



Keep on Pluckin'...

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

THE Songbook
13 September 2026

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you back to the index*



Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

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2026:

28th August: added [I Will Always Love You](#)

28th August: added [Nine to Five](#)

22nd July: added [Desperado](#)

22nd July: added [The Logical Song](#)

22nd July: added [When Will I See You Again?](#)

10th July: added [You're Still the One](#)

9th July: added [The More I See You](#)

3rd June: Added [I'm Into Something Good](#)

3rd April: added [Tremeloes Mudley](#)

29th March: added [I Can't Let Maggie Go](#)

8th March: severe edit of [Rockabye](#)

8th March: added [Lean on Me](#)

8th March: added [The Beat Goes On](#)

27th February: added [Dave Clark Mudley](#)

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Y

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

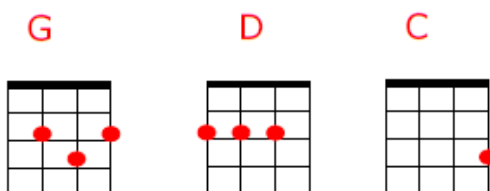
Well there [G]X ain't no route you could choose to lose the
[D]X two of us
Ain't [C]X nobody know when you're [D]X acting right or [G]X
wrong
[G]X No-one knows if a roadway's leading [D]X nowhere
Gonna [C] keep on driving [D] home on the road I'm [G] on...

Chorus;

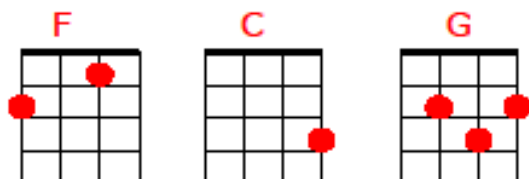
A cappella chorus;

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



59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon



Intro:

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

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

[F] Hello [C] lamppost, [G] what cha [C] knowin'?
 [F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growing.
 [F] Ain't cha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?
 [F] Dootin' do-[C] do-do, [G] feeling [C] groovy.
 [F] [C] [G] [C] Ba dad'n [F] da da [C] da da, [G] Feelin' [C]
 groovy. [F] [C] [G] [C]

Got [F] no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to [C] keep.
 I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep.
 Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me.
 [F] Life, I [C] love you. [G] All is [C] groovy.
 [F] [C] [G] [C] Ba dad'n [F] da da [C] da da, [G] Feelin' [C]
 groovy. [F] [C] [G] [C]

Ad lib bit; repeat first verse.

Ace in the Hole - Sung by Humphrey Littleton, Bobby Darin, Lonnie Donegan et al.

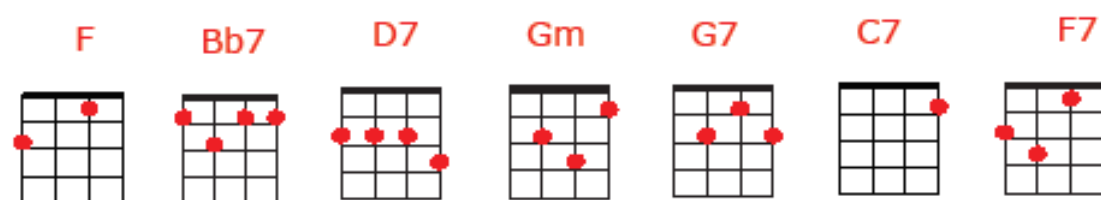
[F] This town is full of [Bb7] guys
 Who [F] think they're mighty [Bb7] wise
 [F] Just because they [D7] know a thing or [Gm] two [D7] [Gm]
 You can [Gm] see them [D7] night and [Gm] day
 Strollin' [Gm] up and [D7] down Broad- [Gm] way
 [G7] Telling of the wonders they can [C7] do.

[F] There's con men and there's [Bb7] boosters.
 There's [F] card sharks and crap- [Bb7] shooters.
 They [F] congregate a- [D7] round the Metro- [Gm] pole [D7] [Gm]
 They wear [Gm] flashy [D7] ties and [Gm] collars.
 But [Gm] where do they [D7] get their [Gm] dollars?
 They [G7] all have got an ace down in the [C7] hole.

[F] Some of them [F7] write to the [Gm] old folks at [G7] home
 [C7] That's their old ace in the [F] hole.
 And [F] others have [F7] girls on the [Gm] old Tender- [G7] loin
 [C7] That's their old ace in the [F] hole.

They'll [G7] tell you of [C7] money
 They've [G7] made and they've [C7] spent
 But they [G7] never can flash that old bank [C7] roll
 Well they'd [F] end up on the [F7] line
 Down in their [Gm] pants not a [G7] dime
 If they [C7] lost that old ace in the [F] hole

Why, they'll [G7] tell you of [C7] trips
 That [G7] they're going to [C7] make
 From [G7] Frisco up to the North [C7] Pole.
 The fact is their [F] names would be [F7] mud
 Like a [Gm] chump playin' [G7] stud
 If they [C7] lost that old ace in the [F] hole



The Ace of Spades

Eddie Clarke, Ian Kilmister ("Lemmy"), Phil Taylor - Motorhead

Intro/Riff: Dm D-5 Dsus4 Dm x4

[F] If you like to gamble, I tell you I'm your man
You win some, lose some, it's all the same to me Riff: x4

[C] The pleasure is to play,
[Bb] makes no difference what you say Riff: x2

[C] I don't share your greed, the [Bb] only card I need is
[Dm] The Ace of Spades, The Ace of Spades Riff: x2

[F] Playing for the high one, dancing with the Devil
Going with the flow, it's all a game to me Riff: x4

[C] Seven or eleven, [Bb] snake eyes watching you Riff: x2

[C] Double up or quit, [Bb] double strike or split
[Dm] The Ace of Spades, The Ace of Spades Riff: x4

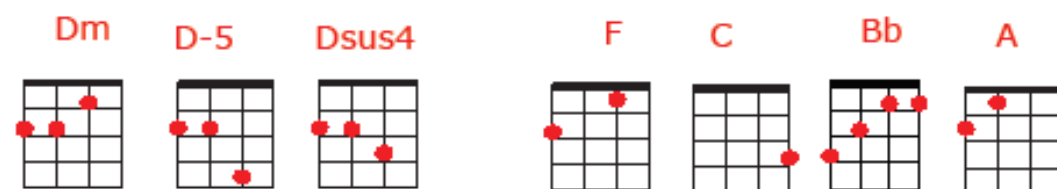
[Dm] You know I'm born to lose, and gambling is for fools
But that's the way I like it baby
I don't wanna live forever

[C] [A] And don't forget the Joker Riff: x4

[F] Pushing up the ante, I know you've got to see me
... Read 'em and weep, the dead man's hand again Riff: x4

[C] I see it in your eyes, [Bb] take one look and die Riff: x2

[C] The only thing you see, [Bb] you know it's gonna be
[Dm] The Ace of Spades, The Ace of Spades Riff: x4



Across the Great Divide – Kate Wolf, via Nanci Griffith

Introduction as per verse chords

[**tacit**] I've been [**D**] walking [**G**] in my [**D**] sleep
Counting [**Bm**] troubles 'stead of counting [**G**] sheep
Where the [**D**] years went I can't [**Bm**] say
I just [**G**] turned around [**A**] and they've gone a- [**D**] way

And I've been [**D**] sifting [**G**] through the [**D**] layers
Of dusty [**Bm**] books and faded [**G**] papers
They tell a [**D**] story I used to [**Bm**] know
And it was one that [**G**] happened [**A**] so long a- [**D**] go

Chorus (1):

[**tacit**] It's gone a- [**D**] way [**G**] yester- [**D**] day
Now I [**Bm**] find myself on the mountain- [**G**] side
[**tacit**] Where the [**D**] rivers change dir- [**Bm**] ection
A- [**G**] cross the [**A**] Great Div- [**D**] ide

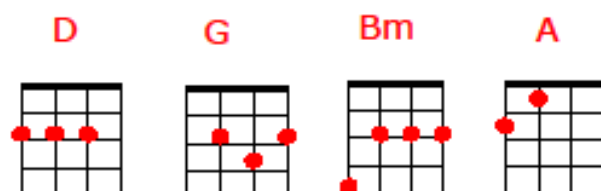
Well, I [**D**] heard an [**G**] owl a- [**D**] callin'
Softly [**Bm**] as the night was [**G**] fallin'
With a [**D**] question and I rep- [**Bm**] lied
But he's [**G**] gone a- [**A**] cross the border- [**D**] line

Chorus (2):

[**tacit**] He's gone a- [**D**] way [**G**] yester- [**D**] day
Now I [**Bm**] find myself on the mountain- [**G**] side
[**tacit**] Where the [**D**] rivers change dir- [**Bm**] ection
A- [**G**] cross the [**A**] Great Div- [**D**] ide

[**tacit**] The finest [**D**] hour that [**G**] I have [**D**] seen
Is the [**Bm**] one that comes bet- [**G**] tween
The edge of [**D**] night and the break of [**Bm**] day
It's when the [**G**] darkness [**A**] rolls a- [**D**] way

Chorus (1) twice



Across The Universe – Lennon/McCartney

Intro: (on first and second strings):

C | Cmaj7 | Em | | G7 | |
 xx3x | 20xx | xxxx | xxxx | xxxx | xxxx |
 0xxx | xx35 | 3535 | 3535 | 3535 | 3535 |

[C] Words are flowing [Cmaj7] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup

They [Dm7] slither while they pass they slip a- [G7] way across the Universe.

[C] Pools of sorrow, [Cmaj7] waves of joy are [Em] drifting through my opened mind

Pos- [Dm7] sassing and car- [Fm] essing me.

Chorus: [C] Jai Guru-u Deva [G7] Om

Nothing's gonna change my world

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G7] Nothing's gonna change my world

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Images of [Cmaj7] broken light which [Em] dance before me like a million [Dm7] eyes

They call me on and on a- [G7] cross the universe.

[C] Thoughts meander [Cmaj7] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letterbox

They [Dm7] tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the Universe.

Chorus

[C] Sounds of laughter, [Cmaj7] shades of earth are [Em] ringing through my opened ears

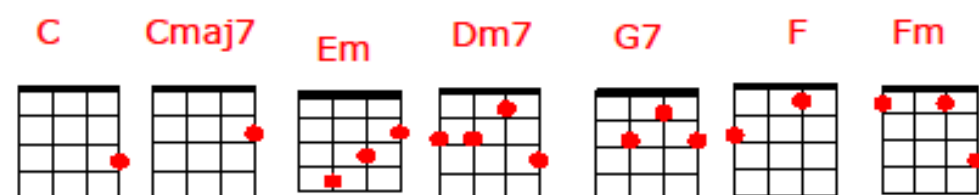
In- [Dm7] citing and in- [Fm] viting me.

[C] Limitless, un- [Cmaj7] dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million [Dm7] suns

It calls me on and on a- [G7] cross the universe.

Chorus

[C] Jai Guru-u Deva (repeat ad infinitum)



Ain't Misbehavin'

[C] No one to [C#dim] talk with, [Dm7] all by my- [Ebdim]
self, [C] no one to [C+5] walk with, but I'm [Dm7] happy
[Bb9] on the shelf,
[C] Ain't misbe- [A7] havin' I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love for
[E7] you [A7] [D7] [G7] [G7+5]

[C] I know for [C#dim] certain the [Dm7] one I [Ebdim] love,
[C] I'm through with [C+5] flirtin' it's just [Dm7] you I'm [Bb9]
thinkin' of

[C] Ain't misbe- [A7] havin' I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love for
[C] you [F7*] [C] [E7]

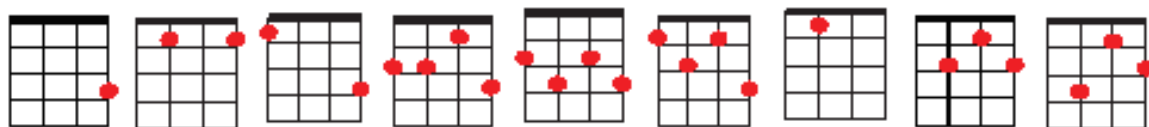
[Am] Like Jack Horner [F7] in the corner, [D7] don't go
nowhere, [A7] what do I care?
[D6] Your kisses [Am7] are worth [D9] waitin' [G] for, [A7] be-
[D7] lieve [G7] me [G7+5]

[C] I don't stay [C#dim] out late, [Dm7] don't care to [Ebdim]
go,
[C] I'm home a- [C+5] bout eight, just [Dm7] me and my
[Bb9] radio

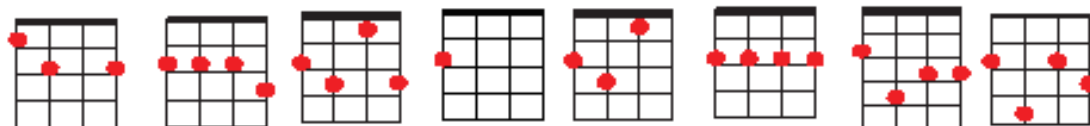
Repeat boxed section then outro:

[C] Ain't misbe- [A7] havin' I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love
[C] Ain't misbe- [A7] havin' I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love
[C] Ain't misbe- [A7] havin' I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love for
[C] you [Bb9] [C]

C C#dim C+5 Dm7 Ebdim Bb9 A7 G7 G7+5



E7 D7 F7* Am F7 D6 Am7* D9



Ain't No Sunshine Bill Withers

Intro: [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] It's not warm when she's away [Em7] [G] [Am]

Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone

And she's always gone too [Dm] long

Anytime she goes a- [Am] way [Em7] [G] [Am]

Wonder this time where she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

Wonder if she's gone to stay [Em7] [G] [Am]

Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone

And this house just ain't no [Dm] home

Anytime she goes a- [Am] way [Em7] [G] [Am]

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

I oughtta [Am/C] leave the young thing a- [Em7] lone

But there ain't no [Dm] sunshine

When she's [Am] gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] Only darkness everyday [Em7] [G] [Am]

Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone

And this house just ain't no [Dm] home

Anytime she goes a- [Am] way [Em7] [G] [Am]

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

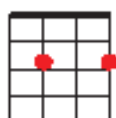
Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]

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

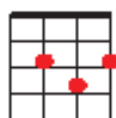
Am



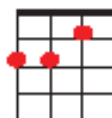
Em7



G



Dm



Am(C)



All My Loving [Lennon/McCartney]

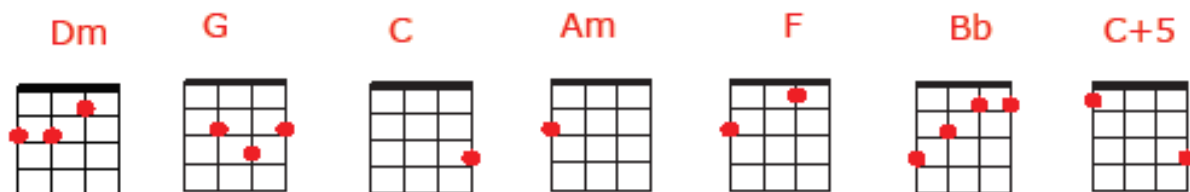
Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G] kiss you,
 [C] Tomorrow I'll [Am] miss you
 [F] Remember I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true. [G]
 And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away,
 I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
 And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you.

I'll pre- [Dm] tend that I'm [G] kissing
 The [C] lips I am [Am] missing,
 And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G]
 And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away,
 I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
 And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you.

All my [Am] loving, [C+5] I will send to [C] you.
 All my [Am] loving, [C+5] darling I'll be [C] true.

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G] kiss you,
 [C] Tomorrow I'll [Am] miss you
 [F] Remember I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true. [G]
 And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away,
 I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
 And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you.

All my [Am] loving, [C+5] I will send to [C] you.
 All my [Am] loving, [C+5] darling I'll be [C] true.
 All my [Am] loving...
 A-a-a-all my [C] loving, Oo-oo-oo-oo
 All my [Am] loving, I will send to [C] you.



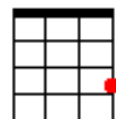
All the Small Things Blink-182, written by their Tom DeLonge & Mark Hoppus

Intro:

[C] / / / [F] / / / [G] / / / [chunk] / / [F] x2

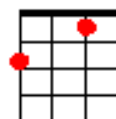
[C] All the [G] small things [F] true care, [G] truth brings
[C] I'll take [G] one lift [F] your ride, [G] best trip
[C] Always, [G] I know [F] you'll be [G] at my show
[C] Watching, [G] waiting [F] commis- [G] erating

C



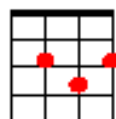
[C] Say it ain't so, I will not [G] go
Turn the lights [F] off, carry me [C] (home)

F



[C] Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na, na
[G] Na-na, na-na, na-na, [F] na-na, na, na
[C] Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na, na
[G] Na-na, na-na, na-na, [F] na-na, na, na

G



In-betweenintro:

[C] / / / [F] / [C] / [G] / / / [chunk] / / [F] x2

[C] Late night, [G] come home [F] work sucks, [G] I know
[C] She left me [G] roses by the [F] stairs
Sur- [G] prises let me know she cares [C]

[C] Say it ain't so, I will not [G] go
Turn the lights [F] off, carry me [C] (home)

[C] Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na, na
[G] Na-na, na-na, na-na, [F] na-na, na, na
[C] Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na, na
[G] Na-na, na-na, na-na, [F] na-na, na, na

Instrumental (starts sparse with chunks, then building):

[C] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / / [G] / / / x4

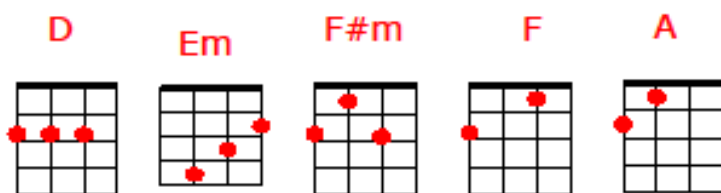
[C] Say it ain't so, I will not [G] go
Turn the lights [F] off, carry me [C] home
[C] Keep your head still, I'll be your [G] thrill
The night will go [F] on, my little wind- [C] mill

And last chorus (with "na-na, na-na" bit overlaid):

[C] Say it ain't so, I will not [G] go
Turn the lights [F] off, carry me [C] home
[C] Keep your head still, I'll be your [G] thrill
The night will go [F] on, the night will go [F] on, my little wind- [C] mill



Alright Supergrass



In-betweenintro: [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

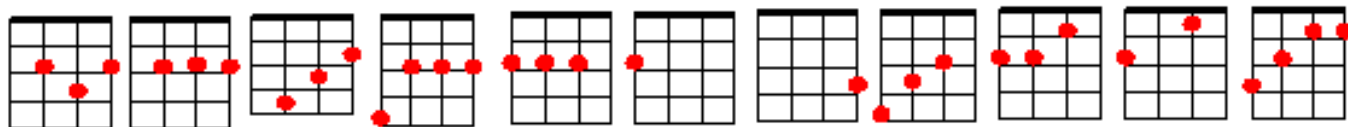
But we are [D] young, we run green, keep our teeth nice and clean
 See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
 We wake [D] up, we go out, we don't brag, twist and shout
 See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
 See our [Em] friends, see the sights, feel al- [D] right
 See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



All the Young Dudes

Written by David Bowie and performed by Mott the Hoople

G Gmaj7 Em Bm D Am C B7 Dm F Bb



Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [Em] [G] [Bm] [Bm] [D] [D]

Well, Billy [G] rapped all night about his [Gmaj7] suicide
 How he'd [Em] kick it in the head when he was [G] twenty-five
 [Bm] Speed jive, don't want to stay alive
 [D] When you're twenty-five
 And [G] Wendy's stealing clothes from [Gmaj7] Marks & Sparks
 And [Em] Freddy's got spots from [G] ripping off the stars
 [Bm] From his face ... funky little [D] boat race
 [Am] Television man is [C] crazy saying we're juve- [B7] nile
 delinquent [Em] wrecks
 Oh, [C] man, I need T [G] V
 But I've got [D] T. Rex
 Oh brother, you guessed ... I'm a dude, dad

[G] [Gmaj7] All the young [Em] dudes
 [G] Carry the [Dm] news [F] boogaloo [Bb] dudes
 [F] Carry the [C] news [F] [D] [G]
 [Gmaj7] All the young [Em] dudes
 [G] Carry the [Dm] news [F] boogaloo [Bb] dudes
 [F] Carry the [C] news [F] [D]

Now [G] Lucy looks sweet cause he [Gmaj7] dresses like a queen
 But he can [Em] kick like a mule, it's a [G] real mean team
 But [Bm] we can love
 Oh yes, [D] we can love
 And my [G] brother's back at home with his [Gmaj7] Beatles and
 his Stones
 We [Em] never got it off on that [G] revolution stuff
 [Bm] What a drag ... too many [D] snags
 Now I've [Am] drunk a lot of wine and I'm [C] feeling fine
 Got to [B7] race some cat to [Em] bed
 Oh is [C] that concrete all a- [G] round
 Or is it in my [D] hea...ead?
 Yeah ... I'm a dude, dad

Finish with two more choruses and resolve to the [G]

Look on the Bright Side of Life (Eric Idle)

Some [Am] things in life are [D7] bad they can [G] really make you [Em] mad

[Am] Other things just [D7] make you swear and [G] curse [Em]

When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7] gristle, don't [G]

grumble - give a [E7] whistle

And [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D] best.

Chorus: And [G] always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life

[Em] [Am] [D7]

If [Am] life seems jolly [D7] rotten there's [G] something you've for- [Em] gotten

And [Am] that's to laugh and [D7] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em]

When you are [Am] feeling in the [D7] dumps [G] don't be silly

[E7] chumps

Just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D] thing.

Chorus

For [Am] life is quite [D7] absurd and [G] death's the final [Em] word

You must [Am] always face the [D7] curtain with a [G] bow[Em]

For-[Am] get about your [D7] sin, give the [G] audience a [E7] grin

En-[A7] joy it's your last chance any[D] how

So [G] always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] Just be- [Em] fore you [Am] draw your [D7] terminal [G] breath [Em] [Am] [D7]

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it

[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7] death's a joke - it's [G] true [Em]

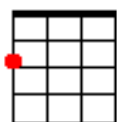
[Am] you see it's all a [D7] show, keep them [G] laughing as you [E7] go

Just re- [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7] you.

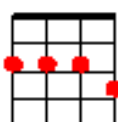
Chorus using alternate fingering;

another chorus but up a semi tone... & repeat...

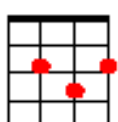
Am



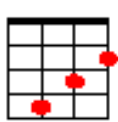
D7



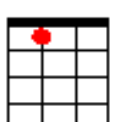
G



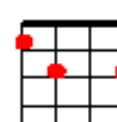
Em



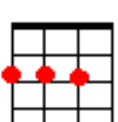
A7



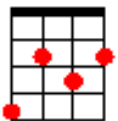
E7



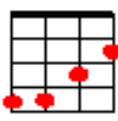
D



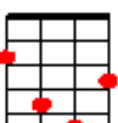
G*



Em*

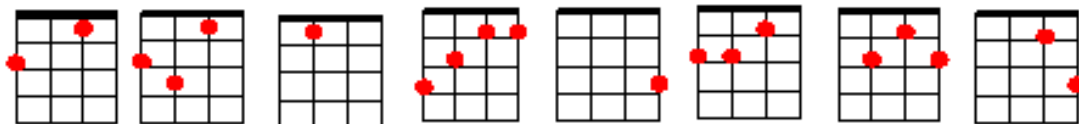


Am*



Amazing Grace John Newton

F F7 A7 Bb C Dm G7 Csus4



Intro:

I [F] once was [F7] lost, [A7] but [Bb] now I [C] am [F] found,
Was [Dm] blind, [G7] but [Csus4] now [C] I [Bb] see [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]

Am- [F] azing [F7] grace, [A7] how [Bb] sweet [C] the [F] sound
That [Dm] saved a [G7] wretch like [Csus4] me [C]
I [F] once was [F7] lost, [A7] but [Bb] now I [C] am [F] found,
Was [Dm] blind, [G7] but [Csus4] now [C] I [Bb] see [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]

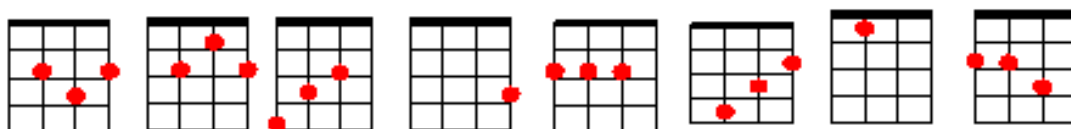
Through [F] many [F7] dang- [A7] ers, [Bb] toils [C] and [F] snares
I [Dm] have al- [G7] ready [Csus4] co- [C] ome,
'Tis [F] grace has [F7] brought [A7] me [Bb] safe [C] thus [F] far
And [Dm] grace [G7] will [Csus4] lead [C] me [Bb] home [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]

Yea, [F] when this [F7] flesh [A7] and [Bb] heart [C] shall [F] fail,
And [Dm] mortal [G7] life shall [Csus4] cea- [C] ease
I [F] shall pos- [F7] sess [A7] with- [Bb] in [C] the [F] veil,
A [Dm] life [G7] of [Csus4] joy [C] and [Bb] peace [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]

Key change!!!

Am- [G] azing [G7] grace, [B7] how [C] sweet [D] the [G] sound
That [Em] saved a [A7] wretch like [Dsus4] me [D]
I [G] once was [G7] lost, [B7] but [C] now I [D] am [G] found,
Was [Em] blind, [A7] but [Dsus4] now [D] I [C] see [C]
Was [Em] blind, [A7] but [Dsus4] now [D] I [C] see [G]

G G7 B7 C D Em A7 Dsus4



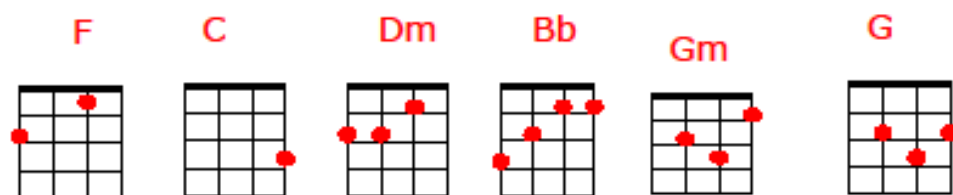
American Pie –page 1 of 2

A [F] long, [C] long [Dm] time ago,
 [Gm] I can still re- [Bb] member how that [Dm] music used to
 make me [C] smile
 And [F] I knew [C] if I [Dm] had my chance,
 That [Gm] I could make those [Bb] people dance and [Dm] maybe
 they'd be [Bb] happy for a [C] while
 But [Dm] February [Gm] made me shiver, with [Dm] every paper
 [Gm] I'd deliver
 [Bb] Bad news [F] on the [Gm] doorstep, I [Bb] couldn't take one more
 [C] step
 I [F] can't re- [C] member if I [Dm] cried when I [Gm] read about his
 [C] widowed bride
 [F] Something [C] touched me [Dm] deep inside
 The [Bb] day the [C] music [F] died [Bb] [F] [C]

So [F] bye, [Bb] bye Miss [F] American [C] Pie
 Drove my [F] Chevy to the [Bb] levee but the [F] levee was [C] dry
 And them [F] good old [Bb] boys were drinkin' [F] whiskey and [C] rye
 Singin' [Dm] this will be the day that I [G] die, [Dm] this will be
 the day that I [C] die

[F] Did you [C] write the [Dm] book of love
 And do [Bb] you have faith in [Gm] god above, [Dm] if the bible
 [C] tells you so?
 [F] Do you [C] believe in [Dm] rock and roll?
 Can [Gm] music save your [Bb] mortal soul and [Dm] can you teach me
 [G] how to dance real [C] slow?
 Well I [Dm] know that you're in [C] love with him coz I [Dm] saw
 you dancin' [C] in the gym
 You [Bb] both kicked [F] off your [G] shoes, man I [Bb] dig those
 rhythm and [C] blues
 I was a [F] lonely [C] teenage [Dm] broncin' buck with a [Gm] pink
 carnation and a [Bb] pickup truck
 But [F] I knew [C] I was [Dm] out of luck the [Bb] day the [C]
 music [F] died, [Bb] [F] I started [C] singin'

[F] Bye, [Bb] bye Miss [F] American [C] Pie
 Drove my [F] Chevy to the [Bb] levee but the [F] levee was [C] dry
 And them [F] good old [Bb] boys were drinkin' [F] whiskey and [C] rye
 Singin' [Dm] this will be the day that I [G] die, [Dm] this will be
 the day that I [C] die



American Pie –page 2 of 2

Now for [F] ten years [C] we've been [Dm] on our own,
 And [Bb] moss grows fat on a [Gm] rolling stone but [Dm] that's
 not how it [C] used to be
 When the [F] jester [C] sang for the [Dm] king and queen
 In a [Gm] coat he borrowed [Bb] from James Dean in a [Dm] voice ...
 that [G] came from you and [C] me
 And [Dm] while the king was [C] looking down, the [Dm] jester
 stole his [C] thorny crown
 The [Bb] courtroom [F] was ad- [G] journed, no [Bb] verdict was
 re- [C] turned
 And while [F] Lennon [C] read a [Dm] book on Marx, the [Gm]
 quartet practised [Bb] in the park
 And [F] we sang [C] dirges [Dm] in the dark the [Bb] day the [C] music
 [F] died, [Bb] [F] we were [C] singin'

[F] Bye, [Bb] bye Miss [F] American [C] Pie
 Drove my [F] Chevy to the [Bb] levee but the [F] levee was [C] dry
 Them [F] good old [Bb] boys were drinkin' [F] whiskey and [C] rye
 Singin' [Dm] this will be the day that I [G] die, [Dm] this will be
 the day that I [C] die

I [F] met a [C] girl who [Dm] sang the blues
 And I [Gm] asked her for some [Bb] happy news, but [Dm] she
 just smiled and [C] turned away
 I [F] went down [C] to the [Dm] sacred store
 Where I'd [Gm] heard the music [Bb] years before, but the [Dm]
 man there said the [Bb] music wouldn't [C] play
 And [Dm] in the streets the [Gm] children screamed, the [Dm]
 lovers cried and the [Gm] poets dreamed
 But [Bb] not a [F] word was [Gm] spoken, the [Bb] church bells all were
 [C] broken
 And the [F] three men [C] I ad- [Dm] mire most, the [Gm] Father, [Bb]
 Son, and the [C] Holy Ghost
 [F] They caught the [C] last train [Dm] for the coast the [Gm] day the
 [C] music [F] died, [Bb] [F] [C] And they were singin'

[F] Bye, [Bb] bye Miss [F] American [C] Pie
 Drove my [F] Chevy to the [Bb] levee but the [F] levee was [C] dry
 And them [F] good old [Bb] boys were drinkin' [F] whiskey and [C] rye
 Singin' [Dm] this will be the day that I [G] die, [Dm] this will be
 the day that I [C] die

They were singin' [F] bye, [Bb] bye Miss [F] American [C] Pie
 Drove my [F] Chevy to the [Bb] levee but the [F] levee was [C] dry
 Them [F] good old [Bb] boys were drinkin' [F] whiskey and [C] rye
 Singin' [Bb] this will be the [C] day that I [F] die, [Bb] [F]

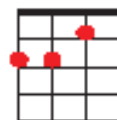
Another One Bites the Dust

Written by John Deacon of Queen

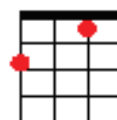
Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [G] x4 *Let's go!!!*

[Dm] Steve walks warily down the street,
With the brim pulled [F] way down [G] low
[Dm] Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet,
Machine guns [F] ready to [G] go
Are you [Bb] ready, are you [F] ready for this?
Are you [Bb] hanging on the edge of your [F] seat
[Bb] Out of the doorway the [F] bullets rip
[E7] To the sound of the [A] beat

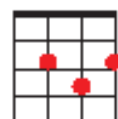
Dm



F



G



[Dm] Another one [F] bites the [G] dust
[Dm] Another one [F] bites the [G] dust
And [Dm] another one gone, and another one gone
Another one [F] bites the [G] dust
[E7] Hey, I'm gonna [G] get you too
A- [E7] nother one [G] bites the [A] dust

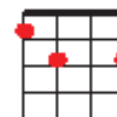
In-betweenintro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [G] x2

[Dm] How do you think I'm going to get along,
Without you, [F] when you're [G] gone?
You [Dm] took me for everything that I had,
And kicked me [F] out on my [G] own
Are you [Bb] happy, are you [F] satisfied
How [Bb] long can you stand the [F] heat
[Bb] Out of the doorway the [F] bullets rip
[E7] To the sound of the [A] beat

Bb



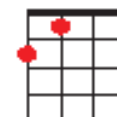
E7



Chorus and in-betweenintro

[Dm] There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man
And bring him [F] to the [G] ground
[Dm] You can beat him, you can cheat him
You can treat him bad and leave him [F] when he's [G] down
But I'm [Bb] ready, yes I'm [F] ready for you
I'm [Bb] standing on my own two [F] feet
[Bb] Out of the doorway the [F] bullets rip
Re- [E7] peating the sound of the [A] beat

A



Chorus and outro

Arms of Mary / Sailing Sutherland Brothers mash-up

[F] The lights shine [C] down the valley
 [F] The wind blows [Bb] up the alley
 [F] Oh and I wish I was
 [C] Lying in the arms of [F] Mary [Eb] [C]*

[F] She took the [C] pains of boyhood
 [F] And turned them [Bb] into feel good
 [F] Oh how I wish I was
 [C] Lying in the arms of [F] Mary

Mary was the [Am] girl who taught me all I [Dm] had to know
 She put me [Bb] right on my first mis- [C] take
 Summer wasn't [Am] gone when I'd learned all she [Dm] had
 to show
 She really [Bb] gave all a boy could [C] take

[F] ... So now when [C] I get lonely
 [F] Still looking for the [Bb] one and only
 [F] That's when I wish I was
 [C] Lying in the arms of [F] Mary

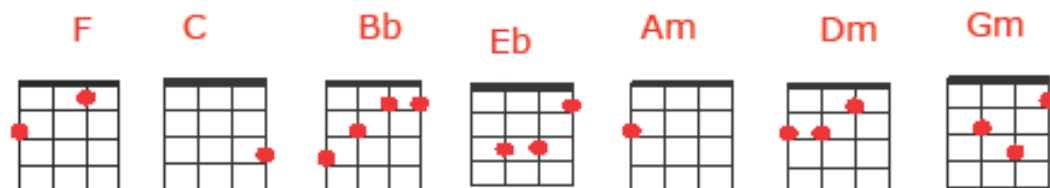
I am [F] flying, I am [Dm] flying
 Like a [Bb] bird ... 'cross the [F] sky
 I am [Gm] flying ... passing [Dm] high clouds
 To be [Gm] with you, to be [F] free [C]

Can you [F] hear me? Can you [Dm] hear me?
 Through the [Bb] dark night far a- [F] way
 I am [Gm] dying, forever [Dm] crying
 To be [Gm] with you, who can [F] say? [C]

We are [F] sailing, we are [Dm] sailing
 Home a- [Bb] gain ... 'cross the [F] sea
 We are [Gm] sailing ... stormy [Dm] waters
 To be [Gm] near you, to be [F] free [C]

...and repeat the boxed sections, with several "Sailing"
 choruses. Last time: stay on the [F]

*yes, I know it should really be C# but I didn't think you'd forgive me for that!



