

BURP: 18th October; Haynes probable set-list running order

Version 1.0, dated 14th October

Our line-up looks like being:

Hamish, Alison, Bev, Kevin, Dave, Roger, Dan, Sue, Nick, and Steve U on bass.

Runners and riders:

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~~99~~	~~Poisoning Pigeons in the Park~~	~~Nick~~		
~~99~~	~~Bob Marley Mudley~~			
~~99~~	~~Castle on the Hill~~	~~Kevin~~		
~~99~~	~~Cowboy Mudley~~			
~~99~~	~~Hole in the Ground~~	~~Dan~~		
~~99~~	~~Like a Prayer~~			
~~99~~	~~Suddenly Seymour~~	~~Dan~~		

Games People Play Joe South

A cappella, unison:

Oh the games people play now
Every night and every day now
Never meaning what they say now
Never saying what they mean
And they while away the hours
In their ivory towers
Till they're covered up with flowers
In the back of a black limousine

Chorus: La-da da da da [G] da da da
La-da da da da [D] da da de
Talking 'bout [C] you and me
[D] And the games people [G] play

Still unison:

Oh we make one a- [G] nother cry
Break a heart then we [D] say goodbye
Cross our hearts and say we [C] hope to die
[D] That the other was to [G] blame
Neither one will ever [G] give in
So we gaze at our [D] eight by ten
Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
[D] It's a dirty rotten [G] shame **chorus**

Now in glorious Technicolor harmonies:

People walking up [G] to you
Singing glory halle- [D] lujah
And they're tryin to sock it [C] to you
[D] In the name of the [G] Lord
They're gonna teach you how to [G] meditate
Read your horoscope, [D] cheat your fate
And furthermore to [C] hell with hate
[D] Come on and get on [G] board **chorus**

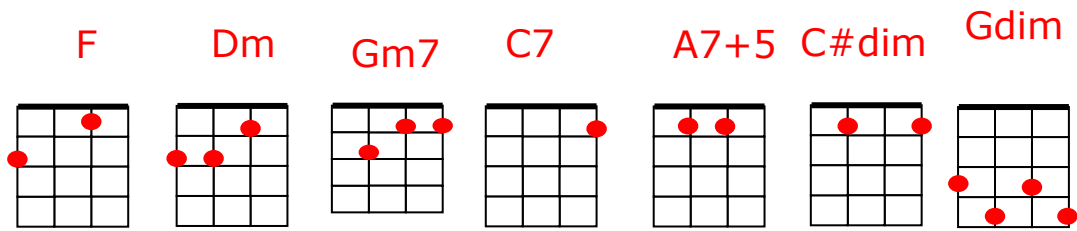
Back off!!! A cappella:

Look around tell me what you see
What's happening to you and me
God grant me the serenity
To remember who I am
'Cause you've given up your sanity
For your pride and your vanity
Turned your back on humanity
And you don't give a da da da da da

chorus with ukes x2; very last line a cappella

Singin' in the Rain

Composed in 1929 by Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown and performed by Gene Kelly in the 1952 film



Intro: (doo 'n' doo doo'd'n etc):

[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x4

[A7+5] [C#dim] a3 [Gdim] a5

I'm [F] singin' in the [Dm] rain,
Just [F] singin' in the [Dm] rain,
What a [F] glorious [Dm] feel- [Cdim] ing:
I'm [Gm7] happy a- [C7] gain!
I'm [Gm7] laughing at [C7] clouds,
So [Gm7] dark up a- [C7] bove,
[Gm7] The sun's in my [C7] heart
And I'm [F] ready for [Dm] love!
Let the [F] stormy clouds [Dm] chase
Every- [F] one from the [Dm] place,
[F] ...Come on with your [Dm] rain, [Cdim]
I've a [Gm7] smile on my [C7] face!
I'll [Gm7] walk down the [C7] lane
With a [Gm7] happy ref- [C7] rain,

First time:

Just [Gm7] singin', [C7] singin' in the [F] and straight to:

In-between: (doo 'n' doo doo'd'n etc):

[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x2

...and repeat the verse

Second time:

Just [Gm7] singin', [C7] singin' in the [F] and straight to:

Outro (ral): (doo 'n' doo doo'd'n etc):

[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x2 and resolve to [F]

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]

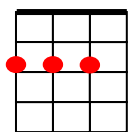
You'll re- [Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves
Upon the [G] fields of [C] barley
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of gold [C]
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of gold [C]
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of gold [C]

Outro:

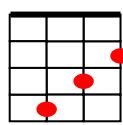
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C] / [Csus4] [C]
[C]

Alright Supergrass

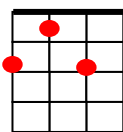
D



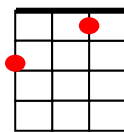
Em



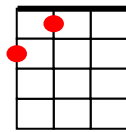
F#m



F



A



In-between intro: [D] / / /

[D] We are young, we run green, keep our teeth ... nice and clean
See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
We wake [D] up, we go out, it's no drag, there's no doubt
See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right

[F#m] Are we like you?
I [F] can't be sure
Of the [Em] scene, as she turns;
We are [A] strange, in our worlds

But we are [D] young, we get by, can't go mad, ain't got time
Sleep a- [Em] round ... if we like, but we're al- [D] right
Got some [D] cash, bought some wheels, took it out ... 'cross the
fields
Lost con- [Em] trol, hit a wall, but we're al- [D] right

[F#m] Are we like you?
I [F] can't be sure
Of the [Em] scene, as she turns;
We are [A] strange, in our worlds

But we are [D] young, we run green, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
We wake [D] up, we go out, we don't brag, twist and shout
See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D]X right

Play along in original key here:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G7KNmW9a75Y>

Mylie solo vox:

We were [Am] good, we were [Dm] gold, kind of [G] dream
that can't be [C] sold

We were [Am] right 'til we [Dm] weren't, built a [G] home and
watched it [C] burn

Mmm, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna lie
[E7]X Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the
[C] sand

[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't
under- [C] stand

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my
own [C] hand [G]

Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]X than... you * [Am] can

All:

* [Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me [G] better, * baby

Mylie solo vox:

* Paint my [Am] nails, cherry [Dm] red, match the [G] roses
that you [C] left

No re-[Am] morse, no re- [Dm] gret, I for- [G] get every word
you [C] said

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7]X Started to cry but then remembered I...

All vox:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the
[C] sand

[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't
under- [C] stand

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my
own [C] hand [G]

Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]X than... you * [Am] can

* [Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby

[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby

[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby

[G] Can love me better, [C] I...

Mylie solo vox; single strums:

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight

[tacet] Started to cry but then remembered I... ...2, 3, 4

...and back on it; all vox:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the
[C] sand

[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't
under- [C] stand

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my
own [C] hand [G]

Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]X than...

Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]X than... you * [Am] can

* [Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby

[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby

[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby

[G] Can love me better, [C]X I... (and let it ring...)

Me and Bobby McGee - Concert edition 19/03/25 Kris Kristofferson

Play along here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D8NsoN4S7IE>

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my [G] jeans
[G] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or- [C] leans
[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I was blowin' sad while [C7] Bobby sung the [F] blues,
With them [F] windshield wipers slapping time,
And [C] Bobby clapping hands we finally
[G] Sang every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G] Feeling good was good enough for me;
Good enough for me and bobby Mc- [C] Gee

Harp solo:

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my [G] jeans
[G] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or- [C] leans
[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I was blowin' sad while [C7] Bobby sung the [F] blues,
With them [F] windshield wipers slapping time,
And [C] Bobby clapping hands we finally
[G] Sang every song that driver [C] knew [C] [D]

From the [D] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [A] soul
[A] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the [D] cold
Then [D] somewhere near Selinas, Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the [D7] home I hope she'll [G] find
But I'd [G] trade all my tomorrows for a [D] single yesterday
[A] Holdin' Bobby's body next to [D] mine

[G] Freedom's just another word for [D] nothing left to lose [A] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [D] free [G] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [D] Bobby sang the blues [A] Feeling good was good enough for me; Good enough for me and Bobby Mc [D] Gee

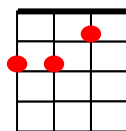
Repeat chorus; outro:

[D] La, la, la... etc ... la, la, la me and Bobby Mc [A] Gee
[A] La, la, la... etc ... la, la, la me and Bobby Mc [D] Gee

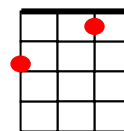
Jolene Dolly Parton

Intro: [Dm] with twiddles

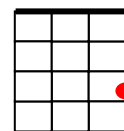
Dm



F



C



Jo- [Dm] lene, Jo- [F] lene, Jo- [C] lene, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm]
I'm [C] begging of you [C] please don't take [Dm] my man [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
Jo- [Dm] lene, Jo- [F] lene, Jo- [C] lene, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm]
[C] Please don't take him [C] just because you [Dm] can [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

Your [Dm] beauty is be- [F] yond compare
With [C] flaming locks of [Dm] auburn hair
With [C] ivory skin and [C] eyes of emerald [Dm] green [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
Your [Dm] smile is like a [F] breath of spring
Your [C] voice is soft like [Dm] summer rain
And [C] I cannot comp- [C] ete with you, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

He [Dm] talks about you [F] in his sleep
And there's [C] nothing I can [Dm] do to keep
From [C] crying when he [C] calls your name
Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
And [Dm] I can easily [F] understand
How [C] you could easily [Dm] take my man
But you [C] don't know what he [C] means to me
Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

Jo- [Dm] lene, Jo- [F] lene, Jo- [C] lene, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm]
I'm [C] begging of you [C] please don't take [Dm] my man [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
Jo- [Dm] lene, Jo- [F] lene, Jo- [C] lene, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm]
[C] Please don't take him [C] just because you [Dm] can [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] You could have your [F] choice of men
But [C] I could never [Dm] love again
[C] He's the only [C] one for me, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

I [Dm] had to have this [F] talk with you
My [C] happiness de- [Dm] pends on you
And what- [C] ever you de- [C] cide to do, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

Jo- [Dm] lene, Jo- [F] lene, Jo- [C] lene, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm]
I'm [C] begging of you [C] please don't take [Dm] my man [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
Jo- [Dm] lene, Jo- [F] lene, Jo- [C] lene, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm]
[C] Please don't take him [C] even though you [Dm] can [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] Jolene [Dm] Jo- [Dm] lene... [Dm] [Dm]

Rocket Man

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Em7

A9

C

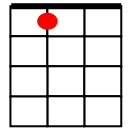
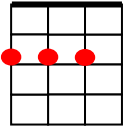
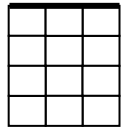
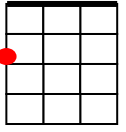
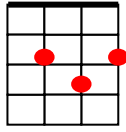
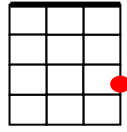
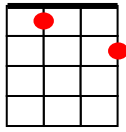
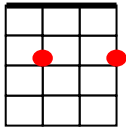
G

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

Four Strong Winds Ian Tyson

Chorus (Sue solo, finger-picking):

[D] Four strong [G] winds that blow [C] lonely,
Seven [D] seas that run [G] high,
All these things that don't [C] change come what [D] may.
But our [G] good times are all [Am] gone
And I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on,
I'll look [C] for you if I'm ever back this [D] way.

(Add ooohs) Think I'll [G] go down to Al- [C] berta,
Weather's [D] good there in the [G] fall,
Got some friends that I could [C] go to working [D] for.
And I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind
If I [D] asked you one more [G] time,
But we've [C] been through that a hundred times or [D] more

(Add harmonies) [D] Four strong [G] winds that blow [C] lonely,
Seven [D] seas that run [G] high,
All these things that don't [C] change come what [D] may.
But our [G] good times are all [Am] gone
And I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on,
I'll look [C] for you if I'm ever back this [D] way.

(instrumental verse if musicians available)

(More harmonies) If I [G] get there before the [C] snow falls
And if [D] things are looking [G] good,
You could meet me if I [C] sent you down the [D] fare.
But by [G] then it would be [Am] winter,
Nothing [D] much for you to [G] do,
And those [C] winds can sure blow cold way down [D] there.

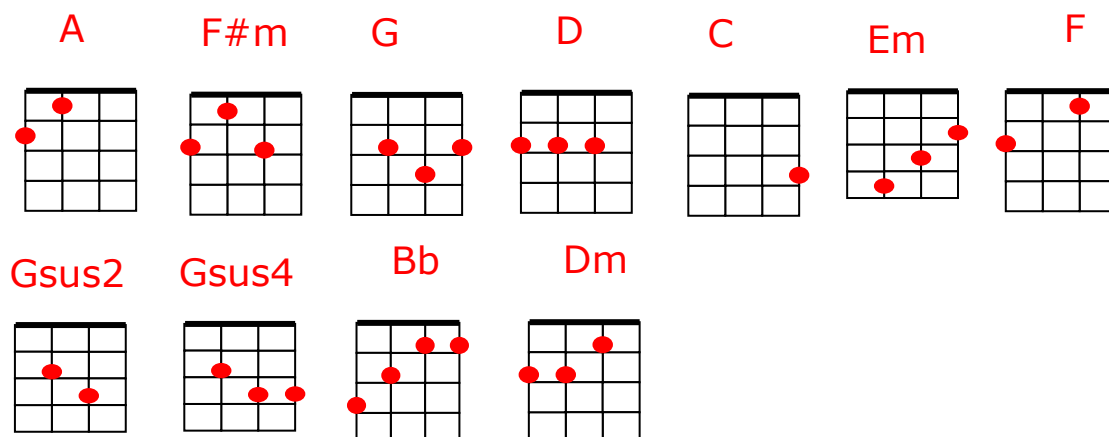
(Yep. Harmonies) [D] Four strong [G] winds that blow [C] lonely,
Seven [D] seas that run [G] high,
All these things that don't [C] change come what [D] may.
But our [G] good times are all [Am] gone
And I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on,
I'll look [C] for you if I'm ever back this [D] way.

