You'll find it happens all the [Gmaj7] time
[Gmaj7] Love will never do [Am] what you want it to
[D] Why can't this [D7] crazy love be [Bm] mine [Bbm] [Am] [D]

Kazoos: [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Am] [D] [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Am] [D]

[Gmaj7] It's not unusual to be [Am] mad with anyone [D]
[Gmaj7] It's not unusual to be [Am] sad with anyone
[Bm] But if I ever find that you've [Am] changed at any time
[D] It's not unusual to [Gmaj7] find out I'm in [Am] love with you
Whoa, [Bm] whoa whoa whoa whoa, [Am] whoa
Whoa, [Gmaj7] whoa whoa, [Am] whoa
Whoa, [Bm] whoa whoa, [Am] whoa
Whoa, [Gmaj7]X whoa...

Drift Away in C

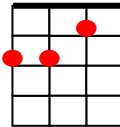
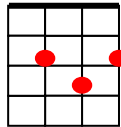
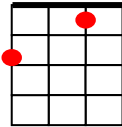
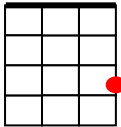
Written by Mentor R. Williams in 1970 and a UK hit for Dobie Gray in 1973

C

F

G

Dm



Intro: [C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[F] Day after day I'm more con- [C] fused

[F] Yet I look for the [G] light through the pourin' [C] rain

[F] You know that's a game that I hate to [C] lose

[Dm] And I'm feelin' the strain, [F] ain't it a shame?

Chorus 1 (hurries into line 3!):

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away [F]

In-betweenintro: [C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[F] Beginnin' to think that I'm wastin' [C] time

[F] I don't under- [G] stand the things I [C] do

[F] The world outside looks so un- [C] kind

[Dm] Now I'm countin' on you [F] to carry me through

Chorus 1 (hurries into line 3!)

Bridge:

[Dm] And when my mind is free

[F] You know a melody can [C] move me

[Dm] And when I'm feelin' blue

[F] A guitar's comin' through to [G] soothe me

[F] Thanks for the joy that you've given [C] me

[F] I want you to [G] know I believe in your [C] song

[F] And rhythm and [G] rhyme and harmon- [C] y

[Dm] You've helped me along, [F] makin' me strong

Chorus 2 (pauses into line 3!) *just hand-claps on the back-beat:*

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and drift away ... 1, 2, 3...

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and drift away ... 1, 2, 3...

Chorus 2 (pauses into line 3!) *with ukes:*

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away [F]

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away [F]

Oh, [C]X give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

If I Were a Rich Man written by Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock

D

Gm

Dm

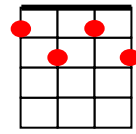
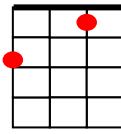
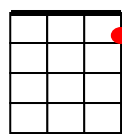
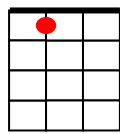
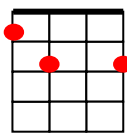
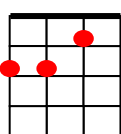
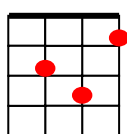
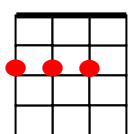
E7

A7

C7

F

Fdim



Chorus: [D] If I were a rich man,
Yubby dibby dibby, dibby dibby dibby dum
[Gm] All day long I'd [Dm] biddy biddy bum
[E7] If I were a wealthy [A7] man
I [D] wouldn't have to work hard,
Yubby dibby dibby, dibby dibby dibby dibby dum *last time: to outro*
[Gm] If I were a [Dm] biddy biddy rich,
[E7] Idle-diddle- [A7] didle-didle [D] man

I'd build a [Gm] big tall house with [C7] rooms by the dozen,
[F] Right in the middle of the [Dm] town
A [Gm] fine tin roof with [C7] real wooden floors be- [D] low [D7]
There would be [Gm] one long staircase [C7] just going up
And [F] one even longer coming [Dm] down
And [Gm] one more leading [Fdim] nowhere, just for [A7] show
I'd fill my [Gm] yard with chicks and [C7] turkeys and geese
And [F] ducks for the town to see and [Dm] hear
[Gm] Squawking just as [C7] noisily as they [D] can [D7]
And each loud [Gm] "cheep" and "squawk" and [C7] "honk" and
"quack"
Would [F] land like a trumpet on the [Dm] ear
As [Gm] if to say "Here [Fdim] lives a wealthy [A7] man"

Chorus

I see my [Gm] wife, my Golde, [C7] looking like a rich man's [F]
wife with a proper double [Dm] chin
[Gm] Supervising [C7] meals to her heart's de- [D] light [D7]
I see her [Gm] putting on airs and [C7] strutting like a peacock,
[F] Oh, what a happy mood she's [Dm] in
[Gm] Screaming at the [Fdim] servants, day and [A7] night

Chorus

Outro full drama: [Gm] Lord who made the [Dm] lion and the lamb
[Gm] You decreed I [Dm] should be what I am
[A7] Would it spoil some [Fdim] vast eternal plan
If I were a [A7] wealthy [D] ma.a.a.a.an
(If I were a rich man,
Yubby dibby dibby, dibby dibby dibby dibby dum) [A7] [D]X

Little Lion Man Mumford and Sons

Page 1 of 2

Strum pattern D U DU (1 beat) D U Du etc

Black = SOLO vox

Blue italics = ALL vox, probably harmonies

Anything in **bold** = stomp box

Intro: [Dm] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [F] ///
[Dm] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [F] ///

[Dm] Weep for yourself, my man
You'll never be ... what is in your [F] heart
[Dm] Weep, little lion man
You're not as brave as you were at the [F] start
[C] Rate yourself and rake yourself
[Bb] Take all the [Bb maj7] courage you have [F] left
[C] Wasted on fixing all the [Bb] problems
That you [Bb maj7] made in your own [F] head
But it was [Dm]X *not your* [Bb]X *fault but* [F]X *mine*
And it was [Dm]X *your heart* [Bb]X *on the* [F]X *line*
I really [Dm]X *mucked it* [Bb]X *up this* [F]X *time*
Didn't I, my [C] *dear?* [C]X Didn't I, my

In-between intro:

[Dm] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [F] ///
[Dm] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [F] ///

[Dm] Tremble for yourself, my man
You know that you have seen this all be- [F] fore
[Dm] Tremble, little lion man
You'll never settle any of your [F] scores
Your [C] grace is wasted in your face
Your [Bb] boldness stands [Bb maj7] alone among the [F] wreck
Now [C] learn from your mother or else
[Bb] Spend your days [Bb maj7] biting your own [F] neck
But it was [Dm] *not your [Bb] fault but [F] mine*
And it was [Dm] your heart [Bb] on the [F] line
I really [Dm] mucked it [Bb] up this [F] time
Didn't I, my [C] dear?
But it was [Dm] *not your [Bb] fault but [F] mine*
And it was [Dm] your heart [Bb] on the [F] line
I really [Dm] mucked it [Bb] up this [F] time
Didn't I, my [C] dear? (Didn't I, {quietly!!} my [Dm] dear)

In-between, building slowly:

[Dm] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [F] ///
[Dm] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [F] ///
[C] /// [F] /// [Bb] /// [Bb] ///
[C] /// [F] /// [Bb] /// [Bb] ///

(expansive Ahhs, continuing to build slowly; adding harmonies)

[C] *Ahh* [F] *Ah-ahh* [Bb] *Ahh...* [Bb] *...ahh*
Ah-ahh [C] *Ahh* [F] *Ah-ahh* [Bb] *Ahh...* [Bb] *...ahh*
Ah-ahh* [C] *Ahh* [F] *Ah-ahh* [Bb] *Ahh...* [Bb] *...ahh
Ah-ahh* [C] *Ahh* [F] *Ah-ahh* [Bb] *Ahh...* [Bb] *...ahh

But it was [Dm]X *not your fault but [F] mine*
And it was [Dm] your heart [Bb] on the [F] line
I really [Dm] mucked it [Bb] up this [F] time
Didn't I, my [C] dear?
But it was [DmX], then a capella *not your fault but mine*
And it was *your heart on the line*
I really *mucked it up this time*
Didn't I, my dear? [solo vox, gently] Didn't I, my-[F] dear

The Locomotion

Written by Gerry Goffin, Carole King, recorded by Little Eva

[F] Everybody's doin' a [Dm] brand-new dance, now
[F] (Come on baby, [Dm] do The Locomotion)
I [F] know you'll get to like it if you [Dm] give it a chance now
[F] (Come on baby, [Dm] do The Locomotion)
My [Bb] little baby sister can [Gm] do it with me
It's [Bb] easier than learning your [G7] A B Cs
So [F] come on, come on, [C7] do The Locomotion with [F] me

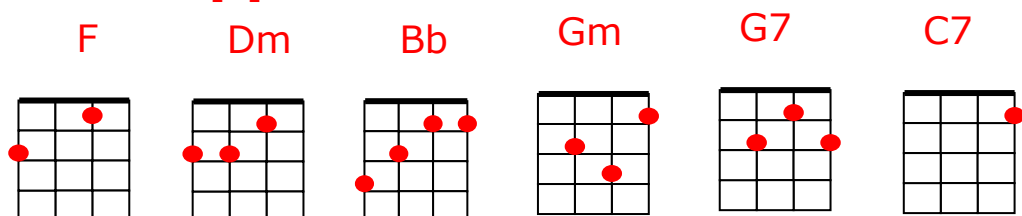
[F] You gotta swing your hips, now
[Bb] Come on, baby
Jump [F] up ... jump back
Well, I [C7] think you've got the knack

[F] Now that you can do it, [Dm] let's make a chain, now
[F] (Come on baby, [Dm] do The Locomotion)
A [F] chugga chugga motion like a [Dm] railroad train, now
[F] (Come on baby, [Dm] do The Locomotion)
[Bb] Do it nice and easy, now, [Gm] don't lose control
A [Bb] little bit of rhythm and a [G7] lot of soul
So [F] come on, come on, [C7] do The Locomotion with [F] me

[F] You gotta swing your hips, now
[Bb] Come on, baby
Jump [F] up ... jump back
Well, I [C7] think you've got the knack

[F] Move around the floor in a [Dm] loco motion
[F] (Come on baby, [Dm] do The Locomotion)
[F] Do it holding hands if [Dm] you get the notion
[F] (Come on baby, [Dm] do The Locomotion)
There's [Bb] never been a dance that's so [Gm] easy to do
It [Bb] even makes you happy when you're [G7] feeling blue
So [F] come on, come on [C7] do The Locomotion with [F] me

Outro: [F] You gotta swing your hips, now
[Bb] ... That's right ... you're doin' [F] fine come on [Bb] baby
Mmmm... jump [F] up ... jump back ... you're looking [Bb] good
Mmmm... [F]



The Long and Winding Road

Hint: do the [F] [Am] [Am7] [F] bit as an F and changing the second string fretting thus: 2010 2000 2030 2010

The [Am] long and winding road [F]
[F] Tha-a-at [C] leads [C6]* to [C7]* your [F] door [F] [Am] [Am7] [F]
Will [Em7] never disap- [Am] pear [Am7]
[Dm] I've seen that [G7] road be- [C7sus4] fore [C7]
[F] It [Em7] always leads [Am] me here [Am7]
[Dm] Lead me [G7] to your [C] door