Bad Moon Rising Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G] rising
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
 [G] I see [D7] earth[C] quakes and [G] lightnin'
 [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G] day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C] canes a[G] blowing
 [G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
 [G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
 [G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

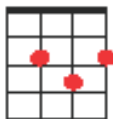
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G] gether
 [G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C] pared to [G] die
 [G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
 [G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

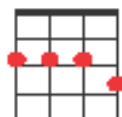
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

Repeat first verse and chorus.
 Repeat last line of chorus twice

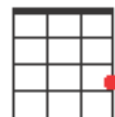
G



D7



C



Ballroom Blitz performed by The Sweet, written by Nicky Chinn & Mike Chapman

Intro: [chunk] Are you ready Steve? Uh-huh; Andy? Yeah; Mick? Okay; Alright fellas - let's go!

... main riff: [C] [C6*] [C7*] [C6*] x4

[F] It's been getting so hard

Living with the things you do to [C] me main riff x2

My [F] dreams are getting so strange

I'd like to tell you everything I [C] see main riff x2

[chunk] I see a man at the back as a matter of fact

His eyes are as red as the sun

And the girl in the corner let no one ignore her

Coz [Stop!] she thinks she's the passionate one

Pre-chorus 1: [C]X Oh yeah, it was like [D] lightning,

Everybody was [F] frightening

And the music was [Ab] soothing and they all started [C]

grooving, yeah...; yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Chorus: And the [D] man at the back said [F] "Everyone attack"

And it [G] turned into a ballroom [C] blitz

And the [D] girl in the corner said [F] "Boy I wanna warn you

It'll [G] turned into a ballroom [C] blitz"

[Bb] Ball- [B] room [C*] blitz [C*] x4

Main riff x4

I'm [F] reaching out for something

Touching nothing's all I ever [C] do main riff x2

I [F] softly call you over

When you appear there's nothing left of [C] you main riff x2

[chunk] Now the man at the back is ready to crack

As he raises his hands to the sky

And the girl in the corner is everyone's mourner

She could [Stop!] kill you with a wink of her eye

[C]X Oh yeah, it was e- [D] lectric, so frightfully [F] hectic

And the band started [Ab] leaping

Coz they all stopped [C] breathing

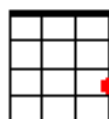
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah; chorus; main riff x4

Pre-chorus 1; chorus; and outro:

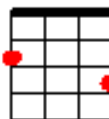
[C*] It's, it's a ballroom blitz [Bb] x3;

[C*] Yeah, it's a ballroom blitz; repeat main riff to fade

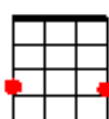
C



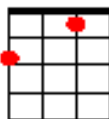
C6*



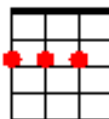
C7*



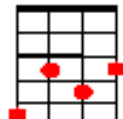
F



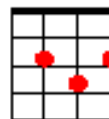
D



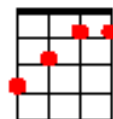
Ab



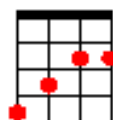
G



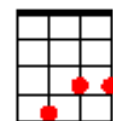
Bb



B

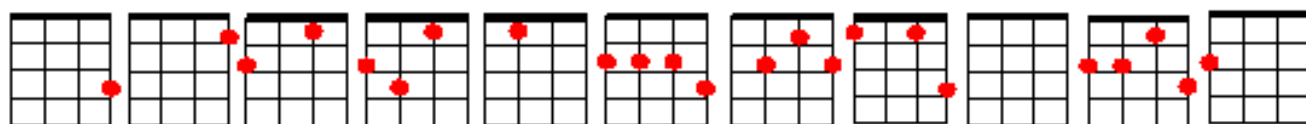


C*

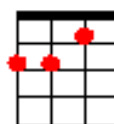


The Bare Necessities Terry Gilkyson for Disney's Jungle Book

C C7 F F7 A7 D7 G7 Fm Am7 Dm7 Am



Dm



Look for the [C] bare ne- [C7] cessities,

The [F] simple bare ne- [F7] cessities

For- [C] get about your [A7] worries and your [D7] strife [G7]

I mean the [C] bare ne- [C7] cessities old [F] Mother Nature's [F7] recipes

That [C] bring the [A7] bare ne- [D7] cessit- [G7] ies of [C] life [F] [C]X

Wherever I [G7] wander, wherever I [C] roam,

I couldn't be [G7] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]

The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Fm] tree to make some [C] honey just for [D7] me

When [Am7] you look under the [A7] rocks and plants

And [Dm7] take a glance at the [D7] fancy [G7] ants,

And [C] maybe try a [A7] few [A7] [A7]X

The bare ne- [Dm7] cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you, [Am] [Dm]

They'll [G7] come to [C] you [F] [C]

Look for the [C] bare ne- [C7] cessities,

The [F] simple bare ne- [F7] cessities

For- [C] get about your [A7] worries and your [D7] strife [G7]

I mean the [C] bare ne- [C7] cessities, that's [F] why a bear can [F7] rest at ease

With [C] just the [A7] bare ne- [D7] cessit- [G7] ies of [C] life [F] [C]X

Now when you pick a [G7] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,

And you prick a [G7] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]

Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Fm] paw,

When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [D7] claw.

But [Am7] you don't need to [A7] use the claw

When [Dm7] you pick a pear of the [D7] big paw- [G7] paw

[C] Have I given you a [A7] clue? [A7] [A7]X

The bare ne- [Dm7] cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you, [Am] [Dm]

They'll [G7] come to [C] you [F] [C]

Repeat first chorus

Bat Out of Hell performed by Meatloaf, written by Jim Steinman

Page 1 of 2

F

C

Bb

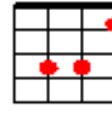
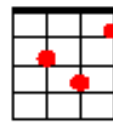
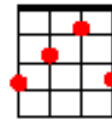
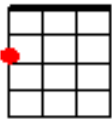
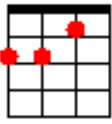
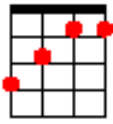
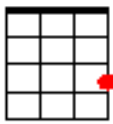
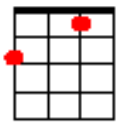
Dm

Am

Bb9

Gm

Eb



Intro (slowly & quietly):

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

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

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

Way [F] down in the valley tonight

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

And a [Bb] blade shining oh so bright

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

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

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

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

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

[Bb9]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Am] gone, [Gm] gone

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

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

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

Slowing down and sparse:

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

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

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

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

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

Interlude:

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

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

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

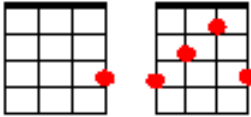
Slowing down and sparse:

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

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

The Beat Goes On written by Sonny Bono, recorded by Sonny & Cher

C Bbadd9



Chorus:

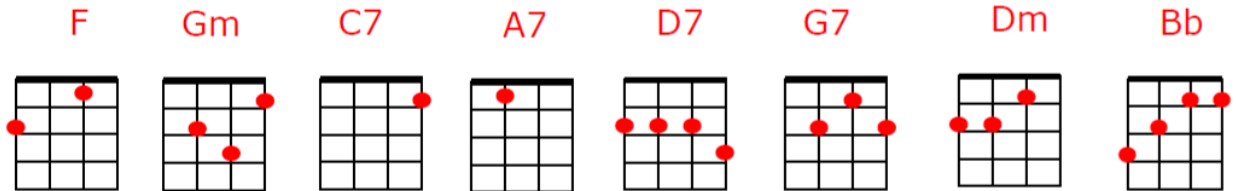
The [Bbadd9] beat goes [C] on [Bbadd9] [C]
The [Bbadd9] beat goes [C] on [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
[C] Drums keep [Bbadd9] pounding a [C] rhythm [Bbadd9] to the [C]
brain [Bbadd9] [C]
[Bbadd9] La-di-da-di- [C] di [Bbadd9] [C]
[Bbadd9] La-di-da-di- [C] da [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]

The [C] Cha...arle- [Bbadd9] ston was [C] once the [Bbadd9] rage, uh-
[C] huh [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
[C] Histor- [Bbadd9] y has [C] turned a [Bbadd9] page, uh- [C] huh
[Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
The [C] mini- [Bbadd9] skirt's the [C] current [Bbadd9] thing, uh- [C]
huh [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
The [C] teeny- [Bbadd9] bopper is our [C] newborn [Bbadd9] king, uh-
[C] huh [Bbadd9] [C]

The [C] grocery [Bbadd9] store's the [C] super- [Bbadd9] mart, uh- [C]
huh [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
[C] Little [Bbadd9] girls still [C] break their [Bbadd9] hearts, uh- [C]
huh [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
And [C] men still [Bbadd9] keep on [C] marching [Bbadd9] off to [C]
war [Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
E- [C] lectrical- [Bbadd9] ly, they [C] keep a [Bbadd9] baseball [C] score
[Bbadd9] [C]

[C] Grandmas [Bbadd9] sit in [C] chairs and [Bbadd9] remin- [C] isce
[Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
[C] Boys keep [Bbadd9] chasing [C] girls to [Bbadd9] get a [C] kiss
[Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
The [C] cars keep a- [Bbadd9] going [C] faster [Bbadd9] all the [C] time
[Bbadd9] [C] [Bbadd9]
[C] Bum still [Bbadd9] cries, "Hey, [C] buddy, have you [Bbadd9] got a
[C] dime?" [Bbadd9] [C]

Be My Baby Performed by The Ronettes, written by Paul Suttle and produced, of course, by Phil Spector



[F] The night we met I knew I [Gm] needed you [C7] so
[F] And if I had the chance I'd [Gm] never let you [C7] go
[A7] So won't you say you love me; [D7] I'll make you so proud of me.
[G7] We'll make them turn their heads [C7] every place we go.

So won't you [F] please (be my be my ...)
Be my little [Dm] baby (my one and only...)
Say you'll be my [Bb] darlin' (be my be my...)
Be my baby [C7] now... oh-oh oh oh oh

[F] I'll make you happy baby, [Gm] just wait and [C7] see
[F] for every kiss you give me, [Gm] I'll give you [C7] three
[A7] Oh, since the day I saw you, [D7] I have been waiting for you,
[G7] You know I will adore you [C7] till eternity.

So won't you [F] please (be my be my ...)
Be my little [Dm] baby (my one and only...)
Say you'll be my [Bb] darlin' (be my be my...)
Be my baby [C7] now... oh-oh oh oh oh

Repeat various bits as directed 😊



(You're Simply) The Best (Written by Holly Knight and Mike Chapman.

Recorded by Bonnie Tyler in 1988. Covered by Tina Turner in 1989)

Page 1 of 2

F

F6

Fmaj7

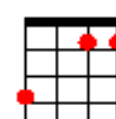
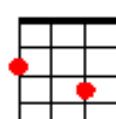
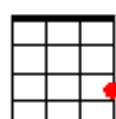
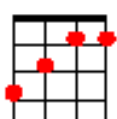
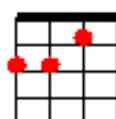
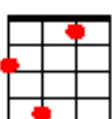
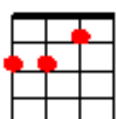
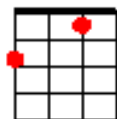
Dm

Bb

C

Fsus2

Fsus4



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

I [F] call you when I [F6] need you, my [Fmaj7] heart's on [F] fire
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F]

You [F] come to me, [F6] come to me [Fmaj7] wild and [F] wild
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F]

Ooh, you come to [Dm] me

Give me everything I [Bb] need

Give me a [F] lifetime of [F6] promises and a [Fmaj7] world of [F]
dreams [F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F]

Speak a [F] language of [F6] love like you [Fmaj7] know what it [F]
means [F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F]

Mmm, and it can't be [Dm] wrong

Take my heart and make it [Bb] strong, baby [C] (bom bom bom!)

[tacit] You're simply the [F] best [F] [Fsus2] [Fsus4] [F]

Better than all the [F] rest [Fsus2] [Fsus4] [F]

Better than [Dm] anyone [Dmsus4] [Bb] [Dm]

Anyone I've [Csus4] ever met [C]

I'm stuck on your [F] heart [Fsus2] [Fsus4] [F]

I hang on every [F] word you say [Fsus2] [Fsus4] [F]

Tear us a- [Dm] part [Dmsus4] [Bb] [Dm]

Baby, I would [Csus4] rather be dead [C]

In your [F] heart, I see the [F6] star of every [Fmaj7] night and every
[F] day [F6] [Fmaj7] [F]

In your [F] eyes, I get [F6] lost, I get [Fmaj7] washed a- [F] way [F6]
[Fmaj7] [F]

Just as [Dm] long as I'm here in your arms

I could be in no [Bb] better place [C] (bom bom bom!)

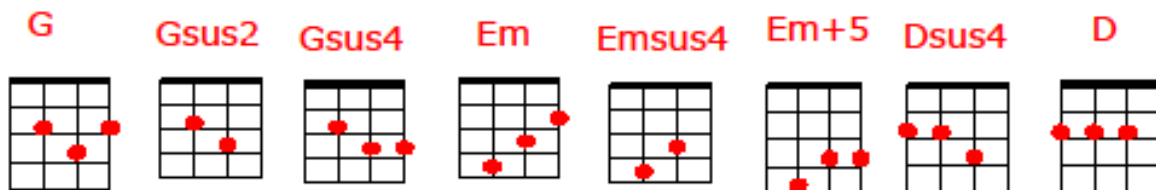
(You're Simply) The Best

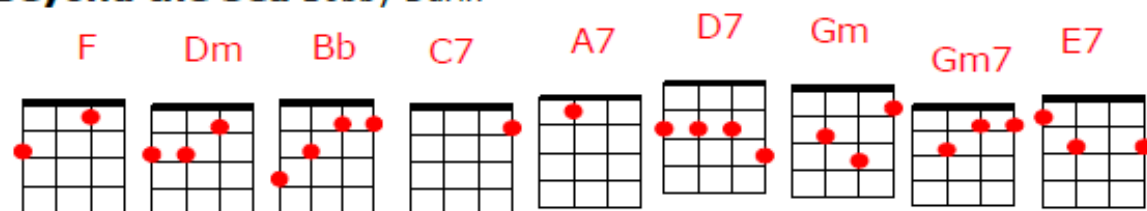
Page 2 of 2

[**tacit**] You're simply the [**F**] best [**F**] [**Fsus2**] [**Fsus4**] [**F**]
 Better than all the [**F**] rest [**Fsus2**] [**Fsus4**] [**F**]
 Better than [**Dm**] anyone [**Dmsus4**] [**Bb**] [**Dm**]
 Anyone I've [**Csus4**] ever met [**C**]
 I'm stuck on your heart [**F**] [**Fsus2**] [**Fsus4**] [**F**]
 I hang on every [**F**] word you say [**Fsus2**] [**Fsus4**] [**F**]
 Don't tear us a- [**Dm**] part [**Dmsus4**] no, no, [**Bb**] no [**Dm**]
 Baby, I would [**Csus4**] rather be dead [**C**]

[**Bb**] ...Each time you leave me, I start losing control
 You're [**Dm**] walking away with my heart and my soul
 [**Bb**] ... I can feel you even when I'm alone
 [**Csus4**] Oh baby, [**D**] don't let go

Ooh, you're the [**G**] best, [**Gsus2**] [**Gsus4**] [**G**]
 Better than all the rest [**Gsus2**] [**Gsus4**] [**G**]
 Better than [**Em**] anyone [**Emsus4**] [**Em+5**] [**Em**]
 Anyone I've [**Dsus4**] ever met [**D**]
 Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart [**Gsus2**] [**Gsus4**] [**G**]
 I hang on every word you say [**Gsus2**] [**Gsus4**] [**G**]
 Don't tear us a- [**Em**] part, no, no [**Emsus4**] [**Em+5**] [**Em**]
 Baby, I would [**Dsus4**] rather be dead [**D**]
 You're the [**G**]X best



Beyond the Sea Bobby Darin

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7]

Some- [F] where [Dm] [Bb] be- [C7] yond the [F] sea [Dm]

Some- [Bb] where [C7] waiting for [F] me [A7] [Dm]

[C7] My lover [F] stands on [Dm] golden [Bb] sands [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] watches the [Dm] ships [Bb] that go [Gm7] sai- [Gm7]

[C7] ling [C7]

Some- [F] where [Dm] [Bb] be- [C7] yond the [F] sea [Dm]

She's [Bb] there [C7] watching for [F] me [A7] [Dm]

[C7] If I could [F] fly like [Dm] birds on [Bb] high [D7] [Gm]

Then [C7] straight to her [Dm] arms [Bb] I'd go [Gm7] sai- [C7] [F] ling

[E7] (POW!)

It's [A] far [F#m] [D] be- [E7] yond the [A] stars [F#m]

It's [D] near [E7] beyond the [A] moon [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] soon [C] [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

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] soon [C] [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]

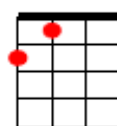
[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be- [Dm] yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

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

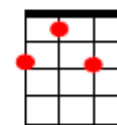
Outro: [C7] No more [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] so long [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb]

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

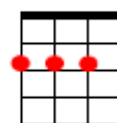
A



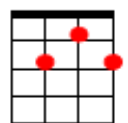
F#m



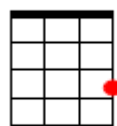
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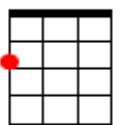
G7



C



Am



Big Girls Don't Cry

BURP - Volume 6 - part 1 of the consolidated 2014-2016 bonus book

Big Girls Don't Cry

Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio; recorded by The Four Seasons

Intro: [G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry x2

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am] [D7] don't
[G] cry-y- [E7] y [Am] (they don't [D7] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am] [D7] don't
[G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D7] cry?)

[G] My [E7] girl [Am] [D7] said good-
[G] by-y-[E7] ye [Am] (my oh [D7] my)
[G] My [E7] girl [Am] [D7] didn't
[G] cry (I [C] wonder [G] why?)

[*tacit*] (Silly [E7] boy) Told my girl we had to break up
(Silly [A7] boy) Hoped that she would call my bluff
(Silly [D7] boy) When she said to my surprise
"[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry"

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am] [D7] don't
[G] cry-y- [E7] y [Am] (they don't [D7] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am] [D7] don't
[G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D7] cry?)

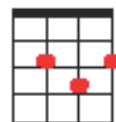
[G] May- [E7] be [Am] [D7] I was
[G] cru- [E7] el [Am] (I was [D7] cruel)
[G] Bab- [E7] y, [Am] [D7] I'm a
[G] fool (I'm [C] such a [G] fool)

[*tacit*] (Silly [E7] girl) "Shame on you" your mama said
(Silly [A7] girl) "Shame on you, you're cryin' in bed"
(Silly [D7] girl) "Shame on you, you told a lie"
[G] Big [D] girls [C] do [D] cry

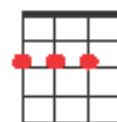
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am] [D7] don't
[G] cry-y- [E7] y [Am] (they don't [D7] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am] [D7] don't
[G] cry (that's [E7] just an [Am] alib- [D7] i)

Outro: [G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry x4

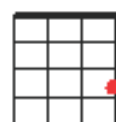
G



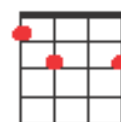
D



C



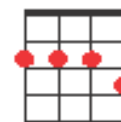
E7



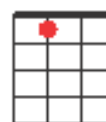
Am



D7

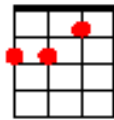


A7

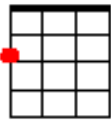


Black Magic Woman Peter Green / Fleetwood Mac

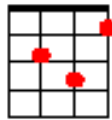
Dm



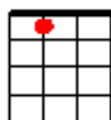
Am



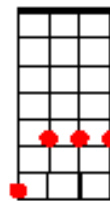
Gm



A7



Dm*



Intro: [Dm]* (one strum and let it ring)

[**tacit**] I got a black magic [Dm] woman
Got a black magic [Am] woman
Yes, I got a [Dm] black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
But she's a [Dm] black magic [Am] woman
And she's [Gm] tryin' to make a [A7] devil out of [Dm] me
In-betweenintro: [Dm]* (one strum and let it ring)

[**tacit**] Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby
Don't turn your back on me [Am] baby
Yes, don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
You're messin' around with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me [Am] baby
'Cause [Gm] you might just break [A7] up my magic [Dm] stick
In-betweenintro: [Dm]* (one strum and let it ring)

Optional instrumental verse

[**tacit**] You got your spell on me [Dm] baby
You got your spell on me [Am] baby
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me baby
Turning my heart into [Gm] stone
I [Dm] need you so [Am] bad,
Magic [Gm] woman, I can't [A7] leave you a- [Dm]X lone

Change to swing time:

[Dm] Yes, I need you so [Dm] bad
Well, I need you [Dm] darling
Yeah, I need you [Dm] darling
Yes, I want you to [Dm] love me
I wa...ant you to [Dm] love me
Wa...ant you to [Dm] love me
Whoa, [Dm] yeah
Oh, whoa, [Dm] baby
In-betweenintro: [Dm]* (one strum and let it ring)

Repeat first verse

Black Night Deep Purple

Riff NOTE that "0" really means fret 10!!!

```

|--8--|----|--8--|08--|----|----|8--|----|
|0--0|8--8|0--0|--0--|80--|----|0--|----|
|----|--9--|----|----|----|----|----|----|
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|

```

Intro: riff x2

[C] [Dm] Black night [C] [Dm] is not right
 [C] [Dm] I don't feel [C] [Dm] so bright
 [C] [Dm] I don't care [C] [Dm] to sit tight
 [Dm] Maybe I'll [F] find on the [C] way down the [Dm] line
 That I'm [G] free, [F] free to be [Dm] me
 [G] Black night is a [F] long way from [A] home

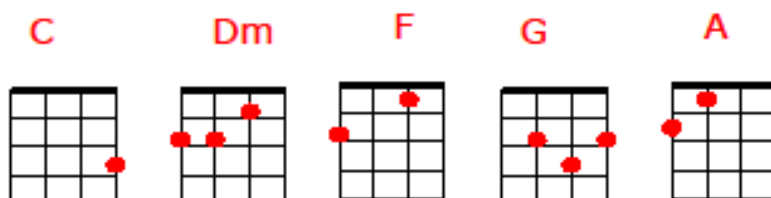
In-betweenintro: riff x2

[C] [Dm] I don't need [C] [Dm] a dark tree
 [C] [Dm] I don't want [C] [Dm] a rough sea
 [C] [Dm] I can't feel, [C] [Dm] I can't see
 [Dm] Maybe I'll [F] find on the [C] way down the [Dm] line
 That I'm [G] free, [F] free to be [Dm] me
 [G] Black night is a [F] long way from [A] home

In-betweenintro: riff x2

[C] [Dm] Black night, [C] [Dm] black night
 [C] [Dm] I don't need [C] [Dm] black night
 [C] [Dm] I can't see [C] [Dm] dark light
 [Dm] Maybe I'll [F] find on the [C] way down the [Dm] line
 That I'm [G] free, [F] free to be [Dm] me
 [G] Black night is a [F] long way from [A] home

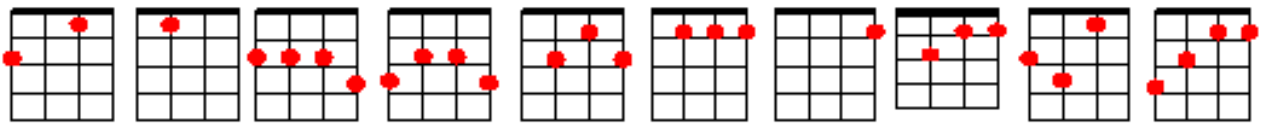
Outro: riff x2



Blitz Mudley

Page 1 of 2

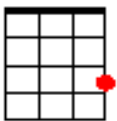
F A7 D7 D7+5 G7 Bbm6 C7 Gm7 F7 Bb



[F] We'll meet a- [A7] gain,
 Don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7+5] when,
 But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [Bbm6] day [C7]
 [F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
 Just like [D7] you always [D7+5] do
 Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a- [F] way
 So will you [F7] please say "Hello"
 To the folks that I know,
 Tell them [Bb] I won't be long.
 They'll be [G7] happy to know that as you saw me go
 I was [C7] sin- [Gm7] ing this [Bbm6] song [C7]
 [F] We'll meet a- [A7] gain,
 Don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7+5] when,
 But I [G7] know we'll meet a- [Gm7] gain some [C7] sunny [F] day
 ... [C7]

Wish me [F] luck as you wave [Bb] me good- [F] bye,
 [Bb] Cheeri- [F] o, here I [C] go, on my [F] way.
 [F] Wish me luck as you wave [Bb] me good- [F] bye,
 [Bb] Not a [F] tear, but a [C] cheer, make it [F] gay.
 [A7] Give me a smile I can [Dm] keep all the while,
 In my [C] heart while [G7] I'm a- [Bbm6] way [C7]
 Till we [F] meet once again, [Bb] you and [F] I,
 [Bb] Wish me [F] luck as you [C] wave me good [F] bye ... [D7]

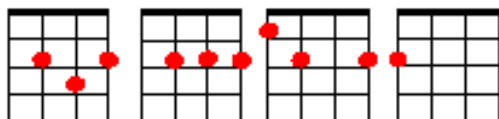
C



Blitz Mudley

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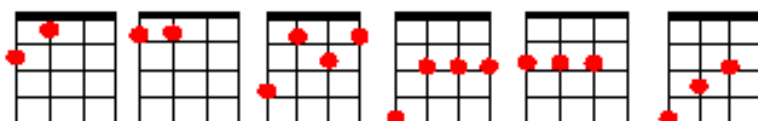
G Gmaj7 E7 Am



When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
 The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing
 The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through
 But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
 So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
 Keep on [G] smiling
 Cause when you're [E7] smiling
 The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you! [E7]

When you're [A] smiling, when you're [Amaj7] smiling
 The [F#] whole world smiles with [Bm] you
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing
 The [E7] sun comes shining [A] through
 But when you're [A7] crying, you [D] bring on the rain
 So stop your [B7] sighing, be [E7] happy again
 Keep on [A] smiling
 Cause when you're [F#] smiling
 The [Bm] whole world [E7] smiles with [A] you!
 [F#] I said the [Bm] whole ... world ... [E7] smiles ... with ... [A] you!

A Amaj7 F# Bm D B7



Blowin' In The Wind- Bob Dylan

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G] banned?

CHORUS

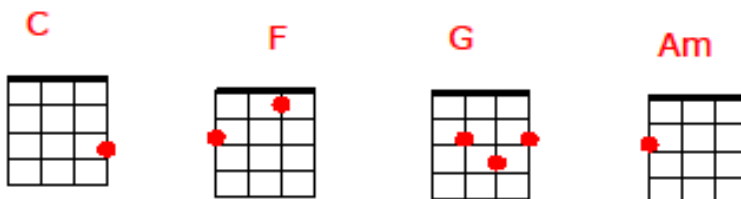
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he can [F] hear people [G] cry?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

CHORUS

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're al- [F] lowed to be [G] free?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

CHORUS x2



Blueberry Hill - Fats Domino

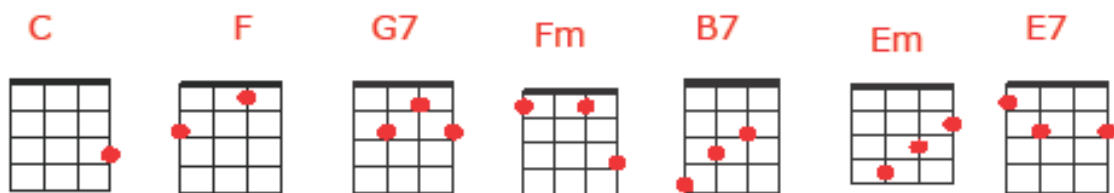
[Tacit] I found my [F] thrill on blueberry [C] hill
 [Tacit] On blueberry [G7] hill when I found [C] you [F] [C]
 [Tacit] The moon stood [F] still on blueberry [C] hill
 [Tacit] And lingered un- [G7] til my dreams came [C] true
 [Fm] [C]

The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
 Love's sweet melo- [C] dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]

[Tacit] Though we're a- [F] part you're part of me [C] still
 [Tacit] For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm]
 [C]

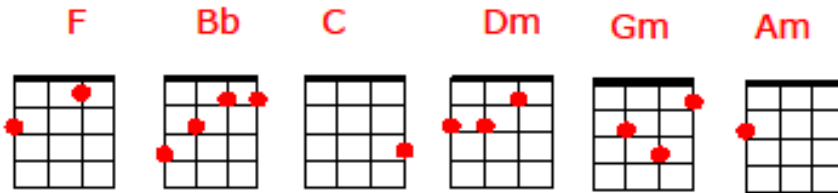
The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
 Love's sweet melo- [C] dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]

[Tacit] Though we're a- [F] part you're part of me [C] still
 [Tacit] For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm]
 [C]



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



Bohemian Like You The Dandy Warhols

Intro: A Asus4 A C Csus4 C G Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D Dsus4 x2; A x4
 You got a great [A] car; yeah, what's [C] wrong with it today?
 I [G] used to have one too, maybe I'll [D] come and have a look.
 I really [A] love ... your [C] hairdo, yeah.
 I'm [G] glad you like mine too,
 See we're [D] looking pretty cool. Getcha! [A] x4

So what do you [A] do? Oh yeah, [C] I wait tables too.
 No I [G] haven't heard your band coz you [D] guys are pretty new.
 But if you [A] dig ... on [C] vegan food.
 Well come [G] over to my work
 I'll have them [D] cook you something that you'll really [A] love

Coz I [C] like you, yeah I [G] like you; And I'm [D] feeling so Bohemian
 [A] like you,
 Yeah I [C] like you, yeah I [G] like you,
 And I [D] feel woah ho whoo! [A]

In between with "whoo hoo hoo"s:

A Asus4 A C Csus4 C G Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D Dsus4 x2
 [A] x4

Wait. [tacit] Who's that [A] guy... just [C] hanging at your pad?
 He's [G] lookin' kinda bummed; yeah you [D] broke up that's too bad.
 I guess it's [A] fair if he [C] always pays the rent
 And he [G] doesn't get all bent
 About [D] sleepin' on the couch when I'm [A] there; chorus

In between with "whoo hoo hoo"s:

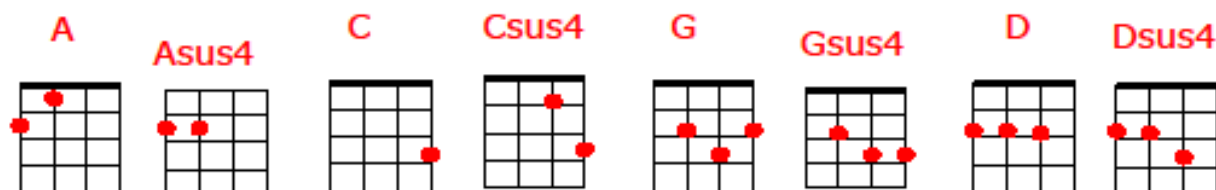
A Asus4 A C Csus4 C G Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D Dsus4 x2

[A] I'm getting wise and I'm [C] feeling so Bohemian [G] like you.
 It's [D] you that I want so [A] please,
 Just a [C] casual, casual [G] easy thing.
 [D] Is it? Is for me? [A]

And I [C] like you, yeah I [G] like you.
 I [D] like you, I like you I [A] like you,
 I like you I [C] like you, I like you I [G] like you,
 And I [D] feel woah ho whoo! [A]

Outro with "whoo hoo hoo"s:

A Asus4 A C Csus4 C G Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D Dsus4 x2; [A] x4



The Boxer (Paul Simon)

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
 I have [G] squandered my resistance
 For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises
 All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear,
 and disregards the [C] rest hmm [G7] mmmm [C]

[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
 In the [G] company of strangers
 In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared
 Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
 Where the ragged people [C] go
 Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

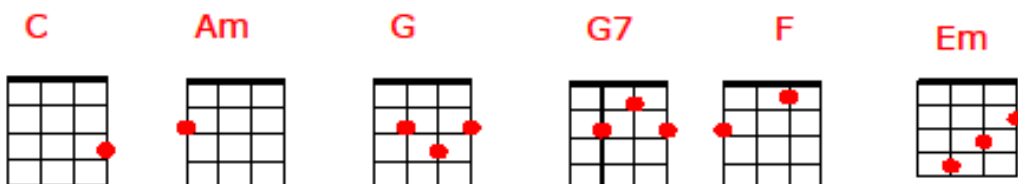
[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job but I get
 no [G] offers
 Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue
 I do de- [Am] clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome I
 took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie
 lie lie lie [C]

Lie la [Am] lie etc.