Outro: Sue solo vox and uke, slowing:

I'll look [C] for you if I'm ever back this [D] way

Searchers Mudley

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[A] Don't throw your [F#m] love away
No, no, no, [A] no
Don't throw your [F#m] love away
For [G] you might need it some- [A] day

[A] Don't throw your [F#m] dreams away
No, no, no, [A] no
Keep them an- [F#m] other day
For [G] you might need them some- [A] day

[A] Don't throw your [F#m] love away
No, no, no, [A] no
Don't throw your [F#m] love away
For [G] you might need it some- [A] day
Yes, [G] you might need it some- [A] day [A] [A]

--

[G] Sugar and [D] spice and [C] all things [D] nice
[G] Kisses [Em] sweeter than [F] wine [D]
[G] Sugar and [D] spice and [C] all things [D] nice
[G] You know that little [Em] girl is [F] mine [D]

Verse (with oohs):

[G] Everybody [D] stops and [C] stares at my [D] baby
[G] When she's walkin' [D] down the [C] street [D]
[G] People passin' [D] by just [C] look at my [D] baby
[G] Cuz my baby [D] looks so [C] sweet
You [D] know she's

[G] Sugar and [D] spice and [C] all things [D] nice
[G] Kisses [Em] sweeter than [F] wine [D]
[G] Sugar and [D] spice and [C] all things [D] nice
[G] You know that little [Em] girl is [F] mine [D]
[G] You know that little [C] girl is [G] mine

Searchers Mudley

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Intro riff X2: [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[G] I saw her today, I saw her face

It was a face I [Em] loved, and I knew

I had to run a- [G] way

And get down on my knees and [Em] pray

That they'd go away

But still they be- [G] gin, ah (intro riff)

Needles and [Em] pins, ah

Because of all my [C] pride

The tears I gotta [D] hide

Hey, I thought I was [G] smart, I won her heart

Didn't think I'd [Em] do, but now I see

She's worse to him than [G] me

Let her go ahead, take his love in- [Em] stead

And one day she will see

Just how to say [G] please (intro riff)

And get down on her [Em] knees

Yeah, that's how it [C] begins-ah

She'll feel those needles and [D] pins

A-hurtin' her, a-hurtin' her

Modulation: [C] A-hurtin' her, a-hurtin' her

--

F riff: c0 e1 a0 e1 e3 a5 a0 a3 a0 e3 a0 e3

C riff: a3 e3 a1 a3 e3 a3 a3 e3 a1 a3

Intro: F riff x2

I can [F] feel a new expression on my face (F riff)

I can feel a glowin' sensation takin' [C] place (C riff)

I can [Bb] hear the guitars [C] playin' lovely [F] tunes [Dm]

[Bb] Every [F] time that [C] you ... walk in the [F] room (F riff x2)

I close my [F] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want (F riff)

Meanwhile I try to act so nonchal- [C] ant (C riff)

I see a [Bb] summer's night [C] with a magic [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Every [F] time that [C] you ... walk in the [F] room (F riff)

[Bb] Every [F] time that [C] you ... walk in the [F] room (F riff x2)

Searchers Mudley

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[G] Sweets for my [C] sweet, [D] sugar for my [C] honey
[G] Your first sweet [C] kiss [D] thrilled me [C] so
[G] Sweets for my [C] sweet, [D] sugar for my [C] honey
[G] I'll never [C] ever [D] let you [C] go

Verse (with oohs):

If you [G] wanted that [C] star that shines so [D] brightly [C]
[G] To match the [C] stardust in your [D] eye [C]
Darling, [G] I would [C] chase that bright star [D] nightly [C]
[G] And try to [C] steal it from the [D] sky
And [C] I would bring

[G] Sweets for my [C] sweet, [D] sugar for my [C] honey
[G] Your first sweet [C] kiss [D] thrilled me [C] so
[G] Sweets for my [C] sweet, [D] sugar for my [C] honey
[G] I'll never [C] ever [D] let you [C] go

[G] Sweets for my [C] sweet, [D] sugar for my [C] honey
[G] Your first sweet [C] kiss [D] thrilled me [C] so
[G] Sweets for my [C] sweet, [D] sugar for my [C] honey
[G] I'll never [C] ever [D] let you [C] go
[G] I'll never [C] ever [D] let you [C] go
[G] I'll never [C] ever [D] let you [C] go [G]X

*Don't Throw Your Love Away: Songwriters: Billy Jackson / Jimmy Wisner
(original key C#)*

Sugar and Spice written by Tony Hatch (original key C)

*Needles and Pins written by Sonny Bono and Jack Nitzsche; first recorded
by Jackie DeShannon in 1963. (Original key A)*

*When You Walk in the Room written and originally recorded by Jackie
DeShannon (original key A)*

*Sweets for my Sweet written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman and
originally recorded by The Drifters (original key C)*

Make You Feel my Love Bob Dylan, also channeling Adele a bit.

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face

[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case

[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear

[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears

[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet

[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong

[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met

[A7] No doubt in my mind where [D7] you belong

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue

[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue

[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

Instrumental:

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face

[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case

[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea

[B7] And on the [C] highway of reg- [G] ret

[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free

[A7] You ain't seen nothing [D7] like me yet

[G] I could make you happy make your [D] dreams come true

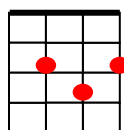
[F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do

[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you

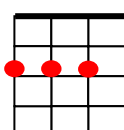
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

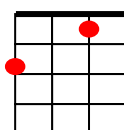
G



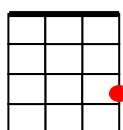
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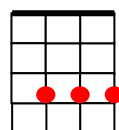
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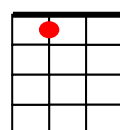
C



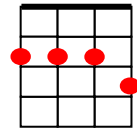
Cm



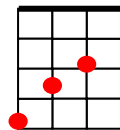
A7



D7



B7



Country Roads written by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver, and initially recorded by John Denver on his 1971 breakthrough album Poems, Prayers & Promises.

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

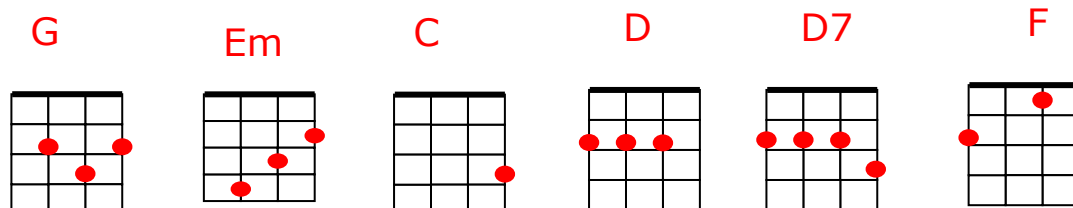
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Bridge: [Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she calls me
The [C] radio re- [G] minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday; yester- [D7]
day

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Repeat chorus;

Outro: Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



The Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Anymore

(Written by Bob Gaudio of the Four Seasons but made more famous by The Walker Brothers)

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

[C] Loneliness [Dm] is the cloak you wear
[Cmaj7] A deep shade of blue [Dm] is always there

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es
When you're with- [C] out love
[Dm] Ba- a a-[G] by

[C] Emptiness [Dm] is the place you're in
[Cmaj7] Nothing to lose, but no [Dm] more to win.

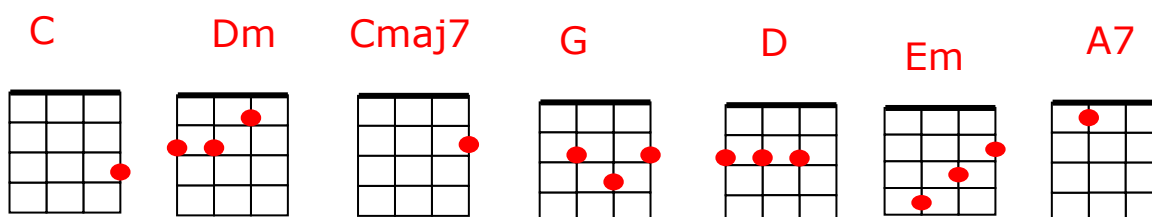
[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es
When you're with- [C] out love

[D] Lonely [G] without you [D] baby
Girl I [D] need you [G] I can't go [Em] o-o-o- [A7] on

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine any- *more
(*The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the *sky
(*The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your *eyes
(*The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any- [G] more
When you're with- [C] out love
[Dm] Ba- a a-[G] by

In-betweenintro: [C] [C] [Dm] [G]

Repeat boxed section at least twice and last time resolve to [C]



Generally, this is stock arrangement #1 i.e. lead vox with *subtle* oohs and aahs or other BVs on verses, glorious harmonies on choruses

Intro: [F] [Dm] [C7] [C7sus4] [C7]

All my [F] bags are packed, I'm [Bb] ready to go,
I'm [F] standing here out- [Bb] side your door
I [F] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say
good- [C7] bye [C7sus4] [C7]
But the [F] dawn is breaking it's [Bb] early morn,
The [F] taxi's waiting, he's [Bb] blowing his horn
Al- [F] ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could
[C7] cry. [C7sus4] [C7]

So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [C7sus4] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane,
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [C7sus4] [C7]

There's so [F] many times I've [Bb] let you down,
So [F] many times I've [Bb] fooled around,
I [F] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a
[C7] thing [C7sus4] [C7]
Every [F] place I go I'll [Bb] think of you,
Every [F] song I sing I'll [Bb] sing for you,
When [F] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding
[C7] ring [C7sus4] [C7]

So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [C7sus4] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane,
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [C7sus4] [C7]

Continues on next page!!

[F] Now the time has [Bb] come to leave you,
[F] One more time, [Bb] let me kiss you
Then [F] close your eyes, and [Dm] I'll be on my
[C7] way [C7sus4] [C7]
[F] Dream about the [Bb] days to come,
When [F] I won't have to [Bb] leave alone
A- [F] bout the time [Dm] I won't have to
[C7] say [C7sus4] [C7]

[F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [C7sus4] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane,
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again

[F] Leaving [Bb] on a jet plane, [F] don't know when [Bb] I'll
be back again

Lead vox solo:

[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [C7sus4] [C7]

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

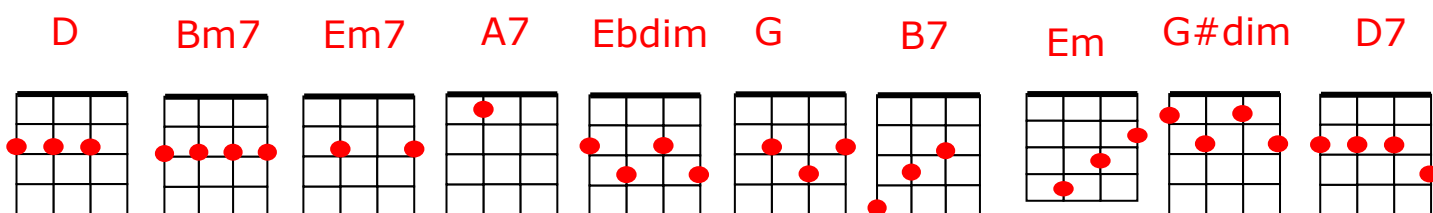
She'll [Am] make you take your clothes off
And go [Bm] dancing in the rain
She'll [C] make you live her crazy life
But she'll [D] take away your pain
Like a [B7] bullet to your brain . . . Come on!

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



[D] [Bm7] [Em7] [A7] x2

Children: [D]X Next time you're found
 With your [Ebdim]X chin on the ground
 There a [Em7]X lot to be learned,
 [A7]X So look a- [D] round [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Frank: [D] Just what makes that [G] little old ant
 [A7] Think he'll move that [D] rubber tree plant
 Anyone [B7] knows an [Em] ant, [G#dim] can't,
 [A7]X move a rubber tree [D] plant.

All: But he's got [G] high hopes, he's got [D] high hopes
 He's got [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes

Frank: So any [D]X time you're gettin' low, [D7]X 'stead of lettin' go
 [G]X Just remember that [G#dim]X ant
 [D] Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] rubber tree [D] *plant
Children: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] rubber tree [D] *plant
All: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] rubber tree [D] plant
 [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Children: [D]X When troubles call and your [Ebdim]X back's to the wall
 There a [Em7]X lot to be learned, [A7] that wall could [D] fall
 [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

Frank: [D] Once there was a [G] silly old ram
 [A7] Thought he'd punch a [D] hole in a dam
 No one could [B7] make that [Em] ram, [G#dim] scam,
 [A7]X He kept buttin' that [D] dam

All: 'Cause he had [G] high hopes, he had [D] high hopes
 He had [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes
 ...etc!!!

All: 'Cause he had [G] high hopes, he had [D] high hopes
He had [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes

Frank: So any [D]X time you're feelin' bad [D7]X 'stead of feelin' sad
[G]X Just remember that [G#dim]X ram

[D] Oops, there [B7] goes a [Em] billion [A7] kilowatt [D] *dam

Children: *Oops, there [B7] goes a [Em] billion [A7] kilowatt [D] *dam

All: *Oops, there [B7] goes a [Em] billion [A7] kilowatt [D]X dam [bass run]

Kazoos: 'Cause he had [G] high hopes, he had [D] high hopes
He had [E7] high apple pie in the [A7] sky hopes [A7]X

Children: A problem's [D]X just a toy balloon,
[D7]X They'll be busted soon
[G]X They're just bound to go [G#dim]X pop!

Frank: [D] Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] problem, ker- [D]
*plop

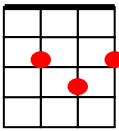
Children: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] problem, ker- [D]
*plop

All: *Oops, there [B7] goes an- [Em] other [A7] problem, ker- [D]X plop.
[A7] Ker- [D] PLOP!