The [Am] wild and windy night [F]
[F] That the [C] rain [C6]* washed [C7]* a- [F] way [F] [Am] [Am7] [F]
Has [Em7] left a pool of [Am] tears [Am7]
[Dm] Crying [G7] for the [C7sus4] day [C7]
[F] Why [Em7] leave me standing [Am] here [Am7]
[Dm] Let me [G7] know the [C] way

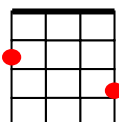
[C] Many times I've [F] been alone
And [Em7] many times I've [G7sus2] cried [G7]
[C] Any way you'll [F] never know
The [Em7] many ways I've [G7sus2] tried [G7]

But [Am] still they lead me back [F]
[F] To the [C] long [C6]* wind- [C7]* ing [F] road [F] [Am] [Am7] [F]
You [Em7] left me standing [Am] here [Am7]
[Dm] A long [G7] long time a- [C7sus4] go [C7]
[F] Don't [Em7] leave me [Am] waiting here [Am7]
[Dm] Lead me [G7] to your [C] door

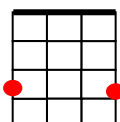
[C] [Dm] [Em7] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [Dm] [Em7] [G7sus2] [G7]

But [Am] still they lead me back [F]
[F] To the [C] long [C6]* wind- [C7]* ing [F] road [F] [Am] [Am7] [F]
You [Em7] left me standing [Am] here [Am7]
[Dm] A long [G7] long time a- [C7sus4] go [C7]
[F] Don't [Em7] keep me waiting [Am] here [Am7]
[Dm] Lead me [G7] to your [C] door... [Dm] [Em7] [G7sus2] [G7] [C]

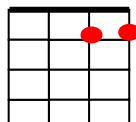
C6*



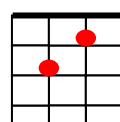
C7*



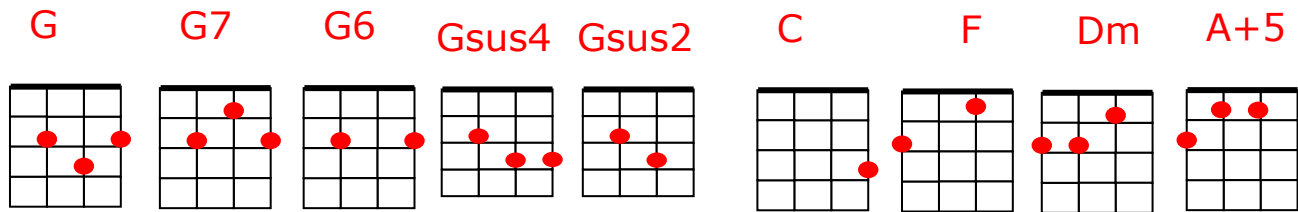
C7sus4



G7sus2



Waterloo Sunset – The Kinks



Intro:

[G] [G7] [G6] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]
 [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [F] [F]

Dirty old [C] river must you keep [G] rolling
 Rolling in [F] to the night

People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy
 Taxi lights [F] shine so bright

But I [Dm] don't [A+5] need no [F] friends [G7]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] sunset I am in [F] paradise [F]

[F]-[C]-[D] Every [D7] day I [D6] look at the [D] world

From my [G] window [C]

[F]-[C]-[D] The chilly [D7] chilliest [D6] evening [D] time

[G] Waterloo [G7] sunset's [G6] fine [G]

[G6] Waterloo [G] sunset's [Gsus4] fine [G] [Gsus2]

[G] Terry meets [C] Julie Waterloo [G] Station

Every [F] Friday night

But I am so [C] lazy don't want to [G] wander

I stay at [F] home at night

But I [Dm] don't [A+5] feel a- [F] fraid [G7]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] sunset I am in [F] paradise [F]

[F]-[C]-[D] Every [D7] day I [D6] look at the [D] world

From my [G] window [C]

[F]-[C]-[D] The chilly [D7] chilliest [D6] evening [D] time

[G] Waterloo [G7] sunset's [G6] fine [G]

[G6] Waterloo [G] sunset's [Gsus4] fine [G] [Gsus2]

[G] Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round

Waterloo [F] underground

But Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river

Where they feel [F] safe and sound

And they [Dm] don't [A+5] need no [F] friends [G7]

As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] sunset they are in [F]
 paradise [F]

Outro: [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F]

[G] (diddle-ing) [G] (diddle-ing) ...etc; then add vocal canon:

Waterloo sunset's fine

Waterloo sunset's fine

Waterloo sunset's fine... [G] [G]X

Livin' La Vida Loca – concert edition

Page 1 of 2

Written by Robi Rosa, Desmond Child and Luis Gómez Escolar; recorded by Ricky Martin

Intro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] x4

[Em] She's into [D] super- [Em] stitions
Black cats and [D] voodoo [Em] dolls
[Em] I feel a [D] premon- [Em] ition
That girl's gonna [D] make me [Em] fall

In-betweenintro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] x4

[Em] She's into [D] new sen- [Em] sations
New kicks in the [D] candle [Em] light
[Em] She's got a [D] new ad- [Em] diction
For every [D] day and [Em] night
She'll [Am] make you take your clothes off
And go [Bm] dancing in the rain
She'll [C] make you live her crazy life
But she'll [D] take away your pain
Like a [B7] bullet to your brain . . . Come on!

Chorus:

[Em] Upside, inside out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
She'll [Em] push and pull you down, [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
Her [Em] lips are devil red, and her [D] skin's the colour [Em] mocha
[Em] She will wear you out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
[D] Livin' la vida [Em] loca
She's [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca

In-betweenintro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] x4

[Em] Woke up in [D] New York [Em] City
In a funky [D] cheap ho- [Em] tel
[Em] She took my heart and she [D] took my mon- [Em] ey;
She must-a slipped me a [D] sleeping [Em] pill
She [Am] never drinks the water,
Makes you [Bm] order French Champagne
[C] Once you've had a taste of her
You'll [D] never be the same
And she'll [B7] make you go insane . . . Come on!

Livin' La Vida Loca – concert edition

Page 2 of 2

Chorus:

[Em] Upside, inside out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
She'll [Em] push and pull you down, [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
Her [Em] lips are devil red, and her [D] skin's the colour [Em] mocha
[Em] She will wear you out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
[D] Livin' la vida [Em] loca
She's [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca

In-betweentro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] x4

She'll [Am] make you take your clothes off
And go [Bm] dancing in the rain
She'll [C] make you live her crazy life
But she'll [D] take away your pain
Like a [B7] bullet to your brain . . . Come on!

Chorus:

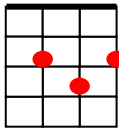
[Em] Upside, inside out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
She'll [Em] push and pull you down, [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
Her [Em] lips are devil red, and her [D] skin's the colour [Em] mocha
[Em] She will wear you out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
[D] Livin' la vida [Em] loca
She's [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca

'Nuther chorus:

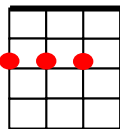
[Em] Upside, inside out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
She'll [Em] push and pull you down, [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
Her [Em] lips are devil red, and her [D] skin's the colour [Em] mocha
[Em] She will wear you out [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
[D] Livin' la vida [Em] loca
She's [D] livin' la vida [Em] loca
[D] Livin' la vida [Em] loca

Green, Green Grass George Ezra

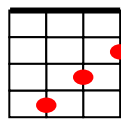
G



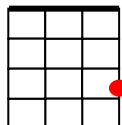
D



Em



C



Intro: Throw a [G] party, throw a [Em] party [G] yeah,
Throw a [C] party, [G] [G] [G]X

[tacit] Well, she moves like [G] lightning, and she counts to [Em]
three [G]

Then she [C] turns out all the [G] lights and says she's [D] coming
for [G] me

Now put your [G] hands up: this is a [Em] heist [G]

And there's [C] no one in here [G] living gonna [D] make it out a- [G]
live

[Em] Load it up when the sun comes [D] down

[C] Getaway car for two young lovers

[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town

[C] Over the hills and undercover

Undercover, undercover 1, 2, 3,

[tacit] She said:

[G] Green, green grass, [D] blue, blue [G] sky

You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

[G] Green, green grass, [D] blue, blue [G] sky

You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

We go to- [G] gether, Adam and [Em] Eve [G]

But the [C] girl is so much [G] more than just a- [D] nother apple [G]
thief

Yeah, she's a [G] genius, watch and [Em] learn [G]

How she [C] sets the world on [G] fire just to [D] watch the sucker
[G] burn

Repeat boxed pre-chorus and chorus

In-betweentro (x2):

Throw a [G] party (yay!), throw a [Em] party [G] yeah,

Throw a [C] party, [G] on the [D] day that I [G] die

Repeat boxed pre-chorus and chorus

Outro (chorus with a capella last line):

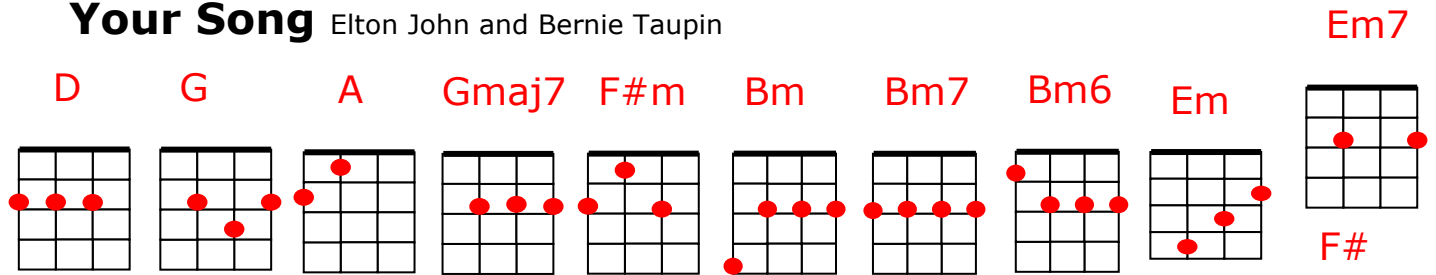
[G] Green, green grass, [D] blue, blue [G] sky

You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

[G] Green, green grass, [D] blue, blue [G] sky

[tacit] You better throw a party on the day that I die

Your Song Elton John and Bernie Taupin



Intro (finger picked): [D] [G] [A] [G]

[D] It's a little bit [Gmaj7] funny, [A] this feeling in- [F#m] side
 [Bm] I'm not one of [Bm7] those who can [Bm6] easily [Gmaj7] hide
 [D] I don't have much [A] money, but [F#] boy, if I [Bm] did
 [D] I'd buy a big [Em7] house where [G] we both could [A] live

[D] If I was a [Gmaj7] sculptor, [A] but then again, [F#m] no
 Or a [Bm] man who makes [Bm7] potions in a [Bm6] travelling [Em7]
 show
 [D] I know it's not [A] much but it's the [F#] best I can [Bm] do
 [D] My gift is my [Em7] song, and [G] this one's for [D] you

Chorus:

[A] And you can tell [Bm] everybody [Em7] this is your [Gmaj7] song
 [A] It may be [Bm] quite simple but [Em] now that it's [Gmaj7] done
 [Bm] I hope you don't mind, [Bm7] I hope you don't mind
 [Bm6] That I put down in [Em7] words,
 How [D] wonderful [Em] life is while [G] you're in the [A] world

In-between intro (finger picked): [D] [G] [A] [G]

[D] I sat on the [Gmaj7] roof [A] and kicked off the [F#m] moss
 Well a [Bm] few of the [Bm7] verses, well they've [Bm6] got me quite
 [Gmaj7] cross
 [D] But the sun's been [A] quite kind, [F#] while I wrote this [Bm] song
 [D] It's for people like [Em7] you that [G] keep it turned [A] on

[D] So excuse me for- [Gmaj7] getting, [A] but these things I [F#m] do
 [Bm] You see I've for- [Bm7] gotten if they're [Bm6] green or they're
 [Gmaj7] blue
 [D] Anyway the thing is, [A] what I really mean [F#] [Bm]
 [D] Yours are the [Em7] sweetest eyes [G] I've ever [D] seen

Chorus; outro:

[Bm] I hope you don't mind, [Bm7] I hope you don't mind
 [Bm6] That I put down in [Em7] words,
 How [D] wonderful [Em] life is while [G] you're in the [D] world

Outro (finger picked): [D] [G] [A] [G] [D]

2, 4, 6, 8 Motorway Tom Robinson Band

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

[G] Drive my truck midway to the motorway [D] station
[C] Fairlane cruiser coming [D] up on the left hand [G] side
[G] Headlight shining, driving rain on the [D] window frame
[C] Little young Lady [D] Stardust hitching a [G] ride... and it's

[G] 2, 4, 6, 8 ain't [D] never too late
[C] Me and my radio [D] truckin' on thru the [G] night
[G] 3, 5, 7, 9 on a [D] double white line
[C] Motorway sun coming [D] up with the morning [G] light

[G] Whizzkid sitting pretty on your two-wheel [D] stallion
[C] This ol' ten-ton [D] lorry got a bead on [G] you
[G] Ain't no use sitting up with a bad com- [D] panion
[C] Ain't nobody get the [D] better of you-know-[G] who

Chorus

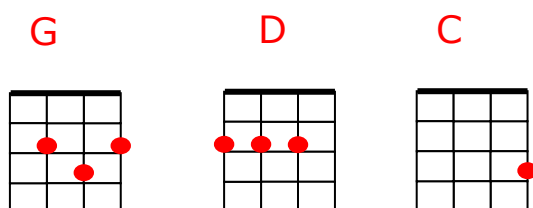
Well there [G]X ain't no route you could choose to lose the
[D]X two of us
Ain't [C]X nobody know when you're [D]X acting right or [G]X
wrong
[G]X No-one knows if a roadway's leading [D]X nowhere
Gonna [C] keep on driving [D] home on the road I'm [G] on...

Chorus;

A cappella chorus;

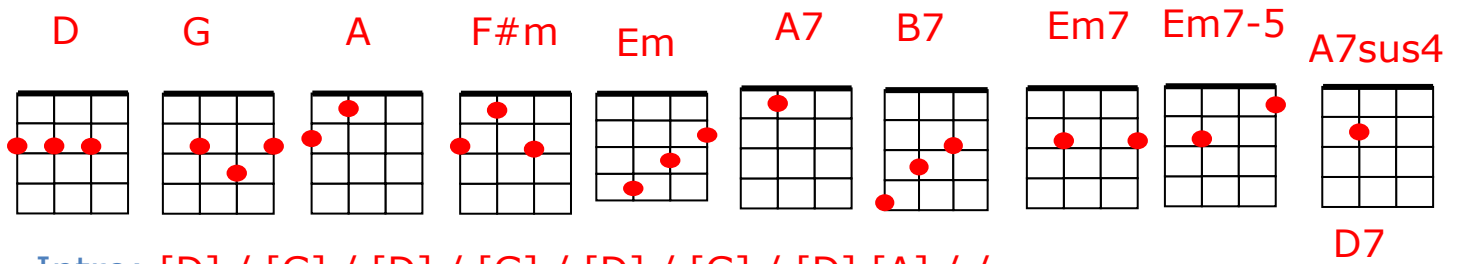
Another chorus, and outro:

[G] Motorway sun coming [D] up with the morning [G] light
That same old [G] motorway sun coming [D] up with the
morning [C]X li.i.i.i.ight
That same old [C] motorway sun coming [D] up with the
morning [G]X light



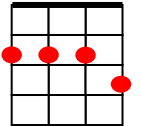
Top of the World

The Carpenters
written by Richard Carpenter & John Bettis



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

[D] Such a feeling's [A] coming [G] over [D] me,
There is [F#m] wonder in most [Em] every- [A7] thing I [D] see
Not a [G] cloud in the [A] sky, got the [F#m] sun in my [B7] eyes
And I [Em7] won't be sur- [Em7-5] prised if it's a [A7sus4] dream [A7]
[D] Everything I [A] want the [G] world to [D] be,
Is now [F#m] coming true [Em] especial- [A7] ly for [D] me
And the [G] reason is [A] clear, it's be- [F#m] cause you are [B7] here
You're the [Em7] nearest thing to [Em7-5] heaven that I've [A7sus4]
seen [A7]



Chorus:

I'm on the [D] top of the world looking [G] down on creation
And the [D] only expla- [Em] nation [A7] I can [D] find [D7]
Is the [G] love that I've [A7] found, ever [D] since you've been a- [G]
round
Your love's [D] put me at the [Em] top [A7] of the [D] world [D]

In-betweenintro: [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [D] [A] / /

[D] Something in the [A] wind has [G] learned my [D] name
And it's [F#m] telling me that [Em] things are [A7] not the [D] same
In the [G] leaves on the [A] trees and the [F#m] touch of the [B7] breeze
There's a [Em7] pleasing sense of [Em7-5] happiness for [A7sus4] me [A7]
[D] There is only [A] one wish [G] on my [D] mind
When this [F#m] day is through I [Em] hope that [A7] I will [D] find
That [G] tomorrow will [A] be just the [F#m] same for you and [B7] me
All I [Em7] need will be [Em7-5] mine if you are [A7sus4] here [A7]

Chorus x2; and outro: [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [D] [A] [D]

Waterloo

Performed by ABBA; winner of Eurovision in 1974. Voted the best ever winning song on 16/05/20

Composed by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson.

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] My, my, at [E7] Waterloo Na- [A] poleon [G] did sur- [A] render

Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] I have met my [A] desti- [G] ny in [D] quite a [A] similar [Bm] way

The [Bm] history book on the shelf

Is [E7] always repeating it- [A] self [G] [D] [A7]

[D] Waterloo; I was defeated, you [G] won the war

[A] Waterloo; promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]

[D] Waterloo; couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to

[A] Waterloo; knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,

[D] Wo, oh, oh, oh

[A] Waterloo; finally facing my [D] Waterloo

[D] My, my, I [E7] tried to hold you [A] back but [G] you were [A] stronger

Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] now it seems my [A] only [G] chance is [D] giving [A] up the [Bm] fight

And [Bm] how could I ever refuse?

I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose [G] [D] [A7]

Chorus

So [Bm] how could I ever refuse?

I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose [G]-[D]-[A7]

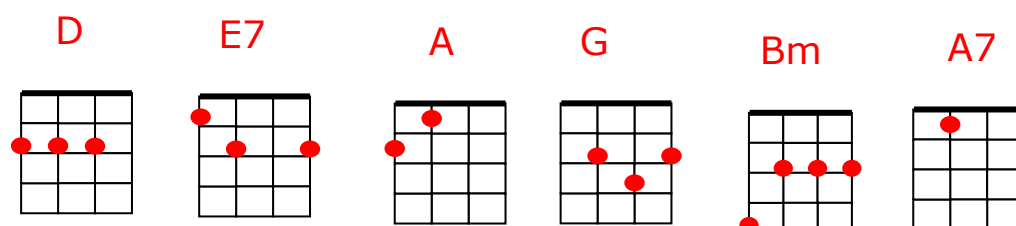
[D] Waterloo; couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to

[A] Waterloo; knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,

[D] Wo, oh, oh, oh

[A] Waterloo; finally facing my [D] Waterloo

Repeat last two lines ad infinitum



Intro: riff x2, then harp over [C] [C] [C] [C]

Desert [C] lovin' in your [G] eyes all the [C] way.
If I [C] listen to your [G] lies would you [C] say
I'm a [F] man... (*a man*) without con- [G] viction
I'm a [F] man... (*a man*) who doesn't [G] know
How to [F] sell... (*to sell*) a contra-[G] diction
You come and [Dm] go
You come and [Am] go [G]X

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] on
You come and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) go
(*...oooooh....*) You come and [C] go-o-[G] oh
[C] Loving would be easy if your [Em] colours were like my
[Am] dreams
Red gold and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) green
(*...oooooh...*) Red gold and [C] gree-ee-[G] een

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day
And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet I heard you [C] say
That my [F] love... (*my love*) was an add- [G] iction
When we [F] cling... (*we cling*) our love is [G] strong
When you [F] go... (*you go*) you're gone for- [G] ever
You string a- [Dm] long
You string a- [Am] long [G]X

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] on
You come and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) go
(*...oooooh....*) You come and [C] go-o-[G] oh
[C] Loving would be easy if your [Em] colours were like my
[Am] dreams
Red gold and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) green
(*...oooooh...*) Red gold and [C] gree-ee-[G] een

[F] Every day... is like sur- [Em] vival (*survival*)
 [Dm] (*oooooh...*) You're my lover, (*my lover*) not my [Am] rival
 [F] Every day... is like sur- [Em] vival (*survival*)
 [Dm] (*oooooh...*) You're my lover, (*my lover*) not my [Am] ri-
 [G]X val

Interlude – harmonica/kazoo solo:

[C] [G] [C] [C]
 [C] [G] [C] [C]
 I'm a [F] man... (*a man*) without con- [G] viction
 I'm a [F] man... (*a man*) who doesn't [G] know
 How to [F] sell... (*to sell*) a contra-[G] diction
 You come and [Dm] go
 You come and [Am] go [G]X

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] on
 You come and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) go
 (*...oooooh...*) You come and [C] go-o-[G] oh
 [C] Loving would be easy if your [Em] colours were like my
 [Am] dreams
 Red gold and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) green
 (*...oooooh...*) Red gold and [C] gree-ee-[G] een

A cappella!!!