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone,
 going [G] home
 Where the [G7] New York City winters aren't [C] bleeding me
 [Em] bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]

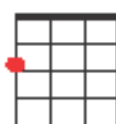
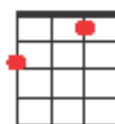
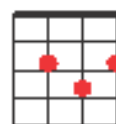
In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade
 And he [G] carries the reminders of [G7] ev'ry glove that laid him down
 Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame
 I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving but the fighter still re- [C] mains mm-
 [G7] mm [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [Am] lie
 ...repeat for ages; eventually resolve to the [C]

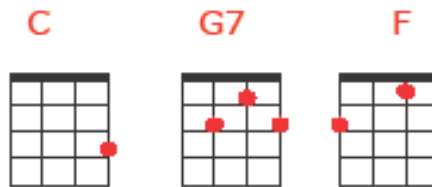


The Boys of Summer (Don Henley. Also performed by The Ataris)Intro: **Amx8 Fx8 Gx8 Fx8** Riff: **A3, A2, E3** (tab at foot of page)**[Am]** ... Nobody on the road ... nobody on the beach.**[F]** ... I feel it in the air ... the summer's out of reach.**[G]** Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down 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 strongAfter 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 strongAfter 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 strongAfter 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 strongAfter the boys of **[F]** summer have gone. **Intro**

Riff:	3--2 ----
	---- --3-
	---- ----
	---- ----

Am**F****G****C**

Brand New Key (Melanie)



[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
 [G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
 [C] It almost seems like you're avoiding me
 [F] I'm okay alone, but you got [G7] something I need

Well, [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates
 You got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and try them out you see
 [F] I been looking around awhile
 You got something for me
 Oh! [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates
 You got a brand new key

[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
 [G7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
 For [C] somebody who don't drive I been all around the world
 [F] Some people say, I done all [G7] right for a girl

Chorus

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
 [G7] She said, yes .. but you weren't alone
 Oh, [C] sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
 [F] I'm okay alone, but you've got [G7] something I need

[C] Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
 You got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and try them out to see
 [F] La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
 [C] Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates
 You got a brand new key

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Deep Blue Something written by their Todd Pipes

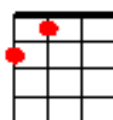
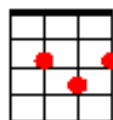
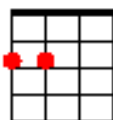
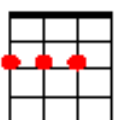
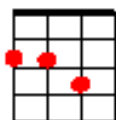
Dsus4

D

Dsus2

G

A



Intro (x2):

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A]
[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A]

You [D] say

[G] We got [A] nothing in [D] common
No [G] common [A] ground to [D] start from
And [G] we're fall- [A] ing a- [D] part [G] [A]

You'll [D] say

The [G] world has [A] come be- [D] tween us
Our [G] lives have [A] come be- [D] tween us
Still [G] I know [A] you just don't [D] care [G] [A]

And [D] I said "What about

[A] Breakfast at [G] Tiffany's?" she said [D] "I think I
Re- [A] member the [G] film and as [D] I recall I think
We [A] both kind of [G] liked it" and [D] I said,
"Well, that's the [A] one thing we [G] got"

In-betweenintro:

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A]
[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [A] [A]

I [D] see you:

The [G] only [A] one who [D] knew me
And [G] now your [A] eyes see [D] through me
[G] ...I [A] guess I was [D] wrong [G] [A]

So [D] what now?

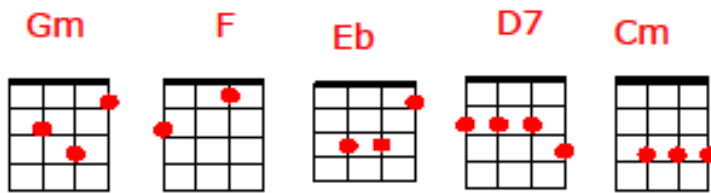
It's [G] plain to [A] see we're [D] over
And I [G] hate when [A] things are [D] over
And [G] so much is [A] left un- [D] done [G] [A]

And [D] I said "What about

[A] Breakfast at [G] Tiffany's?" she said [D] "I think
Re- [A] member the [G] film and as [D] I recall I think
We [A] both kind of [G] liked it" and [D] I said,
"Well, that's the [A] one thing we [G] got"

'Nuther in-betweenintro, two more choruses, in-betweenintro as outro
(Yes, it's slightly truncated, but that's how I've decided it's gonna be)

Breakfast in America Supertramp (Roger Hodgson)



Intro: [Gm]

[Gm] Take a look at my [F] girlfriend

[Eb] She's the only one I got ...[F]

[Gm] Not much of a [F] girlfriend

I [Eb] never seem to get a lot [Eb]

[D7] Take a jumbo, across the water [Gm] like to see America

[D7] See the girls in California

I'm [Eb] hoping it's going to come [F] true

But there's [Eb] not a lot I can [F] do [F]

[Gm] Could we have kippers for [F] breakfast,

[Eb] Mummy dear, Mummy dear? ...[F]

[Gm] They got to have 'em in [F] Texas,

'Cause [Eb] everyone's a millionaire [Eb]

[D7] I'm a winner, I'm a sinner

[Gm] Do you want my autograph?

[D7] I'm a loser, what a joker

I'm [Eb] playing my jokes upon [F] you

While there's [Eb] nothing better to [F] do [F] ...hey!

[D7] Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-doo-de- [Gm] dow-de-dow-de-dow

[D7] Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-de-[Gm] doo-de-dow-de-dow

Na na [Eb] na ... nana [Cm] na na na [F] na ... na na

[Gm] Don't you look at my [F] girlfriend (girlfriend)

[Eb] She's the only one I got ...[F]

[Gm] Not much of a [F] girlfriend (girlfriend)

I [Eb] never seem to get a lot (What's she got? Not a lot)

[D7] Take a jumbo, across the water [Gm] like to see America

[D7] See the girls in California

I'm [Eb] hoping it's going to come [F] true

But there's [Eb] not a lot I can [F] do [F] ...hey!

[D7] Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-doo-de- [Gm] dow-de-dow-de-dow

[D7] Ba-ba-ba-dow, ba-bow-dum-de-[Gm] doo-de-dow-de-dow

Hey [D7] uh-ah, hey uh-um, hey [Gm] uh-um, hey uh-um,

Hey [D7] uh-ah, hey uh-um, hey [Gm] uh-um, hey uh-um,

Na na [Eb] na ... nana [Cm] na na na [F] na ... na na

Breaking Up Is Hard To Do by Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

[tacit] Do do do [D] Down dooby [Bm] do down [G] down
 [A] Comma, comma, [D] down dooby [Bm] do down [G] down
 [A] Comma, comma, [D] down dooby [Bm] do down [G] down
 [A] Breaking up is [D] hard [G] to [D] do

[tacit] Don't take your [D] lo- [Bm] ve a- [G] way from [A] me
 [D] Don't you [Bm] leave my heart in [G] miser- [A] y
 [D] If you [F#] go then [Bm] I'll be blue
 Cause [G] breaking up is hard to [A] do

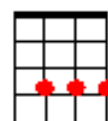
[tacit] Remember [D] whe- [Bm] n you [G] held me [A] tight
 [D] And you [Bm] kissed me all [G] through the [A] night
 [D] Think of [F#] all that [Bm] we've been through
 And [G] breaking up is [A] hard to [D] do

[tacit] They say that breaking [Dm] up [G] is [Dm] hard to [G] do

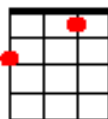
[C] Now I [Cmaj7] know I [C6] know that it's [C] true
 [Cm] Don't [F] say that [Cm] this is the [F] end
 In- [Bb] stead of breaking up I wish that
 [A] We were making up again

[tacit] I beg of [D] you [Bm] don't [G] say good- [A] bye
 [D] Can't we [Bm] give our love a- [G] nother [A] try?
 [D] Come on, [F#] baby, let's [Bm] start anew
 Cause [G] breaking up is [A] hard to [D] do

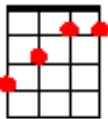
Cm



F



Bb



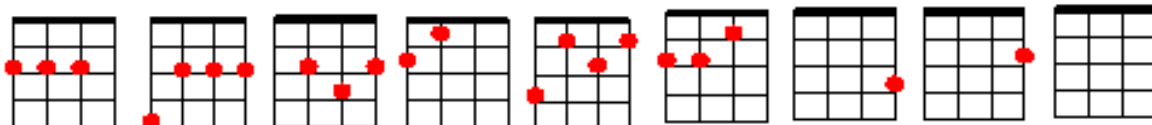
Repeat the **boxed** section

Outro (straight from the "do"):

Dooby [Bm] do down [G] down

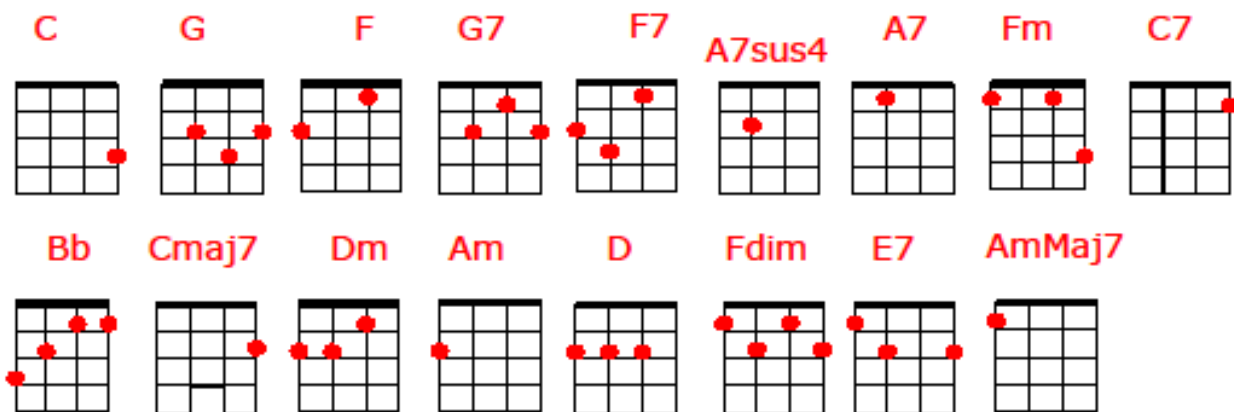
[A] Comma, comma, [D] down dooby [Bm] do down [G] down
 [A] Comma, comma, [D] down dooby [Bm] do down [G] down
 [A] Breaking up is [D] hard [G] to [D] do

D Bm G A F# Dm C Cmaj7 C6



Bridge Over Troubled Water Paul Simon / Simon & Garfunkel

Page 1 of 2



Intro:

[C] / [G] / [F] / [G7] [F7] [C] / [A7sus4] [A7] [F] / [Fm] /
[C] / [C7] / [F] / [F] / [C] / [C7] / [F] / [F]

When you're [C] weary, [F] feeling [C] small, [C7]
[F] When [Bb] tears [F] are [C] in [Cmaj7] your [F] eyes [Dm]
I will [C] dry them all [F] [C] [F] [C]
[C] I'm [G] on [Am] your [G] side [G7] ohhhh
When times get [C] rough [Cmaj7] [C7]
And friends just [F] can't [D] be [G] found
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [F7] over [C] troubled [A7sus4] water [A7]
[F] I will [Fdim] lay me [Am] down
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [F7] over [C] troubled [A7sus4] water [A7]
[F] I will [Fdim] lay me [C] down
[C7] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

When you're [C] down and out
[F] When you're on the [C] streets [C7] [F]
When [Bb] eve- [F] ning [C] falls [Cmaj7] so [F] hard,
I will [C] comfort [F] you [C] [F]
[C] I'll [G] take [Am] your [G] part [G7] ohhhh
When darkness [C] comes [Cmaj7] [C7]
And pain is [F] all [D] a- [G] round
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [F7] over [C] troubled [A7sus4] wat- [A7] er,
[F] I will [E7] lay me [Am] down
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [F7] over [C] troubled [A7sus4] wat- [A7] er,
[F] I will [E7] lay me [Am] down [AmMaj7] [D]
[C] [C7] [F] [Am] [F] [Fm]
[C] [C7] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

Bridge Over Troubled Water

Page 2 of 2

Sail on [C] silver girl; [F] sail on [C] by [C7] [F]
 Your [Bb] time [F] has [C] come [Cmaj7] to [F] shine [Dm]
 All your [C] dreams are on [F] their way [C] [F] [C]
 See [G] how [Am] they [G] shine [G7] ohhhhh
 If you [C] need a [Cmaj7] friend [C7]
 I'm sailing [F] right [D] be- [G] hind
 [C7] Like a [F] bridge [F7] over [C] troubled [A7sus4] wat- [A7] er,
 [F] I will [E7] ease your [Am] mind
 [C7] Like [F] bridge [D] over [C] troubled [A7sus4] wat- [A7] er,
 [F] I will [E7] ease your [Am] mind [Ammaj7] [D]
 [C] [C7] [F] [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]



Bring Me Sunshine (Sylvia Dee & Arthur Kent)

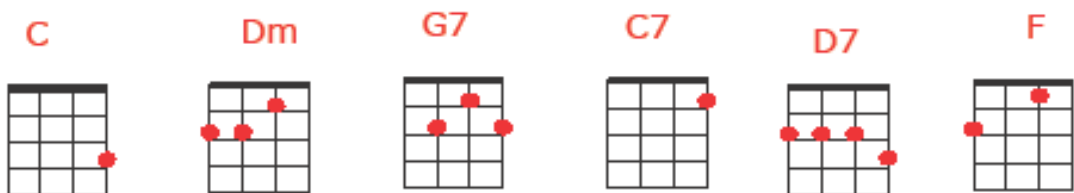
Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile,
 Bring me [G7] laughter, all the [C] while,
 In this [C7] world where we live, there should [F] be more
 happiness,
 So much [D7] joy you can give, to each [G7] brand new bright
 tomorrow.

Make me [C] happy, through the [Dm] years,
 Never [G7] bring me, any [C] tears,
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above,
 Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love.

Bring me [C] Sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes,
 Bring me [G7] rainbows, from the [C] skies,
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,
 We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7] gather little sunbeams.

Be light-[C] hearted, all day [Dm] long,
 Keep me [G7] singing happy [C] songs,
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above,
 Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love

Repeat first two verses;
 Repeat last line twice.



Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains
came

[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new
game

[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a
[D7] jumping

[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with

[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed
girl [G] [D7]

[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow

[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7]
radio

[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing

[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C]
sliding

[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed
girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on
my own

[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you
have grown

[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord

[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout

[G] Making love in the [C] green grass

[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you

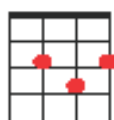
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed
girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da **x3**

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

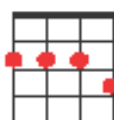
G



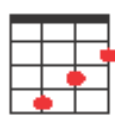
C



D7



Em



Budapest - George Ezra

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land that I've achieved
It may be hard for you to stop and believe
But for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all
But for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one good reason why [Bb] I should never make a
[F] change

[C] Baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

[F] My many artefacts; the list goes on
If you just say the words, I, I'll up and run
To [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all
Ooh, to [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one good reason why [Bb] I should never make a
[F] change

[C] Baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

Repeat boxed section

[F] My friends and family, they don't understand
They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand
But for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd lose it [F] all
Ooh for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one good reason why [Bb] I should never make a
[F] change

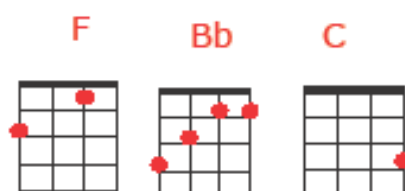
[C] Baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

Repeat boxed section

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

Ooh for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all



Buddy Holly Rivers Cuomo / Weezer

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

[Dm] What's with these homies dissing my girl?

[F] Why do they gotta front?

[Dm] What did we ever do to these guys

[F] That made them so violent?

Chorus: [Bb] Woot Woot! But ya [Am] know I'm [Dm] yours,

[Bb] Woot Woot! And I [Am] know you're [Dm] mine

[Bb] Woot Woot! [Bbm] That's for all time

[F] Oh ee ooo, I look [Bb] just like Buddy [C] Holly,

[F] ... Oh oh, and you're [Bb] Mary Tyler [C] Moore

[Dm] I don't care what they [Bb] say about us [F] anyway

[F] I [Bb] don't [C] care 'bout [F] that.

In-betweenintro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [F] [F]

[Dm] Don't you ever fear, I'm always there,

[F] I know that you need help

[Dm] Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit,

[F] You need a guardian

Chorus

Bridge: [F] Bang Bang! [Dm] Knock on the door.

Another bang bang get [C] down on the [F] floor.

[F] Oh no, [Dm] what do we do?

Don't look now, but I [C] lost my [F] shoe.

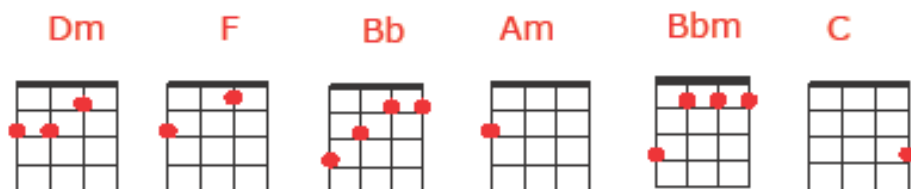
[F] I can't run and [Dm] I can't kick

Wussa matta babe? Are you [C] feeling [F] sick?

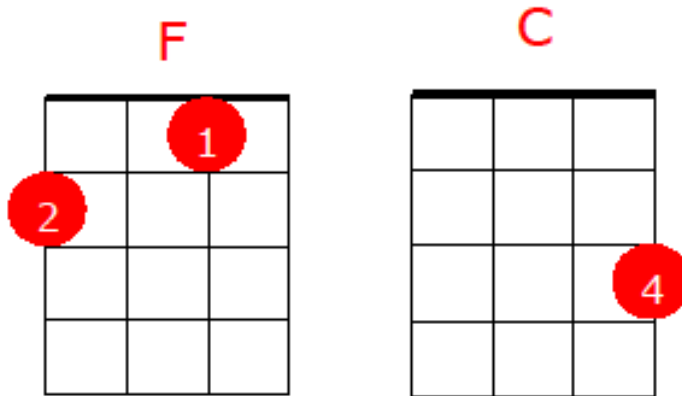
[F] Wussa matta wussa matta [Dm] wussa matta you?

Wussa matta babe? Are you [C] feeling [F] blue?

Repeat chorus; repeat last line two more times



Buffalo Gals



Chorus:

[F] Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight?

[C] Come out tonight? [F] Come out tonight?

[F] Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight

And [C] dance in the light of the [F] moon?

I [F] danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking,
Her [C] heel kept a-rockin' and her [F] toe kept a-knockin'.
I [F] danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
And we [C] danced in the light of the [F] moon.

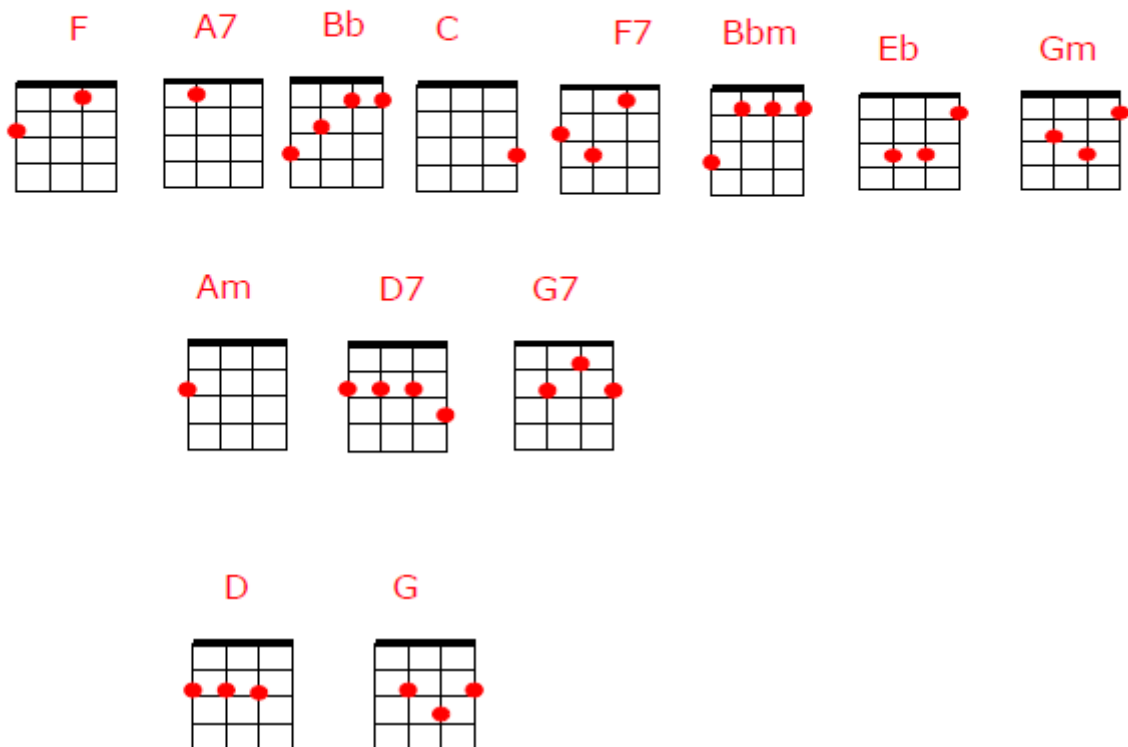
[F] I got a gal that lives on the hill,
[C] Lives on the hill, [F] lives on the hill.
[F] I got a gal that lives on the hill;
[C] Tell me, won't you come out to- [F] night?

She's the [F] bootlegger's daughter and I love her still,
I [C] love her still, I [F] love her still.
The [F] bootlegger's daughter and I love her still;
[C] Tell me, won't you come out to- [F] night?

Probably finish with an extra a cappella chorus with claps on
the back-beat



Build Me Up, Buttercup – page 1 of 2



Build Me Up, Buttercup – page 2 of 2

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C] [C] [C]

Chorus: [C] Why do you [F] build me up [A7] Buttercup baby
 Just to [Bb] let me down and [C] mess me around
 And then [F] worst of all you [A7] never call baby
 When you [Bb] say you will but [C] I love you still
 I need [F] you (I need you) more than [F7] anyone darling
 You [Bb] know that I have from the [Bbm] start
 So [F] build me up, [C] Buttercup,
 Don't break my [Bb] heart [Bb] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]

I'll be [F] over at [C] ten you told me [Eb] time and
 a- [Bb] -gain
 But you're [F] late I wait a-[Bb]-round and then
 I [F] run to the [C] door I can't [Eb] take any- [Bb] more
 It's not [F] you - you let me [Bb] down again
 Hey, [F] Hey, [Gm] Hey - Baby, baby [C] try to find
 Hey, Hey, [Am] Hey - A little time and [D7] I'll make you mine
 [Gm] I'll be home
 I'll be [G7] beside the phone waiting for [C] you oo oo ooh Chorus

[F] You are my [C] toy but I [Eb] could be the [Bb] boy you
 a- [F] dore
 If you just [Bb] let me know
 Al- [F] though you're un- [C] true I'm at- [Eb] tracted to [Bb]
 you all the [F] more
 Why do I [Bb] need you so
 [Gm] Baby, baby [C] try to find
 [Am] A little time and [D7] I'll make you mine
 [Gm] I'll be home I'll be be- [G7] side the phone
 Waiting for [C] you Oo oo oo; oo oo ooh

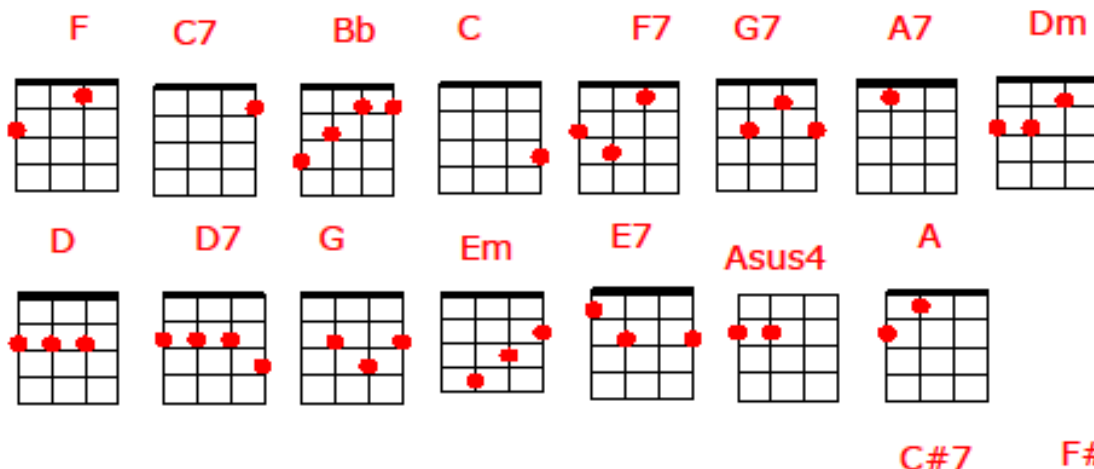
[C] Why do you [F] build me up [A7] Buttercup baby
 Just to [Bb] let me down and [C] mess me around
 And then [F] worst of all you [A7] never call baby
 When you [Bb] say you will but [C] I love you still
 I need [F] you (I need you) more than [F7] anyone darling
 You [Bb] know that I have from the [Bbm] start
 So [F] build me up, [C] Buttercup,
 Don't break my *KEY CHANGE!!!* [D] heart

[D] I-I-I-I need [G] you more than [G7] anyone baby
 You [C] know that I have from the [Cm] start
 So [G] build me up, [D] Buttercup,
 Don't break my [C] heart [C] [G] [D] [G] [D] [D]



BURP's Assembly Bangers

Page 1 of 2



[F] Oh, when the saints go marching in,
 When the saints go marching [C7] in,
 I want to [F] be [F7] in that [Bb] number
 When the [F] saints go [C7] marching [F] in

He's got the [F] whole world in his hands
 He's got the [C] whole wide world in his hands
 He's got the [F] whole world in his hands
 He's got the [C] whole world in his [F] hands

[F] Dance dance, wherever you may be
 I am the Lord of the [C] dance, said He!
 And I'll [F] lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll [C] lead you all in [F] the dance, said He!

[F] This train is bound for glory, this train
 This train is bound for glory, [C] this train
 [F] This train is [F7] bound for glory,
 [Bb] Don't carry nothing but the [G7] righteous and the holy
 [F] This train is [C] bound for glory, [F] this train

BURP's Assembly Bangers

Page 2 of 2

Change of tempo:

[A7]... [tacit] When I [Dm] needed a neighbour
 Were you [F] there, were you there?
 When I [Dm] needed a [F] neighbour, were you [Dm] there?
 And the [F] creed and the colour and the name won't matter
 Were you [Dm] there? [A7]

Give me [D] oil in my [D7] lamp, keep me [G] burning [Em]
 Give me [D] oil in my [E7] lamp, I [Asus4] pray [A]
 Give me [D] oil in my [D7] lamp, keep me [G] burning [Em]
 Keep me [D] burning till the [A] break of [D] day

[D] Sing hos- [D7] anna, [G] sing hos- [Em] anna,
 [A] Sing hosanna to the [D] King [G] of [A] Kings!
 [D] Sing hos- [D7] anna, [G] sing hos- [Em] anna,
 [A] Sing hosanna to the [D] King!

Change of tempo:

[C7] ... [F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [F7] shine
 [Bb] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [F] shine
 [F] This little light of mine, [A7] I'm gonna let it [Dm] shine
 Every [Bb] day, every [F] day, every [Bb] day, every [F] day,
 Every [Bb] day, every [F] day,
 Gonna [C] let my little light [F] shine

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G7] shine
 [C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine
 [G] This little light of mine, [B7] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine
 Every [C] day, every [G] day, every [C] day, every [G] day,
 Every [C] day, every [G] day,
 Gonna [D] let my little light [G] shine

[A] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [A7] shine
 [D] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [A] shine
 [A] This little light of mine, [C#7] I'm gonna let it [F#m] shine
 Every [D] day, every [A] day, every [D] day, every [A] day,
 Every [D] day, every [A] day,
 Gonna [E7] let my little light [A] shine

Every [D] day, every [A] day, every [D] day, every [A] day,
 Every [D] day, every [A] day,
 Gonna [E7] let my little light [D] shi...ine ... *milk it!!!* ...
 oo.oh.h.h [A7] yea...ah!



Bus Stop written by Graham Gouldman and record by The Hollies

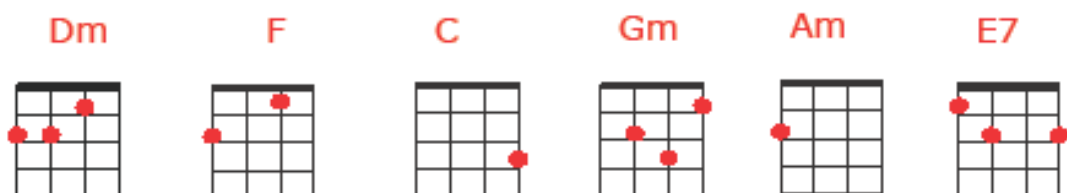
[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share my umbrella
 Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under my umbrella
 [F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
 [Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
 [Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [Am] she was
 [Dm] mine

Bridge:

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
 Sometimes she'd [Dm] shop and she would [E7] show me what she [Am] bought
 [F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in-[F] sane
 Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

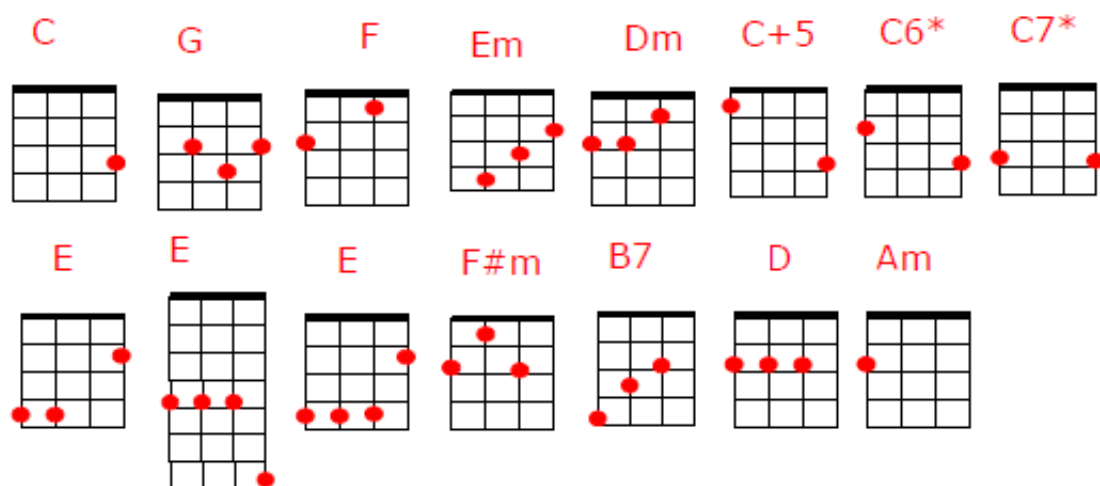
[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, but it's true
 Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue
 [F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
 [Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
 [Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [Am] to a [Dm] vow

Repeat bridge and verse 1



Bye, Bye, Baby (Baby Goodbye)

Written by Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio (The Four Seasons) and recorded by The Bay City Rollers



Intro, spoken: [C] If you hate me after what I say [G] [F]
Can't put it off [Em] any longer [Dm] oo-oo-oo- [G] oo-oo-oo
[C] Just gotta [C+5] tell her [C6*] anyway [C7*]

[E] Bye, bye baby, baby good- [F#m] bye [B7]
[E] Bye, bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry [B7]

[G] You're the one girl in town I'd marry
Girl, I'd marry you now if I were [C] free
I wish it could [G] be [D]

[G] I could love you but why begin it
Coz there ain't any future in it

[C] She's got [C+5] me but [C6*] I'm not [C7*] free so

[E] Bye, bye baby, baby good- [F#m] bye [B7]
[E] Bye, bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry [B7]

[G] Wish I never had known you better
Wish I knew you before I met her

[C] Gee... how good it could [G] be... for [D] me

[G] Should have told her that I can't linger
There's a wedding ring on my finger

[C] She's got [C+5] me but [C6*] I'm not [C7*] free so

[E] Bye, bye baby, baby good- [F#m] bye [B7]
[E] Bye, bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry [B7]

[G] Ba... by... bye [Am] bye [D]

[G] Ba... by... bye [Am] bye [D] ...and repeat last line to fade

Bye Bye Love

Written by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant and performed by The Everly Brothers

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

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness [G7]
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress [G7]
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love good- [G] bye

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
 [G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
 She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
 Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

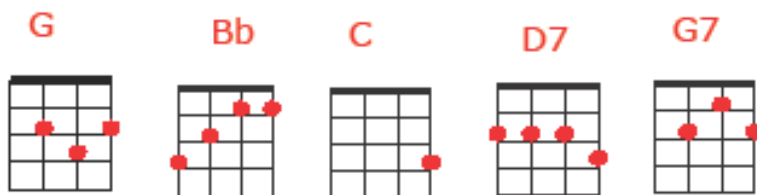
Chorus

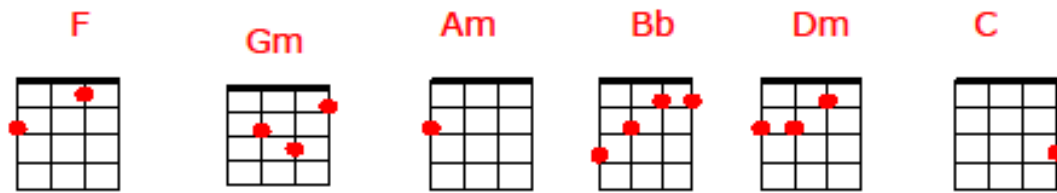
[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
 I'm through with [G] love
 [G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a- [G] bove
 And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
 My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

Outro:

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good- [G] bye
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love good- [G] bye



Caledonia Dougie MacLean.