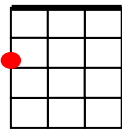
The Hippopotamus Song (Mud, Glorious Mud)

Written and performed by Flanders and Swann

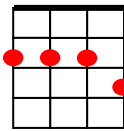
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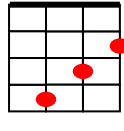
Am



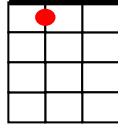
D7



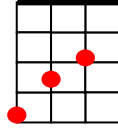
Em



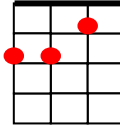
A7



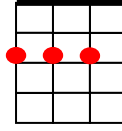
B7



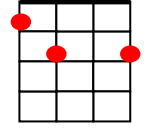
Dm



D



E7



Intro: [G] [G] [Am] [D7]

A [G] bold hippopotamus was [Am] standing one [D7] day
On the [Em] banks of the [A7] cool Shali- [D7] mar
He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [Am] peacefully [B7] lay
By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D7] star
[Dm] Away on the [E7] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair
His [Dm] fair hippo- [E7] potami [Am] maid [D]
The [Em] Hippo- [D] potay- mus was [Em] no ignor- [D] amus
And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet [D] serenade [D7]:

Chorus:

[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud
[Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D7] cooling the blood
So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow
And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [D] glorious [G] mud
1st and 2nd time only: in-between intro: [G] [Am] [D7]

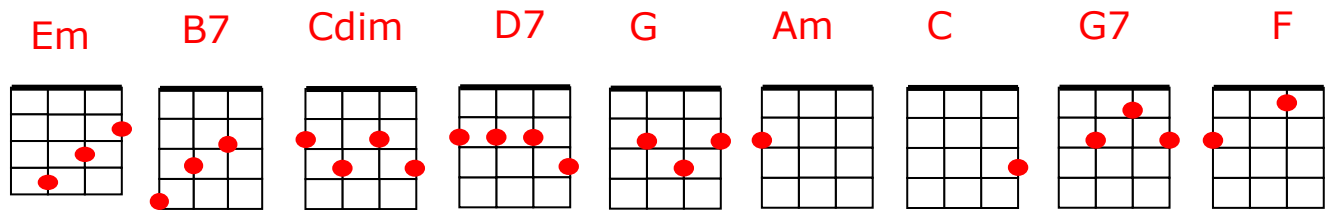
The [G] fair hippopotama he [Am] aimed to en- [D7] tice
From her [Em] seat on that [A7] hilltop [D7] above
As [G] she hadn't got a ma to [Am] give her ad- [B7] vice
Came [Em] tiptoeing [A7] down to her [D7] love
Like [Dm] thunder the [E7] forest re- [Dm] echoed the [E7] sound
Of the [Dm] song that they [E7] sang when they [Am] met [D]
His [Em] inamor- [D] ata ad- [Em] justed her [D] garter
And [Am] lifted her [A7] voice in du- [D] et [D7] **Chorus**

Now [G] more hippopotami [Am] began to [D7] convene
On the [Em] banks of that [A7] river so [D7] wide
I [G] wonder now what am I to [Am] say of the [B7] scene
That [Em] ensued by the [A7] Shalimar [D7] side
They [Dm] dived all at [E7] once with an [Dm] ear-splitting [E7] splosh
Then [Dm] rose to the [E7] surface [Am] again [D]
A [Em] regular [D] army of [Em] hippopot- [D] ami
All [Am] singing this [A7] haunting [D] refrain: [D7] **Chorus**

The Teddy Bears' Picnic

Page 1 of 2

Melody written 1907 by American John Walter Bratton, lyrics added 1932 by Irishman Jimmy Kennedy



Intro (kazoos):

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Cdim] [B7] ...pause...

If [Em] you go [B7] down to the [Em] woods to- [B7] day
You're [Em] sure of a [B7] big sur- [Em] prise [D7]
If [G] you go [D7] down to the [G] woods to- [D7] day
You'd [G] better go [D7] in dis- [G] guise
For [Am] ev-ry bear that [D7] ever there was
Will [G] gather there for [Em] certain because
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic [B7]

[Em] Every [B7] teddy bear, [Em] that's been [B7] good is [Em] sure of
a [B7] treat to- [Em] day [D7]
There's [G] lots of [D7] wonderful [G] things to [D7] eat and [G]
wonderful [D7] games to [G] play
Be- [Am] neath the trees, where [D7] nobody sees
They'll [G] hide and seek as [Em] long as they please
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic

[C] Picnic [Cdim] time [G7] for [C] teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G] time today
Watch them: catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday [G7]
[C] See them [Cdim] gai- [G7] ly [C] gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies
Will [C] take them home to bed
Because they're [F] tired little [G] teddy [C]X bears [Cdim] [B7]

In-between intro (kazoos):

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Cdim] [B7] ...pause...

The Teddy Bears' Picnic

Page 2 of 2

If [Em] you go [B7] down in the [Em] woods to- [B7] day, you'd [Em]
better not [B7] go a- [Em] lone [D7]
It's [G] lovely [D7] down in the [G] woods to- [D7] day, but [G] safer to
[D7] stay at [G] home
For [Am] ev-ry bear that [D7] ever there was
Will [G] gather there for [Em] certain because
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic
To- [C] day's the [G] day the [C] teddy bears [G] have their [D7] pic-
[G] nic [B7]

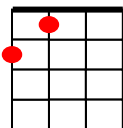
Outro (kazoos):

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Em] [B7] [Cdim] [B7] ...pause... [Em]

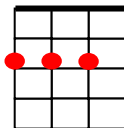
The Laughing Policeman

Written by Billie Grey, sung by Charles Penrose Page 1 of 2

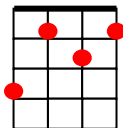
A



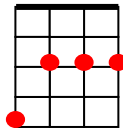
D



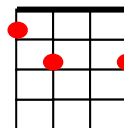
F#



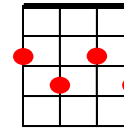
Bm



E7



Cdim



Intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

I [A] know a fat old policeman; he's [D] always [F#] on our [Bm] street
A [E7] fat and jolly red-faced man: he [Cdim] really is a [A] treat
He's [A] too kind for a policeman; he's [D] never [F#] known to [Bm]
frown
And [E7] everybody says he is the happiest man in [A] town!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

In-between intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

He [A] laughs upon point duty; he [D] laughs up- [F#] on his [Bm] beat
He [E7] laughs at everybody when he's [Cdim] walking in the [A] street
He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

In-between intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

The Laughing Policeman

Page 2 of 2

His [A] jolly face it wrinkled and [D] then he [F#] shut his [Bm] eyes
He [E7] opened his great mouth: it [Cdim] was a wonderous [A] size
He [A] said, "I must arrest you"; he [D] didn't [F#] know what [Bm] for
And [E7] then he started laughing until he cracked his [A] jaw!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

In-between intro (kazoos):

He [A] never can stop laughing; he [D] says he's [F#] never [Bm] tried
But [E7] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [A] cried!

So, [A] if you chance to meet him when [D] walking [F#] 'round the
[Bm] town
Just [E7] shake him by his fat old hand and [Cdim] give him half a [A]
crown
His [A] eyes will beam and sparkle; he'll [D] gurgle [F#] with de- [Bm]
light
And [E7] then you'll start him laughing with all his blessed [A] might!

Chorus:

Oh, [A] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
[E7] Ooh-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [Cdim] ha-ha-ha ha- [A] ha!
[A] Ooh ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [D] ha-ha-ha [F#] ha-ha- [Bm] ha!
Ooh [E7] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha ha-ha- [A] ha!

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

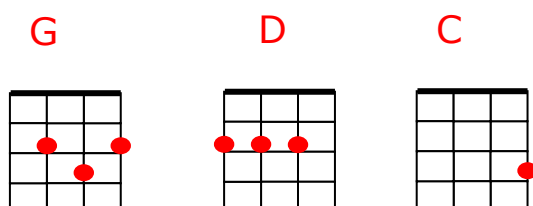
Well there [G]X ain't no route you could choose to lose the
[D]X two of us
Ain't [C]X nobody know when you're [D]X acting right or [G]X
wrong
[G]X No-one knows if a roadway's leading [D]X nowhere
Gonna [C] keep on driving [D] home on the road I'm [G] on...

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



Roger solo vox on all verses

Bass and claps on the back-beat:

Intro: [Am]

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm blind
Thinking I can see through this ... and see what's behind
Got no way to prove it so maybe I'm lying

Add a couple of ukes

But I'm only [F] human after all,
I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put your blame on [Am] me
Don't put your blame on me

(Oo-oo) [Am] Take a look in the mirror and what do you see?
Do you see it clearer? Or are you deceived?
...in what you believe?

(Oo-oo-oo) Cos I'm only [F] human after all,
You're only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me
Don't put your blame on me

(Oo-oo) Chorus: [Am] Some people got the real problems
(Oo-oo) Some people out of luck
(Oo-oo) Some people think I can solve them
(Oo-oo) Lord heavens above (Oo-oo-oo)

claps now on 1-2-3-4

I'm only [F] human after all,
I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me
Don't put the blame on me

--

*Note: "Oo-oo" to be harmonies thus: B→C; D→E; G→A;
"Oo-oo-oo" to be harmonies thus: C→B→A; E→D→C; A→G→F
i.e. choose one of the three "oo"s above for each and sing thos notes.*

Bass and claps on the back-beat BUT NO UKES:

[Am] Don't ask my opinion, don't ask me to lie
Then beg for forgiveness for making you cry,
...making you cry

Add a couple of ukes

Cos I'm only [F] human after all,
I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put your blame on [Am] me,
Don't put the blame on me

(Oo-oo) **Chorus:** [Am] Some people got the real problems
(Oo-oo) Some people out of luck
(Oo-oo) Some people think I can solve them
(Oo-oo) Lord heavens above (Oo-oo-oo)
I'm only [F] human after all,
I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me
Don't put the blame on me

claps now on 1-2-3-4

I'm only [F] human I make mistakes, I'm only [Dm] human
That's all it takes to put the blame on [Am] me
Don't put the blame on me ... [stop on beat 3 then tacit 3, 4]

claps resume on 1-2-3-4

Bridge: [C] Cos I'm no prophet [Dm] or mes- [Am] siah
[C] You should go looking [Dm] somewhere [E7] hi-i-igher
...2, 3

No claps

Roger solo vox; all ease off!!!:

I'm only [F] human after all,
I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me
Don't put the blame on me

Single strums:

I'm only [F] human, I do what I can
I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can
Don't put the blame on [Am] me
Don't put your blame on me

I Shall Be Released Bob Dylan/The Band

Intro: [F] / / / [Gm] / / / [Am] / [Gm] / [F] / / /

[F] They say everything can be re- [Gm] placed,
[Am] They say every [Gm] distance is not [F] near.
[F] So I remember every [Gm] face,
[Am] Of every [Gm] man who put me [F] here.

[F] I see my light come [Gm] shinin'
[Am] From the [Gm] west down to the [F] east.
[F] Any day now, [Gm] any day now,
[Am] I [C7] shall be re- [F] leased.

[F] They say every man needs pro- [Gm] tection,
[Am] They say that [Gm] every man must [F] fall.
[F] Yet I swear I see my re- [Gm] flection,
[Am] Somewhere so [Gm] high above this [F] wall.

[F] I see my light come [Gm] shinin'
[Am] From the [Gm] west down to the [F] east.
[F] Any day now, [Gm] any day now,
[Am] I [C7] shall be re- [F] leased.

[F] Now yonder stands a man in this [Gm] lonely crowd,
[Am] A man who [Gm] swears he's not to [F] blame.
[F] All day long I hear him [Gm] shouting so loud,
[Am] Just crying [Gm] out that he was [F] framed.

[F] I see my light come [Gm] shinin'
[Am] From the [Gm] west down to the [F] east.
[F] Any day now, [Gm] any day now,
[Am] I [C7] shall be re- [F] leased.

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

D

Gm

Dm

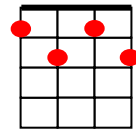
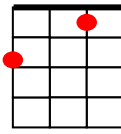
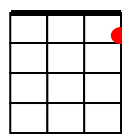
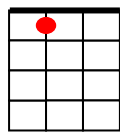
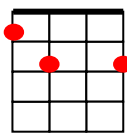
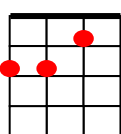
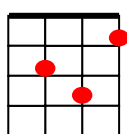
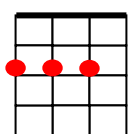
E7

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

Drift Away in C

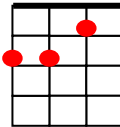
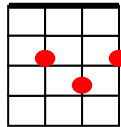
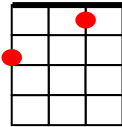
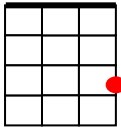
Written by Mentor R. Williams in 1970 and a UK hit for Dobie Gray in 1973

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]

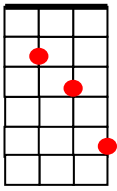
Oh, [C]X give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

Wake Me Up When September Ends

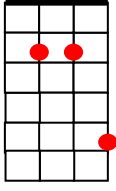
Green Day

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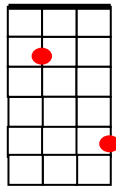
G*



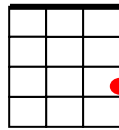
Gmaj7*



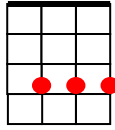
G6*



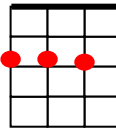
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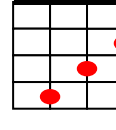
Cm



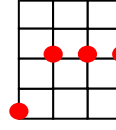
D



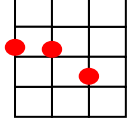
Em



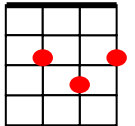
Bm



Dsus4



G



Intro (arpeggio; see notes): [G*] [G*] [G*] [G*]

Still sparse and arpeggio throughout:

[G*] Summer has [Gmaj7*] come and passed

The [G6*] innocent can [G*] never last

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G*] ends [G*]

[G*] Like my father's [Gmaj7*] come to pass

[G6*] Seven years has [G*] gone so fast

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G] [D]

[Em] Here comes the [Bm] rain again

[C] Falling from the [G] stars [D]

[Em] Drenched in my [Bm] pain again

Be- [C] coming who we [Dsus4] are

[G*] As my memor- [Gmaj7*] y rests

But [G6*] ne...ver forget [G*] what I lost

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G*] ends [G*]

In-between intro (arpeggio): [G*] [G*] add drums [G*] [G*]

And full warp: [G*] [G*]

[G*] Summer has [Gmaj7*] come and passed

The [G6*] innocent can [G*] never last

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G*] ends [G*]

[G*] Ring out the [Gmaj7*] bells again

[G6*] Like we did when [G*] spring began

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G] [D]

[Em] Here comes the [Bm] rain again

[C] Falling from the [G] stars [D]

[Em] Drenched in my [Bm] pain again

Be- [C] coming who we [Dsus4] are

[G*] As my memor- [Gmaj7*] y rests

But [G6*] ne...ver forget [G*] what I lost

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G]

Wake Me Up When September Ends Green Day

Page 2 of 2

In-between intro (arpeggio): [G*] [G*] [G*] [G*]

Sparse and arpeggio:

[G*] Summer has [Gmaj7*] come and passed

The [G6*] innocent can [G*] never last

Full warp:

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G]

[G*] Like my father's [Gmaj7*] come to pass

[G6*] Twenty years has [G*] gone so fast

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G]

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G]

[C] Wake me up [Cm] when September [G] ends [G] and let it ring

Notes:

The arpeggio is a rather simple one, using three strings but only two notes. Try this pattern over an extended G shape (0235): 241241 (where the number relate to the strings).