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
 You come and go
 You come and go-o-oh
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dreams
 Red gold and green
 Red gold and gree-ee-eeen

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] on
 You come and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) go
 (*...oooooh...*) You come and [C] go-o-[G] oh
 [C] Loving would be easy if your [Em] colours were like my
 [Am] dreams
 Red gold and [Dm] (*oooooh...*) green
 (*...oooooh...*) Red gold and [C] gree-ee-[G] een
 Red gold and [C] green

No More Heroes

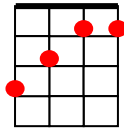
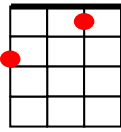
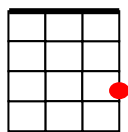
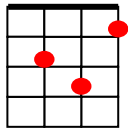
The Stranglers (Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel & Jet Black)

Gm

C

F

Bb



Intro: [Gm] [C] [Gm] [F]

Whatever [Gm] happened [C] to [F] [Gm]
Leon [Gm] Trotsky? [C] [F] [Gm]
He got an [Gm] ice pick [C] [F] [Gm]
That made his [Gm] ears burn [C] [F] [Gm]

Whatever [Gm] happened [C] to [F] [Gm]
Dear old [Gm] Lenny? [C] [F] [Gm]
The great El- [Gm] myr-ah, [C] [F] [Gm]
And Sancho [Gm] Panza? [C] [F] [Gm]
[Bb] Whatever [C] happened to the [Gm] heroes?
[Bb] Whatever [C] happened to the [Gm] heroes?

Whatever [Gm] happened [C] to [F] [Gm]
All the [Gm] heroes? [C] [F] [Gm]
All the Shakes- [Gm] pearoes? [C] [F] [Gm]
They watched their [Gm] Rome burn [C] [F] [Gm]
[Bb] Whatever [C] happened to the [Gm] heroes?
[Bb] Whatever [C] happened to the [Gm] heroes?

[Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more
[Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more
[Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more
[Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more

And repeat from last verse, resolving to the [Gm]

George solo / **Beatles**

Intro: [G] [G] [Cmaj7] [D] [G] [G] [Cmaj7] [D]X

[G] Here comes the sun (**dood-n-do do**)

[Cmaj7] **Here comes the** [A7] **sun** and I say:

[G] **It's all right** [G twiddly bit]

[G] Little darling: it's been a [Cmaj7] long, cold lonely [D] winter

[G] **Little darling**: it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here

[G] **Here comes the sun (dood-n-do do)**

[Cmaj7] **Here comes the** [A7] **sun** and I say:

[G] **It's all right** [G twiddly bit] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling: the smiles re- [Cmaj7] turning to the [D] faces

[G] **Little darling**: it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here

[G] **Here comes the sun (dood-n-do do)**

[Cmaj7] **Here comes the** [A7] **sun** and I say:

[G] **It's all right** [G twiddly bit] [G] [D]

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

[Bb] **Sun** [F] **sun** [C] **sun here it** [G] **comes** [G] [D]

[Bb] **Sun** [F] **sun** [C] **sun here it** [G] **comes** [G] [D]

[Bb] **Sun** [F] **sun** [C] **sun here it** [G] **comes** [G] [D]

[Bb] **Sun** [F] **sun** [C] **sun here it** [G] **comes** [G] [D]

[Bb] **Sun** [F] **sun** [C] **sun here it** [G] **comes** [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] **Little darling** I feel that [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting

[G] **Little darling** it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear

[G] **Here comes the sun (dood-n-do do)**

[Cmaj7] **Here comes the** [A7] **sun** and I say:

[G] **It's all right** [G twiddly bit]

[G] **Here comes the sun (dood-n-do do)**

[Cmaj7] **Here comes the** [A7] **sun**

[G] **It's all right** [G twiddly bit]

[G] **It's all right** [G twiddly bit] [Bb] [F] [C] [G]X

Here's the **G twiddly bit**:

A

|

-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

|

E

|

-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--2--0--2--

|

C

|

--2--4-----2-----0-----2-----

|

G

|

|

Here's something borrowed from The Fleas' transcription which may help with the tricky timing in the "Sun, sun, sun" bit:

[D] 1 2 123 [Bb] 123 [F] 123 [C] 123 12 [G] 1 2 3 4 [D] 1 2 123

Intro: [F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

First note: sing A (xxx0)

[F] Homegrown alligator, [Bb] see you later
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
The [F] sun it changed in the atmosphere; [Bb] architecture
unfamiliar
[Dm] I can get used to this [C]

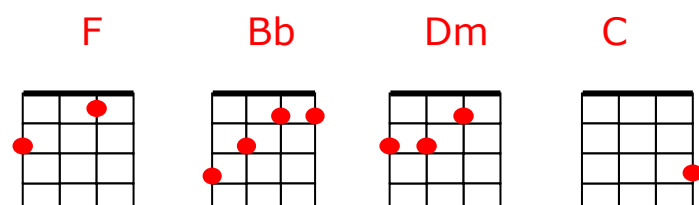
[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green
Stick a- [Dm] round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountaintop that [Bb] I'm dreaming of
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

The [F] south of the equator, [Bb] navigate it
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
[F] Deep-sea diving 'round the clock, bi- [Bb] kini bottoms, lager
tops
[Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green
Stick a- [Dm] round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountaintop that [Bb] I'm dreaming of
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]



Shotgun

Page 2 of 2

Bridge:

We got [F] two in the front
[Bb] Two in the back
[Dm] Sailing along
And we [C] don't look back

In-between intro: [F] (*back, back* [Bb] *ba-ba-ba-back*) [Dm] [C]

[no chords] Time flies by in the yellow and green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of
If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding [F]X shotgun underneath the [Bb]X hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm]X someone [C]X
I'll be riding [F]X shotgun underneath the [Bb]X hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm]X someone [C]X

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone, a someone, [C] someone, someone

Intro:

[G6*/A] [G6*/A] [Cmaj13/A] [Cmaj13/A]
[Am9] [Am9] [Gmaj9/A] [Gmaj9/A]

Preferred intro:

You'll re- [Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves
Upon the [G] fields of [C] barley

You'll re- [Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves
Upon the [G] fields of [C] barley
You'll for- [Am] get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky
As we [F] walk in [G] fields of gold [Am]

Northumbrian pipes in-between intro:

// [Am] / [F] / [C] // [C] //
A3 A2 A0 E3 E1 E3 E1 A3 E0

So she [Am] took her love for to [F] gaze awhile
Upon the [G] fields of [C] barley
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down
A- [F] mong the [G] fields of gold [C]

Will you [Am] stay with me? Will you [F] be my love?
Among the [G] fields of [C] barley
We'll for- [Am] get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky
As we [F] lie in [G] fields of gold [Am]

Northumbrian pipes in-between intro:

// [Am] / [F] / [C] // [C] //

See the [Am] west wind move like a [F] lover so
Upon the [G] fields of [C] barley
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth
A- [F] mong the [G] fields of gold [C]

[Fadd9] I never made [C] promises lightly
[Fadd9] And there have been [C] some that I have broken
[Fadd9] But I swear in the [C] days still left
We will [F] walk in [G] fields of gold [C]
We'll [F] walk in [G] fields of gold [C] [C]

Hints:

[G6*] = 0077; [Cmaj13] = 0020; [Am9] = 2002;
[Gmaj9] = 0220; [Fadd9] = 0010

Instrumental verse:

You'll re- [Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves
Among the [G] fields of [C] barley
You'll for- [Am] get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky
As we [F] walk in [G] fields of gold [C]

Many [Am] years have passed since those [F] summer days
Among the [G] fields of [C] barley
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down
A- [F] mong the [G] fields of gold [C]

You'll re- [Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves
Upon the [G] fields of [C] barley
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of gold [C]
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of gold [C]
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of gold [C]

Outro:

[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C]

The Time Warp Richard O'Brien – The Rocky Horror (Picture) Show

[A] {Riff Raff, spoken} [A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll
[A] But listen closely {Magenta, spoken} not for very much [B7] longer
{Riff Raff, spoken} [G] I've got to [D] keep con- [A] trol
{Riff Raff, shouty-singing} [A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
The [A] blackness would hit me {Riff Raff and Magenta} and the void
would be [B7] calling
{All} [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

2 bars tacit

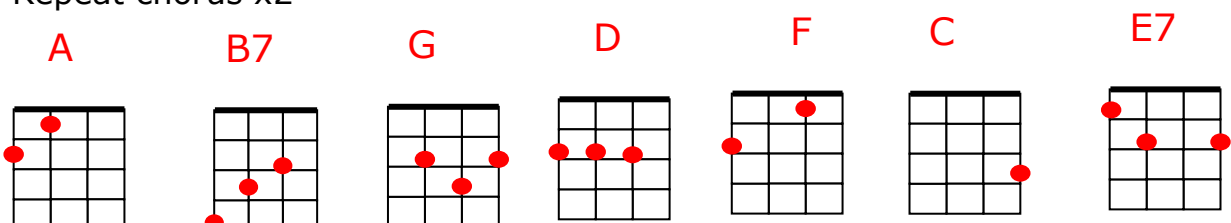
Chorus:

{Narrator, spoken} [tacit] It's just a jump to the [E7] left {all, sing} and then a step to the [A] right
{Narrator, spoken} [tacit] With your hands on your [E7] hips
{all, sing} you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in [A] sane
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

{Magenta} It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic in- [B7] tention
Well se- [G] cluded [D] I see [A] all
{Riff Raff, spoken} [A] With a bit of a mind flip {Magenta} you're into the [B7] time slip
{Riff Raff} And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
{Magenta} [A] You're spaced out on sensation {Riff Raff: screaming!}
like you're under se- [B7] dation
{All} [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

{Columbia: squeaky Bronx-voice} [A] Well I was walking down the street
just a-having a think when a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
[A] Time meant nothing: never would again
{All} [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

Repeat chorus x2



Intro: [Am] [Am] [F] [E7] x2

“Solo” (girls only, unison):

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

Add harmonies (girls only):

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E7] you
[Am] Some of them want to ab- [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to [F] be a- [E7] bused

In-betweentrio (with ooohs):

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / / / [E7] / / /

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

In-betweentrio (with ooohs):

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / / / [E7] / / /

Bridge (add boys on “movin’ on”s):

[Am] Hold your head up,
[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (**low melody**)
[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (**high melody**)
[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (**low**)
[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (**high**)
[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (**low**)
[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (**high**)
[D]X Keep your head up!

'Nuther in-betweenintro: [Am] [Am] [F] [E7] (x2)

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E7] you
[Am] Some of them want to ab- [F] use you [E7],
[Am] Some of them want to [F] be a- [E7] bused

In-betweenintro (with ooohs):

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / / / [E7] / / /

All, boys hold back a bit

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody's [F] looking for [E7] something

No ukes, girls only:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody's [F] looking for [E7] something

Ukes again, all:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am]X Everybody's looking for something

Sweet Dreams – One Pager – 1st October 2022

Intro: [Am] [Am] [F] [E7] x2

“Solo” (girls only, unison): [Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

Add harmonies (girls only): [Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E7] you
[Am] Some of them want to ab- [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to [F] be a- [E7] bused

In-betweenintro (with ooohs):

[Dm] /// [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [E7] ///

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

In-betweenintro (ooohs): [Dm] /// [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [E7] ///

Bridge (add boys on “movin’ on”s): [Am] Hold your head up,

[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (low melody)

[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (high) [D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (low)

[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (high) [D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (low)

[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (high) [D]X Keep your head up!

Intro as in-betweenintro: [Am] [Am] [F] [E7] (x2)

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E7] you
[Am] Some of them want to ab- [F] use you [E7],
[Am] Some of them want to [F] be a- [E7] bused

In-betweenintro (ooohs): [Dm] /// [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [E7] ///

All, boys hold back a bit: [Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,

[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?