Intro: [F] [Gm] [Am] [Bb]

[F] I don't know if [Gm] you can see the [Am] changes that have come [Bb] over me
 In these [F] last few days I've [Gm] been afraid that I [Am] might drift a- [Bb] way
 So I've been [F] telling old stories, [Gm] singing songs that [Am] make me think about
 [Bb] where I came from
 And [F] that's the reason [Gm] why I seem so [Am] far away to- [Bb] day

Chorus: Ah but [F] let me tell you that I [C] love you and I [Dm] think about you all the
 [Bb] time
 Caledonia you're [F] calling me and now I'm [C] going [F] home
 But if I should become a [C] stranger you know that [Dm] it would make me more than
 [Bb] sad
 Caledonia's been [C] everything I've ever [F] had In-between: [F] [Gm] [Am] [Bb]

[F] I have moved and [Gm] kept on moving [Am] proved the points that I [Bb] needed
 proving
 [F] Lost the friends that I [Gm] needed losing found [Am] others on the [Bb] way
 [F] I have tried and I've [Gm] kept on trying; [Am] stolen dreams, yes there's [Bb] no
 denying*
 I have [F] travelled hard, with [Gm] conscience flying [Am] somewhere with the [Bb]
 wind

Chorus

Now I'm [F] sitting here be- [Gm] fore the fire, the [Am] empty room, the [Bb] forest choir
 The [F] flames that couldn't get [Gm] any higher: they've [Am] withered, now they've
 [Bb] gone
 But I'm [F] steady thinking, my [Gm] way is clear and [Am] I know what I will [Bb] do
 tomorrow
 When the [F] hands have shaken and the [Gm] kisses flow: Oh [Am] I will disap- [Bb]
 pear

Chorus; *no in-between!!!*

Can't Get Used to Losing You

By Jerome "Doc" Pomus, Mort Shuman, via Andy Williams and, more importantly, The Beat

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

[C] Guess there's no [F] use in [D] hangin' [G] 'round [D] [F]
[C] Guess I'll get [F] dressed and [D] do the [G] town [D] [F]
[Em] I'll find some [F] crowded [A7] ave- [Dm] nue [A7]
[D7] Though it will be empty without [G] you
[F] Can't get used to losing you no [Em] matter what I try to do
[Dm] Gonna spend my whole life through [G]loving you

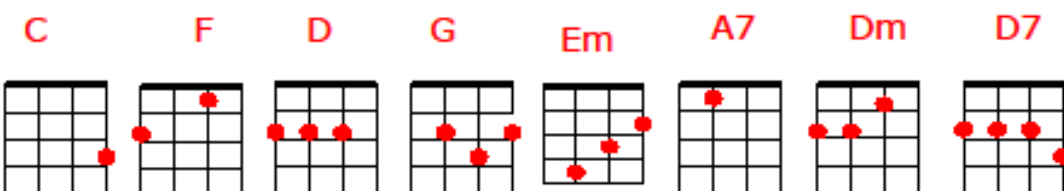
In-betweenintro: [C] [C] [F] [D] [G] [G] [D] [F]

[C] Called up some [F] girl I [D] used to [G] know [D] [F]
[C] After I [F] heard her [D] say "Hell- [G] o" [D] [F]
[Em] Couldn't think of [F] any- [A7] thing to [Dm] say [A7]
[D7] Since you're gone it happens every [G] day
[F] Can't get used to losing you no [Em] matter what I try to do
[Dm] Gonna spend my whole life through [G]loving you

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

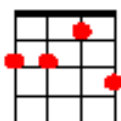
[C] I'll find some- [F] body, [D] wait and [G] see [D] [F]
[C] Who am I [F] kidding? [D] Only [G] me [D] [F]
[Em] ... For no one [F] else could [A7] take your [Dm] place [A7]
[D7] Guess that I am just a hopeless [G] case
[F] Can't get used to losing you no [Em] matter what I try to do
[Dm] Gonna spend my whole life through [G]loving you
[F] Can't get used to losing you no [Em] matter what I try to do
[Dm] Gonna spend my whole life through [G]loving you

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

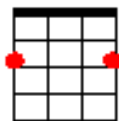


Can't Get You Out of My Head Kylie Minogue; written by Donald R Ewing II

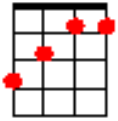
Dm7



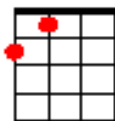
Am9



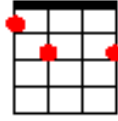
Bb



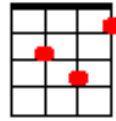
A



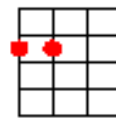
E7



Gm



Asus4



[Dm7] La la la; la la lala la [Am9] La la la; la la lala la

[Dm7] La la la; la la lala la [Am9] La la la; la la la

I just [Dm7] can't get you out of my head

Boy, your [Am9] loving is all I think about

I just [Dm7] can't get you out of my head

Boy, it's [Am9] more than I dare to think about

Repeat boxed section

[Bb] Every [A] night, [E7] ev-ery [A] day

[Gm] Just to be there in your [Asus4] arms [A]

Won't you [Dm7] sta... [Am9] ...ay?

Won't you [Dm7] la...a... [Am9] ...ay?

Stay for- [Bb] ever and ever and [Bb]X ever and ever

[Dm7] La la la; la la lala la [Am9] La la la; la la lala la

[Dm7] La la la; la la lala la [Am9] La la la; la la la

I just [Dm7] can't get you out of my head

Boy, your [Am9] loving is all I think about

I just [Dm7] can't get you out of my head

Boy, it's [Am9] more than I dare to think about

[Bb] There's a [A] dark [E7] secret in [A] me

[Gm] Don't leave me locked in your [Asus4] heart [A]

Set me [Dm7] free... [Am9] ...ee

Feel the [Dm7] need in [Am9] me

Set me [Dm7] free... [Am9] ...ee

Stay for- [Bb] ever and ever and [Bb]X ever and ever

[Dm7] La la la; la la lala la [Am9] La la la; la la lala la

[Dm7] La la la; la la lala la [Am9] La la la; la la lala la

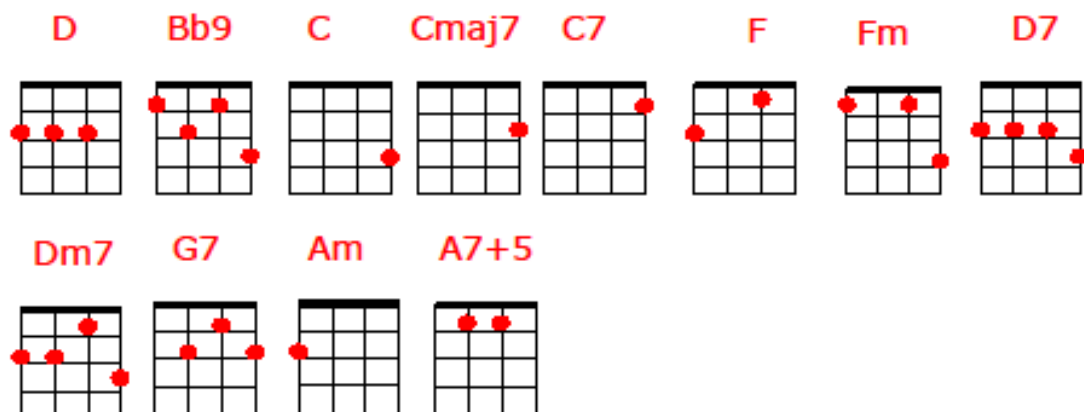
...keep singing the la la la bit and add in

I just can't get you out of my head

Can't Take My Eyes Off You

Written by Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio for Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons

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Intro: [D][Bb9] [C] [C] [D][Bb9] [C] [C]

You're just too [C] good to be true
 Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch
 I wanna [F] hold you so much
 At long last [Fm] love has arrived
 And I thank [C] God I'm alive
 You're just too [D7] good to be true
 [Bb9] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

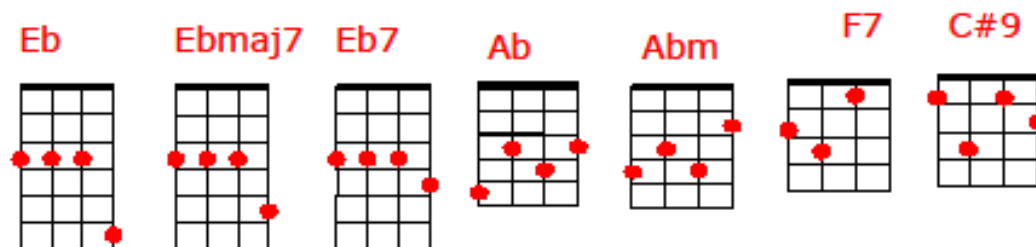
Pardon the [C] way that I stare
 There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare
 The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak
 There are no [F] words left to speak
 But if you [Fm] feel like I feel
 Please let me [C] know that it's real
 You're just too [D7] good to be true
 [Bb9] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

[Dm7] Do do, do do, [G7] do do, do do do
 [C] Do do, do do, [Am] do do, do do do
 [Dm7] Do do, do do, [G7] do do, do do do
 [C] Do do, do do [A7+5] dooh! [A7+5]

[Tacit] I love you [Dm7] baby, and if it's [G7] quite all right,
 I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm the [Am] lonely night
 I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [C] say [A7+5]
 Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't let me [G7] down, I pray
 Oh pretty [Cmaj7] baby, now that I [Am] found you, stay
 And let me [Dm7] love you baby; let me [Bb9] love you

Can't Take My Eyes Off You

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Hints: Ab, Abm and C#9 might be easier played as barre chords

You're just too [Eb] good to be true
 Can't take my [Ebmaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [Eb7] heaven to touch
 I wanna [Ab] hold you so much
 At long last [Abm] love has arrived
 And I thank [Eb] God I'm alive
 You're just too [F7] good to be true
 [C#9] Can't take my [Eb] eyes off you.

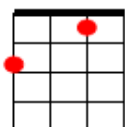
[Dm7] Do do, do do, [G7] do do, do do do
 [C] Do do, do do, [Am] do do, do do do
 [Dm7] Do do, do do, [G7] do do, do do do
 [C] Do do, do do [A7+5] dooh! [A7+5]

[Tacit] I love you [Dm7] baby, and if it's [G7] quite all right,
 I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm the [Am] lonely night
 I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [C] say [A7+5]

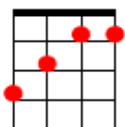
Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't let me [G7] down, I pray
 Oh pretty [Cmaj7] baby, now that I [Am] found you, stay
 And let me [Dm7] love you baby; let me [Bb9]X love you
 [Tacit] You're just too [C]X good to be true

Catch the Wind (Donovan)

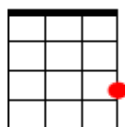
F



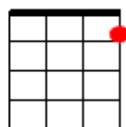
Bb



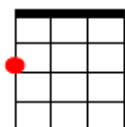
C



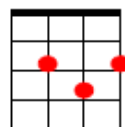
C7



Am



G



In the [F] chilly hours and [Bb] minutes of un- [F] certainty,
I [Bb] want to be [F] in the warm heart [Bb] of your [C] loving
[F] mind. [C7]

To [F] feel you all a- [Bb] round me,
And to [F] take your hand a- [Bb] long the sand,
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.

When [F] sundown pales the [Bb] sky,
I want to [F] hide a while be- [Bb] hind your smile,
And [F] everywhere I [Bb] looked your [C] eyes I'd [F] find. [C7]
For [F] me to love you [Bb] now, would be the [F] sweetest
thing,
T'would [Bb] make me sing,
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.

Interlude:

[Bb] [Am] [Bb] [G] [C] [C7]

When [F] rain has hung the [Bb] leaves with tears,
I [F] want you near, to [Bb] kill my fears,
[F] To help me to leave [Bb] all my [C] blues be- [F] hind. [C7]
For [F] standing in your [Bb] heart is where I [F] want to be
And [Bb] long to be,
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.

[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.



Cathy's Clown The Everly Brothers; written by Don Everly

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

[**tacit**] Don't want your [G] lo...ove [D] [G] [D] any- [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] ki...isses [D] [G] [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [C] [D]X

[**tacit**] Here he [G] co...omes [D] [G] [D],
That's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]X

[**tacit**] I gotta stand [G] tall [G] [C] [C] [G]
You know a [C] man can't [G] crawl [G] [C] [C] [G]
When he [C] knows you're tellin' lies and he hears 'em passing by
He's [D] not a man at [G] all [G] [C] [C] [G]X

[**tacit**] Don't want your [G] lo...ove [D] [G] [D] any- [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] ki...issues [D] [G] [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [C] [D]X

[**tacit**] Here he [G] co...omes [D] [G] [D],
That's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]X

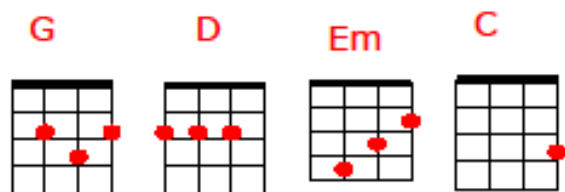
[**tacit**] When you see me shed a [G] tear [G] [C] [C] [G]
And you [C] know that it's sin- [G] cere [G] [C] [C] [G]
Don't you [C] think it's kinda sad that you're treating me so bad
Or [D] don't you even [G] care? [G] [C] [C] [G]X

[**tacit**] Don't want your [G] lo...ove [D] [G] [D] any- [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] ki...isses [D] [G] [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [C] [D]X

[**tacit**] Here he [G] co...omes [D] [G] [D],
That's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

Outro:

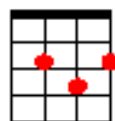
That's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]
That's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]



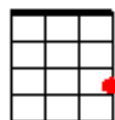
Cecilia Paul Simon

[G] Celia you're breaking my heart
 You're shaking my confidence [D] daily
 Oh Ce- [C] cili- [G] a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
 I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

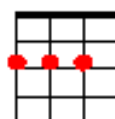
G



C



D



[G] Celia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
 You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
 Oh Ce- [C] cili- [G] a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
 I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
 Come on [G] home

[G] Making love in the [C] after- [G] noon with Cecilia
 [C] Up in [D] my bed- [G] room (making love)
 I got up to [C] wash my [G] face
 When I come back to [C] bed someone's [D] taken my [G]
 place

[G] Celia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
 You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
 Oh Ce- [C] cili- [G] a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
 I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
 Come on [G] home

[G] Bo bo [C] bo bo [G] bo Bo bo [C] bo bo bo bo [D] bo oh
 Instrumental (pick out basic melody):

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (take it up, take it up)
 [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] (take it up, take it up)

Jubil- [C] a- [G] tion she [C] loves me a- [G] gain
 I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing
 Jubil- [C] a- [G] tion she [C] loves me a- [G] gain
 I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Outro:

Wo oh [C] oh [G] oh wo [C] oh oh oh [G] oh;
 Wo [C] oh oh oh [G] oh oh oh [D] oh oh
 Wo oh [C] oh [G] oh wo [C] oh oh oh [G] oh;
 Wo [C] oh oh oh [G] oh oh oh [D] oh oh
 Wo oh [G] oh

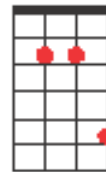
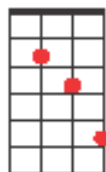
G*

Gmaj7*

C9

Chasing Cars – Snow Patrol

Intro: G: E3 / A5



[G: E3 / A5] We'll do it all; [Gmaj7: E2 / A5]
 Everything [C9: C0 / A5]; on our own [G: E3 / A5]
 [G: E3 / A5] We don't need; [Gmaj7: E2 / A5]
 Anything; [C9: C0 / A5] or anyone [G: E3 / A5]

Chorus:

[G*] If I lay here; if I just [Gmaj7*] lay here
 Would you lie [C9] with me and just forget the world? [G*]

[G: E3 / A5] I don't quite know [Gmaj7: E2 / A5]
 How to say [C9: C0 / A5]; how I feel [G: E3 / A5]
 [G: E3 / A5] Those three words; [Gmaj7: E2 / A5]
 Are said too much [C9: C0 / A5];
 They're not enough [G: E3 / A5]

[G*] If I lay here; if I just [Gmaj7*] lay here
 Would you lie [C9] with me and just forget the world? [G*]

[G*] Forget what we're told; before we get [Gmaj7*] too old
 Show me a [C9] garden that's bursting into life [G*]

[G: E3 / A5] Let's waste time [Gmaj7: E2 / A5];
 Chasing cars [C9: C0 / A5]; around our heads [G: E3 / A5]
 [G: E3 / A5] I need your grace [Gmaj7: E2 / A5];
 To remind me [C9: C0 / A5]; to find my own [G: E3 / A5]

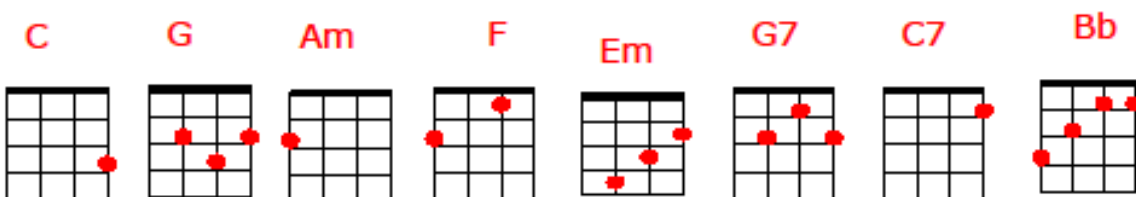
[G*] If I lay here; if I just [Gmaj7*] lay here
 Would you lie [C9] with me and just forget the world? [G*]

[G*] Forget what we're told; before we get [Gmaj7*] too old
 Show me a [C9] garden that's bursting into life [G*]
 [G*] All that I am; all that I [Gmaj7*] ever was
 Is here in your [C9] perfect eyes, they're all I can see [G*]
 [G*] I don't know where; confused about [Gmaj7*] how as well
 Just know that these [C9] things will never change for us at all [G*]

[G: E3 / A5] If I lay here; if I just [Gmaj7: E2 / A5] lay here
 Would you lie [C9: C0 / A5] with me and just forget the world?
 [G: E3 / A5]

City Of New Orleans by Steve Goodman

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[C] Ridin' on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
 [Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday mornin' [C] rail [G]
 [C] There's 15 cars, and [G] 15 restless [C] riders
 [Am] 3 conductors and [G] 25 sacks of [C] mail

All [Am] along the southbound odyssey, and the [Em] train pulls
 out of Kankakee

And [G] rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields
 [Am] Passin' towns that have no name,
 And [Em] freight yards full of old black men
 [G] The graveyards of [G7] rusted automo- [C] biles [C7]

[F] Good mornin' [G] America, how [C] are you?
 Sayin' [Am] don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
 I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C]
 done.

[C] I was dealin' cards with the [G] old men in the club [C] car.
 [Am] Penny a point, ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G]
 [C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds that [C] bottle.
 [Am] Hear the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor.

And the [Am] sons of Pullman Porters, and the [Em] sons of
 engineers
 Ride their [G] father's magic carpet made of [D] steel
 [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep are [Em] rockin' to the
 gentle beat
 And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel. [C7]

[F] Good mornin' [G] America, how [C] are you?
 Sayin' [Am] don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
 I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C]
 done.

City Of New Orleans by Steve Goodman Page 2 of 2

[C] Night-time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans.

[Am] Chargin' cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes- [C] see [G]

[C] Halfway home, and [G] we'll be there by [C] mornin'

Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rollin' to the [C] sea.

[Am] And all the towns and people seem [Em] to fade into a bad dream

And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news

[Am] The conductor sings his songs again [Em] "The passengers will please refrain..."

This [G] train has got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues [C7]

[F] Good night [G] America, how [C] are you?

Sayin' [Am] don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]

I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]

I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

[F] Good night [G] America, how [C] are you?

Sayin' [Am] don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]

I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]

I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles (*and hold it!*) when the day is [C] done.



Closing Time– Dan Wilson / Semisonic

Intro: [G] [D] [Am] [C] (x2)

[G] Closing [D] time, [Am] open all the [C] doors
 And [G] let you out [D] into the [Am] world [C]
 [G] Closing [D] time, [Am] turn all of the [C] lights on
 Over [G] ev'ry boy and [D] ev-ery [Am] girl [C]
 [G] Closing [D] time, [Am] one last call for [C] alcohol
 So [G] finish your [D] whiskey or [Am] beer [C]
 [G] Closing [D] time, [Am] you don't have to [C] go home but
 you
 [G] can't... [D] stay... [Am] here [C]

(CHORUS)

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home (x3)
 Take me [G] ho-[D] o-[Am] ome [C]

[G] Closing [D] time, [Am] time for you to [C] go out to
 The [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]
 [G] Closing [D] time, [Am] this room won't be [C] open till
 your
 [G] brothers or your [D] sisters [Am] come [C]
 So [G] gather up your [D] jackets [Am] move it to the [C] exits
 I [G] hope you have [D] found a [Am] friend [C]
 [G] Closing [D] time, [Am] every new be- [C] ginning comes
 from
 [G] some other be- [D] ginning's [Am] end [C] yeah

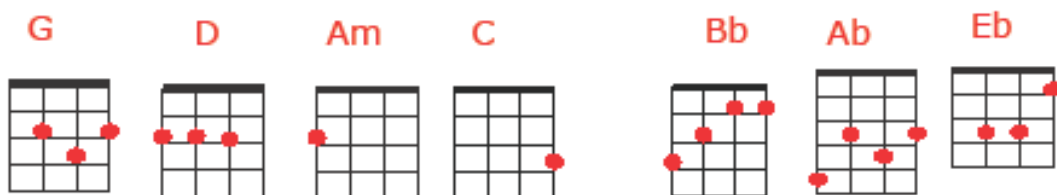
Chorus

Interlude: (quiet) [Bb] [Ab] [Eb] [Ab] (x2) [G] [G] [Am] [C]
 (loud!) [G] [D] [Am] [C] (x4)

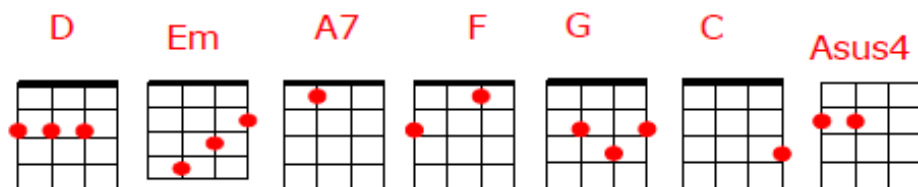
[G] Closing [D] time, [Am] time for you to [C] go out to
 The [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

Chorus ... then OUTRO:

[G] Closing [D] time, [Am] every new be- [C] ginning comes
 from
 [G] some other be- [D] ginning's [Am] end [C] [G]



Colour My World Petula Clark. Our version via Priscilla, Queen of the Desert



Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [Em] *ba ba ba ba-da* [A7] *bah!*

[D] You'll never see a dark cloud hanging [Em] 'round me
 [A7] Now there is only blue sky to sur- [D] round me
 [D] There's never been a grey day since you [Em] found me
 [A7] Everything I touch is turning to [D] gold

Chorus:

[X] So you can [D] colour my world with [F] sunshine [G] yellow each [D] day
 Oh you can [C] colour my world with [G] happiness all the [Asus4] way [A7]
 Just take the [D] green from the grass and the [F] blue from the [G] sky up
 a- [D] bove
 And you can [C] colour my world, just [G] paint it with your [Asus4] love [A7]
 [X] Just colour my [D] world

[D] Just as long as I know you're thinking [Em] of me
 [A7] There'll be a rainbow always up a- [D] bove me
 [D] Since I found the one who really [Em] loves me
 [A7] Everything I touch is turning to [D] gold

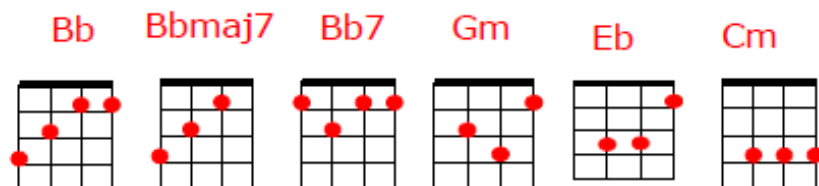
Chorus

Bridge::

[Bb] Wash that city [Bbmaj7] grey away and [Gm] paint it with a [Eb] country day
 [Cm] Take the colours into your heart [Eb] and make a [F] brand new start
 [Bb] If you want to [Bbmaj7] find a rainbow, [Bb7] brush away those [Eb]
 clouds as we go
 [Cm] Walking in the [F] sunshine. [Asus4] Walking in the [A7] sunshine
 [Em] *ba ba ba ba-da* [A7] *bah!*

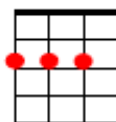
Last chorus:

[X] So you can [D] colour my world with [F] sunshine [G] yellow each [D] day
 Oh you can [C] colour my world with [G] happiness all the [Asus4] way [A7]
 Just take the [D] green from the grass and the [F] blue from the [G] sky up
 a- [D] bove
 And you can [C] colour my world, just [G] paint it with your [Asus4] love [A7]
 Just colour my [D] wo... [F] ... [G] ... [D] ...orld

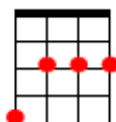


Come on Up to the House Tom Waits

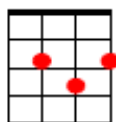
D



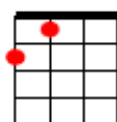
Bm



G



A



Well the [D] moon is [Bm] broken and the [G] sky is [D] cracked
 [D] Come on up to the [Bm] house
 The only [D] things that you can [Bm] see is [G] all that you [D] lack
 [D] Come on [A] up to the [D] house

[D] All your [Bm] crying don't [G] do no [D] good
 [D] Come on up to the [Bm] house
 Come [D] down off the [Bm] cross we can [G] use the [D] wood
 You gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house

Chorus: [D] Come on up to the house,
 [D] Come on up to the [Bm] house
 The world is [D] not my [Bm] home, I'm just a [G] passing [D] through
 You gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house

There's no [D] light in the [Bm] tunnel, no [G] irons in the [D] fire
 [D] Come on up to the [Bm] house
 And you're [D] singing lead sop- [Bm] rano in a [G] junkman's [D] choir
 You gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house

Does [D] life seem [Bm] nasty, [G] brutish and [D] short
 [D] Come on up to the [Bm] house
 The [D] seas are [Bm] stormy and you [G] can't find no [D] port
 Got to [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house

Chorus

There's [D] nothing in the [Bm] world that [G] you can [D] do
 You gotta [D] come on up to the [Bm] house
 And you been [D] whipped by the [Bm] forces that are [G] inside [D] you
 Gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house

Well you're [D] high on [Bm] top of your [G] mountain of [D] woe
 Gotta [D] come on up to the [Bm] house
 Well you [D] know you should surr- [Bm] ender but you [G] can't let it
 [D] go
 Gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house

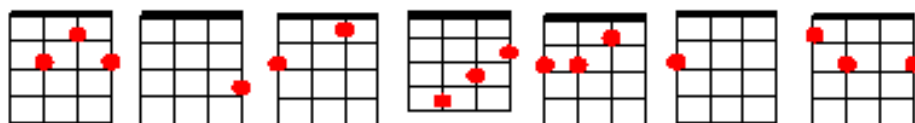
Chorus; and outro:

You gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [D] house
 You gotta [D] come on [A] up to the [G] house (yeeee- [D] eaah)

Concrete and Clay

Recorded by the UK pop group Unit 4 + 2 and written by group members Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker. It reached No. 1 in the UK in April 1965

G7 C F Em Dm Am E7



Intro: [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[G7] You to me
Are sweet as [C] roses in the morning
And [G7] you to me
Are soft as [C] summer rain at [F] dawn, in love we share
That [Em] something rare
The [Dm] sidewalks in the street
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my [C] feet
Begins to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be- [F] fore we say good- [G7] bye
My love and [F] I will be
In [E7] love eternal- [G7] ly
[G7] That's the way
Mmm, that's the [C] way it's meant to be

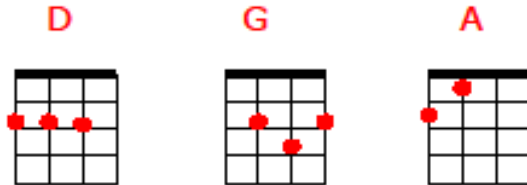
[G7] All around
I see the [C] purple shades of evening
And [G7] on the ground
The shadows [C] fall and once a- [F] gain you're in my arms
So [Em] tenderly
The [Dm] sidewalks in the street

The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my [C] feet
Begins to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be- [F] fore we say good- [G7] bye
My love and [F] I will be
In [E7] love eternal- [G7] ly
[G7] That's the way
Mmm, that's the [C] way it's meant to be

Another chorus and then the coda:

[G7] That's the way
Mmm, that's the [C] way it's meant to be

Cotton Mill Girls



I [D] worked in a cotton mill [G] all of my life
 [D] Ain't got nothing but this [A] Barlow knife
 It's [D] hard times [G] Cotton Mill Girls,
 It's [D] hard times [A] every- [D] where

Chorus:

It's [D] hard times, [G] Cotton Mill Girls,
 [D] Hard times, [A] Cotton Mill Girls
 It's [D] hard times, [G] Cotton Mill Girls,
 [D] hard times [A] every- [D] where

In [D] 1915 we [G] heard it said
 [D] Move to cotton country and [A] get ahead
 It's [D] hard times [G] Cotton Mill Girls,
 It's [D] hard times [A] every- [D] where

From [D] Gilmore to Bartow's a [G] long long way,
 Down [D] Cartecay from [A] Ellijay
 And it's [D] hard Times [G] Cotton Mill Girls,
 [D] Hard times [A] every- [D] where

[D] Us kids worked twelve [G] hours a day
 For [D] fourteen cents of [A] measly pay
 It's [D] hard times [G] Cotton Mill Girls,
 It's [D] hard times [A] every- [D] where

[D] When I die don't [G] bury me at all
 Just [D] hang my body on the [A] spinning room wall
 [D] Pickle my bones in [G] alcohol,
 It's [D] hard times [A] every- [D] where

Counting Stars OneRepublic (Ryan Tedder)

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Intro (sparse and relaxed/thoughtful):

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

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

I see this [Dm] life like a swinging vine

[F] Swing my heart across the line

And [C] in my face is flashing signs

[Bb] Seek it out and ye shall find

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

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

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

[Bb] On just doing what we're told

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

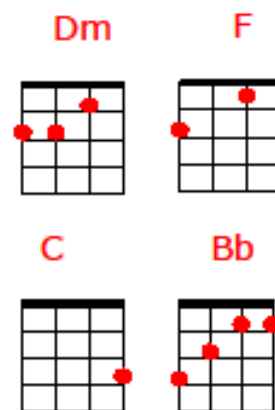
Doing the [Bb] wrong thing

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

Doing the [Bb] right thing

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

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



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

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

[F] Down this river, every turn

[C] Hope is our four-letter word

[Bb] Make that money, watch it burn

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

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

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

[Bb] On just doing what we're told

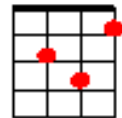
Counting Stars

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

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

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

Gm



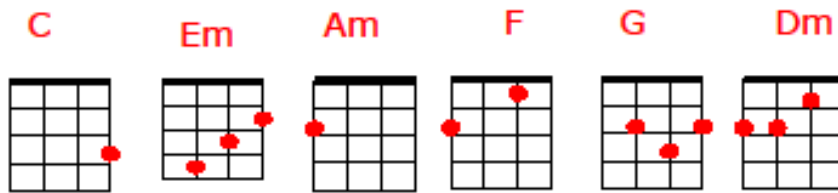
Sparse: [Bb] Everything that [Gm] kills me ... makes feel a-(live)

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

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

Count On Me Bruno Mars

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Intro: [C] [C] uh-huh-huh

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea

I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you

If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see

I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of

When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G]X need

You can [C] count on me like [Em] one, two, three

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] four,
three, two

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cuz [F] that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh [C] yeah

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Em] ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Am] oooh [G] ooh [F] yeaah [G] yeah

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin'

And you just can't fall a- [Em] sleep

I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be- [F] side you

And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me

Every [Am] day I will [G] re- [F] mind you, oh-oh-oh

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of

When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G]X need

You can [C] count on me like [Em] one, two, three

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] four,
three, two

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cuz [F] that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh [C] yeah

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Em] ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Am] oooh [G] ooh [F] yeaah [G] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [Am] [G] [G]

I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye

[G] You... know... you... can...