Then keep the same picking patter over these shapes:

Gmaj7 = 0225

G6 = 0205

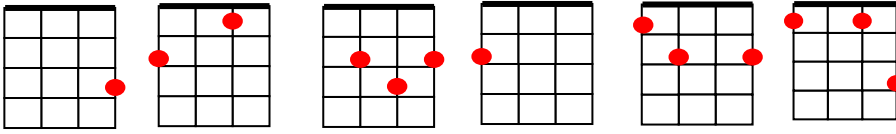
And the fourth G is back to 0235 but the picking pattern used is 321321

Don't Look Back in Anger

Oasis; written by Noel Gallagher

Page 1 of 2

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 anger dramatic pause...
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] at least not to- [C] day

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-betweentro (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-betweentro (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

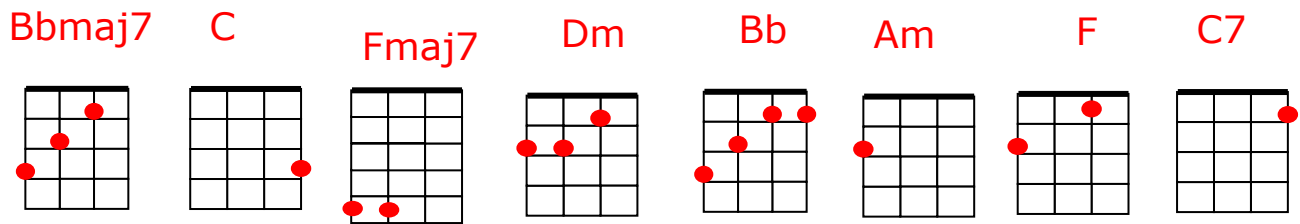
Ukes again, all:

[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



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:

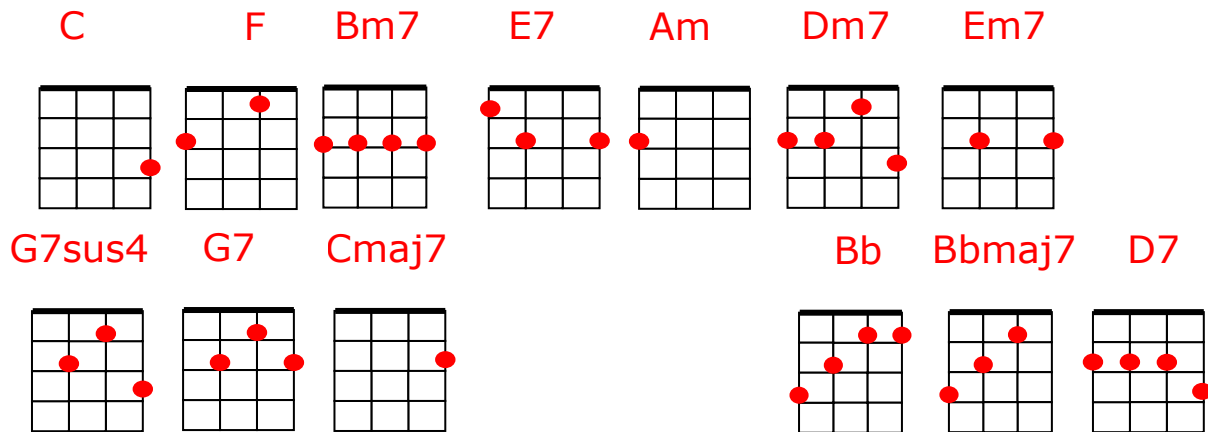
I [Bb] hear Jerusalem [C] bells are ringing
[Fmaj7] Roman cavalry [Dm] choirs are singing
[Bb] Be my mirror, my [C] sword and shield
My [Fmaj7] missionaries in a [Dm] foreign field

[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

You've got a Friend Carole King via James Taylor

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Intro: [C] / / / [F] / / / [F] / [C] / [Bm7] / [E7] /

When you're [Am] down and [E7] troubled and you [Am] need a
[E7] helping [Am] hand,
And [Dm7] nothing, oh, [G7sus4] nothing is going [C] right,
[Bm7] Close your eyes and [E7] think of me, and [Am] soon I
[E7] will be [Am] there
To [Dm7] brighten up [Em7] even your darkest [G7sus4] night [G7]

Chorus:

You just [C] call out my [Cmaj7] name, and you [F] know
wherever I [Dm7] am,
I'll come [C] running [Cmaj7] to see you a- [G7sus4] gain [G7]
[C] Winter, spring, summer, or [Cmaj7] fall, [F] all you got to do
is [Am] call
And I'll [F] be there, [Em7] yeah, yeah, [Dm7] yeah [G7sus4]
You've got a [C] friend

In-betweenintro: [C] / / / [F] / / / [F] / [C] / [Bm7] / [E7] /

If the [Am] sky a- [E7] bove you should turn [Am] dark and [E7]
full of [Am] clouds,
And that [Dm7] old north [G7sus4] wind should begin to [C] blow,
[Bm7] Keep your head to- [E7] gether and [Am] call my [E7]
name out [Am] loud
[Dm7] Soon I'll be [Em7] knocking upon your [G7sus4] door [G7]

You've got a Friend

Page 2 of 2

Chorus:

You just [C] call out my [Cmaj7] name, and you [F] know
wherever I [Dm7] am,
I'll come [C] running [Cmaj7] to see you a- [G7sus4] gain [G7]
[C] Winter, spring, summer, or [Cmaj7] fall, [F] all you got to do
is [Am] call
And I'll [F] be there, [Em7] yeah, yeah, [Dm7] yeah [G7sus4]

Bridge:

Hey [Bb] ain't it good to know that [F] you've got a friend when
[C] people can be so [Cmaj7] cold
They'll [F] hurt you and de- [Bbmaj7] sert you
They'll [Am] take your soul if you [D7] let them
Oh yeah, but [G7sus4] don't you let them [G7]

Chorus:

You just [C] call out my [Cmaj7] name, and you [F] know
wherever I [Dm7] am,
I'll come [C] running [Cmaj7] to see you a- [G7sus4] gain [G7]
[C] Winter, spring, summer, or [Cmaj7] fall, [F] all you got to do
is [Am] call
And I'll [F] be there, [Em7] yes, I [Dm7] will [G7sus4]
You've got a [C] friend [F]

And outro:

You've got a [C] friend [F] ... ain't it good to know
You've [C] got a friend ... ain't it [F] good to know
You've got a [C] friend [F]
You've got a [C] friend [C][C]

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]

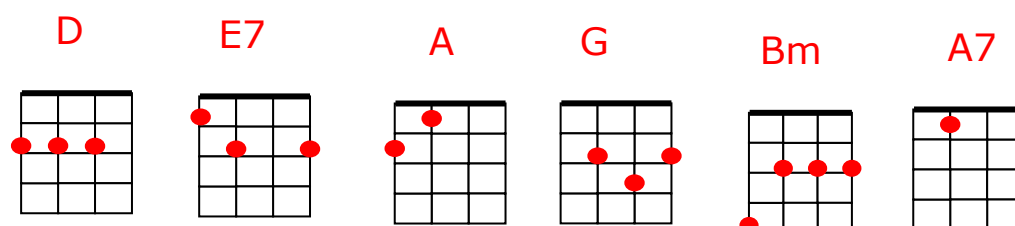
[D] Waterloo; couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to

[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



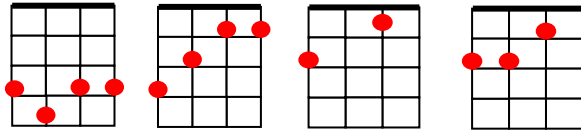
We Gotta Get Out of This Place

Page 1 of 2

Written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil. Recorded by The Animals in 1965

Play along here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUpBSvN1a50>

C7 Bb F Dm



Intro: Bass riff x4 then riff continues to chorus

Eric solo vox: In this dirty old part of the city
Where the sun refuse to shine
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin'

[Bb] [F] [C7]X Now my girl you're so young and pretty
[Bb] [F] [C7]X And one thing I know is true
[Bb] [F] [C7]X You'll be dead before your
[Bb] Time [F] is [C7]X due, I know

[Bb] [F] [C7] Watch my daddy in bed a-[Bb] dyin' [F] [C7]
Watched his hair been turnin' [Bb] grey [F] [C7]
He's been workin' and slavin' his [Bb] life [F] a- [C7] way,
Oh yes I know it [Bb] [F] [C7]

[C7] (Yeah!...) He's been [Bb] workin' [F] so [C7] hard
[C7] (Yeah!...) I've been [Bb] workin' [F] too, [C7] baby
[C7] (Yeah!...) Every [Bb] night [F] and [C7] day
[C7] Yeah! Yeah! Yeah, Yeah!

All:

[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place
[F] If it's the last thing we [G7] ever [C] do
[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place

Eric solo vox:

Cuz [Dm]X girl, there's a better life for me and [F] you
[Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

We Gotta Get Out of This Place

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Bass riff resumes to chorus

Eric solo vox:

[C7] Now my girl you're so young and [Bb] pret- [F] ty [C7]
And one thing I know is [Bb] [F] true, [C7] yeah
You'll be dead before your [Bb] time [F] is [C7] due, (I know it)

[Bb] [F] [C7] Watch my daddy in bed a-[Bb] dyin' [F] [C7]
Watched his hair been turnin' [Bb] grey [F] [C7]
He's been workin' and slavin' his [Bb] life [F] a- [C7] way,
Oh yes I know it [Bb] [F] [C7]

[C7] (Yeah!...) I've been workin' too, [Bb] ba- [F] by [C7]
[C7] (Yeah!...) Every day baby [Bb] [F] Whoa... [C7] ...oa...
[C7] (Yeah!...) [Bb] ...oa... [F] ...oah!
[C7] Yeah! Yeah! Yeah, Yeah!

All:

[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place
[F] If it's the last thing we [G7] ever [C] do
[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place

Eric solo vox:

[Dm]X Girl, there's a better life for me and [F] you
[Eb] [Bb] Some- [C] where baby
[F] [Eb] Some- [Bb] how I [C] know it

All:

[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place
[F] If it's the last thing we [G7] ever [C] do
[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place

Eric solo vox:

[Dm]X Girl, there's a better life for me and you
[F] [Eb] Be- [Bb] lieve me [C] baby
[F] I know it [Eb] baby, [Bb] [C] you know it too
[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] one strum and let it ring

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

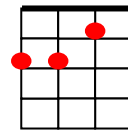
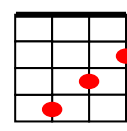
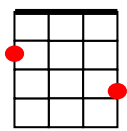
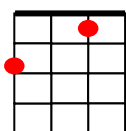
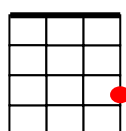
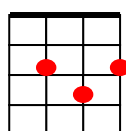
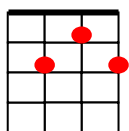
C

F

Am(C)

Em

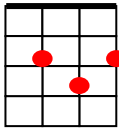
Dm



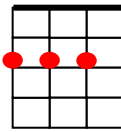
Wagon Wheel *in G*

(Old Crow Medicine Show, based on a sketch of Bob Dylan's)

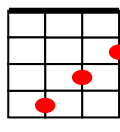
G



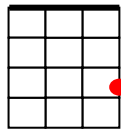
D



Em



C



[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road
[D] Pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And [G] I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can [D] see my baby to- [C] night

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any- [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

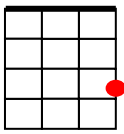
[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband
My [G] baby plays the guitar
[D] I pick a ukulele [C] now
Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me down
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back
To [D] livin' that old life no [C] more

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly
Had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [i>tacit] Johnson City, Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on be- [D] fore the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh
At [D] least I will die [C] free

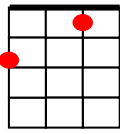
All Things Bright and Beautiful

Written by Mrs Cecil Frances Alexander and first published in 1848 in her Hymns for Little Children

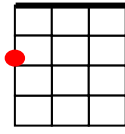
C



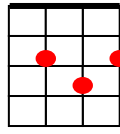
F



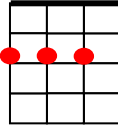
Am



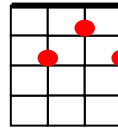
G



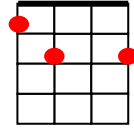
D



G7



E7



Intro:

[C] All things [F] wise and [C] wonder- [Am] ful [F]
The [C] Lord God [G] made them [C] all [C]

Chorus (all):

[C] All things [F] bright and [C] beauti- [Am] ful
All [G] creatures [D] great and [G] small [G7]
[C] All things [F] wise and [C] wonder- [Am] ful [F]
The [C] Lord God [G] made them [C] all [C]

Sops & alts:

Each [G] little [D] flow'r that [G] opens
[C] Each [G] little [D] bird that [G] sings
[E7] He [Am] made their glowing [D] col- [G] ours [C]
He [G] made their [D] tiny [G] wings [G7]

Chorus

Bars & tens:

[C] The [G] purple [D] headed [G] mountains
[C] The [G] river [D] running [G] by
[E7] The [Am] sunset and the [D] morn- [G] ing
[C] That [G] brightens [D] up the [G] sky [G7]

Chorus

All:

[C] The [G] cold wind [D] in the [G] winter
[C] The [G] pleasant [D] summer [G] sun
[E7] The [Am] ripe fruits in the [D] gard- [G] en
[C] He [G] made them [D] every [G] one [G7]

Chorus

...and finish 'em off with a naccappella chorus

SPARE VERSES: WE'RE UNLIKELY TO DO THESE!