I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,

[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

No ukes, girls only:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,

[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?

I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,

[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

Ukes again, all:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,

[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?

I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,

[Am]X Everybody’s looking for something

Intro: ends on [A7sus4]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
[Dm] all the [C] leaves are [Bb] bro-

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
[C] -own [A7sus4] ...and the sky is [A7] gre-

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
[Bb] -ey [F] I've been [A7] for a [Dm] wa-

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
[Bb] -alk [A7sus4] ...on a winter's [A7] day

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]
[Dm] I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] wa-

If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A [A7]
[C] -arm [A7sus4] ...if I was in L. [A7] A.

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
[Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

I stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
[Dm] [C] [Bb]

I passed a- [C] long the [A7sus4] way [A7]
[C] [A7sus4] [A7]

Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]
[Bb] [F] got down [A7] on my [Dm] knee-

And I pre- [Bb] tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]
[Bb] -ees [A7sus4] ...I pretend to [A7] pray

You know the
 preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]
[Dm] preacher [C] likes the [Bb] co-

He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]
[C] -old [A7sus4] ...knows I'm gonna [A7] stay

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7sus4]
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7sus4]

Instrumental:

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / / / [Dm] / / / [Dm] / [Bb] /
 [F] / [A] / [Dm] / [Bb] / [A7sus4] / / / [A7] / / /
 [Dm] / [C] / [Bb] / [C] / [A7sus4] / / / [A7] / / /
 [Dm] / [C] / [Bb] / [C] / [A7sus4] / / / [A7] / / /

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] all the [C] leaves are [Bb] bro-

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
 [C] -own [A7sus4] ...and the sky is [A7] gre-

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
 [Bb] -ey [F] I've been [A7] for a [Dm] wa-

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
 [Bb] -alk [A7sus4] ...on a winter's [A7] day

If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] If I [C] didn't [Bb] tell her

I could [C] leave to [A7sus4] day [A7]
 [C] [A7sus4] ...I could leave to- [A7] day

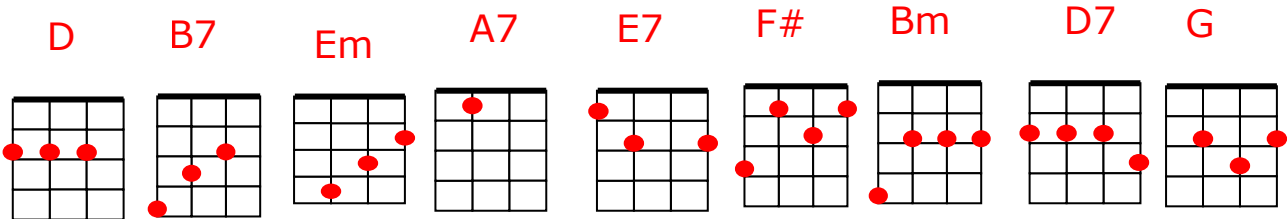
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day [C] [Bb]
 [C] [Dm] ...Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day [C] [Bb]
 [C] [Dm] ...Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] da-a- / / / [A7sus4] -a-ay / /
 / [Dm]X

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] da-a- / / / [A7sus4] -a-ay / /
 / [Dm]X



[D] Joan was quizzical [B7] studied pataphysical [Em] science in
the home

[A7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [D] oh oh oh [A7] oh

[D] Maxwell Edison [B7] majoring in medicine [Em] calls her on the phone

[A7] Can I take you out to the pictures [D] Jo-o-o-o- [A7] an

But [E7] as she's getting ready to go a [A7] knock comes on the door

[D] Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came [E7] down upon
her head

[A7] Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made [Em] sure that

[A7] she was [D] dead

[D] [F#] [Bm] [D7] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Back in school again [B7] Maxwell plays the fool again [Em]
Teacher gets annoyed

[A7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [D] sce-e-e- [A7] ene

[D] She tells Max to stay [B7] when the class has gone away

[Em] So he waits behind [A7] writing fifty times I must not be [D]

so-o-o- [A7] o

But [E7] when she turns her back on the boy he [A7] creeps up
from behind

[D] Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came [E7] down upon
her head

[A7] Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made [Em] sure that
she was [A7] dead

Kazoos: [D] Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came [E7] down
upon her head

[A7] Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made [Em] sure that

[A7] she was [D] dead

[D] [F#] [Bm] [D7] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] P.C. Thirty-one [B7] said we caught a dirty one; [Em] Maxwell
stands alone

[A7] Painting testimonial pictures [D] oh oh oh [A7] oh

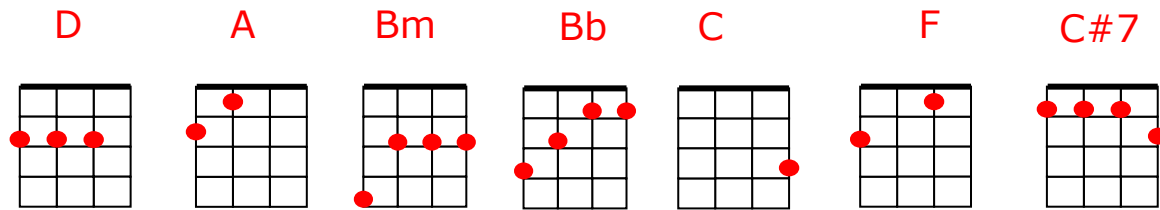
[D] Rose and Valerie [B7] screaming from the gallery [Em] say he
must go free

The [A7] judge does not agree and he tells them [D] so-o-o-[A7] o

But [E7] as the words are leaving his lips a [A7] noise comes from
behind

Repeat chorus 2

Outro: [D] Sil- [F#] ver [Bm] ham- [D7] mer [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]



Intro: [D] / / / [A] / / / [Bm] / [Bb] / [A] / x2

[D] He was a [A] boy, she was a [Bm] girl,
Can I make it [Bb] anymore [A] obvious?

[D] He was a [A] punk, she did ball- [Bm] et ... what [C] more can I
say?

[D] He wanted [A] her, she'd never [Bm] tell that
Secretly [Bb] she wanted [A] him as well

[D] But all of her [A] friends ... stuck up their [Bm] nose,
They had a [C] problem with his baggy [F] clothes

He was a [C] skater boy; she said see you [Bb] later boy,
He wasn't [A] good enough for [F] her
She had a [C] pretty face, but her head was [Bb] up in space,
She needed to [A] come back down to [Bb] earth [Bb]

[D] Five years from [A] now, she sits at [Bm] home,
Feeding the [Bb] baby, she's [A] all alone

[D] She turns on T [A] V, guess who she [Bm] sees
Skater boy [C] rocking up MTV

[D] She calls up her [A] friends; they already [Bm] know
And they've all got [Bb] tickets to [A] see his show

[D] She tags a- [A] long, stands in the [Bm] crowd
Looks up at the man that [C] she turned down [C]

[F] He was a [C] skater boy, she said see you [Bb] later boy,
He wasn't [A] good enough for [F] her
Now he's a [C] super star slamming on [Bb] his guitar
Does your pretty [A] face see what he's [F] worth?

He was a [C] skater boy, she said see you [Bb] later boy,
He wasn't [A] good enough for [F] her
Now he's a [C] super star slamming on [Bb] his guitar
Does your pretty [A] face see what he's [Bb] worth? [Bb]

Solo:

[F] / / / [C] / / / [Bb] / / / [C#7] / / /
[F] / / / [C] / / / [Bb] / / / [C#7] / [A] /

Bridge:

[Dm] Sorry girl, but you missed [F] out,
Well, tough luck that boy's mine [C] now
We are more than just good [Bb] friends
This is [A] how the story [Dm] ends
Too bad that you couldn't [F] see,
See the man that boy could [C] be
There is more than meets the [Bb] eye
I see the [A] soul that is in- [D] side

Sparse and ease off just a little:

He's just a [A] boy and I'm just a [Bm] girl
Can I make it [Bb] anymore [A] obvious?
[D] We are in [A] love, haven't you [Bm] heard
How we [C] rock each other's world? [C]

And back to full warp:

[F] I'm with the [C] skater boy, I said see you [Bb] later boy
I'll be back- [A] stage after the [F] show
I'll be at the [C] studio, singing the [Bb] song we wrote
About a [A] girl you used to [F] know

I'm with the [C] skater boy, I said see you [Bb] later boy
I'll be back- [A] stage after the [F] show
I'll be at the [C] studio, singing the [Bb] song we wrote
About a [A] girl you used to [Bb] know [Bb]

YMCA

Written by Henri Belolo, Jacques Morali, Victor Willis and recorded by The Village People

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[Dm] Young man, cause you're in a new town
There's no [G] need to be unhappy.
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, When you're short on your dough, you can
[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many [G] ways to have a good time.

CHORUS:

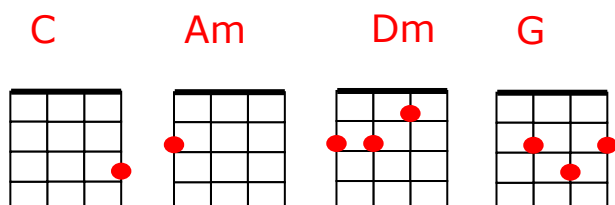
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am]
YMCA,
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy
You can [G] hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am]
YMCA,
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can [G] do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said
[Am] Young man, what to you want to be, I said
[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've [G] got to know this one thing...
[C] No man does it all by himself, I said
[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just
[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA
I'm sure [G] they can help you today.

[CHORUS]

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said
[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt
[Dm] No man cared if I were alive
I felt [G] the whole world was so tight.
[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,
[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a
[Dm] Place there called the YMCA
They can [G] start you back on your way.