Count On Me Bruno Mars

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[C] count on me like [Em] one, two, three

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] four,
three, two

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cuz [F] that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh [C] yeah

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Em] ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [Am] oooh [G] ooh

You can [F] count on me cuz I can count on [C]X you



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

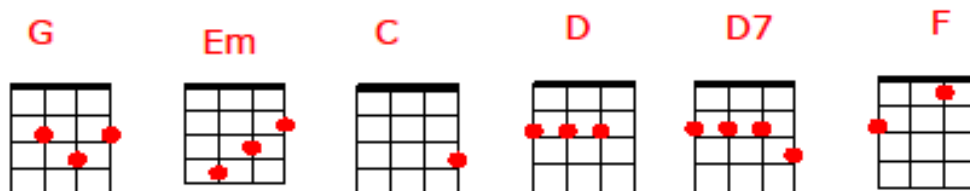
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

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



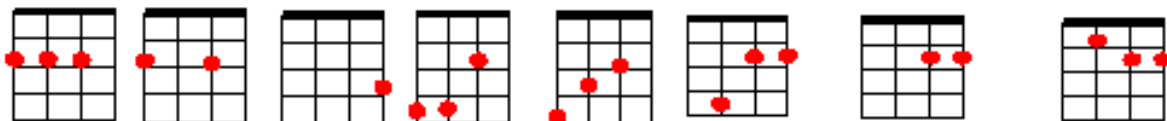
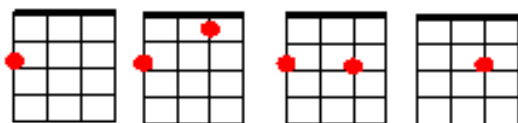
The Court of the Crimson King

King Crimson

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composed by their Ian McDonald (music) and Peter Sinfield (lyrics)

D DaddC C B7sus4 B7 Emadd9 Em+5add9 Em6add9

Am Am+5 Am6 DaddC
add4

I have transcribed all the "song" section (but not the extended calliope outro!!) and then edited out a couple of bits for the sake of still not-quite brevity. But it's great, isn't it?

Intro:

[D] / / / [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] / / /
[D] / / / [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] / / /

The [Emadd9] rusted chains of [Em+5add9] prison moons
Are [Em6add9] shattered by the [Em+5add9] sun
I [Emadd9] walk a road, hor- [Em+5add9] izons change
The [Em6add9] tournament's be- [Em+5add9] gun
The [Am] purple piper [Am+5] plays his tune,
The [Am6] choir softly [Am+5] sing;
Three [Emadd9] lullabies in an [Em+5add9] ancient tongue,
For the [Em6add9] court of the crimson [D] king

In-betweenintro:

[D] / / / [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] / / /
[D] / / / [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] / / /

The [Emadd9] keeper of the [Em+5add9] city keys
Puts [Em6add9] shutters on the [Em+5add9] dreams
I [Emadd9] wait outside the [Em+5add9] pilgrim's door
With [Em6add9] insufficient [Em+5add9] schemes
The [Am] black queen chants the [Am+5] funeral march,
The [Am6] cracked brass bells will [Am+5] ring;
To [Emadd9] summon back the [Em+5add9] fire witch
To the [Em6add9] court of the crimson [D] king

The Court of the Crimson King

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In-between intro:

[D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///
 [D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///

Melotron – or kazoo if you don't have a mellotron – solo:

[D] /// [DaddCadd4] /// [D] /// [DaddCadd4] ///
 [D] /// [DaddCadd4] /// [D] /// [DaddCadd4] ///
 [B7] /// [B7] ///

~~An other intro:~~

~~[D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///~~
~~[D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///~~

The [Emadd9] gardener plants an [Em+5add9] evergreen
 Whilst [Em6add9] trampling on a [Em+5add9] flower
 I [Emadd9] chase the wind of a [Em+5add9] prison ship,
 To [Em6add9] taste the sweet and [Em+5add9] sour
 The [Am] pattern juggler [Am+5] lifts his hand;
 The [Am6] orchestra be- [Am+5] gin;
 As [Emadd9] slowly turns the [Em+5add9] grinding wheel
 In the [Em6add9] court of the crimson [D] king

~~In between intro:~~

~~[D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///~~
~~[D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///~~

~~On [Emadd9] soft grey mornings [Em+5add9] widows cry,
 The [Em6add9] wise men share a [Em+5add9] joke
 I [Emadd9] run to grasp di [Em+5add9] vining signs
 To [Em6add9] satisfy the [Em+5add9] hoax
 The [Am] yellow jester [Am+5] does not play
 But [Am6] gently pulls the [Am+5] strings
 And [Emadd9] smiles as the [Em+5add9] puppets dance
 In the [Em6add9] court of the crimson [D] king~~

Outro:

[D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///
 [D] /// [DaddC] / [C] / [B7sus4] / [B7] / [B7] ///
 Bombastic mode ON: [Emadd9]



Crazy Love Van the Man Morrison, possibly via Michael Bublé

[G] I can [Bm] hear her heartbeat [C] from a thousand [G] miles
[G] And the heavens [Bm] open up [C] every time she [G] smiles
[G] And when I come to [Bm] her [C] that's just where I be- [G]
long
[G] Yeah, I'm running [Bm] to her [C] like a river's [G] song

Chorus: She gives me [G] love [D] love [Em] love [D] love, [C]
crazy [D] love
She gives me [G] love [D] love [Em] love [D] love, [C] crazy [G]
love

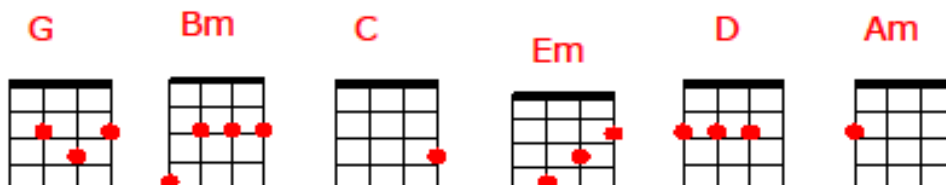
[G] She's got a fine [Bm] sense of humour [C] when I'm feeling
low [G] down
And [G] when I come to [Bm] her when the [C] sun goes [G]
down
[G] She take away my [Bm] trouble takes a- [C] way my grief [G]
[G] Takes away all of my [Bm] heartache, in the [C] night like a
[G] thief

Chorus

Bridge: [D] Yes I [C] need her in the [G] daytime
[D] Yes I [C] need her in the [G] night
[D] Yes I want to [C] throw my arms a- [G] round her [Em]
[Am] Kiss her hug her [D] kiss her hug her [G] tight [D]

[G] And when I'm re- [Bm] turning [C] from so far a- [G] way
[G] She give me some sweet [Bm] lovin' brightens [C] up my day [G]
[G] Yes it makes me [Bm] righteous, yes it [C] makes me [G]
whole
[G] And it makes me [Bm] mellow down [C] to my [G] soul

Chorus x2



Crazy Man Michael written by Richard Thompson and Dave Swarbrick

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

[Dm] Within the [F] fire and [C] out upon the [Am] sea
 [Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael was [Dm] walking
 He [Dm] met with a [F] raven with [C] eyes black as [Am] coals
 And [Dm] shortly [Am] they were [Dm] a-talking
 "Your [Am] future, your future I [Dm] would tell to you
 Your [Am] future you often have [C] asked me
 Your [Dm] true love will [C] die by [Dm] your own right [Am] hand
 And [Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael will [Dm] cursèd be"

[Dm] Michael he [F] ranted and [C] Michael he [Am] raved
 And [Dm] beat up the four [C] winds with his [Dm] fists-o
 He [Dm] laughed and he [F] cried; he [C] shouted and he [Am] swore
 For his [Dm] mad mind had [Am] trapped him with a [Dm] kiss-o
 "You [Am] speak with an evil, you [Dm] speak with a hate
 You [Am] speak for the devil that [C] haunts me
 For [Dm] is she not the [C] fairest in [Dm] all the broad [Am] land?
 Your [Dm] sorcerer's [C] words are to [Dm] taunt me"

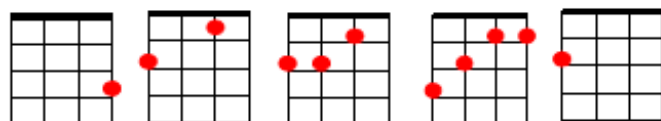
In-between: [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

He [Dm] took out his [F] dagger of [C] fire and of [Am] steel
 And [Dm] struck down the [C] raven through the [Dm] heart-o
 The [Dm] bird fluttered [F] long and the [C] sky it did [Am] spin
 And the [Dm] cold earth did [Am] wonder and [Dm] start-o
 "Oh, [Am] where is the raven that [Dm] I struck down dead
 That [Am] here did lie on the [C] ground-o?
 I [Dm] see but my [C] true love [Dm] with a wound so [Am] red,
 Where [Dm] her lover's [C] heart it did [Dm] pound-o"

[Dm] Crazy Man [F] Michael, he [C] wanders and [Am] walks,
 And [Dm] talks to the [C] night and the [Dm] day-o.
 But his [Dm] eyes they are [F] sane and his [C] speech it is [Am] clear
 And [Dm] he longs to [Am] be far a- [Dm] way-o.
 [Am] Michael he whistles the [Dm] simplest of tunes,
 And [Am] asks of the wild wolves their [C] pardon.
 For his [Dm] true love is [C] flown into [Dm] every flower [Am] grown
 And [Dm] he must be [C] keeper of the [Dm] garden

Outro: [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Am] [Am] [Am]

C F Dm Bb Am



Creep (Radiohead)

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm]

When you were here be- [G] fore couldn't look you in the [B7] eye
You're just like an [C] angel your skin makes me [Cm] cry

You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7] world
I wish I was [C] special you're so very [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be- [Cm] long here

I don't care if it [G] hurts I wanna have con- [B7] trol
I want a perfect [C] body I want a perfect [Cm] soul

I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a- [B7] round
You're so very [C] special I wish I was [Cm] special

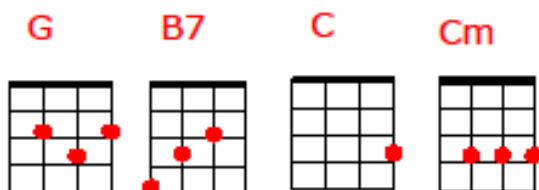
But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be- [Cm] long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a [B7] gain [C] she's running out
She [Cm] run run run run [G] [B7] [C] run [Cm]

Whatever makes you [G] happy whatever you [B7] want
You're so very [C] special I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be- [Cm] long here

I don't belong here...



Cry Me a River Arthur Hamilton, recorded by Julie London, Ella Fitzgerald, et al.

Intro: [Am9] [Am+5] [Am6] [Am+5]

[Am9] Now [Am+5] you say you're [Am6] lonely [Am7*]
 [Dm7] You cried the [G7] long night [C] through [E7]
 Well, you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a river
 [Dm7] I cried a [G7] river over [C] you [E7]

[Am9] Now [Am+5] you say you're [Am6] sorry [Am7*]
 [Dm7] For being [G7] so un- [C] true [E7]
 Well, you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a river
 [Dm7] I cried a [G7] river over [C] you [B7]

[Em] You drove me, nearly drove me, [Am] out of my [B7] head

[Em] While you never shed a [Am] tear [B7]
 [Em] Remember, I remember, [Am] all that you [B7] said
 You [E7] told me love was too plebeian
 [Bm] Told me you were [E7] through with me and

[Am9] Now [Am+5] you say you [Am6] love me [Am7*]
 [Dm7] Well, just to [G7] prove that you [C] do [E7]
 Come on and [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a river
 [Dm7] 'Cause I cried a [G7] river over [C] you [B7]

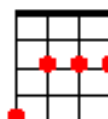
[Em] You drove me, nearly drove me, [Am] out of my [B7] head

[Em] While you never shed a [Am] tear [B7]
 [Em] Remember, I remember, [Am] all that you [B7] said
 You [E7] told me love was too plebeian
 [Bm] Told me you were [E7] through with me and

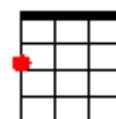
[Am9] Now [Am+5] you say you [Am6] love me [Am7*]
 [Dm7] Well, just to [G7] prove that you [C] do [E7]
 Come on and [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a river
 'Cause [Dm7] I cried a [G7] river over [C] you [E7]

Come on and [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a river
 'Cause [Dm7] I cried a [G7] river over [C] you

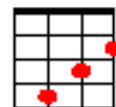
Bm



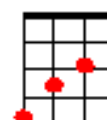
Am



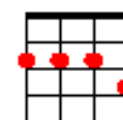
Em



B7



D7



Am9

Am+5

Am6

Am7*

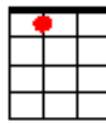
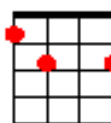
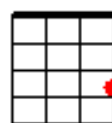
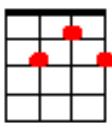
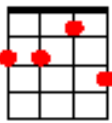
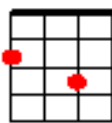
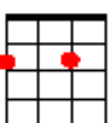
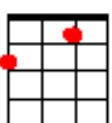
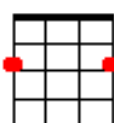
Dm7

G7

C

E7

A7



Crying in the Rain

[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see
 [C] The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurtin' [C] me
 [C] I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide
 All my [F] sorrow and pain [G7]
 [Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

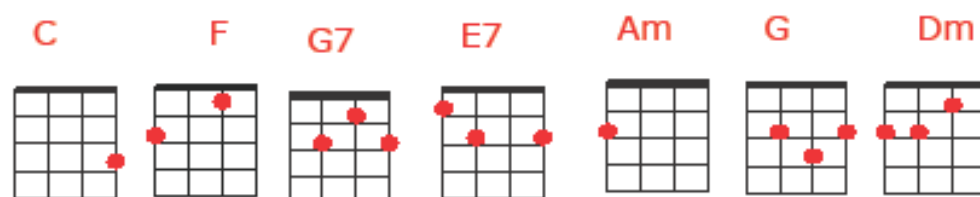
[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies
 [C] You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes
 [C] You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so
 Though the [F] heartaches remain [G7]
 [Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

[F] Raindrops fallin' from [Dm] heaven
 Could [G7] never wash away my mise- [C] ry
 But [Am] since we're not together I [F] look for stormy weather
 To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] cryin's [C] done
 [C] I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun
 [C] I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll never
 [F] See me complain [G7]
 [Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

Repeat all boxed section

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]
 [Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]



Dance the Night Away

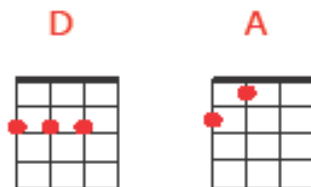
The Mavericks

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

[D] Here comes my [A] happiness a- [D] gain [A]
[D] Right back to [A] where it should have [D] been [A]
[D] 'Cause now she's [A] gone and I am [D] free [A]
[D] And she can't [A] do a thing to [D] me [A]

[D] I just wanna [A] dance the night a- [D] way [A]
[D] With senor- [A] itas who can [D] sway [A]
[D] Right now to- [A] morrow's lookin' [D] bright [A]
[D] Just like the [A] sunny mornin' [D] light [A]

[D] And if you should [A] see her
[D] Please let her [A] know that I'm [D] well
[A] As you can [D] tell [A]
And [D] if she should [A] tell you
That [D] she wants me [A] back
Tell her [D] no [A] I gotta [D] go [A]

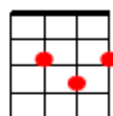


Dancing in the Dark – Broooce Springsteen

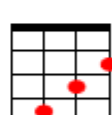
Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em] x2

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening
[G] And I [Em] ain't got nothing to [G] say
I come home in the [Em] morning
[G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired
[C] Man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my- [G] self
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help

G



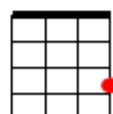
Em



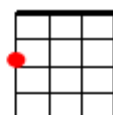
Chorus: [D] You can't start a fire
You can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire [C]
Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark
In-between: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer
[G] Radio's on and I'm [Em] moving round the [G] place
[G] I check my look in the [Em] mirror
[G] I wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere [C]
I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this
There's something happening [Em] somewhere [G]
Baby [Em] I just know that there [D] is ...chorus

C



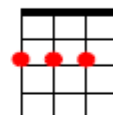
Am



Bridge: [Em] You sit around getting [G] older
[C] There's a joke here some- [D] where and it's on [Em] me
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders
[C] Come on baby the [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town [G]
And they'll be [Em] carving you up al- [G] right
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry [G]
Hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving to- [C] night
I'm dying for some [Am] action [C]
I'm sick of sitting 'round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book
I need a love re- [Em] action [G]
Come on now [Em] baby gimme just one [D] look

D



[D] You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken [C] heart
This gun's for [Am] hire [C]
Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [D] dark
You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling a- [C] part
This gun's for [Am] hire [C]
Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G]
Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G]
Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark

Dancing in the Moonlight

Written by Sherman Kelly, recorded by King Harvest; via Toploader

Intro: [Dm] / / / [G] / / / [C] / [G] / [Am] / / /
[Dm] / / / [G] / / / [C] / [G] / [Am]

We get it [Dm] almost every night [G]
When that [C] moon is [G] big and [Am] bright
It's a super- [Dm] natural delight [G]
Everybody [C] dancin' [G] in the [Am] moonlight

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

Everybody [Dm] here is out of [G] sight
They don't [C] bark and [G] they don't [Am] bite
They keep things [Dm] loose, they keep it tight [G]
Everybody's [C] dancin' [G] in the [Am] moonlight

[Dm] Dancin' in the moonlight [G]
Everybody's [C] feeling [G] warm and [Am] bright
It's such a [Dm] fine and natural [G] sight
Everybody's [C] dancin' [G] in the [Am] moonlight

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

We like our [Dm] fun and we never fight [G]
You can't [C] dance and [G] stay up- [Am] tight
It's a super- [Dm] natural delight [G]
Everybody was [C] dancin' [G] in the [Am] moonlight

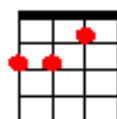
[Dm] Dancin' in the moonlight [G]
Everybody's [C] feeling [G] warm and [Am] bright
It's such a [Dm] fine and natural sight [G]
Everybody's [C] dancin' [G] in the [Am] moonlight

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

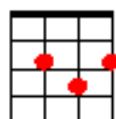
We get it [Dm] almost every night [G]
When that [C] moon is [G] big and [Am] bright
It's a super- [Dm] natural delight [G]
Everybody [C] dancin' [G] in the [Am] moonlight

Repeat chorus several times

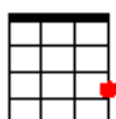
Dm



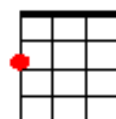
G



C

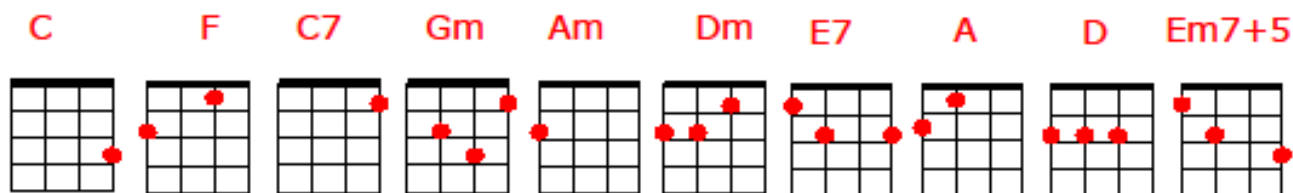


Am



Dave Clark Five Mudley

page 1 of 2



Intro: Bam bam bam bam; bam bam bam bam;
Babada-babada-babada-babada-bah

[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
[C] Since [C] you [F] left me [C] and you [C] said [C] good- [F] bye [C]
[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
[C] All [C] I [F] do [C] is [C] sit [C] and [F] cry [C]
[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
[C] You [C] went a- [F] way and [C] left me [C] mis- [C] er- [F] y [C]
[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
And [C]X(bam bam etc) that's the way it'll always be
Bam bam bam bam babada-babada-babada-babadah

[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
[C] You [C] said you [F] loved me [C] and you'd [C] always [C] be [F]
mi- [C] ne
[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
[C] We'd [C] be to- [F] gether [C] till the [C] end [C] of [F] time [C]
[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
[C] Now [C] you [F] say [C] it was [C] just [C] a [F] game [C]
[C] [C] I'm in [F] pie- [C] ces, [C] bits [C] and [F] pie- [C] ces,
But [C]X(bam bam etc) all you're doin' is leavin' me in pain
Bam bam bam bam

Modulationtro: [C7]X followed immediately by two bars of finger snaps
on the backbeat

Here they come again, mmmm
Catch us if you can, mmmm
Time to get a move on, mmmm
We will yell with all of our might

Catch us if you [Gm] can [Am]
Catch us if you [F] can [Dm]
Catch us if you [Gm] can [Am]
Catch us if you [Dm] can

Dave Clark Five Mudley

page 2 of 2

[F] Now we gotta run, mmmm
 [Dm] No more time for fun, [F] mmmm
 [F] When we're gettin' angry, mmmm
 [Dm] We will yell with all of our [F] might

Catch us if you [Gm] can [Am]
 Catch us if you [F] can [Dm]
 Catch us if you [Gm] can [Am]
 Catch us if you [Dm] can

Modulationtro: [E7]X

[tacit] You say that you [A] love me ([D] say you [A] love me)
 [D] All of the [A] time ([D] all of the [A] time)
 You [D] say that you [A] need me ([D] say you [A] need me)
 You'll [D] always be [A] mine ([D] always be [A]X mine)

[tacit] And I'm feelin'
 [E7] Glad all over, yes I'm-ah
 [A] Glad all over, baby I'm
 [E7] Glad all over
 So glad you're [A] mine [D] [A] [D]

Bridge:

[F] Other girls may try to take me a- [A] way ([D] take me a- [A] way)
 [D] But you know, it's by your side I will [E7] stay
 Oh, [E7+5]X stay

[tacit] Our love will [A] last, now (our [D] love will [A] last)
 'Til the [D] end of [A] time ([D] end of [A] time)
 Be- [D] cause this [A] love, now (be- [D] cause this [A] love)
 Is only [D] yours and [A] mine ([D] yours and [A]X mine)

[tacit] And I'm feelin'
 [E7] Glad all over, yes I'm-ah
 [A] Glad all over, baby I'm
 [E7] Glad all over
 So glad you're [A] mine [D] [A]X

[tacit] And I'm feelin'
 [E7] Glad all over, yes I'm-ah
 [A] Glad all over, baby I'm
 [E7] Glad all over
 So glad you're [A] mine [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]X



Daydream Believer (John Stewart, performed by The Monkees)

Oh I could [F] hide 'neath the [Gm7] wings
 Of the [Am] bluebird as she [Bb] sings
 The [F] six-o'clock a- [Dm] larm would never [G7] ring [C7]
 But it [F] rings and I [Gm7] rise
 Wash the [Am] sleep out of my [Bb] eyes
 My [F] shaving [Dm] razor's [Bb] cold [C7] and it [F] stings

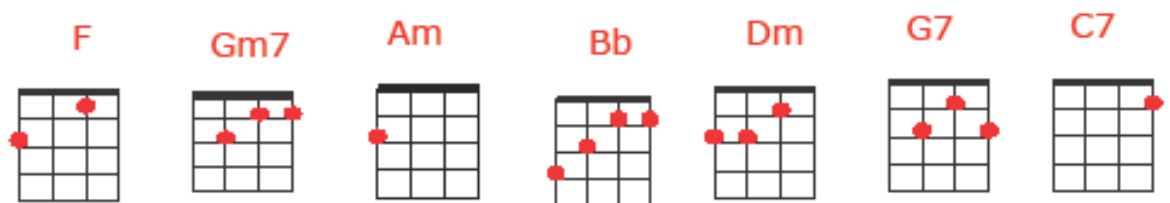
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
 [Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream
 Be- [Bb] liever
 And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]

[F] You once thought of [Gm7] me
 As a [Am] white knight on a [Bb] steed
 [F] Now you know how [Dm] happy life can [G7] be [C7]
 And our [F] good times start and [Gm7] end
 Without [Am] dollar one to [Bb] spend
 But [F] how much [Dm] baby [Bb] do we [C7] really [F] need

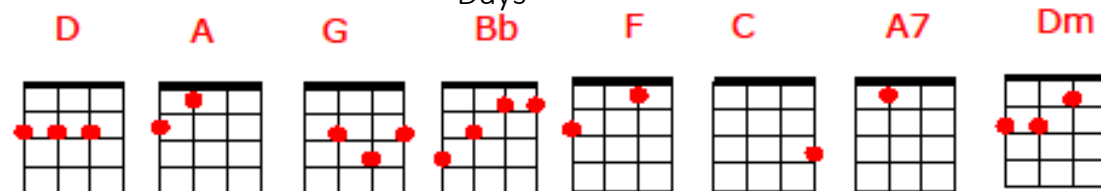
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
 [Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream
 be- [Bb] liever
 And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]

[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
 [Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream
 be- [Bb] liever
 And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]

[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean
 [Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream
 be- [Bb] liever
 And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7] [F]



Days



Thank you for the [D] days [A]
 Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A] gave me [D]
 I'm thinkin' of the [D] days [A]
 I [G] won't for- [D] get a [G] single [D] day be- [A] lieve me [D]
 I [G] bless the [D] light
 I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be- [A] lieve me [D]
 And [G] though you're [D] gone
 You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be- [A] lieve me [D]
 [Bb] Days I'll re- [F] member all my [C] life
 [Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right
 You [Bb] took my [F] life
 But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C] leave me [F]
 But [Bb] it's all [F] right
 Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be- [C] lieve me [F]
 I wish to- [A] day [A7] would be to- [Dm] morrow
 The night is [A] dark, [A7] it just brings [Dm] sorrow; [C] let it [Bb] wait ... [A]

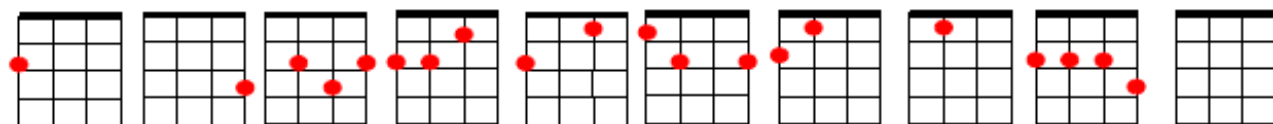
Thank you for the [D] days [A]
 Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A] gave me [D]
 I'm thinkin' of the [D] days [A]
 I [G] won't for- [D] get a [G] single [D] day be- [A] lieve me [D]
 [Bb] Days I'll re- [F] member all my [C] life
 [Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right
 You [Bb] took my [F] life
 But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C] leave me [F]
 But [Bb] it's all [F] right
 Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be- [C] lieve me [F]
 [A] da-a-a-ays

Thank you for the [D] days [A]
 Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A] gave me [D]
 I'm thinkin' of the [D] days [A]
 I [G] won't for- [D] get a [G] single [D] day be- [A] lieve me [D]
 I [G] bless the [D] light
 I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] shines on [D] you be- [A] lieve me [D]
 And [G] though you're [D] gone
 You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be- [A] lieve me [D]
 Days... [D] [Eb*] [E*] [F*] [F#*] [G*] [G#*] [A*] [D]

*slide the D shape one fret at a time, leaving the first string open, up to the 9th fret; then finish on the standard [D] shape

Dead End Street Ray Davies / The Kinks

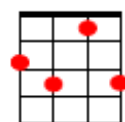
Am C G Dm F E7 A A7 D7 Am7



Trombone intro: [Am] [Am9] [Am(C)] [Am9] x2

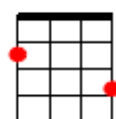
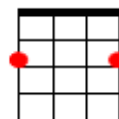
[Am] There's a crack up in the [C] ceil- [G] ing
 [Dm] And the kitchen sink is [F] leak- [Am] ing
 [Am] Out of work and got no [C] mon- [G] ey
 [Dm] A Sunday joint of bread and [F] hon- [Am] ey
 [Am] What are we living for? [G] [F]
 Two-roomed apartment on the [E7] second floor?
 [Am] No money coming in [G] [F]
 The rent collector's knocking [E7] trying to get in
 [A] We are strictly [A7] second class
 And we [Dm] don't ... under- [E7] stand...

F7



Am9

Am(C)



[D7] (Dead end!) Why [F] we should be in [Am] dead end [Am7] street
 [D7] (Dead end!) [F] People are living in [Am] dead end [Am7] street,
 [D7] (Dead end!) I'm [F] gonna die in [Am] dead end [Am7] street,
 [C] Dead end [F7] street (Yeah!) [C] Dead end [F7] street! (Yeah!)

[Am] On a cold and frosty [C] morn- [G] ing,
 [Dm] Wipe my eyes and stop me [F] yawn- [Am] ing
 [Am] And my feet are nearly [C] froz- [G] en
 [Dm] Pour the tea and put some [F] toast [Am] on
 [Am] What are we living for? [G] [F]
 Two-roomed apartment on the [E7] second floor?
 [Am] No chance to emigrate [G] [F]
 I'm deep in debt and now it's [E7] much too late
 [A] We both have to [A7] work so hard
 We [Dm] can't ... get the [E7] chance!

[D7] (Dead end!) [F] People live on [Am] dead end [Am7] street
 [D7] (Dead end!) [F] People are dying on [Am] dead end [Am7] street
 [D7] (Dead end!) I'm [F] gonna die in [Am] dead end [Am7] street
 [C] Dead end [F7] street (Yeah!) [C] Dead end [F7] street! (Yeah!)

Trombone interlude: [Am] [Am9] [Am(C)] [Am9] x4

Repeat chorus & then outro:

[C] Dead end [F7] street, (Yeah!) [C] Head to my [F7] feet, (Yeah!)
 [C] Dead end street, (Yeah!) Dead end [F7] street, (Yeah!)
 [C] Dead end street, (Yeah!) How d'you [F7] feel? (Yeah!)
 [C] How d'you feel? (Yeah!) Dead end [F7] street, (Yeah!)
 ...and trombone to fade over [C] [F7]

Dedicated Follower of Fashion by Ray Davies, performed by The Kinks

Intro: [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] ...

[Tacet] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [G] buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds

Round the bou- [G] tiques of London [C] town

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [G] fancy [A7] trends

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]

And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [G] right up [A7] tight

He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]

[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [G] he's in [A7]
stripes

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[tacit] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

In Regent's [G] Street and Leicester [C] Square

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [G] marches [A7] on

Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]

This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [G] looks his [A7] best

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]

In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [G] as can [A7] be

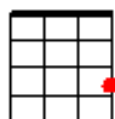
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

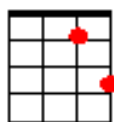
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

Outro: [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] ...