[C] The [G] tall trees [D] in the [G] greenwood
[C] The [G] meadows [D] where we [G] play
[E7] The [Am] rushes by the [D] wa- [G] ter
[C] To [G] gather [D] every [G] day [G7] Chorus

[C] He [G] gave us [D] eyes to [G] see them
[C] And [G] lips that [D] we might [G] tell
[E7] How [Am] great is God Al- [D] might- [G] y
[C] Who [G] has made [D] all things [G] well [G7] Chorus
...and finish 'em off with a naccappella chorus???

Autumn Leaves

Intro: [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6]X

[tacit] The falling [Gm7] leaves [C7]
Drift by my [Fmaj7] window, [Bbmaj7]
The autumn [Gm6] leaves
[A7] Of [A7+5] red and [Dm] gold [Dm]X
[tacit] I see your [Gm7] lips,
[C7] The summer [Fmaj7] kisses, [Bbmaj7]
The sunburned [Gm6] hands
[A7] I [A7+5] used to [Dm] hold [Dm]X

[tacit] Since you [A7] went awa- [A7sus4] -a- [A7] -ay
The days grow [Dm] long [Dm maj7] [F/C]
And soon I'll [Gm7] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Fmaj7] song [F7]
But I [Gm6] miss you most of [A7] all, [A7+5]
My [Dm] darling, [Dm maj7] [F/C]
When autumn [Gm6] leaves [A7] [A7+5]
Start to [Dm] fall [Dm]X

[tacit] Since you [A7] went awa- [A7sus4] -a- [A7] -ay
The days grow [Dm] long [Dm maj7] [F/C]
And soon I'll [Gm7] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Fmaj7] song [F7]
But I [Gm6] miss you most of [A7] all, [A7+5]
My [Dm] darling, [Dm maj7] [F/C]
When autumn [Gm6] leaves [A7] [A7+5]
Start to [Dm] fall [Dm]X

Yes I [Gm6] miss you most of [A7] all, [A7+5]
My [Dm] darling, [Dm maj7] [F/C]
When autumn [Gm6] leaves [A7] [A7+5]
Start to [Dm] fall [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

Coda:

[Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] with ad lib vox over; end on [Dm]

Reminders: [Dm maj7] = 2110 [Dm7] = 2213 [Dm6] = 2212;
[A7+5] = 0110 [Gm6] = 0201

2 Beats per chord

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7]
 Ba da ba daa bah! Ba da ba daa bah!
 Some-[F] where [Dm] [Bb] be-[C7] yond the [F] sea [Dm]
 Ba da ba daa bah! Ba da ba
 Some-[Bb] where [C7] waiting for [F] me [A7] [Dm] [C7]
 daa bah! Ba da ba daa Bah!
 My lover [F] stands on [Dm] golden [Bb] sands [D7] [Gm]
 oo- wah...
 And [C7] watches the [Dm] ships [Bb] that go [Gm7] [Gm7] sai-[C7]
 Ba ba da da bah... da,
 [C7] ling
 da ba da da

Some-[F] where [Dm] [Bb] be-[C7] yond the [F] sea [Dm]
 Ba da ba daa bah! Ba da ba
 She's [Bb] there [C7] watching for [F] me [A7] [Dm] [C7]
 daa bah! Ba da ba daa bah!
 If I could [F] fly like [Dm] birds on [Bb] high [D7] [Gm]
 Doo- wah!
 Then [C7] straight to her [Dm] arms [Bb] I'd go [Gm7] sai-[C7][F] ling
 Ba ba da da bah... da
 [E7] (POW!)

It's [A] far [F#m] [D] be-[E7] yond the [A] stars [F#m]
 Ba da ba daa bah! Ba da ba
 It's [D] near [E7] beyond the [A] [A] moon [A] [G7] (POW!)
 daa bah! Ba da ba daa bah!
 I [C] know [Am] [F] be-[G7] yond a [C] doubt [Am]
 Ba da ba daa bah! Ba da ba
 My [Dm] heart will [G7] lead me there [C] [C] soon [C7] [C7]
 daa bah! Ba da ba da da da da da da

We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be-[C7] yond the [F] shore [Dm]

We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be-[F] fore [A7] [Dm]

[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be-[Dm] yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a-[Dm] gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai-[C7][F] ling

Instrumental:

[C7] We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be-[C7] yond the [F] shore [Dm]

We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be-[F] fore [A7] [Dm]

[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be-[Dm] yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a-[Dm] gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai-[C] ling [F]

[E7] (POW!) [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [A] [A] [G7] (POW!)

I [C] know [Am] [F] be-[G7] yond a [C] doubt [Am]

My [Dm] heart will [G7] lead me there [C] [C] soon [C7] [C7]

We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be-[C7] yond the [F] shore [Dm]

We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be-[F] fore [A7] [Dm]

[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be-[Dm] yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a-[Dm] gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai-[C7][F] ling [Dm]
[Bb]

[C7] No more [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] so long [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb]

[C7] Bye bye [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]

The Boys of Summer (Don Henley. Also performed by The Ataris)

Intro: Amx8 Fx8 Gx8 Fx8 Riff: A3, A2, E3

[Am] ... Nobody on the road ... nobody on the beach.
[F] ... I feel it in the air ... the summer's out of reach.
[G] Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down alone.
[F] ... I'm driving by your house ... though I know ... you're not home.

[C] But I can see you, [G] ... your brown skin shining in the sun.
You got your hair combed back and [F] your sunglasses on, baby.
[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [F] summer have gone. Intro

[Am] I never will forget those nights;; ... I wonder if it was a dream
[F] ... Remember how you made me crazy ... remember how I
made you scream.
[G] ... Now I don't understand what happened to our love.
[F] ... But, babe, I'm gonna get you back ... gonna show you
what I'm made of.

[C] But I can see you, [G] ... your brown skin shining in the sun.
... I see you walking real slow and you're [F] smiling at everyone
[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [F] summer have gone. Intro

[Am] ... Out on the road today I saw a Dead Head sticker on a
Cadillac.
[F] A little voice inside my head said "Don't look back, you can
never look back."
[G] ... I thought I knew what love was; what did I know?
[F] ... Those days are gone forever ... I should just let 'em go, but

[C] I can see you, [G] ... your brown skin shining in the sun.
You've got the top rolled down and the [F] radio on, baby
[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [F] summer have gone.

[C] I can see you, [G] ... your brown skin shining in the sun.
You've got that hair slicked back and those [F] Wayfarers on, baby
[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [F] summer have gone.

Outro: [C] [G] [G] [F]X Riff: A7, A5, A7 E8 C7 E8 x3 and end on E5

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

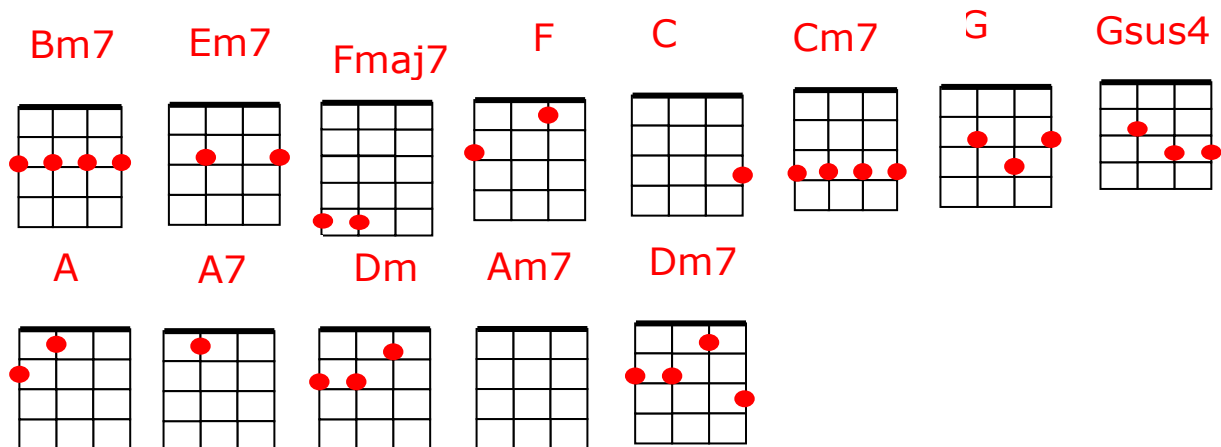
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

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



Intro:

[Bm7] (one strum and let it ring) /// [Em7] (ditto) ///

[Fmaj7] /// [Fmaj7] ///

[F] [C] [Cm7] [Cm7]

[F] [C] [Cm7] [Cm7]

[F] [C] [Em7] [Em7]

[Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] All babies to- [Em7] gether,

[A] Everyone [Em7] a [A7] seed,

[Dm] Half of us are [Em7] satisfied,

[G] Half of us in [Am7] need

And [Dm] love's bountiful [Em7] in us,

[A] Tarnished by [Em7] our [A7] greed,

Oh, [Dm] when will there be a [F] harvest

For the [F] world? [C] [Cm7]

[F] [C] [Cm7] [Cm7]

[F] [C] [Em7] [Em7]

[Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] ...A nation [Em7] planted,

[A] So concerned [Em7] with [A7] gain,

[Dm] As the seasons [Em7] come and go,

[G] Greater grows the [Am7] pain

And [Dm] far too [Em7] many,

Are [A] feeling [Em7] the [A7] strain,

Oh, [Dm] when will there be a [F] harvest

For the [F] world? [C] [Cm7]

[F] [C] [Cm7] [Cm7]

[F] [C] [Em7] [Em7]

[Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[Am7] Gather every [Em7] man,
[Am7] Gather every [Dm7] woman,
[Am7] Celebrate your [Em7] life,
[Am7] Give thanks for your [Dm7] children
[Am7] Gather every [Em7] one, (gather everyone)
[Am7] Gather all to- [Dm7] gether, (gather altogether)
[Am7] Overlooking [Em7] none, (overlooking none)
[Am7] Hoping life gets [Dm7] better

For the [F] world [C] [Cm7]
Yeah [F] [C] [Cm7]
[F] [C] [Em7] [Em7]
[Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] Dress me up for [Em7] battle,
When [A] all I want [Em7] is [A7] peace,
[Dm] Those of us who [Em7] pay the price,
[G] Come home with the [Am7] least
And [Dm] nation after [Em7] nation,
Are [A] turning in- [Em7] to [A7] beasts,
Oh, [Dm] when will there be a [F] harvest,
For the [F] World? [C] [Cm7]
[F] [C] [Cm7]
When will there [F] be? [C] [Cm7]
I wanna [F] know [C] [Cm7]

Coda (at least four times):

When will there be? ([F] harvest [C] for the [Cm7] world)
I wanna know now ([F] harvest [C] for the [Cm7] world)

Harvest Moon Neil Young

Intro (aka riff 1): [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] x2

[Em] [and riff 2] Come a little bit closer
[riff 2] Hear what I have to [D] say [riff 1 x1]
[Em] [and riff 2] Just like children sleeping
[riff 2] We could dream this night a- [D] way [riff 1 x1]
[G] (oooh...) But there's a full moon rising
(oooh...) Let's go dancing in the [D] light [riff 1 x1]
[G] (oooh...) We know where the music's playin
(oooh...) Let's go out and feel the [D] night [riff x1]
[Em] Because I'm still in love with [A] you
I want to see you dance a- [Em] gain
Because I'm still in love with [A] you
Add harmony: On this harvest [D] (oooh...) moon [riff 1 x2]

[Em] [and riff 2] When we were strangers
[riff 2] I watched you from a- [D] far [riff 1 x1]
[Em] [and riff 2] When we were lovers
[riff 2] I loved you with all my [D] heart [riff 1 x1]
[G] (oooh...) But now it's getting late
(oooh...) And the moon is climbing [D] high [riff 1 x1]
[G] (oooh...) I want to celebrate
(oooh...) See it shining in your [D] eye [riff 1 x1]
[Em] Because I'm still in love with [A] you
I want to see you dance a- [Em] gain
Because I'm still in love with [A] you
Add harmony: On this harvest [D] (oooh...) moon [riff 1 x2]

Instrumental half a verse:

[Em] When we were strangers
I watched you from a- [D] far [riff 1 x1]
[Em] When we were lovers
I loved you with all my [D] heart [riff 1 x1]
[Em] Because I'm still in love with [A] you
I want to see you dance a- [Em] gain
Because I'm still in love with [A] you
Add harmony: On this harvest [D] (oooh...) moon [riff 1 x2];
resolve to [D]

Hints: Riff 1 = . 2 3 . .& .& .& 4 (use upstrokes for the "&"s)

Riff 2 = A7 A2 E3 C4

Reminders: [D6] = 2222 [Dmaj7] = 2224

I'll Fly Away – in C

[C] Some bright morning when this life is over
[F] I'll fly a- [C] way
[C] To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll [G] fly a- [C] way

Chorus:

[C] I'll fly away oh [C7] glory
[F] I'll fly a- [C] way, in the morning
[C] When I die hallelujah, by and by
I'll [G] fly a- [C] way

[C] When the shadows of this life have gone
[F] I'll fly a- [C] way
[C] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll [G] fly a- [C] way

[C] Oh how glad and happy when we meet
[F] I'll fly a- [C] way
[C] No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll [G] fly a- [C] way

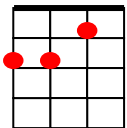
[C] Just a few more weary days and then
[F] I'll fly a- [C] way
[C] To a land where joys will never end
I'll [G] fly a- [C] way

It Might as Well Rain Until September

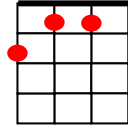
Carole King / Gerry Goffin

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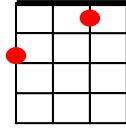
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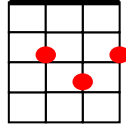
F+5



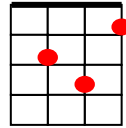
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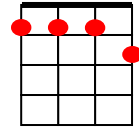
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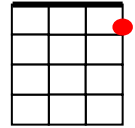
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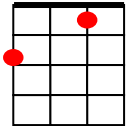
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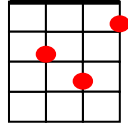
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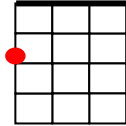
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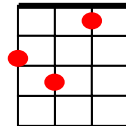
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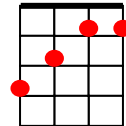
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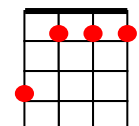
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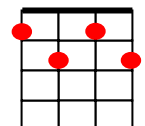
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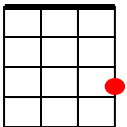
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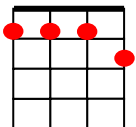
Fdim



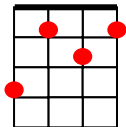
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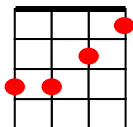
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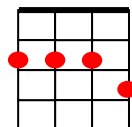
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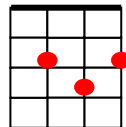
D#m



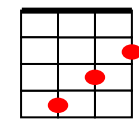
D7



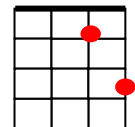
G



Em



Csus4



It Might as Well Rain Until September

Page 2 of 2

[Dm] What should I write? [F+5] What can I say?