[CHORUS]



Walking On Sunshine

written by Kimberley Rew for Katrina and the Waves

Intro (kazoos): [C] [F] [G] [F] x lots

I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] loved me

Now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]

And [C] I just can't [F] wait 'till the [G] day

When you [F] knock on my [C] door [F] [G] [F]

Now [C] every time I [F] go for the [G] mailbox

Gotta [F] hold myself [C] down [F] [G] [F]

'Cause [C] I just can't [F] wait

'till you [G] write me you're [F] comin' a- [C] round [F] [G]

(chorus)

I'm [F] walkin' on [G] sunshine, woh-[F] oh

I'm walkin' on [G] sunshine, woh-[F] oh

I'm walkin' on [G] sunshine, woh-[F] oh

And don't it feel [C] good? Hey! [F], all [G] right now

And [F] don't it feel [C] good? Hey! [F] yeah [G] [F]

I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] loved me

Now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F] [G] [F]

And [C] I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life

Just a [F] waitin' for [C] you [F] [G] [F]

Now I [C] don't want you [F] back for the [G] weekend

Not [F] back for a [C] day [F] [G] [F]

I said [C] baby I [F] just want you [G] back

And I [F] want you to [C] stay, [F] oh [G] yeah

(chorus)

[C] [F] [G] [F] Walkin' on [C] sunshine...[F] [G]

[F] Walkin' on [C] sunshine...[F] [G]

[F] I feel a- [C] live – I feel the [F] love – I feel the [G]
love – That's really [F] real

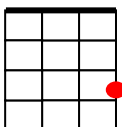
[F] I feel a- [C] live – I feel the [F] love – I feel the [G]
love – That's really [F] real

I'm on [C] sunshine [F] baby oh [G] oh yeah [F]

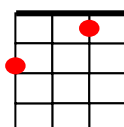
I'm on [C] sunshine [F] baby oh [G]

(chorus)

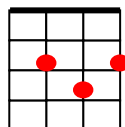
C



F



G



Hang On Sloopy by Wes Farrell & Bert Russell, recorded by The McCoys in 1965

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

[D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G] [A] [G]

[D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G] [A] [G]

[D] Sloopy [G] lives in a [A] very [G] bad part of [D] town [G] [A] [G]
And [D] every- [G] body, [A] yeah, tries to [G] put my Sloopy [D]
down [G] [A] [G]

[D] Sloopy [G] I don't [A] care, what your [G] daddy [D] do [G] [A] [G]
Cuz [D] you know [G] Sloopy, [A] girl, I'm in [G] love with [D] you
[G] [A] and so I sing out

[D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G] [A] [G]

[D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G] [A] [G]

[D] Sloopy wears a [G] red dress, [A] yeah,

As [G] old as the [D] hills [G] [A] [G]

But when [D] Sloopy wears that [G] red dress, [A] yeah,

You know it [G] gives me the [D] chills [G] [A] [G]

[D] Sloopy when I [G] see you [A] walking,

[G] Walking down the [D] street [G] [A] [G]

I say [D] don't worry [G] Sloopy, [A] girl

You be- [G] long to [D] me [G] [A] and so I sing out

[D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G] [A] [G]

[D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G] yeah

(yeah) [A] yeah (yeah) [G] yeah

[D] Sloopy let your [G] hair down, [A] girl

Let it [G] hang down on [D] me [G] [A] [G]

[D] Sloopy let your [G] hair down, [A] girl

Let it [G] hang down on [D] me, [G] yeah [A] [G]

Come on [D] Sloopy (come [G] on, come [A] on)

Oh [G] come on [D] Sloopy (come [G] on, come [A] on)

Oh [G] come on [D] Sloopy (come [G] on, come [A] on)

Oh [G] come on [D] Sloopy (come [G] on, come [A] on)

Well it [G] feels so [D] good (come [G] on, come [A] on)

You know it [G] feels so [D] good (come [G] on, come [A] on)

Well shake it, [G] shake it, shake it [D] Sloopy (come [G] on, come
[A] on)

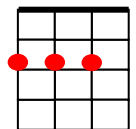
Shake it, [G] shake it, shake it [D] yeah (come [G] on, come [A]

o...o..on) ...Aaagh!!!

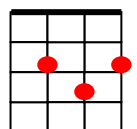
Outro (x3): [D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D] on [G]
yeah (yeah) [A] yeah (yeah) [G] yeah

Last time: [D] Hang [G] on [A] Sloopy, [G] Sloopy hang [D]X on

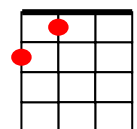
D



G



A

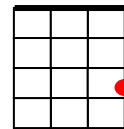


Half the World Away Noel Gallagher / Oasis / Royle Family

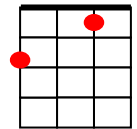
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I would like to [F] leave this city
[C] This old town don't [F] smell too pretty
And [C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs
[D] Running around my [F] mind
[C] And when I [F] leave this island
I'll [C] book myself into a [F] soul asylum
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs
[D] Running around my [F] mind

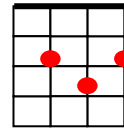
C



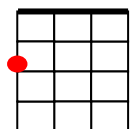
F



G



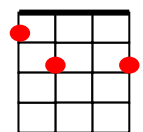
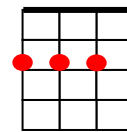
Am



Chorus: [Am] So here I [C] go
I'm still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old [C] hole
My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] old [G7]
[Am] So what do you [C] say?
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine any [C] way
You're [F] half the world away. You're [Fm] half the world away
You're [C] half the [G] world a- [Am] way
I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down
[F] [F] [F]X 2, 3, 4

D

E7

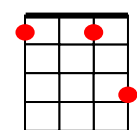
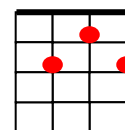


In-betweenintro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] And when I [F] leave this planet
You [C] know I'd stay but I [F] just can't stand it and
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind
[C] And if I could [F] leave this spirit
I'd [C] find me a hole and [F] I'll live in it and
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs
[D] Running around my [F] mind

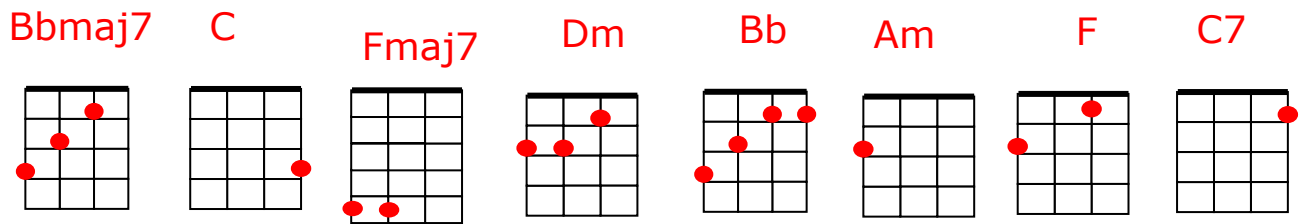
G7

Fm



Chorus: [Am] So here I [C] go
I'm still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old [C] hole
My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] old [G7]
[Am] So what do you [C] say?
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine any [C] way
You're [F] half the world away. You're [Fm] half the world away
You're [C] half the [G] world a- [Am] way
I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down...
No I don't feel down... No I don't feel down... [F] [F] [F]X 2, 3, 4

Outro: [C] [F] I don't feel [C] down... [F] I don't feel [C] down...
[F] I don't feel [C] down... [F] I don't feel [C]X down



Get-out-of-jail: you can get away with [F] whenever you see [Fmaj7]

No stomp or bass until last in betweenro on this page

Intro: [Bbmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Dm] x2

I used to [Bbmaj7] rule the [C] world
 Seas would [Fmaj7] rise when I gave the [Dm] word
 Now in the morning, I [Bbmaj7] sleep a- [C] lone
 Sweep the [Fmaj7] streets I used to [Dm] own

In-betweenro: [Bbmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Dm] x2

I used to [Bbmaj7] roll the [C] dice
 Feel the [Fmaj7] fear in my enemy's [Dm] eyes
 Listen as the [Bbmaj7] crowd would [C] sing
 Now the [Fmaj7] old king is dead! Long [Dm] live the king!

One minute I [Bbmaj7] held the [C] key
 Next the [Fmaj7] walls were closed on [Dm] me
 And I discovered that my [Bbmaj7] castles [C] stand
 Upon [Fmaj7] pillars of salt and [Dm] pillars of sand

I [Bb] hear Jerusalem [C] bells are ringing
 [Fmaj7] Roman cavalry [Dm] choirs are singing
 [Bb] Be my mirror, my [C] sword and shield
 [Fmaj7] My missionaries in a [Dm] foreign field

[Bb] For some reason I [C] can't explain
 [Am] Once you go there was [Dm] never ...
 Never an [Bbmaj7] honest [C] word
 And that was [Am] when I ruled the [Dm] world

Add stomp and bass:

In-betweenro: [Bbmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Dm] x2

It was a wicked and [Bbmaj7] wild [C] wind
Blew down the [Fmaj7] doors to let me [Dm] in
Shattered windows and the [Bbmaj7] sound of [C] drums
People [Fmaj7] couldn't believe what [Dm] I'd become

Revolution- [Bbmaj7] aries [C] wait
For my [Fmaj7] head on a silver [Dm] plate
Just a puppet on a [Bbmaj7] lonely [C] string
Oh, [Fmaj7] who would ever want to be [Dm] king?

I [Bb] hear Jerusalem [C] bells are ringing
[Fmaj7] Roman cavalry [Dm] choirs are singing
[Bb] Be my mirror, my [C] sword and shield
My [Fmaj7] missionaries in a [Dm] foreign field

[Bb] For some reason I [C] can't explain
I [Am] know Saint Peter won't [Dm] call my name
Never an [Bbmaj7] honest [C] word
But that was [Am] when I ruled the [Dm] world

In-between intro: [Bbmaj7] [Dm] [Bbmaj7] [Dm] [Bbmaj7] [Dm] [C]

Oh, oh, oh, oh, [Bb] oh, [C] oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, [F] oh, [Dm] oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, [Bb] oh, [C] oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, [F] oh, [Dm] oh

And keep the "Oh, oh, oh" going whilst lead vox does this:

I [Bb] hear Jerusalem [C] bells are ringing
[Fmaj7] Roman cavalry [Dm] choirs are singing
[Bb] Be my mirror, my [C] sword and shield
My [Fmaj7] missionaries in a [Dm] foreign field

[Bb] For some reason I [C] can't explain
I [Fmaj7] know Saint Peter won't [Dm] call my name
Never an [Bbmaj7] honest [C] word
But that was [Fmaj7] when I ruled the [Dm] world

Outro (sparse and twinkly): [Bbmaj7] [C7] [Fmaj7] [Dm] x2

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] (Uno dos tres cuatro)

[F] He- [Dm] e- [Bb] ey, [C] hey [F] baby! [Dm] Oo! [Bb] Ah!
[C] I want to [F] kno- [Dm] o- [Bb] ow if you'll [C] be my [F]
girl [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[F] He- [Dm] e- [Bb] ey, [C] hey [F] baby! [Dm] Oo! [Bb] Ah!
[C] I want to [F] kno- [Dm] o- [Bb] ow if you'll [C] be my [F]
girl [Bb] [F]

[Bb] When I saw you walking down the street

[F] I said that's a kind of girl I'd like to meet

[Bb] She's so pretty, Lord she's fine

[C]X I'm gonna make her mine all mine

[F] He- [Dm] e- [Bb] ey, [C] hey [F] baby! [Dm] Oo! [Bb] Ah!
[C] I want to [F] kno- [Dm] o- [Bb] ow if you'll [C] be my [F]
girl [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[F] He- [Dm] e- [Bb] ey, [C] hey [F] baby! [Dm] Oo! [Bb] Ah!
[C] I want to [F] kno- [Dm] o- [Bb] ow if you'll [C] be my [F]
girl [Bb] [F]

[D] When you turn and walk away

[G] That's when I want to say

[C] C'mon baby, give me a whirl

[F] I want to know, I want to kno-o-ow

[D] When you turn and walk away

[G] That's when I want to say

[C] C'mon baby, give me a whirl

[C]X I want to know if you'll be my girl

[F] He- [Dm] e- [Bb] ey, [C] hey [F] baby! [Dm] Oo! [Bb] Ah!
[C] I want to [F] kno- [Dm] o- [Bb] ow if you'll [C] be my [F]
girl [Dm] [Bb] [C]

And again:

[F] He- [Dm] e- [Bb] ey, [C] hey [F] baby! [Dm] Oo! [Bb] Ah!
[C] I want to [F] kno- [Dm] o- [Bb] ow if you'll [C] be my [F]
girl [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Up a tone:

[G] He- [Em] e- [C] ey, [D] hey [G] baby! [Em] Oo! [C] Ah!
[D] I want to [G] kno- [Em] o- [C] ow if you'll [D] be my [G]
girl [Em] [C] [D]

A cappella:

He-e-ey, hey baby! Oo! Ah!
I want to kno-o-ow if you'll be my girl

Up another tone, still a cappella:

He-e-ey, hey baby! Oo! Ah!
I want to kno-o-ow if you'll be my girl

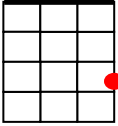
He-e-ey, hey baby! Oo! Ah!
I want to kno-o-ow if you'll be my girl

The Tide is High

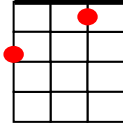
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a 1967 rocksteady song written by John Holt, originally performed by the Paragons, with Holt as lead singer. The song gained international attention in 1980, when a cover version by Blondie became a US and UK number one

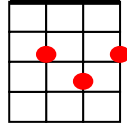
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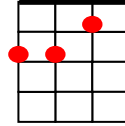
F



G

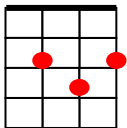


Dm

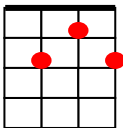


And there's a nice little run down on the bass which we can mimic with this sequence: [G] [G7] [G6] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G] thus:

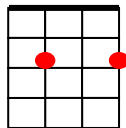
G



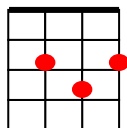
G7



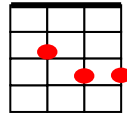
G6



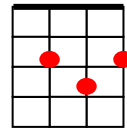
G



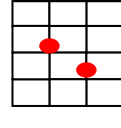
Gsus4



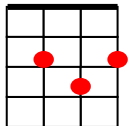
G



Gsus2



G



The Tide is High

Intro: [C] [C] [F] [G] x2

Add horns:

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

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

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on,

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like

[C] That, oh [F] no... o..o.. [G] o

[C] It's not the things you do that tease and [F] hurt me [G] bad,

[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me,

[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like

[C] That, oh [F] no... o..o.. [G] o

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on,

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[F] Number [G] one... [F] Number [G] one

Run down: [G7] [G6] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[C] Ev'ry girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man,

[C] But I'll wait my dear, till it's [F] my [G] turn,

[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like

[C] That, oh [F] no... o..o.. [G] o

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on,

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[F] Number [G] one... [F] Number [G] one [G]

Run down: [G7] [G6] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

In-between intro with horns:

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

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

[C] Ev'ry girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man,

[C] But I'll wait my dear, till it's [F] my [G] turn,

[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like

[C] That, oh [F] no... o..o.. [G] o

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on,

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[F] Number [G] one... [F] Number [G] one...

[F] Number [G] one... [G]

Run down: [G7] [G6] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

Coda (x at least 2):

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on,

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one and resolve to the [C]

It's Now or Never recorded by Elvis Presley and written by Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold, based on a Neapolitan song written in 1898. Its original lyrics were written by Giovanni Capurro and the music was composed by Eduardo di Capua and Alfredo Mazzucchi (1878–1972)

Intro: [Em] [A7] [D] [D]

[tacit] It's now or [D] never... come hold me [Em] tight
Kiss me my [A7] darling... be mine to- [D] night
To- [Gm] morrow... will be too [D] late
It's now or [A7] never... my love won't [D] wait

[tacit] When I first [D] saw you... with your smile so [G] tender
My heart was [A7] captured... my soul sur- [D] rendered
I've spent a [D] lifetime... waiting for the [G] right time
Now that you're [D] near, the time is [A7] here, at [D] last

[tacit] It's now or [D] never... come hold me [Em] tight
Kiss me my [A7] darling... be mine to- [D] night
To- [Gm] morrow... will be too [D] late
It's now or [A7] never... my love won't [D] wait

[tacit] Just like a [D] willow... we would cry an [G] ocean
If we lost [A7] true love... and sweet de- [D] votion
Your lips excite me... let your arms in- [G] vite me
For who knows [D] when, we'll meet a- [A7] gain, this [D] way

[tacit] Just one Corn- [D] etto, give it to [Em] me,
Delicious [A7] ice cream, of Ita- [D] ly,
Creamy van- [Gm] illa and chocolate [D] dream,
Give me Corn- [A7] etto, from Walls ice [D] cream

[tacit] It's now or [D] never... come hold me [Em] tight
Kiss me my [A7] darling... be mine to- [D] night
To- [Gm] morrow... will be too [D] late
It's now or [A7] never... my love won't [D] wait
It's now or [A7] never... my love won't [D] wait

Tubthumping – Chumbawamba

Girls: [D] We'll be [G] singing, [D] when we're [G] winning
[D] we'll be [G] singing [A] [A]

All: I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You're [D] never gonna keep me [G] down
I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You [A] never gonna keep me down
I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You're [D] never gonna keep me [G] down
I get knocked [D] down, but I get [G] up again
You [A] never gonna keep me down

Girls: [Em] [G] Pissing the [Bm] night a- [A] way
[Em] [G] Pissing the [Bm] night a- [A] way

Boys: He drinks a [D] whiskey drink, he drinks a [G] vodka
drink
He drinks a [D] lager drink, he drinks a [G] cider drink
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] good times
He sings the [A] songs that remind him of the better times.

Girls, first time: [D] Oh [G] Danny [D] Boy, [G] Danny [D]
Boy, [G] Danny [A] Boy

Repeat boxed bit

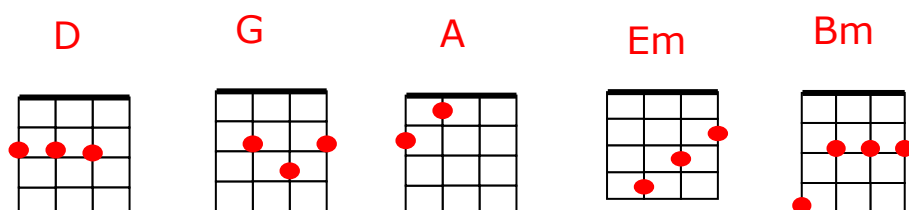
Girls, second time: [D] Don't [G] cry for [D] me, [G] next
door [D] neighbour [G] [A]

Lavish outro:

Boys: repeat "I get knocked down" bit

Half of the girls: add "We'll be singing" bit

Other half of girls: add "Pissing the night away" bit



Intro (sparse and relaxed/thoughtful):

[Dm] Lately I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be counting stars ... yeah we'll be [tacit] counting ... stars

Full warp: [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb]

I see this [Dm] life like a swinging vine

[F] Swing my heart across the line

And [C] in my face is flashing signs

[Bb] Seek it out and ye shall find

[Dm] Old, but I'm not that old

[F] Young, but I'm not that bold

And [C] I don't think the world is sold

[Bb] On just doing what we're told

[Dm] I...I.I. [F] I feel something so [C] right

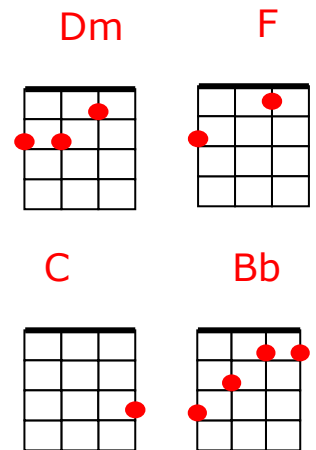
Doing the [Bb] wrong thing

[Dm] I...I.I. [F] I feel something so [C] wrong

Doing the [Bb] right thing

[Bb] ...I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie

[Bb]X Everything that kills me makes me feel a-(live)



[Dm] Lately, I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be counting stars
[Dm] Lately, I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be... we'll be counting [Dm] stars [F] [C] [Bb]

Sparse: I feel your [Dm] love and I feel it burn

[F] Down this river, every turn

[C] Hope is our four-letter word

[Bb] Make that money, watch it burn

And full warp: [Dm] Old, but I'm not that old

[F] Young, but I'm not that bold

And [C] I don't think the world is sold

[Bb] On just doing what we're told

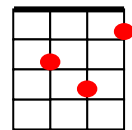
Counting Stars

[Dm] And I...I.I. [F] I feel something so [C] wrong
Doing the [Bb] right thing
[Bb] ...I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
[Bb]X Everything that drowns me makes me wanna (fly)

[Dm] Lately, I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be counting stars
[Dm] Lately, I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be... we'll be counting [tacit] stars *hand claps on the beat*

Oh, take that money, watch it burn
Sink in the river the lessons I learned
Take that money, watch it burn
Sink in the river the lessons I learned
Take that money, watch it burn
Sink in the river the lessons I learned
Take that money, watch it burn
Sink in the river the lessons I learned

Gm



Sparse: [Bb] Everything that [Gm] kills me ... makes feel a-(live)

[Dm] Lately, I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be counting stars
[Dm] Lately, I've been, [F] I've been losing sleep
[C] Dreaming about the things that [Bb] we could be
But [Dm] baby, I've been, [F] I've been praying hard,
[C] Said no more counting dollars
[Bb] We'll be... we'll be counting (stars)

[Dm] Take that money, watch it burn
[F] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[C] Take that money, watch it burn
[Bb] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[Dm] Take that money, watch it burn
[F] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[C] Take that money, watch it burn
[Bb]X Sink in the river, the lessons I learned

F

C

Bb

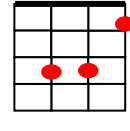
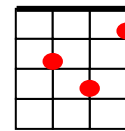
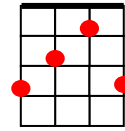
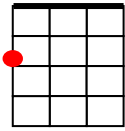
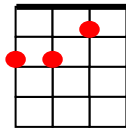
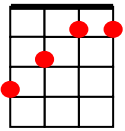
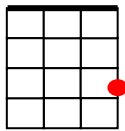
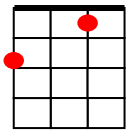
Dm

Am

Bb9

Gm

Eb



Intro (slowly & quietly):

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

[F] / / / [C] / / / [Bb] / / / [Bb] / / [C] [F] ...pause... 2, 3

The [F] sirens are screaming, and the [Bb] fires are howling

Way [F] down in the valley tonight

There's a [F] man in the shadows with a [Am] gun in his eye

And a [Bb] blade shining oh so bright

There's [F] evil in the air and there's [C] thunder in the sky,

And a [Dm] killer's on the bloodshot [Bb] streets [Bb]

And [F] down in the tunnel where the [C] dead they are rising

Oh, I [Bb] swear I saw a young boy [Bb] down in the gutter

He was starting to foam in the [C] heat [C] [Bb9] [Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9]

[Bb9]

Oh, [Bb] baby you're the only thing in [C] this whole world

That's [F] pure and good and [Bb] right

And where- [Bb] ever you are and where- [C] ever you go

There's [Bb] always gonna [C] be some [F] light,

But I [Bb] gotta get out, I gotta [C] break it out now

Be- [Dm] fore the final crack of [Bb] dawn [Bb]

So we [F] gotta make the most of our [C] one night together

When it's [Bb] over, you know, we'll [Bb] both be so a- [C] lone [C] [Bb9]

[Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9]

Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [Bb] gone when the morning [F] comes

When the [F] night is over, like a [Am] bat out of hell, I'll be [Bb] gone,

[Am] gone, [Gm] gone

Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [C] gone when the morning [Bb] comes [Bb]

But when the [F] day is done and the [C] sun goes down

And the [Bb] moonlight's shining [Gm] through-[Am]-[Bb]-[C]

Slowing down and sparse:

Then like a [F] sinner be- [Am] fore the [Dm] gates of [F] Heaven

I'll come [Bb] crawling on [Gm] back to [Bb] you

...2, 3, 4 [Bb] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [C]

I'm [F] gonna hit the highway like a [Bb] battering ram
 On a [F] silver-black phantom bike
 When the [F] metal is hot, and the [Am] engine is hungry
 And we're [Bb] all about to see the light [Bb]
 [F] Nothing ever grows in this [C] rotting old hole,
 And [Dm] everything is stunted and [Bb] lost [Bb]
 And [F] nothing really rocks, and [C] nothing really rolls,
 And [Bb] nothing's ever [C] worth the [F] cost [F]

Well I [Bb] know that I'm [C] damned if I [F] never get out,
 And [Bb] maybe I'm [C] damned if I [F] do,
 But with [Bb] every other [C] beat I've got [Dm] left in my heart, [Dm]
 You know I'd [Bb] rather be [C] damned with [F] you
 Well if I [F] gotta be damned, you know I [C] want to be damned
 [Bb] Dancing through the [C] night with [F] you
 Well if I [F] gotta be damned, you know I [C] want to be damned,
 [F] Gotta be damned, you know I [Bb] want to be damned
 [F] Gotta be damned, you know I [C] want to be damned
 [Bb] Dancing through the [C] night, [Bb] dancing through the [C] night,
 [Bb] Dancing through the [C] night with [F] you [F] [F]

Interlude:

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]
 [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9]

Oh, [Bb] baby you're the only thing in [C] this whole world
 That's [F] pure and good and [Bb] right
 And where- [Bb] ever you are and where- [C] ever you go
 There's [Bb] always gonna [C] be some [F] light,
 But I [Bb] gotta get out, I gotta [C] break it out now
 Be- [Dm] fore the final crack of [Bb] dawn [Bb]
 So we [F] gotta make the most of our [C] one night together
 When it's [Bb] over, you know,
 We'll both be so a- [C] lone [C] [Bb9] [Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9]

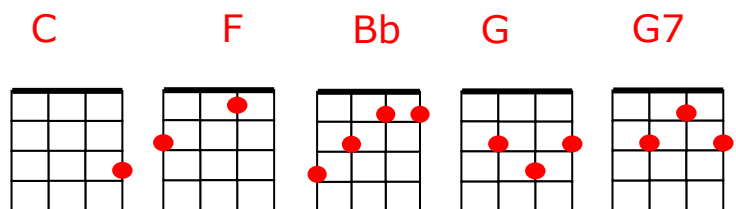
Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [Bb] gone when the morning [F] comes
 When the [F] night is over, like a [Am] bat out of hell, I'll be [Bb] gone,
 [Am] gone, [Gm] gone
 Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [C] gone when the morning [Bb] comes [Bb]
 But when the [F] day is done and the [C] sun goes down
 And the [Bb] moonlight's shining [Gm] through-[Am]- [Bb]-[C]

Slowing down and sparse:

Then like a [F] sinner be- [Am] fore the [Dm] gates of [F] Heaven
 I'll come [Bb] crawling on [Gm] back to [Bb] you
 Then like a [F] sinner be- [Am] fore the [Dm] gates of [F] Heaven
 I'll come [Bb] crawling on [Gm] back to [Bb] you and back to tempo for...

Outro: Like a bat out of [F] hell [C] [Bb] [Bb] x4; last time resolve to [F]

Don't Stop Christine McVie/Fleetwood Mac



Intro: [C] [F] x4

[C] If you [Bb] wake up and [F] don't want to smile
[C] If it [Bb] takes just a [F] little while
[C] Open your [Bb] eyes and [F] look at the day
[G] You'll see things in a different way

Chorus: [C] Don't [Bb] stop [F] thinking about tomorrow
[C] Don't [Bb] stop, [F] it'll soon be here
[C] It'll [Bb] be...e...e [F] better than before
[G] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

In-betweenintro: [C] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [F]

[C] Why not [Bb] think about the [F] times to come?
[C] And not a- [Bb] bout the [F] things that you've done
[C] If your [Bb] life was [F] bad to you
[G] Just think what tomorrow will do

Chorus

In-betweenintro:

[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [F]
[C] [Bb] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[G] [G] [G7] [G7]

[C] All I [Bb] want is to [F] see you smile
[C] If it [Bb] takes just a [F] little while
[C] I know you [Bb] don't be- [F] lieve that it's true
[G] I never meant any harm to you

Chorus (with dramatic pause):
[C] Don't [Bb] stop [F] thinking about tomorrow
[C] Don't [Bb] stop, [F]X it'll soon be here
[C] It'll [Bb] be...e...e [F] better than before
[G] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

'Nuther normal chorus

Outro:

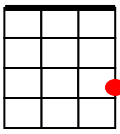
[C] Ooh [Bb] [F] Don't you look [C] back [Bb] [F] x2

Don't Look Back in Anger

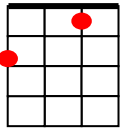
Oasis; written by Noel Gallagher

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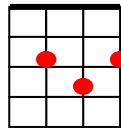
C



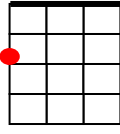
F



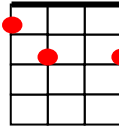
G



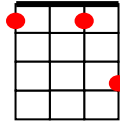
Am



E7



Fm



Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

Solo vox:

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind
Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find
[G] A better place to [C] play [Am]-[G]
[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been
But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen
[G] Slowly fade a- [C] way [Am]-[G]

Add BV "Ooohs":

[F] So I start a revo- [Fm] lution from my [C] bed
Cuz you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom

Add BV "Aaahs":

[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
[Am] You ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G] [G]

All:

And [C] so [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As we're [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am] way, [E7]
But don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am]-[G]

Solo vox:

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go
Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G]
If it's night or [C] day [Am]-[G]
[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands
Of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G]
Who'd throw it all a- [C] way [Am]-[G]

Don't Look Back in Anger

Page 2 of 2

Add BV "Ooohs":

[F] I'm gonna start a revo- [Fm] lution from my [C] bed
Cuz you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, cuz [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom

Add BV "Aaahs":

[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
Cuz [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G] [G]

All:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
My [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am] way, [E7]
But don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [Am]-[G]

Guitar solo:

[F] So I start a revo- [Fm] lution from my [C] bed
Cuz you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
[Am] You ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G] [G]X (*drum fill*)

All:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As we're [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am] way, [E7]
But don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [Am]-[G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
My [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am]X way...

Solo vox

But don't look [F]X back in anger
Don't look [Fm]X back in angerdramatic pause...
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] at least not to- [C] day

Mustang Sally

gig edition 09/02/16

Written and first recorded by Mack Rice in 1965;
made famous by Wilson Pickett and, later, The Commitments

Intro: [C7] **Throughout:** slide B7 up to C7 on the "& 1"

Mustang [C7] Sally

Guess you'd better slow your Mustang down

Mustang [F7] Sally now baby

Guess you'd better slow your Mustang [C7] down

You've been [G7] {ooohhh...} running all over town [F7]X

Oh I guess I have to put your flat feet on the [C7] ground {oooh...}

Chorus:

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally {ride Sally ride}

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally {ride Sally ride}

[F7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally {ride Sally ride}

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally {ride Sally ride}

[G7] {aahhh...} One of these early mornings [F7]X

Gonna be wiping your weepin' [C7] eyes {oooh...}

I [C7] bought you a brand new Mustang; a 1965

Now you comin' round to signifyin' a woman, you don't want to
let me ride

Mustang [F7] Sally now baby {Sally now baby}

Guess you'd better slow that Mustang [C7] down

You've been [G7] {ooohhh...} running all over town [F7]X

Oh I gotta put your flat feet on the [C7] ground {ooohhh...}

Chorus

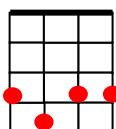
Outro:

[C7] Those weepin' eyes {Sally, Sally, Sally}

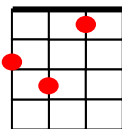
[C7] Those {Sally} weepin' eyes {Sally, Sally, Sally}

[C7] Those {Sally} weepin' eyes {Sally!!!}

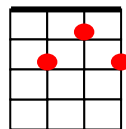
C7*



F7



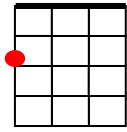
G7



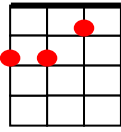
I Will Survive

written by Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris and performed by Gloria Gaynor

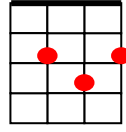
Am



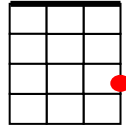
Dm



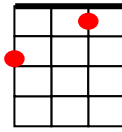
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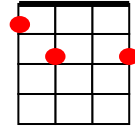
C



F



E7



[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified,
Kept thinkin' [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side.
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinkin'

[Dm] How you did me wrong,
And I grew [E7] strong and I learned how to get along

And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon
your face
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock,
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key
If I had [E7] known for just one second you'd be back to bother me.

Chorus: Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door,
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E7] crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?
Oh no not [Am] I. I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive.
I've got [F] all my life to live. I've got [Dm] all my love to give,
And I'll [E7] survive, I will survive—hey hey.
[Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [F] [Dm] [E7]

It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself
I used to [E7] cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you see [Am] me: somebody [Dm] new;
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you.
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to
be free
And now I'm [E7] savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

Chorus

Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond

Intro: [G7] / / / [G7] / / / [F] / / [G] [Em] [G]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowing
[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] Was in the spring
[F] And spring became the summer
[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a- [G] long

[C] Hands, [Am(C)] touching hands
[G] Reaching out, [F] touching me, touching [G] you
[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line [F]-[C]-[F]
Good times never seemed so [G] good
[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] I've been in- [F] clined [F]-[C]-[F]
To believe they never [G] would
[F] But [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We filled it up with only [G] two
[C] And when I hurt
[F] Hurting runs off my shoulders
[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you

[C] Warm, [Am(C)] touching warm
[G] Reaching out, [F] touching me, touching [G] you
[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line [F]-[C]-[F]
Good times never seemed so [G] good
[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] I've been in- [F] clined [F]-[C]-[F]
To believe they never [G] would
[F] Oh [Em] Lord, [Dm] no

In-betweenintro: [G7] / / / [G7] / / / [F] / / [G] [Em] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line [F]-[C]-[F]
Good times never seemed so [G] good
[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] I've been in- [F] clined [F]-[C]-[F]
To believe they never [G] could

[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line [F]-[C]-[F]
Good times never seemed so [G] good
[G]-[F]-[G]-[C] I've been in- [F] clined [F]-[C]-[F]
To believe they never [G] could

Repeat chorus ad astra... then

(ral) [F] Oh [Em] Lord, [Dm] no [C] (*big finish!*)

G7

G

C

F

Am(C)

Em

Dm