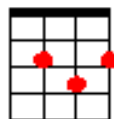
C



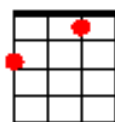
Csus4



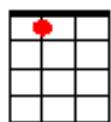
G



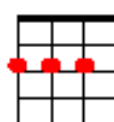
F



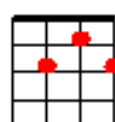
A7



D



G7



Delilah – written by Barry Mason and Les Reed, performed by Tom Jones and The Sensational Alex Harvey Band

[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7]
window

[Em] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [B7] blind

[E7] She was my [Am] woman

[Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched, and went out of my
[Em] mind [D7]

[G] My, my, my, De- [D7] lilah Why, why, why, De- [G] lilah

I could [G7] see that [C] girl was no good for [A7] me

[Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no one could [Em]
free [B7]

[Em] At break of day when that man drove away I was [B7]
waiting

[Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the
[B7] door

[E7] She stood there [Am] laughing

[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em]
more [D7]

[G] My, my, my, De- [D7] lilah Why, why, why, De- [G] lilah

[G] So be- [G7] fore they [C] come to break down the [A7]
door

[Em] Forgive me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em]
more [B7]

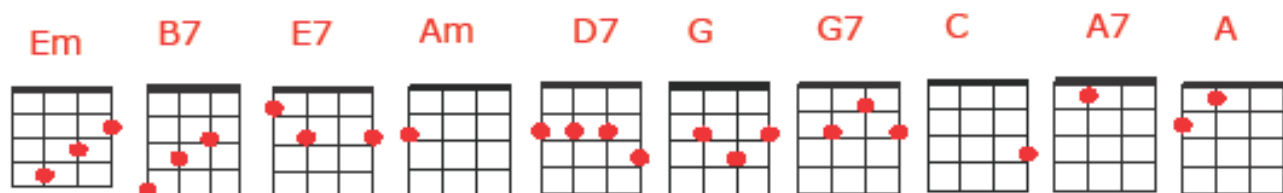
[E7] She stood there [Am] laughing [Em] I felt the knife in my
[B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]

[G] My, my, my, De- [D7] lilah Why, why, why, De- [G] lilah

[G] So be- [G7] fore they [C] come to break down the [A7]
door

[Em] Forgive me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em]
more [B7]

[Em] Forgive me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em]
more [A] / / / [Em] / [B7] / [Em] / [B7] [Em]



Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos) Woody Guthrie & Martin Hoffman

page 1 of 2

The [D] crops are all [D] in and the [G] peaches are [D] rotting [D]
 The [D] oranges [D] piled in their [G] creosote [D] dumps [D]
 They're [G] flying you [G] back to the [D] Mexico [Bm] border [Bm]
 To [D] pay all your [Bm] money, to [G] wade back a- [D] gain [D]

My [D] Father's own [D] father, he [G] waded that [D] river [D]
 They [D] took all the [D] money he [G] made in his [D] life [D]
 My [G] brothers and [G] sisters come [D] working the [Bm] fruit trees [Bm]
 And [D] they rode the big [Bm] trucks till they [G] dropped down and [D] died [D]

Good- [G] bye to my [G] Juan, good- [D] bye Rosa- [D] lita
 Adi- [A7] os mis a- [A7] migos, Je- [D] sus y Ma- [D7] ria
 You [G] won't have a [G] name when you [D] ride the big [Bm] airplane [Bm]
 [D] All they will [Bm] call you will [G] be [G] depor- [D] tee [D] [D] [D]

[D] Some of us ill- [D] egal, but [G] all are not [D] wanted [D]
 When our [D] work contract's [D] out we [G] have to move [D] on [D]
 [G] Six hundred [G] miles to the [D] Mexico [Bm] border [Bm]
 They [D] chase us like [Bm] outlaws, like [G] rustlers and [D] thieves [D]

We [D] died in your [D] hills, we [G] died in your [D] deserts [D]
 We [D] died in your [D] valleys, and [G] died on your [D] plains [D]
 We [G] died 'neath your [G] trees, and we [D] died in your [Bm] bushes [Bm]
 Both [D] sides of the [Bm] river, we [G] died just the [D] same [D]

Chorus

The [D] sky plane caught [D] fire over [G] Los Gatos [D] canyon [D]
 Like a [D] fireball of [D] lightning it [G] shook all our [D] hills [D]
 [G] Who are these [G] friends, all [D] scattered like [Bm] dry leaves? [Bm]
 The [D] radio [Bm] says they are [G] just [G] deport- [D] ees [D]

Is [D] this the best [D] way we can [G] grow our big [D] orchards? [D]
 Is [D] this the best [D] way we can [G] grow our good [D] fruit? [D]
 To [G] fall, like [G] dry leaves and [D] rot on your [Bm] topsoil [Bm]
 And to [D] be called no [Bm] name, ex-[G] cept [G] depor-[D] tee [D]

Chorus x2

Repeat last line as follows:

[D] All they will [Bm] call you will [G] be [G] [G] [G] depor- [D] tee
 [D] [D] [D]X

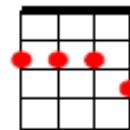
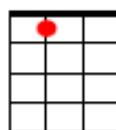
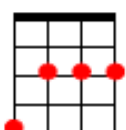
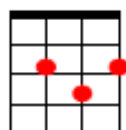
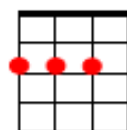
D

G

Bm

A7

D7



Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos)

page 2 of 2

Also performed by Arlo Guthrie, Richard Shindell, Old Crow Medicine Show, Kingston Trio, Julie Felix, Judy Collins, The Byrds, Joan Baez, Bob Dylan, Dolly Parton, Christy Moore, Peter, Paul & Mary, Bruce Springsteen, Deacon Blue, KT Tunstall, Nana Mouskouri, etc. etc.

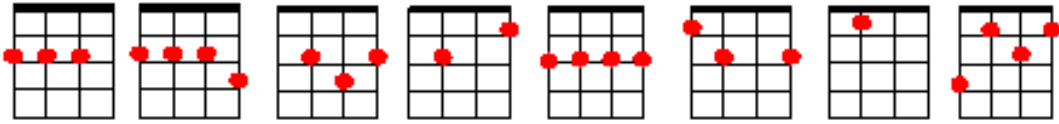
It's a protest song detailing the crash of a plane on 28 January 1948 near Los Gatos Canyon, California. Guthrie was inspired by what he considered the racist mistreatment of the passengers before and after the accident. The crash resulted in the deaths of four Americans and 28 migrant farm workers who were being deported from California back to Mexico. Guthrie was struck by the fact that radio and newspaper coverage in New York City where he lived at the time did not give the victims' names, but instead referred to them merely as "deportees." Only those of the flight crew and the security guard were given.



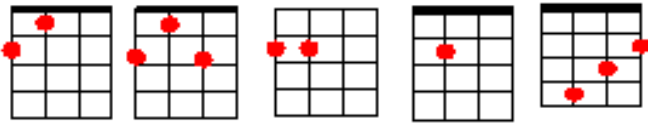
Desperado (Eagles)

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D D7 G Gm6 Bm7 E7 A7 F#



A F#m Asus4 A7sus4 Em



Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [Gm6] [D] [Bm7] [E7] [A7]

Desper- [D] ado [D7]

Why don't you [G] come to your senses? [Gm6]

You been [D] out ridin' [Bm7] fences

For [E7] so long [A7] now

Oh, you're a [D] hard one [D7]

But I know that [G] you got your reasons [Gm6]

These [D] things that [F#] are pleas- [Bm7] in' you

Can [E7] hurt you [A7] some- [D] how [A]

Don't you [Bm7] draw the Queen of [F#m] Diamonds, boy

She'll [G] beat you if she's [D] able [A]

You know the [Bm7] Queen of Hearts is [G] always your best

[D] bet [A]

Now, it [Bm7] seems to me, some [F#m] fine things

Have been [G] laid upon your [D] table

But you [Bm7] only want the [E7] ones

That you can't [Asus4] get [A]

Desper- [D] ado [D7]

Oh, you ain't [G] gettin' no [Gm6] younger

Your [D] pain [F#] and your [Bm7] hunger,

They're [E7] drivin' you [A7sus4] home [A7]

And [D] freedom, oh, [D7] freedom,

Well, that's just [G] some people talkin'

Your [D] prison [F#] is [Bm7] walkin'

Through this [E7] world [A7] all al- [D] one [A]

Don't your [Bm7] feet get cold in the [F#m] wintertime?

The [G] sky won't snow and the [D] sun won't [A] shine

It's [Bm7] hard to tell the [G] nighttime from the [D] day [D7]

You're [Bm7] losin' all your [F#m] highs and lows

Ain't it [G] funny how the [D] feeling goes a- [Em7] way?

[A7sus4] [A7]

Desperado (Eagles)

Page 2 of 2

Desper- [D] ado [D7]

Why don't you [G] come to your senses? [Gm6]

Come [D] down from your [Bm7] fences

[E7] Open the [A7] gate

It may be [D] rainin', [D7]

But there's a [G] rainbow above you [Gm6]

You better [D] let some- [A] body [Bm7] love you

([G] let somebody [Em] love you)

You better [D] let some- [F#] body [Bm7] love you-ou-ou

Be- [Em7] fore it's too-oo-oo [D] late [D7] [G] [Gm6] [D]



Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl via The Pogues)

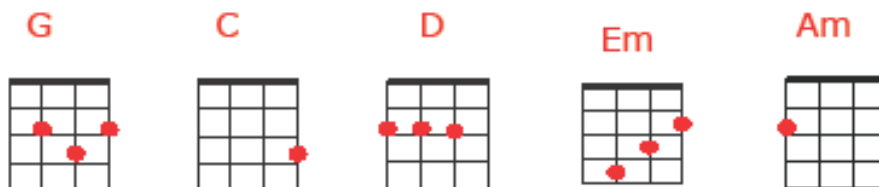
I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca- [G] nal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon
 Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat
 Springs a girl from the streets at night
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

I heard a [G] siren from the docks
 Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire
 I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe
 Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em] town

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca- [G] nal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town



(Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

Performed by Otis Redding; composed by Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

G

B7

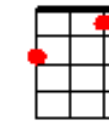
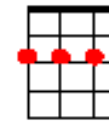
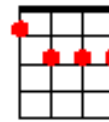
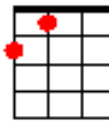
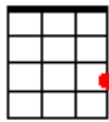
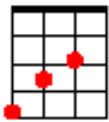
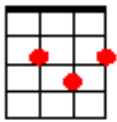
C

A

E9

D

F



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

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B7] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
And then I [C] watch 'em roll away a- [A] gain, yeah
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E9] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a- [E9] way
I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time [E9]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay
[G] I've had nothing to [B7] live for
Look like [C] nothin's gonna come my [A] way
So I'm just gonna [G] sit on the dock of the [E9] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a- [E9] way
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time [E9]

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

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me a- [A] lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home
Now, I'm just gonna [G] sit at the dock of the [E9] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a- [E9] way
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time [E9]

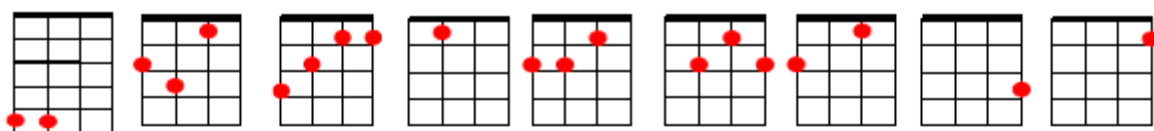
Whistling outro (several times):

[G] [G] [G] [E9] [G] [G] [G] [E9]

Don't Know Why

Jesse Harris, via Norah Jones

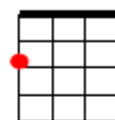
Fmaj7 F7 Bb A7 Dm G7 F C C7



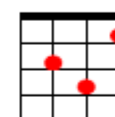
Intro: [Fmaj7] [F7] [Bb] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [Bb] [Bb]

I [Fmaj7] waited [F7] 'til I [Bb] saw the sun [A7]
 [Dm] I don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]
 [Fmaj7] I left you [F7] by the [Bb] house of fun [A7]
 [Dm] I don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]
 I [Dm] don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]

Am



Gm



[Fmaj7] When I [F7] saw the [Bb] break of day [A7]
 [Dm] I wished that [G7] I could [Bb] fly away [F]
 [Fmaj7] Instead of [F7] kneeling [Bb] in the sand [A7]
 [Dm] Catching [G7] tear-drops [Bb] in my [F] hand
 My [Dm] heart is [G7] drenched in [C] wine [C7]
 But [Dm] you'll be [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb] for- [Am] ev-
 [Gm] er

[Fmaj7] Out a- [F7] cross the [Bb] endless sea [A7]
 [Dm] I would [G7] die in [Bb] ecstasy [F]
 [Fmaj7] But I'll [F7] be a [Bb] bag of bones [A7]
 [Dm] Driving [G7] down the [Bb] road alone [F]
 My [Dm] heart is [G7] drenched in [C] wine [C7]
 But [Dm] you'll be [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb] for- [Am] ev-
 [Gm] er

Instrumental:

[Fmaj7] [F7] [Bb] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [Bb] [F]
 [Fmaj7] [F7] [Bb] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [Bb] [Bb]

[Fmaj7] Something [F7] has to [Bb] make you run [A7]
 [Dm] I don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]
 I [Fmaj7] feel as [F7] empty [Bb] as a drum [A7]
 [Dm] I don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]
 I [Dm] don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]
 I [Dm] don't know [G7] why I [Bb] didn't come [F]

Don't Look Back in Anger Oasis; written by Noel Gallagher

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C

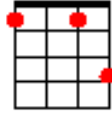
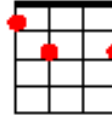
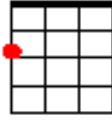
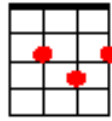
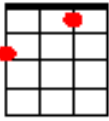
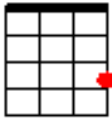
F

G

Am

E7

Fm



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

[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]

[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]

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]

[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]

[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

[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]

Don't Look Back in Anger

Page 2 of 2

[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*)

[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]

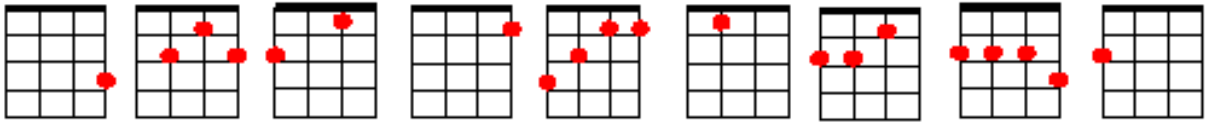
[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
 She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
 As she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
 My [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am]X way...
 But don't look [F]X back in anger
 Don't look [Fm]X back in anger*dramatic pause...*
 I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] at least not to- [C] day



Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

The melody was written by Sam H. Stept, lyrics by Lew Brown and Charles Tobias. After the United States entered the war in December 1941, Brown and Tobias modified the lyrics to their current form

C G7 F C7 Bb A7 Dm D7 Am



[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,
 [G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
 [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

[C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
 [G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
 [C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

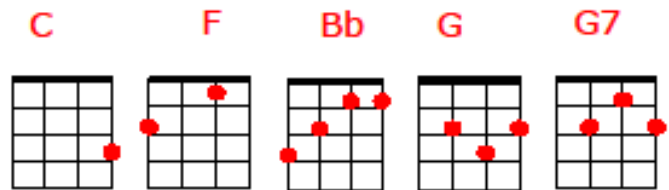
Bridge: [F] I just got word from a [D7] guy who heard
 From the [C] guy next [Bb] door to [A7] me,
 The [Am] girl he met just [D7] loves to pet,
 And it [G7] fits you [D7] to a [G7] tee, so
 [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

[C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
 [G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
 [C] Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

'Nuther bridge: [F] I just got word from a [D7] guy who heard
 From the [C] guy next [Bb] door to [A7] me,
 The [Am] girl he met just [D7] loves to pet,
 And it [G7] fits you [D7] to a [G7] tee, so
 [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7]

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,
 [G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7] no no no!
 [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb] else but [A7] me
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching
 [Dm] I come [G7] marching
 Till [Dm] I come [G7] marching [C] home

Don't Stop Christine McVie/Fleetwood Mac



Intro: [C] [F] x8

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

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

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

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

Chorus

In-betweenintro:

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

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

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

'Nuther normal chorus

Outro:

[C] Ooh [Bb] [F] Don't you look [C] back [Bb] [F] x4

Don't Stop Believin' (Journey – Neal Schon, Jonathan Cain & Steve Perry)

Intro (x2): D A Bm G D A F#m G

[D] Just a [A] small town girl, [Bm] livin' in a [G] lonely world
 [D] She took the [A] midnight train goin' [F#m] any- [G] where
 [D] Just a [A] city boy, [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit
 [D] He took the [A] midnight train goin' [F#m] any- [G] where

In-betweenintro: D A Bm G D A F#m G

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room
 [Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume
 [D] For a smile they can [A] share the night
 It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

Chorus: [Em7] Strang- [G] ers [Em7] wait- [G] ing
 [A] [D] Up and down the [A] boule- [D] vard
 Their [Em7] shad- [G] ows
 [Em7] Search- [G] ing in the [A] ni- [D] ght [A] [D]
 [Em7] Street [G] light [Em7] peo- [G] ple
 [A] [D] Living just to [A] find e- [D] motion
 [Em7] Hid- [G] ing [Em7] some- [G] where in the
 [A] [D] night [A] [D] [G]

In-betweenintro: D A Bm G D A F#m G

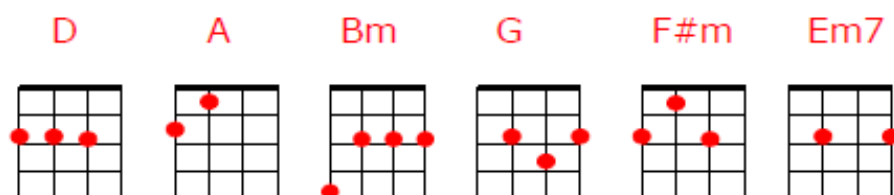
[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill,
 [Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill
 [D] Payin' anything to [A] roll the dice
 Just [F#m] one more [G] time

[D] Some will win, [A] some will lose
 [Bm] Some were born to [G] sing the blues
 [D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends
 It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

Chorus; and in-betweenintro

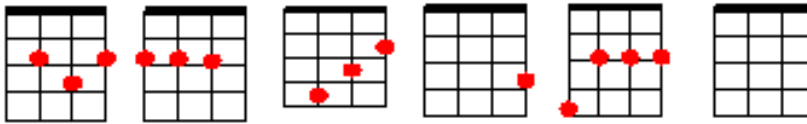
Outro: (both lines x3)

[D] Don't stop be- [A] lievin' [Bm] Hold on [G] to that feelin'
 [D] Streetlight [A] people Wo-oh- [F#m] oh- [G] oah
 Fourth and last time: [D] Don't stop!



Don't Stop Believin' – in G (Journey – Neal Schon, Jonathan Cain & Steve Perry)

G D Em C Bm Am7



Intro (x2): [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Bm] [C]

[G] Just a [D] small town girl, [Em] livin' in a [C] lonely world
 [G] She took the [D] midnight train goin' [Bm] any- [C] where
 [G] Just a [D] city boy, [Em] born and raised in [C] south Detroit
 [G] He took the [D] midnight train goin' [Bm] any- [C] where
 In-betweenintro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Bm] [C]

[G] A singer in a [D] smoky room
 [Em] A smell of wine and [C] cheap perfume
 [G] For a smile they can [D] share the night
 It goes [Bm] on and on and [C] on and on

Chorus: [Am7] Strang- [C] ers [Am7] wait- [C] ing
 [D] [G] Up and down the [D] boule- [G] vard
 Their [Am7] shad- [C] ows
 [Am7] Search- [C] ing in the [D] ni- [G] ght [D] [G]
 [Am7] Street [C] light [Am7] peo- [C] ple
 [D] [G] Living just to [D] find e- [G] motion
 [Am7] Hid- [C] ing [Am7] some- [C] where in the
 [D] [G] night [D] [G] [C]

In-betweenintro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Bm] [C]

[G] Working hard to [D] get my fill,
 [Em] everybody [C] wants a thrill
 [G] Payin' anything to [D] roll the dice
 Just [Bm] one more [C] time

[G] Some will win, [D] some will lose
 [Em] Some were born to [C] sing the blues
 [G] Oh, the movie [D] never ends
 It goes [Bm] on and on and [C] on and on

Chorus; and in-betweenintro

Outro: (both lines x3)

[G] Don't stop be- [D] lievin' [Em] Hold on [C] to that feelin'
 [G] Streetlight [D] people Wo-oh- [Bm] oh- [C] oah
 Fourth and last time: [G]X Don't stop!

Don't Think Twice - Bob Dylan

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

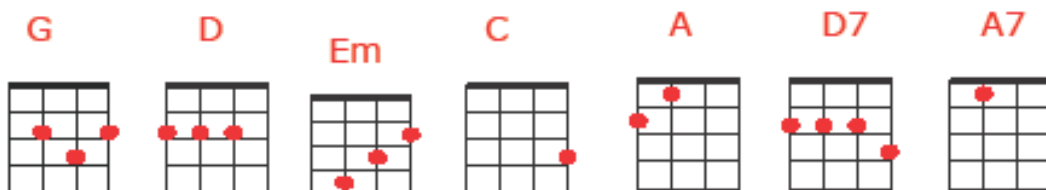
It [G] ain't no use to [D] sit and wonder [Em] why, babe
 [C] It don't matter, any- [G] how [D]
 An' it [G] ain't no use to [D] sit and wonder [Em] why, babe
 [A] If you don't know by [D] now [D7]
 When your [G] rooster crows at the [G7] break of dawn
 Look [C] out your window and [A7] I'll be gone
 [G] You're the [D] reason I'm [Em] trav'lin' [C] on
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

It [G] ain't no use in [D] turnin' on your [Em] light, babe
 [C] That light I never [G] knowed [D]
 An' it [G] ain't no use in [D] turnin' on your [Em] light, babe
 [A] I'm on the dark side of the [D] road [D7]
 Still I [G] wish there was somethin' you would [G7] do or say
 To [C] try and make me change my [A7] mind and stay
 [G] We never [D] did too much [Em] talkin' any- [C] way
 So [G] don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

It [G] ain't no use in [D] callin' out my [Em] name, gal
 [C] Like you never did be- [G] fore [D]
 It [G] ain't no use in [D] callin' out my [Em] name, gal
 [A] I can't hear you any- [D] more [D7]
 I'm a- [G] thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the [G7] way down the road
 I [C] once loved a woman, a [A7] child I'm told
 [G] I give her my [D] heart but she [Em] wanted my [C] soul
 But [G] don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

I'm [G] walkin' down that [D] long, lonesome [Em] road, babe
 Where I'm [C] bound, I can't [G] tell [D]
 But [G] goodbye's [D] too good a [Em] word, gal
 [A] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]
 I ain't [G] sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind
 You [C] could have done better but [A7] I don't mind
 [G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time
 But [G] don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right



Don't You Want Me?

(Human League – Philip Oakley, Jo Callis & Philip Adrian Wright)

Intro (kazoos): [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x2

Boys: You were [Bb] working as a waitress in a [C] cocktail bar
[Bb] When I met [C] you
I [Bb] picked you out, I shook you up, and [C] turned you around
[Bb] Turned you into someone [C] new
Now [Bb] five years later on you've got the [C] world at your feet
[Bb] Success has been so easy for [C] you
But [Bb] don't forget it's me who put you [C] where you are now
And [Bb] I can put you back down [C] too

Chorus (all):

[Dm] Don't, don't you [Am] want me?
You [Bb] know I can't believe it when I [Gm] hear that you won't
[C] see me
[Dm] Don't, don't you [Am] want me?
You [Bb] know I don't believe you when you [Gm] say that you
don't [C] need me
It's [D] much too late to find
You [C] think you've changed your mind
You'd [Bb] better change it back or we will [C] both be sorry
[Bb] Don't you want me [C] baby? [Bb]
Don't you want me? [C] Oh-oh-oh-oh
[Bb] Don't you want me [C] baby?
[Bb] Don't you want me? [C] Oh-oh-oh-oh

Girls: I was [Bb] working as a waitress in a [C] cocktail bar
[Bb] That much is [C] true
But [Bb] even then I knew I'd find a [C] much better place
[Bb] Either with or without [C] you
The [Bb] five years we have had have been [C] such good times
[Bb] I still [C] love you
But [Bb] now I think it's time I lived my [C] life on my own
I [Bb] guess it's just what I must [C] do

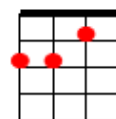
Chorus;

In-betweentrio: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x2

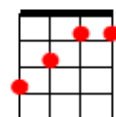
Outro (x4):

[Bb] Don't you want me [C] baby?
[Bb] Don't you want me? [C] Oh-oh-oh-oh

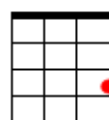
Dm



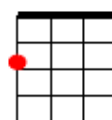
Bb



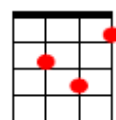
C



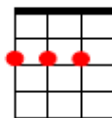
Am



Gm



D



Do You Know the Way to San Jose?

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Music by Burt Bacharach, lyrics by Hal David. Originally performed by Dionne Warwick in 1968

Cmaj7 Fmaj7

Fmaj

G7sus4

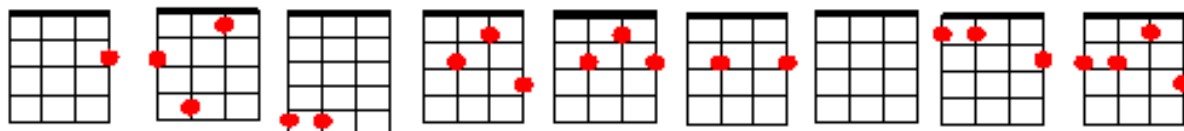
G7

Em7

Am7

C#m7

Dm7



Note: choose whichever version of Fmaj7 you prefer. They both work!

Intro (x2):

[Cmaj7] (downbeats) [Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo

[Cmaj7] Do you know the [Fmaj7] way to San Jose?

[Cmaj7] I've been away so [G7sus4] long I may go [G7] wrong and lose my way

[Cmaj7] Do you know the [Fmaj7] way to San Jose?

[Cmaj7] I'm going back to [G7sus4] find some peace of [G7] mind in San Jose

[Em7] L.A. is a [Am7] great big freeway

[Em7] Put a hundred [Am7] down and buy a [Em7] car

[C#m7] ...In a week, maybe [Cmaj7] two, they'll make you a [G7] star

[Dm7] Weeks turn into [G7] years: how quick they pass

And all the stars that never were

Are parking cars and pumping gas (bom bom bom!)

[Cmaj7] You can really [Fmaj7] breathe in San Jose

[Cmaj7] They've got a lot of [G7sus4] space; there'll be a [G7] place where I can stay

[Cmaj7] I was born and [Fmaj7] raised in San Jose

[Cmaj7] I'm going back to [G7sus4] find some peace of [G7] mind in San Jose

[Em7] Fame and fortune [Am7] is a magnet

[Em7] It can pull you [Am7] far away from [Em7] home

[C#m7] ...With a dream in your [Cmaj7] heart you're never a- [G7] lone

[Dm7] Dreams turn into [G7] dust and blow away

And there you are without a friend

You pack your car and ride away (bom bom bom!)

Do You Know the Way to San Jose?

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[Cmaj7] I've got lots of [Fmaj7] friends in San Jose
[Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo
[Cmaj7] Do you know the [Fmaj7] way to San Jose?
[Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo

[Em7] L.A. is a [Am7] great big freeway
[Em7] Put a hundred [Am7] down and buy a [Em7] car
[C#m7] ...In a week, maybe [Cmaj7] two, they'll make you a [G7] star
[Dm7] Weeks turn into [G7] years: how quick they pass
And all the stars that never were
Are parking cars and pumping gas (bom bom bom!)

[Cmaj7] I've got lots of [Fmaj7] friends in San Jose
[Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo
[Cmaj7] Do you know the [Fmaj7] way to San Jose?
[Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo
[Cmaj7] Can't wait to get [Fmaj7] back to San Jose
[Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo
[Cmaj7] Do you know the [Fmaj7] way to San Jose?
[Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo

Coda (x3?):

[Cmaj7] (downbeats) [Cmaj7] Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo

(You'll have noticed I skipped the key-change and instrumental interlude. I felt it was already quite tricky enough without those!)



Dream

Boudleaux Bryant, performed by The Everly Brothers

[F] Dre- [Dm] eam [Bb] dream, dream [C7] dream
[F] Dre- [Dm] eam [Bb] dream, dream [C7] dream

When [F] I want [Dm] you [Gm] in my [C7] arms
When [F] I want [Dm] you [Gm] and all your [C7] charms
When [F] ever I [Dm] want you [Bb] all I have to [C7] do
Is [F] dre- [Dm] eam [Bb] dream, dream [C7] dream

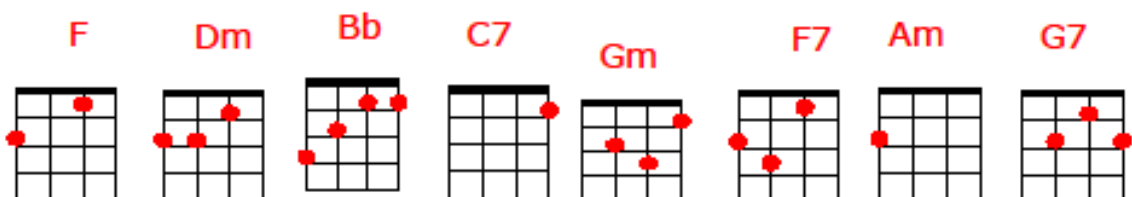
When [F] I feel [Dm] blue [Gm] in the [C7] night
And [F] I need [Dm] you [Gm] to hold me [C7] tight
When- [F] ever I [Dm] want you [Bb] all I have to [C7] do
Is [F] dre- [Bb] eam [F] [F7]

[Bb] I can make you mine, [Am] taste your lips of wine
[Gm] Any time, [C7] night or [F] day [F7]
[Bb] Only trouble is, [Am] gee whiz,
I'm [G7] dreamin' my life a- [C7] way.

I [F] need you [Dm] so [Gm] that I could [C7] die
I [F] love you [Dm] so, [Gm] and that is [C7] why
When- [F] ever I [Dm] want you [Bb] all I have to [C7] do
Is [F] dre- [Dm] eam [Bb] dream, dream [C7] dream
[F] Dre- [Bb] eam [F] [F7]

[Bb] I can make you mine, [Am] taste your lips of wine
[Gm] Any time, [C7] night or [F] day [F7]
[Bb] Only trouble is, [Am] gee whiz,
I'm [G7] dreamin' my life a- [C7] way.

I [F] need you [Dm] so [Gm] that I could [C7] die
I [F] love you [Dm] so, [Gm] and that is [C7] why
When- [F] ever I [Dm] want you [Bb] all I have to [C7] do
Is [F] dre- [Dm] eam [Bb] dream, dream [C7] dream
[F] Dre- [Dm] eam [Bb] dream, dream [C7] dream [F] dream

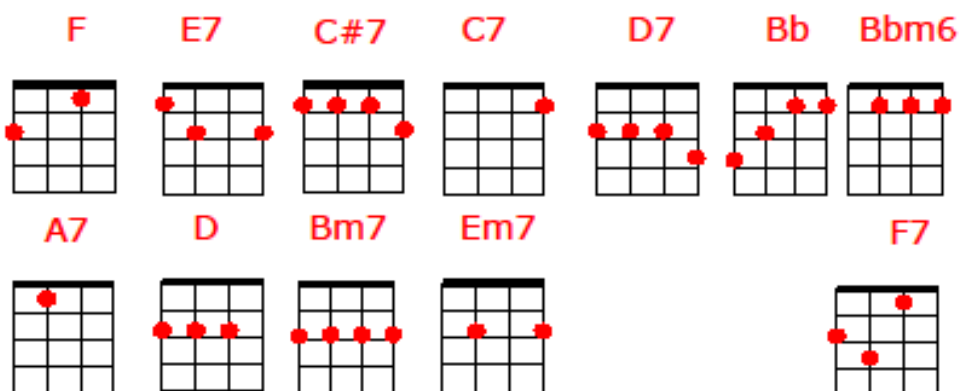


Dream a Little Dream

Fabian Andre & Wilbur Schwandt; lyricist: Gus Kahn

Recorded by Ozzie Nelson and his Orchestra in 1931. Via Mama Cass

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Intro (x2):

[F] Stars [E7] shining bright a-[C#7] bove [C7] you

[F] Stars [E7] shining bright a-[C#7] bove [C7] you

[F] Night [E7] breezes seem to [D7] whisper "I love you"

[Bb] Birds singing in the [Bbm6] sycamore tree

[F] Dream a little [C#7] dream of [C7] me

[F] Say [E7] "Nightie-night" and [C#7] kiss [C7] me

[F] Just [E7] hold me tight and [D7] tell me you'll miss me

[Bb] While I'm alone and [Bbm6] blue as can be

[F] Dream a little [C#7] dream [C7] of [F] me [A7]

[D] Stars [Bm7] fading but [Em7] I linger [A7] on, dear

[D] Still [Bm7] craving your [Em7] kiss [A7]

[D] I'm [Bm7] longing to [Em7] linger 'til [A7] dawn, dear

[D] Just saying [C#7] this... [C7]

[F] Sweet [E7] dreams 'til sunbeams [C#7] find [C7] you

[F] Sweet [E7] dreams that leave all [D7] worries behind you

[Bb] But in your dreams what- [Bbm6] ever they be

[F] Dream a little [C#7] dream [C7] of [F] me [A7]

[D] Stars [Bm7] fading but [Em7] I linger [A7] on, dear

[D] Still [Bm7] craving your [Em7] kiss [A7]

[D] I'm [Bm7] longing to [Em7] linger 'til [A7] dawn, dear

[D] Just saying [C#7] this... [C7]

Dream a Little Dream

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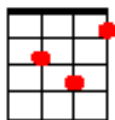
[F] Sweet [E7] dreams 'til sunbeams [C#7] find [C7] you
 [F] Sweet [E7] dreams that leave all [D7] worries behind you
 [Bb] But in your dreams what- [Bm6] ever they be
 [F] Dream a little [C#7] dream [C7] of [F] me
 ...dah [E7] dah-de-dah-de [C#7] dah [C7] dah
 [F] ...dah [E7] dah-de-dah-de [C#7] dah [C7] dah
 [F] ...dah [E7] dah-de-dah-de [C#7] dah [C7] dah
 [F] ...dah [E7] dah-de-dah-de [C#7] dah [C7] dah

 [F] Just [E7] hold me tight and [D7] tell me you'll miss me
 [Bb] While I'm alone and [Bbm6] blue as can be
 [F] Dream a little [C#7] dream [C7] of [F] me [F7]
 [Bb] While I'm alone and [Bbm6] blue as can be
 (ral) [F] Dream a little [C#7] dream [C7] of [F] me

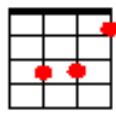


Dreaming of You The Coral

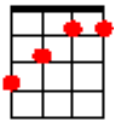
Gm



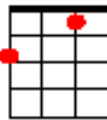
Eb



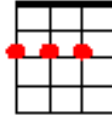
Bb



F



D



Intro: [Gm] [Eb] x4

[Gm] It's up in my heart when it [Eb] skips a beat

[Gm] Can't feel no pavement right [Eb] under my feet

[Bb] Up in my lonely room (wah [F] hoo)

When I'm dreaming of [Eb] you

Oh what can I do (wah [Gm] hoo)

I still need you (wah [Eb] hoo)

But I don't want you now [Gm] [Eb]-[D]

In-betweenintro: [Gm] [Eb] [Gm] [Eb]

[Gm] When I'm down and my [Eb] hands are tied

[Gm] I cannot reach a pen for [Eb] me to draw the line

[Gm] From this pain I just [Eb] can't disguise

[Gm] It's gonna hurt but I'll [Eb] have to say goodbye

[Bb] Up in my lonely room (wah [F] hoo)

When I'm dreaming of [Eb] you

Oh what can I do (wah [Gm] hoo)

I still need you (wah [Eb] hoo)

But I don't want you now

Link: [Gm] [Eb]-[D] [Eb]-[D] [Eb]-[D] [Eb]-[D] oh yeah

Oooohhhs as per verse:

[Gm] Oooohhh... [Eb] oooohhh...