[F] How can I [G] tell you how [Gm] much I [C#7] miss [C7] you?

[F] The weather [Gm] here has been as [Am] nice as it can [Gm] be

[F] Although it [Gm] doesn't really [Am] matter much to [F7] me

[Bb] For all the [Bbm] fun I'll have while [F] you're so far a- [Fdim] way

It [C#7] might as well [C7] rain until Sept- [F] ember [Bb] [C]

[F] I don't need [Gm] sunny skies for [Am] things I have to [Gm] do

[F] 'Cause I stay [Gm] home the whole day [Am] long and think of [F7] you

[Bb] As far as [Bbm] I'm concerned each [F] day's a rainy [Fdim] day

So it [C#7] might as well [C7] rain until Sept- [F] ember

[C#7] My friends look forward to their [F#] picnics on the [D#m] beach

Yes, [C#7] everybody loves the summer- [F#] time

[D7] But you know, darling, while your [G] arms are out of [Em] reach

The [D7] summer isn't [G] any friend of [Csus4] mine [C]

[F] It doesn't [Gm] matter whether [Am] skies are grey or [Gm] blue

[F] It's raining [Gm] in my heart 'cause [Am] I can't be with [F7] you

[Bb] I'm only [Bbm] living for the [F] day you're home to [Fdim] stay

So it [C#7] might as well [C7] rain until Sept- [F] ember

('Til [Fdim] September, 'til [Bbm] September)

Oh, it [C#7] might as well [C7] rain until Sept- [Bb] e-e-e-em [F] ber

John Ball (Sydney Carter) – concert edition, dated 8th January 2025

Solo vox: [G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,
Plus sops/alts: [C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of one another?
Solo vox: [G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,
Plus sops/alts: In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing

Chorus, all, unison:

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

Solo vox: [G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,
Plus sops/alts: [C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of one another,
Solo vox: [G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,
Plus sops/alts: In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing

Chorus, all, unison:

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

Tens/bars: [G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
Plus sops/alts: [C] All shall be ruled by the [D] love of one another,
Tens/bars: [G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
Plus sops/alts: In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing

Chorus, all, with exotic harmonies and ad hoc held notes:

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

Solo vox: [G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,
Still solo vox: [C] Labour and spin for the [D] love of one another.
Tens/bars: [G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,
Plus sops/alts: In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing

Chorus, all, with exotic harmonies and ad hoc held notes:

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

And another a capella chorus

Morning Has Broken a Christian hymn first published in 1931. Words by English author Eleanor Farjeon set to a traditional Scottish Gaelic tune known as "Bunessan". More recently popularised by Cat Stevens

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok- [Dm] en, [G] like the first [F] morn- [C] ing
Blackbird has [Em] spok- [Am] en, [D] like the first [G] bird
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn- [D] ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring- [F] ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

Interlude: [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [G7] [C] [G7sus4]

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] heav- [C] en
Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall, [D] on the first [G] grass
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gard- [D] en
[G] Sprung in [C] complete- [F] ness [G] where his feet [C] pass

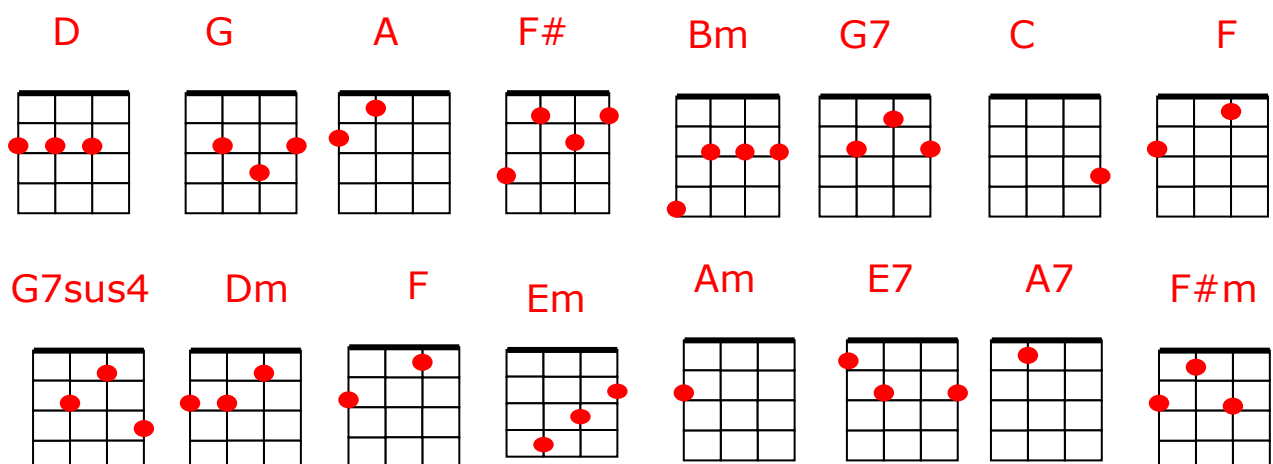
Interlude: [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Mine is the [D] sun- [Em] light, [A] mine is the [G] morn- [D] ing
Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light, [E7] Eden saw [A] play
[D] Praise with el- [G] ation, [D] praise every [Bm] morn- [E7] ing
[A] God's recre- [D] a- [G] tion [A7] of the new [D] day

Interlude: [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok- [Dm] en, [G] like the first [F] morn- [C] ing
Blackbird has [Em] spok- [Am] en, [D] like the first [G] bird
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn- [D] ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring- [F] ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

Outro: [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D]



Hamish: intro and first chorus

[C] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [G] [C] [Dm7]

To [G7sus4] eve- [G] ry- [C] thing,

[F] turn, [Em] turn, [G] turn

There is a [C] season, [F] turn, [Em] turn, [G] turn

And a [F] time to [Em] every [Dm] purpose [G] under [C]
heaven [Csus4] [C]

All: add ukes

A time to be [G7] born, a time to [C] die

A time to [G7] plant, a time to [C] reap

A time to [G7] kill, a time to [C] heal

A time to [F] la- [Em] augh, a [Dm] ti- [G7] ime to [C] weep
[Csus4] [C]

Sensitively add all voices/harmonies as marked **in bold**

[X] To every- [C] thing, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**

There is a [C] season, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**

**And a [F] time to [Em] every [Dm] purpose [G] under [C]
heaven [Csus4] [C]**

A time to [G7] build up, a time to break [C] down

A time to [G7] dance, a time to [C] mourn

...[G7] A time to cast-away [C] stones.

A time to [F] ga- [Em] ather [Dm] sto- [G7] ones to- [C]
gether [Csus4] [C]

[X] To every- [C] thing, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**

There is a [C] season, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**

**And a [F] time to [Em] every [Dm] purpose [G] under [C]
heaven [Csus4] [C]**

A time of [G7] love, a time of [C] hate.

A time of [G7] war, a time of [C] peace.

....[G7] A time, you may em- [C] brace.

A time to [F] re- [Em] frain, [Dm] fro- [G7] om em- [C]
bracing [Csus4] [C]

[X] To every- [C] thing, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**
There is a [C] season, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**
And a [F] time to [Em] every [Dm] purpose [G] under [C]
heaven [Csus4] [C]

A time to [G7] gain, a time to [C] lose.
A time to [G7] rend, a time to [C] sew.
A time for [G7] love, a time for [C] hate.
A time for [F] pe- [Em] eace, I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C]
late [Csus4] [C]

[X] To every- [C] thing, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**
There is a [C] season, [F] **turn**, [Em] **turn**, [G] **turn**
And a [F] time to [Em] every [Dm] purpose [G] under [C]
heaven [Csus4] [C]

A cappella:

To everything, **turn, turn, turn**
There is a season, **turn, turn, turn**
And a time to every purpose under heaven

What A Wonderful World

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

I see [F] trees of [Am] green; [Bb] red roses [Am] too
[Gm7] I see them [F] bloom [A7] for me and [Dm] you
And I [C#7] think to myself:
[Gm7/C] "What a [C7] wonderful [F] world [F+5] [Bbmaj7] [C7]

I see [F] skies of [Am] blue [Bb] and clouds of [Am] white
The [Gm7] bright blessed [F] day; the [A7] dark sacred [Dm] night
And I [C#7] think to myself:
[Gm7/C] "What a [C7] wonderful [F] world [Bb] [Bb] [F]

The [C7] colours of the rainbow
So [F] pretty in the sky
Are [C7] also on the faces
Of [F] people going by
I see [Dm] friends shaking [Am/E] hands
Saying, [Dm/F] "How do you [Am/G] do?"
[Dm/F] They're really [Cdim] saying
[Gm7] "I love [C7] you"

I hear [F] babies [Am] cry; I [Bb] watch them [Am] grow
[Gm7] They'll learn much [F] more than [A7] I'll never [Dm] know
And I [C#7] think to myself:
[Gm7/C] "What a [C7] wonderful [F] world [Eb7] [D7]

Yes, I [Gm7]X think to myself
[C7]X What a wonderful
[a tempo] [F] world [Bbm6] [Fmaj7]X Oh yeah

Reminders:

[C#7] = 1112; [F+5] = 2110; [Cdim] = 2323; [Bbm6] = 0111;
[Eb7] = 3334;

BURP Autumn Songs - 2025

All Things Bright and Beautiful
Autumn Leaves (Hamish)
Beyond the Sea
Boys of Summer
California Dreaming (Alison)
Fields of Gold
Four Strong Winds
Harvest for the World
Harvest Moon (Maria + Bev)
I'll Fly Away in C (sops & alts)
It Might As Well Rain Until September
John Ball
Morning Has Broken
September Song
Sun Ain't Gonna Shine
Sweet Dreams
Turn, Turn, Turn (Hamish)
Wake Me Up When September Comes
What a Wonderful World (Martin)

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~~September Song~~
Sun Ain't Gonna Shine
Sweet Dreams
Turn, Turn, Turn (Hamish)
Wake Me Up When September Comes
What a Wonderful World (Martin)

BURP: 18th October; Haynes second-pass draft set-list

Version 0.3, dated 2nd October

Our line-up looks like being:

Hamish, Alison, Bev, Kevin, Dave, Roger, Dan, Sue, Nick, Steve U on bass and maybe Martin

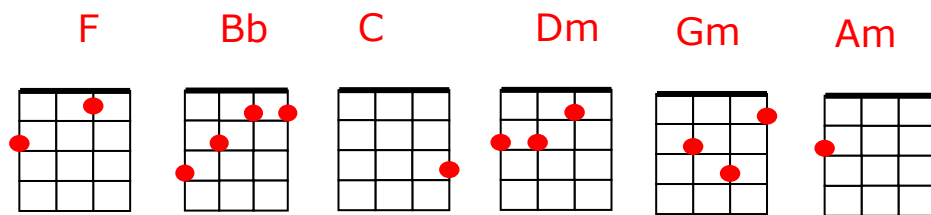
Runners and riders:

Seq	Title	Lead	Set	Page
1	2, 4, 6, 8	Kevin		
2	Alright	Bev		
5	Country Roads	Kevin		
7	Don't Look Back in Anger	Alison		
8	Drift Away	Bev		
8.1	Fields of Gold (new)			
9	Flowers	Alison		
10	Four Strong Winds	Sue		
11	Games People Play			
12	High Hopes			
13	Hippopotamus Song, The			
15	Human	Roger		
15.1	If I Were a Rich Man (new)	Dan		
16	I Shall Be Released	Sue		
17	Jolene	Sops/Alts		
18	Laughing Policeman	Nick		
19	Leaving on a Jet Plane	Sue		
21	Livin' La Vida Loca			
22	Make You Feel My Love	Alison		
23	Me and Bobby McGee	Nick		
25	Rocket Man			
26	Searchers Mudley			
27	Singin' in the Rain			
29	Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Anymore, The			
30	Sweet Caroline			
31	Sweet Dreams	Sops & Alts		
32	Teddy Bears' Picnic			
32.1	Viva La Vida (new) (if time allows)			
33	Wagon Wheel			
34	Wake Me Up When September Ends			
34.1	Waterloo (new) (if time allows)			
35	We Gotta Get Outa This Place	Martin (if he's there!)		
36	You've Got a Friend			
~~99~~	~~Poisoning Pigeons in the Park~~	~~Nick~~		
~~99~~	~~Bob Marley Mudley~~			
~~99~~	~~Castle on the Hill~~	~~Kevin~~		
~~99~~	~~Cowboy Mudley~~			
~~99~~	~~Hole in the Ground~~	~~Dan~~		

~~99~~	~~Like a Prayer~~			
~~99~~	~~Suddenly Seymour~~	~~Dan~~		

Bob Marley Mudley

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Riff (play twice as intro, then all over the place throughout):

e1 e3 e1 a3 a0 e3 e1

[F] "Don't worry about a thing

Cuz [Bb] every little thing gonna be all [F] right"

Singing, "Don't worry about a thing

Cuz [Bb] every little thing gonna be all [F] right"

Rise up this [F] morning, smiled with the [C] rising sun

Three little [F] birds pitch by my [Bb] doorstep

Singing [F] sweet songs of melodies [C] pure and true

Saying, [Bb] "This is my message to [F] you-ou-ou"

Singing, "Don't worry about a thing

Cuz [Bb] every little thing gonna be all [F] right"

Singing, "Don't worry about a thing

Cuz [Bb] every little thing gonna be all [F] right"

--

[F] One love, [C] one heart

[Bb] Let's get to- [F] gether and [C] feel all [F] right

Hear the children crying ([F] one love)

Hear the children [C] crying (one heart)

Sayin', "Give [Bb] thanks and praise to the [F] Lord

And I will [C] feel all [F] right"

Sayin', [Bb] "Let's get to- [F] gether and [C] feel all [F] right"

Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa

[F] Let them all [Dm] pass all their [Bb] dirty re- [F] marks
(one love)

[F] There is one [Dm] question I'd [Bb] really [C] love to [F]
ask (one heart)

[F] Is there a [Dm] place for them [Bb] hopeless [F] sinners

[F] Who has hurt [Dm] all mankind just to [Bb] save [C] his [F]
soul?