[Gm] Oooohhh... [Eb] oooohhh...

[Gm] Oooohhh... [Eb] oooohhh...

[Gm] oooohhh... [Eb] oooohhh...

[Bb] Up in my lonely room (wah [F] hoo)

When I'm dreaming of [Eb] you

Oh what can I do (wah [Gm] hoo)

I still need you (wah [Eb] hoo)

But I don't want you now

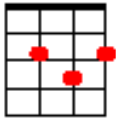
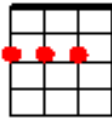
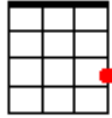
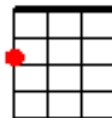
[Bb] Up in my lonely room (wah [F] hoo)

When I'm dreaming of [Eb] you

Oh what can I do (wah [Gm] hoo)

I still need you (wah [Eb] hoo)

But I don't want you now [Gm] [Eb]-[D]

Drift Away Written by Mentor R. Williams in 1970 and a UK hit for Dobie Gray in 1973**G****D****C****Am**

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus 1 (hurries into line 3!):

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

I [D] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [C] drift away

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

I [D] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [C] drift away [C]

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

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

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

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

[Am] Now I'm countin' on you [C] to carry me through

Chorus 1 (hurries into line 3!)

Bridge:

[Am] And when my mind is free

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

[Am] And when I'm feelin' blue

[C] A guitar's comin' through to [D] soothe me

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

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

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

[Am] You've helped me along, [C] 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, [G] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [D] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [C] drift away [C]

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

I [D] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [C] drift away [C]

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

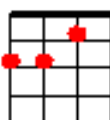
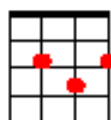
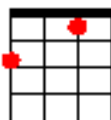
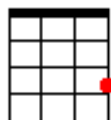
Drift Away in C Written by Mentor R. Williams in 1970 and a UK hit for Dobie Gray in 1973

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

Eight Days a Week – Lennon McCartney / The Beatles

Intro: [F] [G7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Ooh I need your [G7] love babe [Bb] guess you know it's
[F] true

[F] Hope you need my [G7] love babe [Bb] just like I need [F]
you

[Dm] Hold me [Bb] love me [Dm] hold me [G7] love me

[F] Ain't got nothing but [G7] love babe [Bb] eight days a [F]
week

[F] Love you every [G7] day girl [Bb] always on my [F] mind

[F] One thing I can [G7] say girl [Bb] love you all the [F] time

[Dm] Hold me [Bb] love me [Dm] hold me [G7] love me

[F] Ain't got nothing but [G7] love babe [Bb] eight days a [F]
week

[C] Eight days a week I [Dm] love you

[G7] Eight days a week is [Bb] not enough to [C] show I [C7]
care

[F] Ooh I need your [G7] love babe [Bb] guess you know it's [F]
true

[F] Hope you need my [G7] love babe [Bb] just like I need [F]
you

[Dm] Hold me [Bb] love me [Dm] hold me [G7] love me

[F] Ain't got nothing but [G7] love babe [Bb] eight days a [F]
week

[C] Eight days a week I [Dm] love you

[G7] Eight days a week is [Bb] not enough to [C] show I [C7]
care

[F] Love you every [G7] day girl [Bb] always on my [F] mind

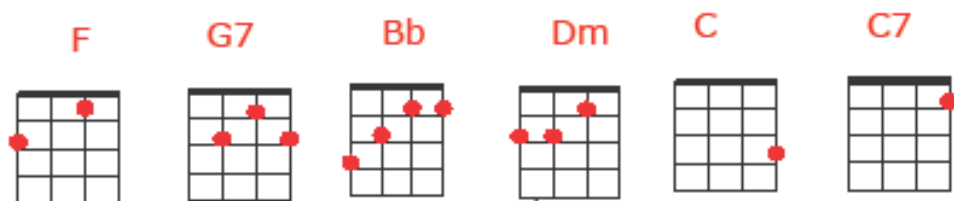
[F] One thing I can [G7] say girl [Bb] love you all the [F] time

[Dm] Hold me [Bb] love me [Dm] hold me [G7] love me

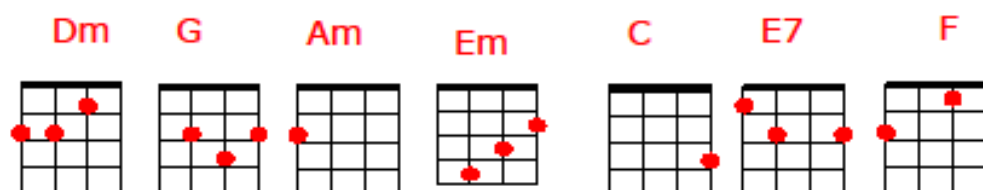
[F] Ain't got nothing but [G7] love babe [Bb] eight days a [F]
week

Outro: [Bb] Eight days a [F] week [Bb] eight days a [F] week

[F] [G7] [Bb] [F]



Englishman in New York Sting



Intro: [Dm] [G] [Am] [Am] xoh, about 4 maybe?

[Dm] I don't take [G] coffee I take [Am] tea, my dear
 [Dm] I like my [G] toast done on one [Am] side
 [Dm] And you can [G] hear it in my [Am] accent when I talk
 I'm an [Dm] Englishman [G] in New [Am] York

[Dm] See me [G] walking down Fifth [Am] Avenue
 [Dm] A walking [G] cane here at my [Am] side
 [Dm] I take it [G] everywhere I [Am] walk
 I'm an [Dm] Englishman [G] in New [Am] York

Chorus:

Oh- [Dm] oh, I'm an [G] alien [Em] I'm a legal [Am] alien
 I'm an [Dm] Englishman [G] in New [Am] York
 Oh- [Dm] oh, I'm an [G] alien [Em] I'm a legal [Am] alien
 I'm an [Dm] Englishman [G] in New [Am] York

[Dm] If "manners [G] maketh man" as [Am] someone said
 [Dm] He's the [G] hero of the [Am] day
 [Dm] It takes a [G] man to suffer [Am] ignorance and smile
 Be your- [Dm] self, no [G] matter what they [Am] say and chorus

Bridge:

[C] Modesty, propriety ... can [G] lead to notoriety
 [Am] You could end up as the only [E7] one
 [F] Gentleness, sobriety ... are [G] rare in this society
 At [E7] night a candle's brighter than the [Am] sun
 [Dm] Takes more than [G] combat gear to [Am] make a man
 [Dm] Takes more than a [G] licence for a [Am] gun
 [Dm] Confront your [G] enemies; a- [Am] void them when you can
 A [Dm] gentleman will [G] walk but never [Am] run

[Dm] If "manners [G] maketh man" as [Am] someone said
 [Dm] He's the [G] hero of the [Am] day
 [Dm] It takes a [G] man to suffer [Am] ignorance and smile
 Be your- [Dm] self, no [G] matter what they [Am] say

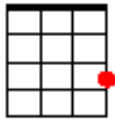
Outro:

Be your- [Dm] self, no [G] matter what they [Am] say x4;
 then 4 more with chorus words & melody overlaid

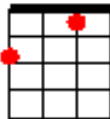
Everybody Needs Somebody to Love

The Blues Brothers; written by Bert Berns / Jerry Wexler / Solomon V Sr Burke

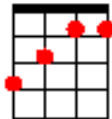
C



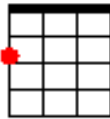
F



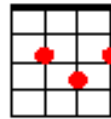
Bb



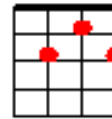
Am



G



G7



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

...and repeat loads 'n' loads. Keep it going under the prologue:

We're so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight and we would especially like to welcome all the representatives of Illinois' law enforcement community who have chosen to join us here in the Palace Hotel Ballroom at this time

We certainly hope you all enjoy the show and remember people, that no matter who you are and what you do to live, thrive and survive there are still some things that make us all the same; you, me, them, everybody, everybody

[C] Eve- [F] ry- [Bb] bo- [F] dy
 [C] Needs [F] some- [Bb] bo- [F] dy
 [C] Eve- [F] ry- [Bb] bo- [F] dy
 [C] Needs [F] some- [Bb] bo- [F] dy to [C] love
 [F] [Bb] [F] Someone to [C] love [F] (someone to [Bb] love)
 [F] Sweetheart to [C] miss [F] (sweetheart to [Bb] miss)
 [F] Sugar to [C] kiss [F] (sugar to [Bb] kiss)
 [F] I need [C] you, [F] you, [Bb] you
 [F] I need [C] you, [F] you, [Bb] you
 [F] I need [C] you, [F] you, [Bb] you
 In the [F] morning ([C] you, [F] you, [Bb] you)
 When my [F] soul's on [C] fire (you, [F] you, [Bb] you) [F]

Bridge: [Am] Sometimes I feel
 [F] I feel a little sad inside
 [Am] When my baby mistreats me
 I [G] never, never, never have a place to hide
 I need [C] you [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Bb] [F]

[C] Eve- [F] ry- [Bb] bo- [F] dy
 [C] Needs [F] some- [Bb] bo- [F] dy
 [C] Eve- [F] ry- [Bb] bo- [F] dy
 [C] Needs [F] some- [Bb] bo- [F] dy to [C] love
 [F] [Bb] [F] Someone to [C] love [F] [Bb] [F]

Repeat bridge; then outro:

[F] I need [C] you, [F] you, [Bb] you x lots with ad lib over

Every Day – Buddy Holly

[D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
 [D] Goin' [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] ... Ah hey ... a [D] hey [A] hey

[D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster
 [D] Every- [Bm] one said [G] go out and [A] ask her
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] ... Ah hey ... a [D] hey [D7] hey

[G] Every day seems a little longer
 [C] Every way love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

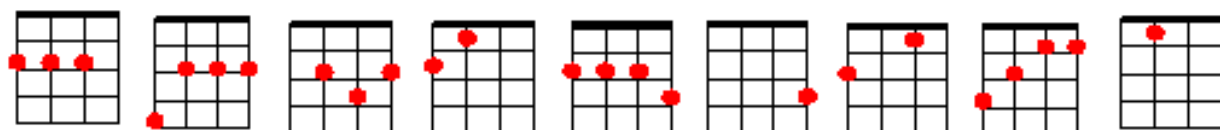
[D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
 [D] Goin' [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] ... Ah hey ... a [D] hey [A] hey

[D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster
 [D] Every- [Bm] one said [G] go out and [A] ask her
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] ... Ah hey ... a [D] hey [D7] hey

[G] Every day seems a little longer
 [C] Every way love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

[D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
 [D] Goin' [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] ... Ah hey ... a [D] hey [A] hey
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] / [D] [A] [D]

D Bm G A D7 C F Bb A7



Am

Every Day I Write the Book (Elvis Costello)

Intro: [Am] [Em] [F] [G] x2

Don't [C] tell me you don't know what [Em] love is
 When you're [Am] old enough to know [Em] better
 When you [Am] find strange hands in your [Dm] sweater
 When your [Em] dreamboat turns [A] out to be a footnote
 I'm a [Dm] man with a mission in [Em] two or three [G] editions

And [C] I'm [Am] giving you a [F] long [G] look
 Every- [C] day, every- [Am] day, every- [F] day,
 Every- [G] day I write the [C] book [Am] [F] [G]

Chapter [Am] One we didn't really get along
 Chapter [C] Two I think I fell in love with you
 You [Am] said you'd stand by me in the middle of Chapter Three
 But you were [Dm] up to your old tricks in Chapters [Em] Four,
 Five and [G] Six

Chorus

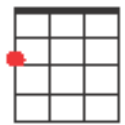
The way you [Am] walk
 The way you talk, and try to kiss me, and [C] laugh
 In four or five paragraphs
 [Am] All your compliments and your cutting remarks
 Are [Dm] captured here in [Em] my quotation [G] marks
 And [C] I'm [Am] giving you a [F] long [G] look

Every- [C] day, every- [Am] day, every- [F] day,
 Every- [G] day I write the [Am] book
 In-between: [Em] [F] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [G]

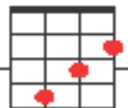
Don't [C] tell me you don't know the [Em] difference
 Be- [Am] tween a lover and a [Em] fighter
 With my [Am] pen and my electric type- [Dm] writer
 Even [Em] in a perfect world where [A] everyone was equal
 I would [Dm] still own the film rights and be [Em]
 working on the [G] sequel

And [C] I'm [Am] giving you a [F] long [G] look
 Every- [C] day, every- [Am] day, every- [F] day,
 Every- [G] day I write the [C] book

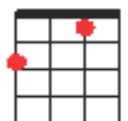
Outro: (I'm giving you a [Am] long look) Every- [F] day,
 Every- [G] day I write the [C] book



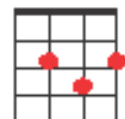
Em



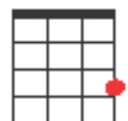
F



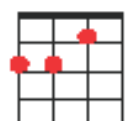
G



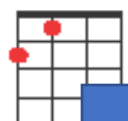
C



Dm



A



The Final Countdown (in Gm) - Europe

Intro x2:

Gm / / / Eb / / / Cm / / / F / / / x 2
Gm / F / Bb / Eb / Dsus4 / / / D / / /

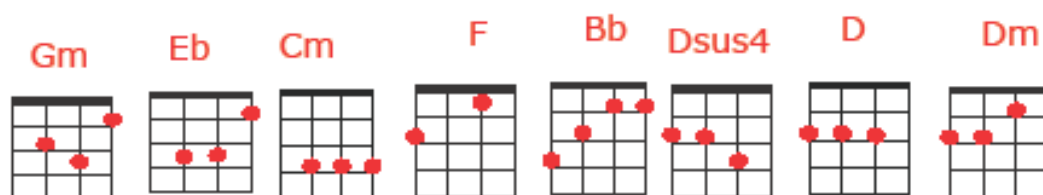
[Gm] We're leaving together
But still it's fare- [Eb] well
[Gm] And maybe we'll come back
to [F] earth, who can [Bb] tell?
[Eb] I guess there is [F] no one to blame
[Bb] We're leaving [Gm] ground ([F] leaving [Eb] ground)
Will things ever [Dm] be the same a- [F] gain?
[Tacit] It's the final [Gm] countdown.

Gm / / / Eb / / / Cm / / / F / (the final countdown)
Gm / / / Eb / / / Cm / / / F / / /

[Gm] Oh, we're heading for Venus (Venus)
and still we stand [Eb] tall
[Gm] cause maybe they've seen us
and [F] welcome us [Bb] all, yeah
[Eb] with so many [F] light years to go
[Bb] and things to be [Gm] found ([F] to be [Eb] found)
I'm sure that we'll [Dm] all miss her [F] so
[Tacit] It's the final [Gm] countdown.

[Outro (repeat as nauseam)]

Gm / / / Eb / / / Cm / / / F / (the final countdown)
Gm / / / Eb / / / Cm / / / F / / /



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

by Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

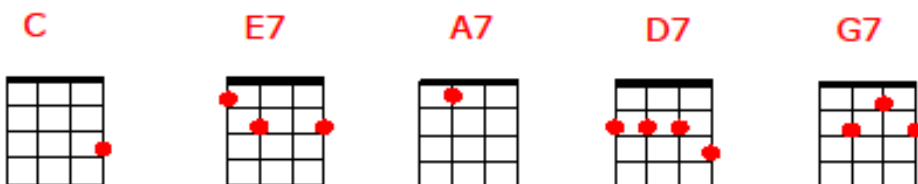
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Bridge:

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,
[X] But...
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
(first time: Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?
[G7] and repeat from the top)

(second time):

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my...
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my...
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

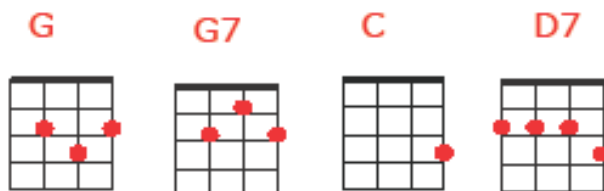
[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An- [G] ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures [G] me

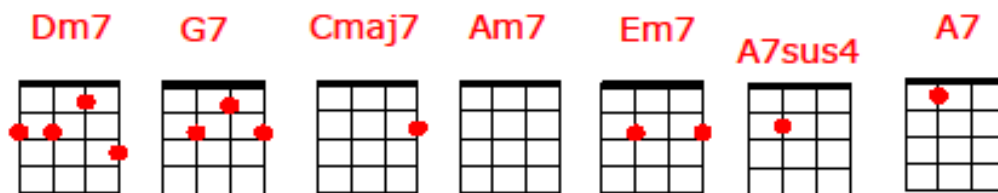
[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a- [G]
way

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An- [G] ton



Fool (If You Think It's Over) Chris Rea

Page 1 of 2

**Intro:**

[Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 [Cmaj7] Cuz you said good- [Am7] bye
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 Tell you [A7sus4] why [A7]

[Dm7] A dying [G7] flame
 [Em7] You're free a- [Am7] gain
 [Dm7] Who could [G7] love
 [Cmaj7] Do that to [Am7] you?
 [Dm7] All dressed in [G7] black
 [Em7] He won't be [Am7] coming back
 [Dm7] Save your [G7] tears
 [A7sus4] You've got years and [A7] years
 [Dm7] The pains of [G7] seventeen's
 [Cmaj7] Unreal, they're [Am7] only dreams
 [Dm7] Save your [G7] crying
 For the [A7sus4] day [A7]

[Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 [Cmaj7] Cuz you said good- [Am7] bye
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 Tell you [A7sus4] why [A7]
 [Dm7] Newborn eyes always [G7] cry with pain
 At the [Cmaj7] first look at the morning [Am7] sun
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 It's just be- [A7sus4] gun [A7]

[Dm7] Miss Teenage [G7] Dream
 [Em7] Such a tragic [Am7] scene
 [Dm7] He knocked your [G7] crown
 [Cmaj7] And ran a- [Am7] way
 [Dm7] First wound of [G7] pride
 [Em7] And how you [Am7] cried and cried
 [Dm7] But save your [G7] tears
 [A7sus4] You've got years and [A7] years

Fool (If You Think It's Over)

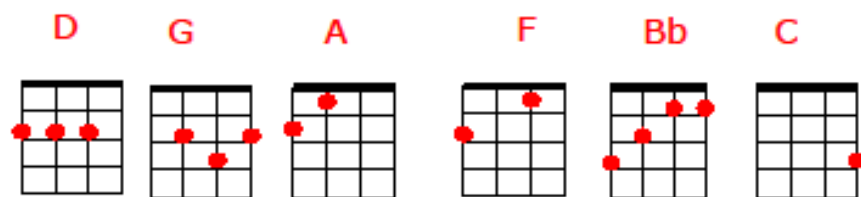
Page 2 of 2

[Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 [Cmaj7] Cuz you said good- [Am7] bye
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 Tell you [A7sus4] why [A7]
 [Dm7] Newborn eyes always [G7] cry with pain
 At the [Cmaj7] first look at the morning [Am7] sun
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 It's just be- [A7sus4] gun [A7]

[Dm7] I'll buy your [G7] first good wine
 [Cmaj7] We'll have a [Am7] real good time
 [Dm7] Save your [G7] crying
 For the [A7sus4] day [A7]

[Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 [Cmaj7] Cuz you said good- [Am7] bye
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 Tell you [A7sus4] why [A7]
 [Dm7] Newborn eyes always [G7] cry with pain
 At the [Cmaj7] first look at the morning [Am7] sun
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 It's just be- [A7sus4] gun [A7]
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 It's just be- [A7sus4] gun [A7]
 [Dm7] Fool if you think it's [G7] over
 It's just be- [A7sus4] gun [A7]





The [D] Fox went out on a chilly night
 He prayed for the moon to [A] give him light
 For he'd [D] many a mile to [G] go that night
 Be- [D] fore he [A] reached the [D] town-o, [A] town-o, [D] town-o
 He'd [G] many a mile to [D] go that night
 Be- [A] fore he reached the [D] town-o

He [D] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
 The ducks and the geese were [A] kept therein
 He said "a [D] couple of you gonna [G] grease my chin,
 Be- [D] fore I [A] leave this [D] town-o, [A] town-o, [D] town-o"
 Said "a [G] couple of you gonna [D] grease my chin,
 Be- [A] fore I leave this [D] town-o"

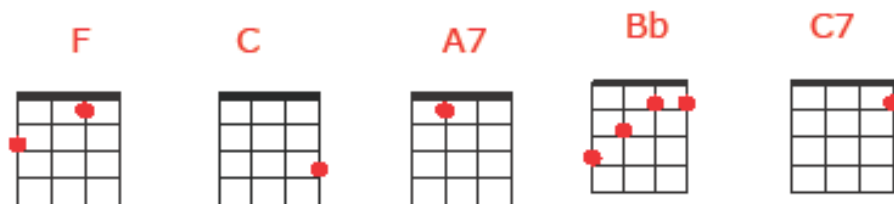
He [F] grabbed the great goose by the neck
 And he threw a duck a- [C] cross his back
 And [F] he didn't mind the [Bb] quack, quack, quack
 And the [F] legs all a- [C] dangling [F] down-o, [C] down-o, [F] down-o
 [Bb] He didn't mind the [F] quack, quack, quack
 And the [C] legs all a-dangling [F] down-o

The [F] old grey woman she jumped out of bed
 Ran to the window and [C] popped out her head,
 Crying [F] "John, John, the great [Bb] goose is gone
 And the [F] fox is [C] on the [F] town-o, [C] town-o, [F] town-o
 [Bb] John, John, the great [F] goose is gone
 And the [C] fox is on the [F] town-o"

He [G] ran till he came to his nice warm den
 And there were the little ones, [D] eight, nine, ten
 Sayin' [G] "Daddy, Daddy, better [C] go back again
 For it [G] must be a [D] mighty fine [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o
 [C] Daddy, Daddy, [G] go back again
 For it [D] must be a mighty fine [G] town-o"

The [G] fox and his wife, without any strife
 Cut up the goose with a [D] fork and a knife
 [G] They never had such a [C] supper in their life
 And the [G] little ones a- [D] chewin' on the [G] bones-o, [D] bones-o,
 [G] bones-o
 [C] They never had such a [G] supper in their life
 And the [D] little ones a-chewin' on the [G] bones-o

Freight Train



[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
 Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast
 [A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
 So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone

[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' round the bend
 Freight train freight train [F] comin' back again
 [A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
 And [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town

[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be
 One more place I'd [F] like to see
 [A7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb
 When [F] I ride [C7] old number [F] nine

[F] When I die Lord [C] bury me deep
 Down at the end of [F] Chestnut street
 [A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine
 As [F] she comes [C7] down the [F] line

[F] Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
 Freight train freight train [F] goin' so fast
 [A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
 So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone

Repeat chorus

Repeat last two lines of chorus

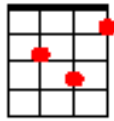
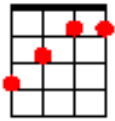
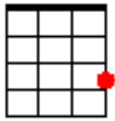
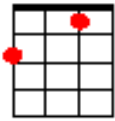
The Galway Shawl – in F

F

C

Bb

Gm



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

In Oran- [F] more [C] [Bb] in the county [F] Galway [C] [Bb]
 One pleasant [F] evening [C] [Bb] in the month of [Gm] May [Bb]
 I spied a [F] damsel, [C] [Bb] she was young and [F] handsome
 [C] [Bb]
 Her beauty [F] fairly [F] [C] took my breath a- [F] way [C] [Bb]

Chorus:

She wore no [F] jewels, [C] [Bb] nor costly [F] diamonds [C] [Bb]
 No paint nor [F] powder, [C] [Bb] no none at [Gm] all [Bb]
 But she wore a [F] bonnet [C] [Bb] with ribbons [F] on it [C] [Bb]
 And around her [F] shoulders [F] [C] was the Galway [F] shawl [C] [Bb]

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

We kept on [F] walking, [C] [Bb] she kept on [F] talking [C] [Bb]
 'Till her father's [F] cottage [C] [Bb] came in to [Gm] view [Bb]
 Said she: "Come [F] in sir [C] [Bb] and meet my [F] father [C] [Bb]
 And for to [F] please him [F] [C] play The Foggy [F] Dew" [C] [Bb]

...and straight into:

I played "The [F] Black Bird", [C] [Bb] "The Stacks of [F] Barley"
 [C] [Bb]

I played "Rodney's [F] Glory" [C] [Bb] and "The Foggy [Gm] Dew" [Bb]
 She sang each [F] note, sir, [C] [Bb] like an Irish [F] linnet [C] [Bb]
 And the tears they [F] ran [F] [C] from her eyes of [F] blue [C] [Bb]

...and straight into:

'Twas early, [F] early [C] [Bb] all in the [F] morning [C] [Bb]
 I hit the [F] road for [C] [Bb] old Done- [Gm] gal [Bb]
 Said she: "Good- [F] bye sir", [C] [Bb] she cried and [F] kissed
 me [C] [Bb]

But my heart re- [F] mains there [F] [C] with the Galway [F]
 shawl [C] [Bb]

...and finish with a chorus (or two, depending on stamina levels)

The Galway Shawl

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

In Oran- [C] more [G] [F] in the county [C] Galway [G] [F]
 One pleasant [C] evening [G] [F] in the month of [Dm] May [F]
 I spied a [C] damsel, [G] [F] she was young and [C] handsome
 [G] [F]
 Her beauty [C] fairly [C] [G] took my breath a- [C] way [G] [F]

Chorus:

She wore no [C] jewels, [G] [F] nor costly [C] diamonds [G] [F]
 No paint nor [C] powder, [G] [F] no none at [Dm] all [F]
 But she wore a [C] bonnet [G] [F] with ribbons [C] on it [G] [F]
 And around her [C] shoulders [C] [G] was the Galway [C] shawl [G] [F]

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

We [F] kept on [C] walking, [G] [F] she kept on [C] talking [G] [F]
 'Till her father's [C] cottage [G] [F] came in to [Dm] view [F]
 Said she: "Come [C] in sir [G] [F] and meet my [C] father [G] [F]
 And for to [C] please him [C] [G] play The Foggy [C] Dew" [G] [F]

I [F] played "The [C] Black Bird", [G] [F] "The Stacks of [C]
 Barley" [G] [F]

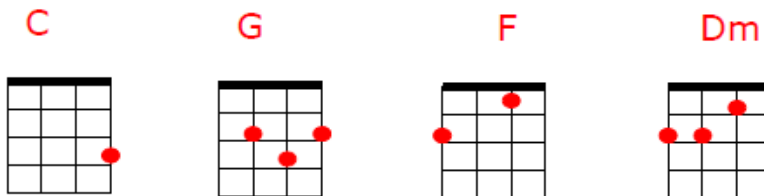
I played "Rodney's [C] Glory" [G] [F] and "The Foggy [Dm]
 Dew" [F]

She sang each [C] note, sir, [G] [F] like an Irish [C] linnet [G] [F]
 And the tears they [C] ran [C] [G] from her eyes of [C] blue [G] [F]

'Twas [F] early, [C] early [G] [F] all in the [C] morning [G] [F]
 I hit the [C] road for [G] [F] old Done- [Dm] gal [F]

Said she: "Good- [C] bye sir", [G] [F] she cried and [C] kissed
 me [G] [F]

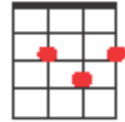
But my heart re- [C] mains there [C] [G] with the Galway [C]
 shawl [G] [F]



Games People Play Joe South

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

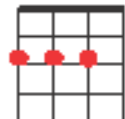
G



Chorus: La-da da da da 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

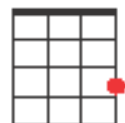
Oh we make one a- [G] nother cry
 Break a heart then we [D] say goodbye
 Cross our hearts and say we [C] hope to die
 [D] That the other was to [G] blame
 Neither one will ever [G] give in
 So we gaze at our [D] eight by ten
 Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
 [D] It's a dirty rotten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

D



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**

C



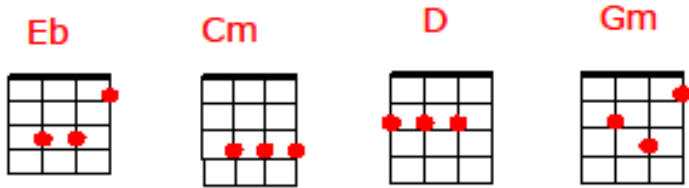
Look around tell me [G] what you see
 What's happening to [D] you and me
 God grant me the ser- [C] enity
 [D] To remember who I [G] am
 'Cause you've given up your [G] sanity
 For your pride and your [D] vanity
 Turned your back on hum- [C] anity
 [D] And you don't give a [G] da da da da da **chorus**



Gangsta's Paradise Coolio

Written by Coolio, L.V. and Doug Rasheed on a theme by Stevie Wonder

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Gangsta's Paradise Coolio

Page 2 of 3

Intro: [Eb] [Cm] [D] [Gm] [Eb] [Cm] [D] [Gm]

As I [Eb] walk through the [Eb] valley of the [Cm] shadow of [Cm] death
 I take a [D] look at my [D] life and real- [Gm] ize there's [Gm] nothin' left
 'Cause [Eb] I've been [Eb] blastin' and [Cm] laughin' so [Cm] long that
 [D] Even my momma [D] thinks that my [Gm] mind is [Gm] gone

But I ain't [Eb] never crossed a [Eb] man that [Cm] didn't deserve it [Cm]
 Me be [D] treated like a [D] punk? You [Gm] know that's un- [Gm]
 heard of

You [Eb] better watch [Eb] how you talkin' [Cm] ... and where you [Cm]
 walkin'

Or [D] you and your [D] homies might be [Gm] lined in [Gm] chalk

I [Eb] really hate to [Eb] trip, but [Cm] I gotta loc [Cm]
 As they [D] croak I see my- [D] self in the [Gm] pistol smoke; [Gm] Fool!
 [Eb] I'm the kinda [Eb] G the little [Cm] homies wanna [Cm] be like
 On my [D] knees in the [D] night, sayin' [Gm] prayers in the [Gm]
 streetlight

[Eb] Been [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most their [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] They been [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most their [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in thew [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] We keep [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most our [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] We keep [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most our [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise

Look [Eb] at the situ- [Eb] ation they [Cm] got me facing [Cm]
 I can't [D] live a normal [D] life, I was [Gm] raised by the [Gm] street
 So I [Eb] gotta be [Eb] down with the [Cm] hood team [Cm]
 Too much [D] television [D] watchin', got me [Gm] chasing dreams [Gm]

I'm an [Eb] educated [Eb] fool with [Cm] money on my [Cm] mind
 Got my [D] ten in my [D] hand and a [Gm] gleam in my eye [Gm]
 I'm a [Eb] loc'd out [Eb] gangsta, set [Cm] trippin' [Cm] banger
 And my [D] homies is [D] down, so don't a- [Gm] rouse my anger [Gm]
 Fool!

[Eb] Death ain't [Eb] nothin' but a [Cm] heartbeat a- [Cm] way
 I'm livin' [D] life do or [D] die, [Gm] what can I [Gm] say?
 I'm [Eb] twenty-three [Eb] now but will I [Cm] live to see [Cm] twenty-
 four?

The [D] way things is [D] going I don't [Gm] know [Gm]



Gangsta's Paradise Coolio

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Tell me [Eb] why [Eb] are [Cm] we [Cm] so [D] blind [D] to [Gm] see [Gm]
 That the [Eb] ones [Eb] we [Cm] hurt [Cm] are [D] you [D] and [Gm]
 me? [Gm]

[Eb] Been [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most their [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] They been [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most their [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] We keep [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most our [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] We keep [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most our [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise

[Eb] Power and the [Eb] money, [Cm] money and the [Cm] power
 [D] Minute after [D] minute, [Gm] hour after [Gm] hour
 [Eb] Everybody's [Eb] runnin', but [Cm] half of them ain't [Cm] lookin'
 It's going [D] on in the [D] kitchen, but [Gm] I don't know what's [Gm]
 cookin'

They [Eb] say I gotta [Eb] learn, but no- [Cm] body's here to [Cm]
 teach me
 If [D] they can't under- [D] stand it, [Gm] how can they [Gm] reach me?
 [Eb] I guess they [Eb] can't, I [Cm] guess they won't [Cm]
 I guess they [D] front, that's [D] why I know my [Gm] life is out of
 [Gm] luck, fool!