Bob Marley Mudley

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[F] One love, [C] one heart
[Bb] Let's get to- [F] gether and [C] feel all [F] right
Hear the children crying ([F] one love)
Hear the children [C] crying (one heart)
Sayin', "Give [Bb] thanks and praise to the [F] Lord
And I will [C] feel all [F] right"
Sayin', [Bb] "Let's get to- [F] gether and [C] feel all [F] right"

--

Intro: a5 a3 e5 e3 e1 e3 a0 e3 e1 c2 [Dm]

[Dm] I shot the sheriff
[Gm] But I [Am] didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy, oh no, oh
[Dm] I shot the sheriff
[Gm] But I [Am] didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy, ooh, ooh, ooh

[Bb] All a- [Am] round in my [Dm] hometown
They're [Bb] tryin' to [Am] track me [Dm] down, yeah
They [Bb] say they want to [Am] bring me in [Dm] guilty
For the [Bb] killing of a [Am] depu- [Dm] ty
For the [Bb] life of a [Am] depu- [Dm] ty but I say
In-betweenintro: a5 a3 e5 e3 e1 e3 a0 e3 e1 c2 [Dm]

[Dm] I shot the sheriff
[Gm] But I [Am] didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy, oh no, oh
[Dm] I shot the sheriff
[Gm] But I [Am] didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy, ooh, ooh, ooh

--

Intro: (Oooohh...)

[F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Bb]-[C] [F] [C]

[F] No [C] woman, no [Dm] cry; [Bb]
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry; [C]
[F] No [C] woman, no [Dm] cry; [Bb]
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry [C]

Bob Marley Mudley

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[F] Said I re- [C] member [Dm] when we used to [Bb] sit
[F] In the govern- [C] ment yard in [Dm] Trenchtown, [Bb]
[F] Oba, oba- [C] serving the [Dm] hypocrites – [Bb] as they would
[F] Mingle with the [C] good people [Dm] we meet [Bb]
[F] Good [C] friends we have, oh, [Dm] good friends we've [Bb] lost
[F] A- [C] long the [Dm] way, [Bb]
[F] In this great [C] future, you [Dm] can't forget your [Bb] past;
[F] So dry [C] your tears, I [Dm] say, [Bb]

[F] No [C] woman, no [Dm] cry; [Bb]
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry; [C]
[F] Hear [C] little darlin' [Dm] don't shed no [Bb] tears
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry; [C]

[F] Everything's gonna [C] be all right!
[Dm] Everything's gonna [Bb] be all right!
[F] Everything's gonna [C] be all right!
[Dm] Everything's gonna [Bb] be all right!

No [F] woman, no cry [C] [Dm] [Bb]
No, no [F] woman, no [Bb] woman [C] no [F] cry; [C]
[F] Hear [C] little darlin' [Dm] don't shed no [Bb] tears
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry; [C]

[F] No [C] woman, no [Dm] cry; [Bb]
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry; [C]
[F] No [C] woman, no [Dm] cry; [Bb]
[F] No [Bb] woman, [C] no [F] cry [C]

A cappella:

No woman, no cry;
No woman, no cry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K0ibBPhiaG0>

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

Solo Vox:

[D] When I was six [D/F#] years [G] old I broke my leg [Bm] [A7sus4]
[D] and I was run[D/F#]ning [G] from my brother and [Bm] his friends
[A7sus4]
[D] And tasted [D/F#] the [G] sweet perfume of the [Bm] mountain grass I
[A7sus4] rolled down
[D] I was youn[D/F#]ger [G] then [Bm] Take me back to [A7sus4] when ... I
[G] Found my [A7sus4] heart and broke it [D] here
Made friends and [G] lost them through the [G] years
And I've not [A7sus4] seen the roaring [D] fields in so long
[G] I know I've grown
[G] But I can't [A7sus4] wait to go home

All: [D] I'm on[D/F#] my [G] way [Bm] Driving at [A7sus4] ninety
Down [D] those coun[D/F#]try [G] lanes
[Bm] Singing to [A7sus4] "Tiny Dancer"
And [D] I miss [D/F#] the [G] way ... you make [Bm] ... me feel [A7sus4]
it's real
When[D] we watched [D/F#] the [G] sunset
[Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill [D] [D]

Solo Vox: [D] Fifteen [D/F#] years [G] old and smoking [Bm] hand-rolled
cigarettes [A7sus4]
[D] Running from [D/F#] the law [G] through the backfields and [Bm]
getting drunk with [A7sus4] my friends
[D] Had my [D/F#] first [G] kiss on a Friday [Bm] night
I don't [A7sus4] reckon that I did it [D] right ... I was youn[D/F#]ger
[G] then,
[Bm] Take me back to [A7sus4] when ... we found
[G] Weekend [A7sus4] jobs, and when we got [D] paid
We'd buy cheap [G] spirits and drink them [G] straight
Me and my [A7sus4] friends have not thrown [D] up in so long [G] Oh, how
we've grown
[G] But I can't [A7sus4] wait to go home

All: [D] I'm on [D/F#] my [G] way [Bm] Driving at [A7sus4] ninety
Down [D] those coun [D/F#] try [G] lanes
[Bm] Singing to [A7sus4] "Tiny Dancer"
And [D] I miss [D/F#] the [G] way ... you make [Bm] ... me feel [A7sus4]
it's real
When [D] we watched [D/F#] the [G] sunset
[Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill
[D] woo [D/F#] oo [G] hoo [Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill
[D] woo [D/F#] oo [G] hoo-oo! [Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill

Bridge – Sparse: [Bm] [G] [D] [A7sus4]

Solo Vox: [Bm] One friend [G] left to sell clothes
[D] One works [A7sus4] down by the coast
[Bm] One had two [G] kids but lives alone
[D] One's [A7sus4] brother overdosed
[Bm] One's al [G] ready on his second wife
[D] One's just [A7sus4] barely getting by but
[Bm] these people [G] raised me and I-I-I
[D] ... can't [A7sus4] wait to go home

Sparse, single strums, solo vox

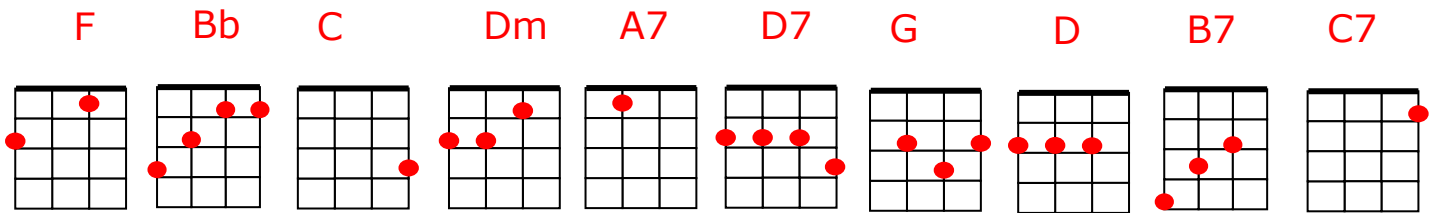
And [D] I'm on [D/F#] my [G] way
[Bm] I still re [A7sus4] member these [D] old coun [D/F#] try [G] lanes
When [Bm] we did not [A7sus4] know the answers

All, full bore: And [D] I miss [D/F#] the [G] way ... you make [Bm] ... me
feel [A7sus4] it's real
When [D] we watched [D/F#] the [G] sunset
[Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill
[D] Hoo [D/F#] hoo [G] hoo [Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill
[D] Hoo [D/F#] hoo [G] hoo-oo! [Bm] over the [A7sus4] castle on the hill
[D] x 3 bars [D] X

Note: [D] [D/F#] sections are one bar D on Uke but bass moves to F#
on 4th beat. Ukes stays on D

BURP's Cowboy Mudley

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Like a [F] streak of lightning flashing cross the [Bb] sky
Like the [F] swiftest arrow whizzin' from a [C] bow
Like a [Dm] mighty cannonball he seems to fly
You'll [F] hear about him everywhere you go
The [F] time will come when [A7] everyone will [Dm] know the name of
[Dm] Champion the wonder horse
[Dm] Champion the wonder horse [Dm] ... [D7]

A [G] four-legged [B7] friend, a [C] four-legged [A7] friend
[D] He'll never [D7] let you [G] down
He's [G] honest and [B7] faithful right [C] up to the [A7] end
That [D] wonderful [D7] one-two-three-four-legged [G] friend

Who [G] carries your [B7] burden, who [C] carries your [A7] load
On [D] tumbleweed [D7] land or a long dusty [G] road
Who [G] asks you no [B7] questions, who [C] tells you no [A7] lies
That [D] four legged [D7] friend with the two honest [G] eyes

A [G] four-legged [B7] friend, a [C] four-legged [A7] friend
[D] He'll never [D7] let you [G] down
He's [G] honest and [B7] faithful right [C] up to the [A7] end
That [D] wonderful [D7] one-two-three-four-legged [G] friend ... [C7]

Oh, the [F] Deadwood stage is a-rolling on over the plains
With the curtains flappin' and the driver a-snappin' the [C7] reins
A beautiful sky, a [F] wonderful day
[C7] Whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-a- [F] way

We're headin' [Bb] straight for town, [F] loaded down
[C] With a fancy [F] cargo
[G7] Care of Wells & Fargo, Illi- [C] nois, [C7] boy!

Oh, the [F] Deadwood stage is a-comin' on over the crest
Like a homing-pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [C7] nest
Twenty-three miles we've [F] covered today
So, [C7] whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-a- [F] way ... [C7]

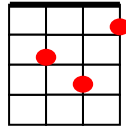
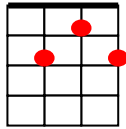
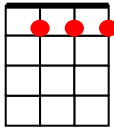
BURP's Cowboy Mudley

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Bbm6

G7

Gm



Oh, [F] give me a [A7] home, where the [Bb] buffalo [Bbm6] roam
Where the [F] deer and the [G7] antelope [C] play [G7]-[C7]
Where [F] seldom is [A7] heard, a dis- [Bb] couraging [Bbm6] word
And the [F] skies are not [C7] cloudy all [F] day [C7]

[F] Home, [C7] home on the [F] range
Where the [G7] deer and the antelope [C] play [G7]-[C7]
Where [F] seldom is [A7] heard, a dis- [Bb] couraging [Bbm6] word
And the [F] skies are not [C7] cloudy all [F] day

[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Raw- [Dm] hide! [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

Keep [Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Though the streams are swollen
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather,
[Gm] Hell [C] bent for [Dm] leather,
[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side
[Dm] All the things I'm missin',
Good [Gm] vittles, [C] love and [Dm] kissin',
Are [Gm] waitin' at the [Dm] end [C] of my [Dm] ride.

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, [A7] move 'em on,
[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw- [A7] hide!
[Dm] Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em [A7] in, cut 'em out,
[Dm] Cut 'em out, ride 'em [A7] in, Raw- [Dm] hide!

[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
[Dm] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin',
Raw- [Dm] hide! [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] ...pause... Rawhide!

Written by Myles Rudge and composed by Ted Dicks. Recorded by Bernard Cribbins in 1962, it was a number nine hit in the UK Singles Chart and remains his highest charting and the most successful of his three hit singles, staying on the chart for 13 weeks.

Intro: [D6] [A7+] [D6] [A7+] [D6] [A7+] [D6] [A7+]

[D6] There I [A7+] was, a- [D6] digging this [A7+] hole
[D] Hole in the [F#] ground, so [Bm] big and sort of [D7]
round it was

There [A7] was [Em7] I, [A7] digging it [D] deep
It was [C#7] flat at the bottom and the [F#] sides were steep
When a- [F#m] long comes this [E7] bloke in a bowler
Which he [A7] lifted and scratched his [D] head, [A7+] whoah
Well he [D6] looked down the [A7+] hole,
[D6] Poor demented [B7] soul and he [Em7] said
"Do you mind if [A7] I make a suggestion?

[D6] Don't dig [A7+] there,
[D] Dig it else- [A7+] where
You're [D6] digging it [Bm] round
And it [D] ought to be [D7] square
The [G] shape of it's wrong;
It's [F#] much too long
And you [E7] can't put a hole
Where a [A7+] hole don't be- [D] long [A7+]

I [D6] ask you, [A7+] what a liberty, [D6] eh?
[A7+] Nearly bashed him [D6] right in the [A7+] bowler

Well [D6] there was [A7+] I,
[D6] Stood in me [A7+] hole
[D] Shovelling [F#] earth
For [Bm] all I was [D7] worth
[A7] There was [Em7] him,
[A7] Standing up [D] there
So [C#7] grand and official
With his [F#] nose in the air
So I [F#m] gave him a [E7] look sort of sideways
And I [A7] leaned on my shovel and [D] sighed
[A7+] Well I [D6] lit me a [A7+] fag
And [D6] having took a [B7] drag I re- [A7] plied

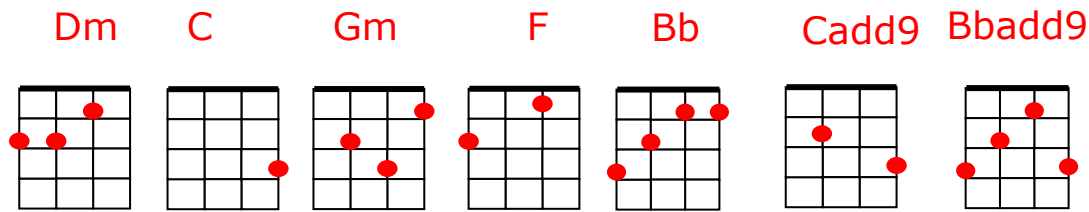
I [D] just couldn't [A7+] bear
To [D] dig it else- [A7+] where
I'm [D6] digging it [Bm] round
'Cos I [D] don't want it [D7] square
And if you [G] disagree
It doesn't [F#] bother me
[E7] That's the place where the [A7+] hole's gonna [D] be

[A7+] [D6] [A7+] [D6] [A7+] [D6] [A7+]

[D] Well there we [A7+] were,
Dis- [D] cussing this [A7+] hole
[D] Hole in the [F#] ground
So [D6] big and sort of [E7] round
Well it's [A7] not there [Em7] now,
The [C7] ground's all [B7] flat
And be- [Em7] neath it is the bloke
In the [Bb7] bowl- [A7] er [D] hat [A7+]
And [A7+] that's [D] that!

Like a Prayer (Madonna; co-written by Patrick Leonard)

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Intro: a cappella; heavenly choir arrangement 1

Life is a	mys-	ter-	y
Sops: A	G	Bb	A
Alts: F	E	G	F
Tens: D	C	E	D
Everyone must	stand	a-	lone
Sops: A	G	Bb	A
Alts: F	E	G	F
Tens: D	C	E	D
I hear you	call	my	name
Sops: A	G	Bb	A
Alts: F	E	G	F
Tens: D	C	E	F
And it	feels	like ...	home ... pause ...
Sops: Bb	A	G	A
Alts: F	F	E	F
Tens: D	C	C	D

Intro: a cappella; heavenly choir arrangement 1

Life is a mystery

Everyone must stand alone

I hear you call my name

And it feels like ... home ... dramatic pause ... 2, 3, 4

Chorus, all:

[F] When you call my [C] name, it's like a little [Bb] prayer
I'm down on my [F/A] knees, I wanna [C] take you [F] there
In the midnight [C] hour, I can feel your [Bb] power
Just like a [F/A] prayer, you know I'll [C] take you [Bb] there

Verse: single sensitive strums; heavenly choir arrangement 2

[Bb] I hear your [F] voice [C] it's like an [Dm] angel sighin'

Sops: Bb

A

G

F

Alts: F

F

E

D

Tens:

[Bb] I have no [F] choice, I hear your [C] voice [C] Feels like flying

Sops: Bb

A

G

G

Alts: F

F

E

C

Tens:

Verse: single sensitive strums; heavenly choir arrangement 2

[Bb] I hear your [F] voice [C] it's like an [Dm] angel sighin'

[Bb] I have no [F] choice, I hear your [C] voice

Feels like flying

[Bb] I close my [F] eyes; [C] oh God I [Dm] think I'm fallin'

[Bb] Out of the [F] sky; I close my [C] eyes

Heaven help me

[F] When you call my [C] name, it's like a little [Bb] prayer

I'm down on my [F/A] knees, I wanna [C] take you [F] there

In the midnight [C] hour, I can feel your [Bb] power

Just like a [F/A] prayer, you know I'll [C] take you [Bb] there

Verse: single sensitive strums; heavenly choir arrangement 2

Like a [F] child, [C] you whisper [Dm] softly to me

[Bb] You're in con- [F] trol: just like a [C] child

Now I'm dancing

[Bb] It's like a [F] dream: [C] no end and [Dm] no beginning

[Bb] You're here with [F] me; it's like a [C] dream

Let the choir sing

[F] When you call my [C] name, it's like a little [Bb] prayer

I'm down on my [F/A] knees, I wanna [C] take you [F] there

In the midnight [C] hour, I can feel your [Bb] power

Just like a [F/A] prayer, you know I'll [C] take you [F] there

[F] When you call my [C] name, it's like a little [Bb] prayer

I'm down on my [F/A] knees, I wanna [C] take you [F] there

In the midnight [C] hour, I can feel your [Bb] power

Just like a [F/A] prayer, you know I'll [C] take you [Dm] there

...Oh- [Cadd9] oh [Bb] Oh- [Dm] oh ... oh- [Cadd9] oh [Bb]
[Dm] Life is a [Cadd9] myst- [Bb] er- [Dm] y (oh oh)
Everyone must [Cadd9] stand [Bb] a- [Dm] lone
[Dm] I hear you [C] call [Bb] my [F] name (aaahhh...)
[Bb] And it [F] feels [C] like [Dm] home

[Dm] Just like a prayer (oh-oh), [Cadd9] your voice can take me there
(oh-oh)

[Dm] Just like a muse to me (oh-oh), [Cadd9] you are a mystery (oh-oh)

[Dm] Just like a dream (oh-oh), [C] you are not [Bb] what you seem [F]
Just [Bb] like a prayer, no [C] choice your voice can take me [F] there

Gospel choir, go crazy!

[F] (Just like a prayer, I'll [C] take you there)

[Bb] (It's like a dream to [F/A] me) [C]

[F] (Just like a prayer, I'll [C] take you there) I'll take you [Bb] there
(It's like a dream to [F/A] me) [C] oh yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah yeah

[F] (Just like a prayer, I'll [C] take you there)

[Bb] (It's like a dream to [F/A] me) [C]

[F] (Just like a prayer, I'll [C] take you there) I'll take you [Bb] there
(It's like a dream to [F/A] me) [C] oh yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah yeah

[Dm] Just like a prayer (oh-oh), [Cadd9] your voice can take me there
(oh-oh)

[Dm] Just like a muse to me (oh-oh), [Cadd9] you are a mystery (oh-oh)

[Dm] Just like a dream (oh-oh), [C] you are not [Bb] what you seem [F]
Just [Bb] like a prayer, no [C] choice your voice can take me [Dm]
there

[Dm] Just like a prayer (oh-oh), [Cadd9] your voice can take me there
(oh-oh)

[Dm] Just like a muse to me (oh-oh), [Cadd9] you are a mystery (oh-oh)

[Dm] Just like a dream (oh-oh), [C] you are not [Bb] what you seem [F]
Just [Bb] like a prayer, no [C] choice your voice can take me [Dm]
there

Coda (probably twice):

[Dm] ...Oh- [Cadd9] oh [Bbadd9] oh- [Dm] oh ...

Oh- [Cadd9] oh [Bbadd9] [Dm] oh ...

Oh- [Cadd9] oh [Bbadd9] [F] oh

[Bb] oooh [C] ooohhh... [C] oooh...

Rallentando: Just like a [Dm] (*tremolo*) prayer

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park.....Tom Lehrer

Funny chords:

[Gdim] = 0101; [G7+5] = 0312; [F+5] = 2110

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] x2

[C] Spring is [A7] here, [D7] spring is [G7] here
[C] Life is [A7] cricket and [D7] life is [G7] beer
I think the loveliest [C] time of the [G7] year
Is the [C] spring, I [A7] do, don't [D7] you? 'Course you [G7] do
But there's one thing that makes spring com- [C] plete for me
And [D7] makes every Sunday a [G7] treat for me [Gdim] [G7]

[G7+5] All the [C] world seems in [Cmaj7] tune on a [C6] spring after-
[Cmaj7] noon

When we're [C] poisoning [A7] pigeons in the [Dm] park
Every [Dm] Sunday you'll [F+5] see my [F] sweetheart and [F+5] me
As we [G7] poison the pigeons in the [C] park

When [Fm] they see us coming the [C] birdies all try and hide
But they [D7] still go for peanuts when [G7] coated with cyanide
The [C] sun's shining [Cmaj7] bright
Every- [C6] thing seems all [Cmaj7] right
When we're [D7] poisoning [G7] pigeons in the [C] park

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

We've [G7] gained notoriety and [C6] caused much anxiety
In the [G7] Wildlife Society with our [C6] games
They [A] call it impiety and [D] lack of propriety
And [A] quite a variety of [A7] unpleasant [D] names
But it's [D7] not against any re- [G] ligious
To [D7] want to dispose of a [G7] pigeon [G7+5]

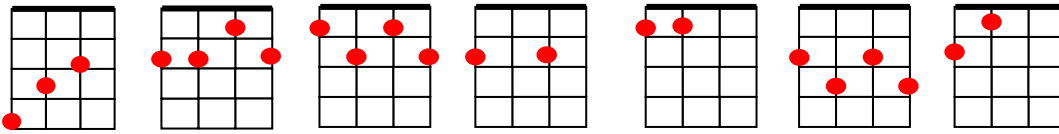
So if [C] Sunday you're [Cmaj7] free why don't [C6] you come with
[Cmaj7] me

And we'll [C] poison the [A7] pigeons in the [Dm] park
And [Dm] maybe we'll [F+5] do in a [F] squirrel or [F+5] two
While we're [G7] poisoning pigeons in the [C] park

We'll [Fm] murder them all amid [C] laughter and merriment
Ex- [D7] cept for the few we take [G7] home to experiment
My [C] pulse will be [Cmaj7] quickenin'
With [C6] each drop of [D7] strychnine
We feed to a [G7] pigeon, it [D7] just takes a [G7] smidgen
To [D7] poison a [G7] pigeon in the [C] park. **[G7][C]**

September Song Kurt Weill – via Frank Sinatra, but fairly loosely

B7 Dm6 Ddim Am6 Amaj7 Cdim A



Intro:

These precious [B7] days
I'll [Dm6] spend [Ddim] with [Amaj7] you

[tacit] It's a long, long [Am6] while
From May to Dec- [Amaj7] ember
But the days grow [B7] short [Dm6]
When you [Ddim] reach Sept- [Amaj7] ember

[tacit] When the autumn [Am6] weather
Turns the leaves to [Amaj7] flame
One hasn't got [B7] time [Dm6]
For the [Ddim] waiting [Amaj7] game

Oh the [Dm6] days dwindle down
To a [Cdim] precious few
Sept- [Dm6] ember, Nov- [Cdim] ember

[tacit] And these few precious [Am6] days
I'll spend with [Amaj7] you
These precious [B7] days
I'll [Dm6] spend [Ddim] with [A] you

Oh the [Dm6] days dwindle down
To a [Cdim] precious few
Sept- [Dm6] ember, Nov- [Cdim] ember

[tacit] And these few precious [Am6] days
I'll spend with [Amaj7] you
These precious [B7] days
I'll [Dm6] spend [Ddim] with ...dramatic pause... [A] you

Suddenly Seymour – Little Shop of Horrors (Alan Mencken) Slightly DRAFT

Cdim = 2323

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

Seymour: [D] Lift up your [A] head, wash [D] off your mas [A] cara
[Cdim] Here take my [A] Kleenex, wipe that [E7] lipstick a- [A] way
[D] Show me your [A] face, [D] clean as the [A] morning
I [Cdim] know things were [A] bad, but [E7] now they're o- [A] kay [A]

Suddenly [D] Seymour is standing be- [A] side you
You don't need no [E7] makeup, don't [D] have to pret- [A] end [A7]
Suddenly [D] Seymour is [Cdim] here to pro- [A] vide you [F#m]
Sweet under- [B7] standing, [E7] Seymour's your *[D] friend [A]

Audrey:

*[D] Nobody [A] ever, [D] treated me [A] kindly
[Cdim] Daddy left [A] early, and [E7] mama was [A] poor
[D] I'd meet a [A] man, and I'd [D] follow him [A] blindly
[Cdim] He'd snap his [A] fingers at [E7] me, I'd say [A] sure [A7]

Suddenly [D] Seymour is standing be- [A] side me
He don't give me [E7] orders, he [D] don't conde- [A] scend [A7]
Suddenly [D] Seymour is [Cdim] here to pro- [A] vide me [F#m]
Sweet under- [B7] standing, [E7] Seymour's my *[D] friend [A]

Seymour:

*[D] Tell me this [A] feeling, will [D] last 'til for- [A] ever
[Cdim] Tell me the [A] bad times, are [E7] clean washed [A] away

Audrey: [D] Please under- [A] stand that it's [D] still strange and [A]
frightening

For [Cdim] losers like [A] I've been it's [E7] so hard to [A] say [A]

A: Suddenly [D] Seymour (S: Suddenly Seymour)

A: [Cdim] He puri- [A] fied me (S: He purified you)

A: Suddenly [E7] Seymour (S: Suddenly Seymour)

A: He [D] showed me I can [A] (S: Yes you [A7] ca... [A7] ...an)

Both: Learn how to [D] be more the [Cdim] girl that's in- [A] side
me/you [F#m]

S: With sweet under- [B7] standing A: With sweet understanding

S: With sweet under- [Dm] standing A: With sweet understanding

S: With Sweet under- [A] both: standing [E7]

Seymour's you...our [A] ma... [B7] ...aa... [Dm] ...aa... [A] ...aan!