[Eb] Been [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most their [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] They been [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most their [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] We keep [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most our [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise
 [Eb] We keep [Eb] spendin' [Cm] most our [Cm] lives
 Livin' [D] in the [D] gangsta's [Gm] para- [Gm] dise

Tell me [Eb] why [Eb] are [Cm] we [Cm] so [D] blind [D] to [Gm] see [Gm]
 That the [Eb] ones [Eb] we [Cm] hurt [Cm] are [D] you [D] and [Gm]
 me? [Gm]
 Tell me [Eb] why [Eb] are [Cm] we [Cm] so [D] blind [D] to [Gm] see [Gm]
 That the [Eb] ones [Eb] we [Cm] hurt [Cm] are [D] you [D] and [Gm]
 me? [Gm]

Choral outro (aahs):

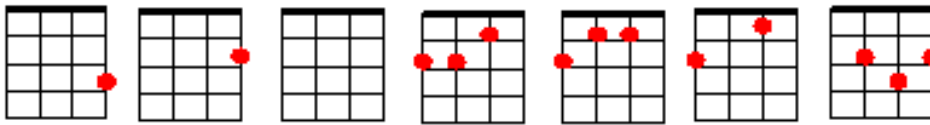
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Gm] [Gm]
 [Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Gm] [Gm]
 Then same again, but a cappella



Gentle on my Mind John Hartford via Glen Campbell

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C Cmaj7 C6 Dm Dm maj7 F G



Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open and
 your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk

That [Dm] makes me tend to [Dm maj7] leave my sleeping [F] bag
 Rolled up and [G] stashed behind your [C] couch

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled by [C6] forgotten
 words and [Cmaj7] bonds

And the [C] ink stains that are [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line
 That [Dm] keeps you in the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F] rivers
 of my [G] memory

That [Dm] keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted on
 their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] bind me

Or [Dm] something that some- [Dm maj7] body said be- [F] cause
 they thought we'd [G] fit together [C] walking

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing
 or for- [Cmaj7] giving

When I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find
 That you're [Dm] moving on the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]
 rivers of my [G] memory

And for [Dm] hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind

Though the [C] wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines and the
 [C6] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come bet- [Dm] ween us
 And some [Dm] other woman's [Dm maj7] cryin' to her [F] mother
 cuz she [G] turned and I was [C] gone

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain
 my [Cmaj7] face

And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind
 But [Dm] not to where I [Dm maj7] cannot see you [F] walkin' on
 the [G] backroads

By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G] gentle on my [C] mind

Gentle on my Mind

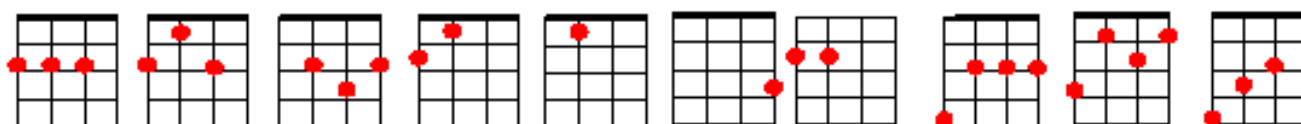
Page 2 of 2

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin' cracklin'
[Cmaj7] caldron in some [Dm] trainyard
My [Dm] beard a roughening [Dm maj7] coal pile, and a [F] dirty
hat pulled [G] low across my [C] face
Through [C] cupped hands 'round the [Cmaj7] tin can I pret- [C6]
end to hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find
That you're [Dm] waking from the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]
rivers of my [G] memories;
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind
You're [Dm] waking from the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]
rivers of my [G] memories;
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind
You're [Dm] waking from the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]
rivers of my [G] memories;
Rallentando: Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind



Georgy Girl The Seekers; written by Tom Springfield and Jim Dale

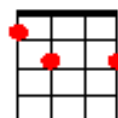
D F#m G A A7 C Asus4 Bm F# B7



Intro (whistle): [D] [F#m] [G] [A] x lots

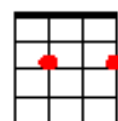
[D] Hey, [F#m] there [G] Georgy [A] girl,
 [D] Swinging down the [F#m] street so [G] fancy [A] free,
 [D] Nobody you [F#m] meet could [G] ever see the [C] loneliness
 there [A7]X ...inside you!

E7



[D] Hey, [F#m] there [G] Georgy [A] girl,
 [D] Why do all the [F#m] boys just [G] pass you [A] by?
 [D] Could it be you [F#m] just don't [G] try,
 Or [C] is it the [Asus4] clothes you [A] wear? [Asus4] [A]

Em7



[Bm] You're always [F#m] window shopping,
 But [G] never stopping to [D] buy,
 [F#] So shed those [B7] dowdy [E7] feathers and [A] fly...
 [A7]X ...a little bit!

[D] Hey, [F#m] there [G] Georgy [A] girl,
 [D] There's another [F#m] Georgy [G] deep in- [A] side,
 [D] Bring out all the [F#m] love you [G] hide,
 And, [A7] oh, what a [Bm] change there'd be [Bm7]
 The [Em7] world would see [A7]X a new Georgy [D] girl [G] [D] [A]

In-between intro (whistle): [D] [F#m] [G] [A] x 2

[D] Hey, [F#m] there [G] Georgy [A] girl,
 [D] Dreaming of the [F#m] someone [G] you could [A] be,
 [D] Life is a re- [F#m] ali- [G] ty,
 You [C] can't always [Asus4] run a- [A] way [Asus4] [A]

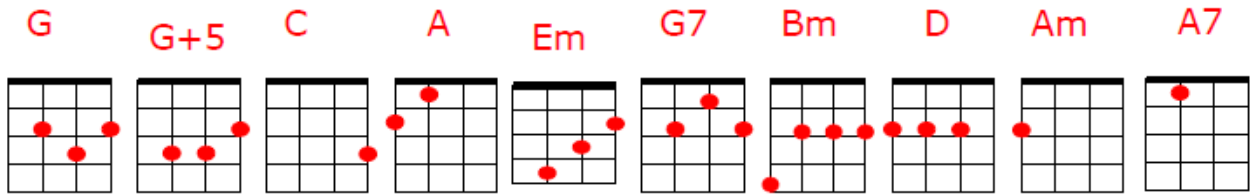
[Bm] Don't be so [F#m] scared of changing,
 And [G] rearranging your- [D] self,
 [F#] It's time for [B7] jumping [E7] down from the [A] shelf,
 [A7]X ...a little bit!

[D] Hey, [F#m] there [G] Georgy [A] girl,
 [D] There's another [F#m] Georgy [G] deep in- [A] side,
 [D] Bring out all the [F#m] love you [G] hide,
 And, [A7] oh, what a [Bm] change there'd be [Bm7]
 The [Em7] world would see [A7]X a new Georgy [D] girl! [F#m] [G]
 Wake [A] up, Georgy [D] girl! [F#m] [G]
 Come [A] on, Georgy [D] girl! [F#m] [G]
 Wake [A] up, Georgy [D] girl! [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

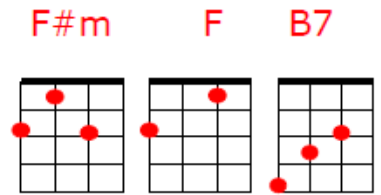


Gerry Marsden Mudley

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Walk [G] on, walk [G+5] on
 With [C] hope in your [A] heart
 And you'll [G] ne- [G+5] ver [Em] walk [G7]
 Al- [Bm] one [D] ...2, 3



I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D] it
 [G] I like the way you run your fingers through my [Em] hair
 And I love the [C] way you tickle my chin
 And I like the way you let me come in when your [D] mama
 ain't [G] there [D]

[G] I like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D] it
 [G] I like the words you say and all the things you [Em] do
 And I like the [C] way you straighten my tie
 And I like the way you're winking your eye
 And I [D] know I like [G] you
 [D]X You know I like [G] you [G] [C] [C] [G]

[C] Do that a- [G] gain
 [C] You're driving [G] me insane
 [C] Kiss me once [G] more
 That's a- [Am] nother thing I [D] like you for [Am] [D]

[G] I like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D] it
 [G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you
 And I like you [C] more with every day
 And I like it always hearing you say you're [D] liking it [G] too
 [D]X You're liking it [G] too [G] [C] [C] [G] [A7] ... pause ...

and slower: ...2, 3, 4 [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am]
 [D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]
 [D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]
 So [D] ferry cross the [F#m] Mersey,
 Coz this [Em] land's the place I [A] love,
 And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

Gerry Marsden Mudley

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[D] Peo- [Am] – [D] ple they [Am] rush every- [D] where [Am]
[D] [Am]

[D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am]
[D] [Am]

So [D] ferry cross the [F#m] Mersey,

And [Em] always take me [A] there: the place I [D] love [Am]
[D] [D]

[Em] People a- [A] round every [D] corner

[Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say

[Em] "We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy,

[E7] We'll never turn you a- [A] way"

So [D] ferry cross the [F#m] Mersey,

Coz this [Em] land's the place I [A] love: and here I'll [D] stay
[Am] [D] [D7] ... pause ...

...2, 3, 4 [G] How [Em] do you [Am] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I [Em] wish I [Am] knew [D]

If I [G] knew how you [Em] do it to [Am] me

I'd [D] do it to [G] you [C] [C] [G] [F] [F]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I'm [Em] feeling [Am] blue [D]

Wish I [G] knew how you [Em] do it to [Am] me

But I [D] haven't a [G] clue [C] [C] [G] [F] [F]

You [Am] give me a [D] feeling in my [G] heart [Em]

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passin' [G] through it [Em]

'S- [Am] pose that you [D] think you're very [G] smart [Em]

But [A] won't you tell me [D] how do you do it? [A] [D]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am] knew [D]

Then per- [G] haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am] me

Like I [D] fell for [B7] you... [C] Like I [D] fell for [G] you

...1, 2, 3, 1 Walk [G] on, walk [G+5] on

With [C] hope in your [A] heart

And you'll [G] ne- [G+5] ver [Em] walk [G7]

al- [Bm] one [D]

You'll [G] ne- [G+5] ver [C] walk [D] a- [C] lone [G]

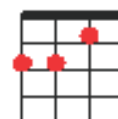


Ghost Riders in the Sky

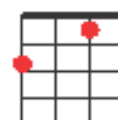
Intro [Dm]

An [Dm] old cowboy went riding out one [F] dark and windy day
Up- [Dm] on a ridge he rested as he [F] went along his [A7] way
When [Dm] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[Bb] Ploughin' through the ragged skies ... and [Gm] up a cloudy
[Dm] draw

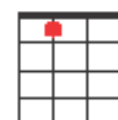
Dm



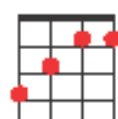
F



A7



Bb



Gm



Their [Dm] brands were still on fire and their [F] hooves were made
of steel

Their [Dm] horns were black and shiny and their [F] hot breathe he
could [A7] feel

A [Dm] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through
the sky

For he [Bb] saw the riders comin' hard ... and he [Gm] heard their
mournful [Dm] cry

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] oh, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] ay
[Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky

Their [Dm] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [F] shirts all
soaked with sweat

He's [Dm] ridin' hard to catch that herd but he [F] ain't caught 'em
[A7] yet

They've [Dm] got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On [Bb] horses snortin' fire ... as they [Gm] ride on, hear their [Dm]
cry

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] oh, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] ay
[Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky

As the [Dm] riders loped on by him, he [F] heard one call his name
If you [Dm] want to save your soul from hell a' [F] ridin' on our
[A7] range

Then [Dm] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[Bb] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd ... a- [Gm] cross these endless
[Dm] skies.

[Dm] Yi-pi-yi- [F] oh, Yi-pi-yi- [Dm] ay
[Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky
[Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky
[Bb] Ghost riders [Gm] in the [Dm] sky.



Ghost Town The Specials. Written by Jerry Dammers

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Chords and some hints and tips:

The first bit of the intro – and the in-between intro – starts on [Cdim] and moves that same shape up one fret at a time, thus:

[Cdim]: frets 2 & 3

[C#dim]: frets 3 & 4

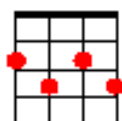
[Ddim]: frets 4 & 5

[Ebdim]: frets 5 & 6

[Edim]: frets 6 & 7

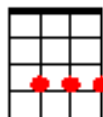
[Fdim*]: frets 7 & 8

Cdim

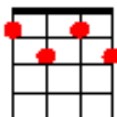


Other chords used in the song:

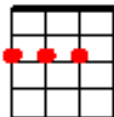
Cm



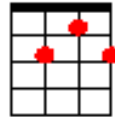
Fdim



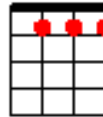
D



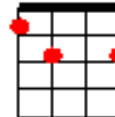
G7



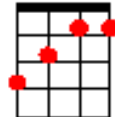
Bbm6



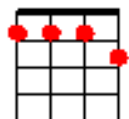
E7



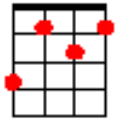
Bb



C#7

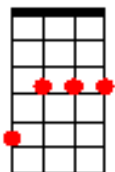


F#

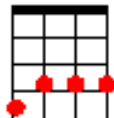


And there's a "clever clogs" thing you might like to do on the "Ai-ai-ai" interlude. Start with the alternate [Cm*] shape and walk down on the fourth string one fret at a time for each of the [Cm]s indicated on the song page:

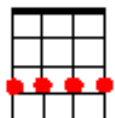
Cm*



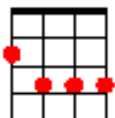
Cm maj7



Cm7



Cm6



Ghost Town

The Specials. Written by Jerry Dammers

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Intro:

[Cdim] / / / [C#dim] / / / [Ddim] / [Ebdim] / [Edim] / [Fdim*]
 [Cm] [Fdim] [Cm] [Fdim] [Cm]-[D]-[Fdim]-[G7] [Cm] [Fdim]
 [Cm] [Fdim] [Cm] [Fdim] [Bbm6] [Bbm6] [E7] [E7]

[Cm] This town [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [Fdim]
 [Cm] All the clubs have [Fdim] been closed [Cm] down [Fdim]
 [Cm] This place [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [Fdim]
 [Bbm6] Bands won't play no [E7] more
 (Too much fighting on the dance floor)

"Ai-ai-ai" interlude: [Cm] [Cm] [Cm] [Cm] [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [Fdim] x2

In-betweenintro:

[Cdim] / / / [C#dim] / / / [Ddim] / [Ebdim] / [Edim] / [Fdim*]

[C#7] Do you remember the good old days before the [F#] ghost town?

We [C#7] danced and sang, and the music played in our dear [F#] boomtown [G7]

Spooky in-betweenintro:

[Cm] [Fdim] [Cm] [Fdim] [Cm]-[D]-[Fdim]-[G7] [Cm] [Fdim]
 [Cm] [Fdim] [Cm] [Fdim] [Bbm6] [Bbm6] [E7] [E7]

[Cm] This town [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town
 (Why must the [Fdim] youth fight against them- [Cm] selves?)
 [Cm]-[D]-[Fdim]-[G7] [Cm]
 (Government [Fdim] leaving the youth on the [Cm] shelf)
 This place [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town
 (No job to be [Fdim] found in this country)
 [Bbm6] Can't go on no [E7] more (... the people getting angry)

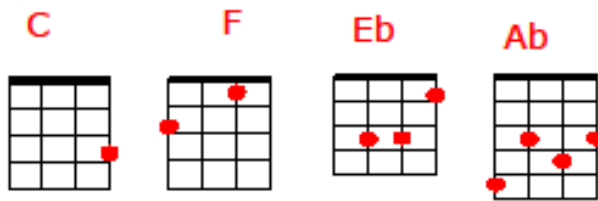
"Ai-ai-ai" interlude: [Cm] [Cm] [Cm] [Cm] [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [Fdim] x2

Outro (getting quieter and more ghostly):

[Cm] This to...own [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [Fdim]
 [Cm] This to...own [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [Fdim]
 [Cm] This to...own [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [Fdim]
 [Cm] This to...own [Fdim] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town



Gimme Some Loving Written by Steve Winwood, Spencer Davis and Muff Winwood,
performed by the Spencer Davis Group.



Intro: sing the bass riff over [C] x4

Well, my [C] temperature is [F] rising, got my [C] feet on the [F] floor
[C] Crazy people [F] knocking cos they [C] want some [F] more
[C] Let me in [F] baby, cos I [C] know what you [F] got
But you [C] better take it [F] easy, [C] this place is [F] hot

And I'm [C] so glad we [Eb] made it, [F] so glad we [Ab] made it
You got to [C] gimme some [F] lovin', (gimme, gimme some [C] lovin')
Gimme some [F] lovin', (gimme, gimme some [C] lovin')
Gimme some [F] lovin' every- [C] day

In-betweenintro: sing the bass riff over [C] x4

Well I [C] feel so [F] good, every- [C] thing is getting [F] higher
[C] Better take it [F] easy 'cos the [C] place is on [F] fire
[C] Been a hard [F] day, I had [C] so much work to [F] do
[C] Wait a minute [F] baby, it could [C] happen to [F] you

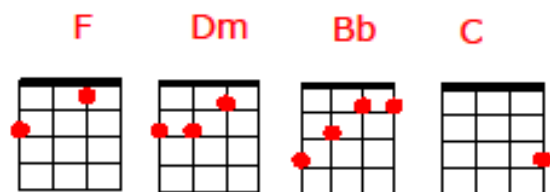
And I'm [C] so glad we [Eb] made it, [F] so glad we [Ab] made it
You got to [C] gimme some [F] lovin', (gimme, gimme some [C] lovin')
Gimme some [F] lovin', (gimme, gimme some [C] lovin')
Gimme some [F] lovin' every- [C] day

In-betweenintro: sing the bass riff over [C] x4

Repeat first verse

And I'm [C] so glad we [Eb] made it, [F] so glad we [Ab] made it
You got to [C] gimme some [F] lovin', (gimme, gimme some [C] lovin')
Gimme some [F] lovin', (gimme, gimme some [C] lovin') x lots
Then, when cued: Every- [C] day!!!
Outro: sing the bass riff over [C] x4

Girls Just Wanna Have Fun Cyndi Lauper & Robert Hazard Page 1 of 2



Intro: [F] / / / [F] / / / [Dm] / / / [Dm] / [Bb] [C] x2

[F] I come home in the morning light
 My [Dm] mother says when you gonna live your life right
 [Bb] Oh mother dear we're not the fortunate ones
 And [Dm] girls they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
 Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have [F] fun

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

[F] The phone rings in the middle of the night
 My [Dm] father yells what you gonna do with your life
 [Bb] Oh daddy dear you know you're still number one
 But [Dm] girls they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
 Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have...

[F] That's all they really wa...ant
 [Dm] Some fu...un
 [F] When the working day is done
 Oh-oh [Dm] girls, they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
 Oh-oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have

[F] Girls they wanna ... wanna have [Dm] fun
 Girls ... [Bb] wanna [C] have...

Pizzicato solo over sort of verse chords:

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

Girls Just Wanna Have Fun

Page 2 of 2

[F] Some boys take a beautiful girl
And [Dm] hide her away from the rest of the world
[Bb] I want to be the one to walk in the sun...
Oh [Dm] girls they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have

[F] That's all they really wa...ant
[Dm] Some fu...un
[F] When the working day is done
Oh-oh [Dm] girls, they [C] wanna have [Bb] fun
Oh-oh [Dm] girls just [C] wanna have

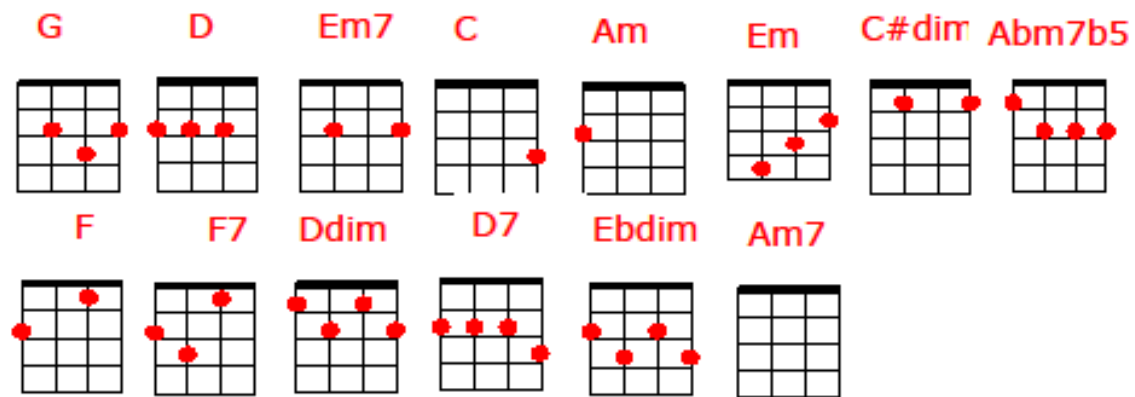
[F] Girls they wanna ... wanna have [Dm] fun
Girls ... [Bb] wanna [C] have

Outro:

[F] They just wanna, they [Dm] just wanna... [Bb] ...a [C]
[F] They just wanna, they [Dm] just wanna... [Bb] ...a [C]
...and maybe repeat the last line with ad lib over e.g. *When the working, when the working day is done etc...*



God Only Knows The Beach Boys / Brian Wilson



French horn intro:

[G] [D] [Em7] [D] [G] [D] [Em7] [G]
 [C] I may not [Am] always love you,
 [Em] But long as there [Em7] are stars above you,
 [D] You'll never [C#dim] need to doubt it,
 [D] I'll make you so [Abm7b5] sure about it.
 [G] God only [D] knows what I'd be with- [Em7] out you [D]

[C] If you should [Am] ever leave me,
 [Em] Though life would still [Em7] go on believe me,
 [D] The world could show [C#dim] nothing to me,
 [D] So what good would [Abm7b5] living do me.
 [G] God only [D] knows what I'd be with- [Em7] out you ...and straight
 into...

The pizzicato bit:

[G] [G] [F] [F7] [G] [G] [F] [F7]

And the bah bah bah bit:

[F] [Ddim] [Am] [D7]
 [G] [Ebdim] [G] [Em]
 [C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with- [Am7] out you

[C] If you should [Am] ever leave me,
 [Em] Though life would still [Em7] go on believe me,
 [D] The world could show [C#dim] nothing to me,
 [D] So what good would [Abm7b5] living do me?

Outro: repeat x lots with elaborate overlays

[G] God only [D] knows what I'd be with- [Em7] out you [D]

Going Down That Road Feeling Bad – trad, via Eric Bibb

Intro:

D /// D /// D /// D7 /// G /// G /// D /// D7 ///
G /// G /// D /// D /// A /// A /// D /// D ///

[D] Well I'm going down that road feeling bad [D7]
[G] Going down that road feeling [D] bad [D7]
Well [G] I'm going down that road feeling [D] bad honey bee
And I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way

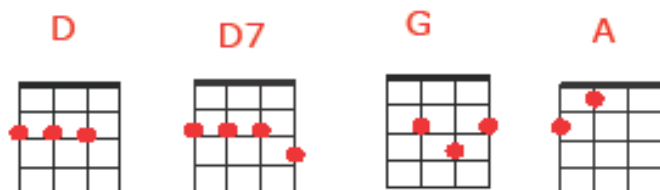
[D] What I got gonna sure bring you back [D7]
[G] What I got gonna sure bring you [D] back [D7]
What [G] I got gonna sure bring you [D] back honey bee
And I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way

[D] Well they're feedin' me on corn bread and peas [D7]
[G] Feedin' me on corn bread and [D] peas [D7]
They're [G] feedin' me on corn bread and [D] peas honey
bee
And I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way

[D] Well I'm down here in this valley on my knees [D7]
[G] Down here in this valley on my [D] knees [D7]
Well I'm [G] down here in this valley on my [D] knees honey
bee
And I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way

[D] Well I'm going where the weather suits my clothes [D7]
[G] going where the weather suits my [D] clothes [D7]
Well I'm [G] going where the weather suits my [D] clothes
honey bee
And I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way

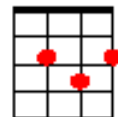
[D] Well I'm going down that road feeling bad [D7]
[G] Going down that road feeling [D] bad [D7]
Well [G] I'm going down that road feeling [D] bad honey bee
And I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way
No I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way
I said I [A] ain't gonna be treated this ol' [D] way



Going to the Zoo (Julie Felix 1938-2020, written by Tom Paxton)

[G] Mommy's takin' us to the zoo tomorrow,
 [D] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow
 [G] Mommy's takin' us to the zoo tomorrow
 [D] We can stay all [G] day!

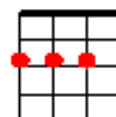
G



Chorus: We're goin' to the [C] zoo, zoo, zoo
 How about [G] you, you, you?
 You can come [D7] too, too, too
 We're goin' to the [G] zoo, [C] zoo, [G] zoo

[G] See the elephant with the long trunk swingin'
 [D] Great big ears and a long trunk swingin'
 [G] Snuffin' up peanuts with a long trunk swingin'
 [D] We can stay all [G] day! *chorus*

D

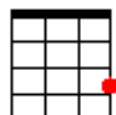


[G] See all the monkeys scritch-scratch scratchin'
 [D] Jumpin' all around and scritch-scratch scratchin'
 [G] Hangin' by the long-tail scritch-scratch scratchin'
 [D] We can stay all [G] day! *chorus*

There's a [G] big black bear he's a-whomp whomp whompin'
 His [D] coat's too heavy he's a-whomp whomp whompin'
 [G] Don't get too near the whomp whomp whompin'
 Or [D] you won't stay all [G] day! *chorus*

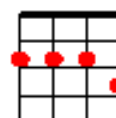
C

Well the [G] seals in the pool all honk-honk-honkin'
 [D] Catchin' the fish and honk-honk-honkin'
 [G] Little tiny seals all honk-honk-honkin'
 [D] We can stay all [G] day! *chorus*



(Slowly...) Well we [G] stayed all day and we're gettin' sleepy
 [D] Sittin' in the car gettin' sleep, sleep sleepy
 [G] Home already sleep, sleep sleepy
 [D] We have stayed all [G] day

D7



Alt chorus: We been to the [C] zoo, zoo, zoo
 So have [G] you, you, you
 You came [D7] too, too, too
 We been to the [G] zoo, [C] zoo, [G] zoo

Back to tempo: [G] Daddy's takin' us to the zoo tomorrow!
 [D] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow!
 [G] Daddy's takin' us to the zoo tomorrow
 [D] We can stay all [G] day! *chorus*



Good Vibrations The Beach Boys, written by Brian Wilson & Mike Love

Page 1 of 2

Dm

C

Bb

A7

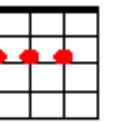
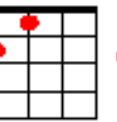
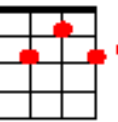
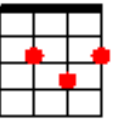
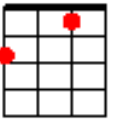
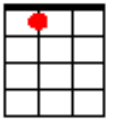
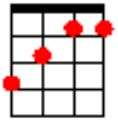
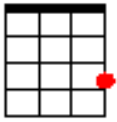
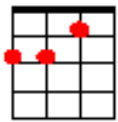
F

G

G7

A

D

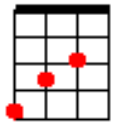
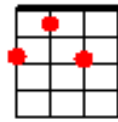
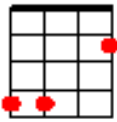
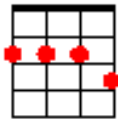


D7

E

F#m

B7

*Capo 1 to play along with the original.*

[Dm] I... love the colourful [C] clothes she wears
 And the [Bb] way the sunlight plays upon her [A7] hair
 [Dm] I... hear the sound of a [C] gentle word
 On the [Bb] wind that lifts her perfume through the [A7] air [C7]

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi- [Bb] brations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci- [Bb] tations
 [F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi- [Bb] brations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci- [Bb] tations
 [G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi- [G] brations [C] [G7] [C]
 [A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi- [A] brations [D] [A7] [D]

[Dm] Close my eyes she's somehow [C] closer now
 [Bb] Softly smile I know she must be [A7] kind
 [Dm] Whe...en I look [C] in her eyes
 She goes [Bb] with me to a blossom world [A7] [C7]

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi- [Bb] brations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci- [Bb] tations
 [F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi- [Bb] brations
 [F] She's [Bb] giving me [F] exci- [Bb] tations
 [G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi- [G] brations [C] [G7] [C]
 [A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi- [A] brations [D] [A7]

First interlude*:

[D] Exci- [A] [D] tations [A7] [D] [A] [D] [A7] [D]
 [A] Mmm... [D] mmm... [A7] mmm... [D] mmm...
 [A] Mmm... [D] mmm... [A7] mmm... [D] mmm...
 [A] Aaah... [D] aaah... [A7] aaah... [D] aaah...
 [A] My [D] my [A7] my [A7]

I [D] don't know [G] where but she [D7] sends me [G] there
 [D] My [G] my [D7] my [G] what a sen- [A] sation
 My [D] my [A7] my [D] what e- [A] lations [D] [A7] [D]

Good Vibrations

Page 2 of 2

Second interlude (tempo change):

[E] [F#m] [B7]

[E] Gotta keep those lovin' good

[F#m] vibrations a- [B7] happenin' with her

[E] Gotta keep those lovin' good

[F#m] vibrations a- [B7] happenin' with her

[E] Gotta keep those lovin' good

[F#m] vibrations... [B7] [E]

[E] [F#m] [B7] [E] [E] [D] Aaah (2, 3, 4) [tacit] (2, 3, 4)

Outro (revert to tempo):

[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi- [A] brations [D] [A7] [D]

[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi- [G] brations [C] [G7] [C]

[F] [F]

[F]X Na na na na na na na na [G]X Na na na na na na na na

[A]X Na na na na na na na na [G]X Na na na na na na na na

Theremin solo: [G] [C] [G7] [C] [G] [C] [G7] repeat to fade

**Note: I've simplified ever so slightly the bonkers timing at the start of the first interlude in that each bar and each line continue to be the same length as the preceding ones.*



Go West Written by Henri Belolo, Jacques Morali & Victor Edward Willis, performed by The Village People but this version based on The Pet Shop Boys Page 1 of 2

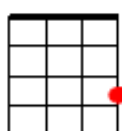
Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

(To- [C] gether) we will [G] go our way
 (To- [Am] gether) we will [Em] leave someday
 (To- [F] gether) your hand [C] in my hands
 (To- [Dm] gether) we will [G] make our plans
 (To- [C] gether) we will [G] fly so high
 (To- [Am] gether) tell all our [Em] friends goodbye
 (To- [F] gether) we will [C] start life new
 (To- [Dm] gether) this is [G] what we'll do
 (Go [C] west) life is [G] peaceful there
 (Go [Am] west) in the [Em] open air
 (Go [F] west) where the [C] skies are blue
 (Go [Dm] west) this is what we're [G] gonna do

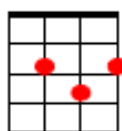
(To- [C] gether) we will [G] love the beach
 (To- [Am] gether) we will [Em] learn and teach
 (To- [F] gether) change our [C] pace of life
 (To- [Dm] gether) we will [G] work and strive
 (I [C] love you) I know [G] you love me
 (I [Am] want you) how could I [Em] disagree?
 (So [F] that's why) I make [C] no protest
 (When [Dm] you say) you will [G] do the rest

(Go [C] west) life is [G] peaceful there
 (Go [Am] west) in the [Em] open air
 (Go [F] west) baby [C] you and me
 (Go [Dm] west) this is our [G] destiny
 (Go [C] west) sun in [G] wintertime
 (Go [Am] west) we will [Em] do just fine
 (Go [F] west) where the [C] skies are blue
 (Go [Dm] west, this is what we're [G] gonna do)

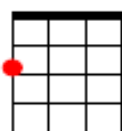
C



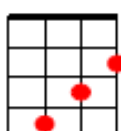
G



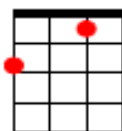
Am



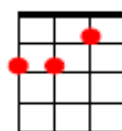
Em



F



Dm



Go West

Page 2 of 2

[Em] ... There where the [Am] air is free
 We'll [F] be what we [C] want to be
 [Em] ... Now if we [Am] make a stand
 We'll [Dm] find ... our [G] promised land

[C]X (Out there) there are [G]X many ways
 (To [Am]X live there) in the [Em]X sun or shade
 (To- [F]X gether) we will [C]X find a place
 (To [Dm]X settle) where there's [G]X so much space
 (With- [C] out rush) and the [G] pace back east
 (The [Am] hustling) rustling [Em] just to feed
 (I [F] know I'm) ready [C] to leave too
 (So [Dm] that's what) we are [G] gonna do

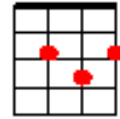
[G] *What we're gonna do is*
 (Go [C] west) life is [G] peaceful there
 (Go [Am] west) in the [Em] open air
 (Go [F] west) where the [C] skies are blue
 (Go [Dm] west) this is what we're [G] gonna do
 (Go [C] west) life is [G] peaceful there
 (Go [Am] west) in the [Em] open air
 (Go [F] west) baby [C] you and me
 (Go [Dm] west) this is our [G] destiny
 (Go [C] west) sun in [G] wintertime
 (Go [Am] west) we will [Em] feel just fine
 (Go [F] west) where the [C] skies are blue
 (Go [Dm] west, this is what we're [G] gonna do)
 (Go [C] west)



Grand Coulee Dam.....*Woody Guthrie via Lonnie Donegan*

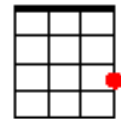
[G] Now the world has seven wonders
That the [C] travellers always tell
Some [D] gardens and some towers,
I guess you know them [G] well
But now the greatest wonder
Is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land
It's the [D] King Columbia River
And the big Grand Coulee [G] Dam

G

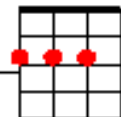


She heads [G] up the Canadian Rockies
Where the [C] rippling waters glide
Comes a- [D] roaring down the canyon
For to meet that salty [G] tide
Of the wide Pacific Ocean
Where the [C] sun sinks in the west
In the [D] big Grand Coulee country
In the land I love the [G] best

C



D



Chorus: In the [G] misty crystal glitter
Of the [C] wild and windward spray
Men have [D] fought the pounding waters
And met a watery [G] grave
Why, she tore their boats to splinters
But she [C] gave men dreams to dream
Of the [D] day the Coulee Dam
Would cross that wild and wasted [G] stream

Now Uncle [G] Sam took up the challenge
In the [C] year of thirty three
For the [D] farmer and the factory
And all of you and [G] me
He said, "Roll along Columbia,
You can [C] roll down to the sea
But [D] river, while you're rambling
You can do some work for [G] me." ...Chorus

Now from [G] Washington and Oregon
You can [C] hear the factories hum
Making [D] chrome and making manganese
And white alumi- [G] num
Now roars the Flying Fortress
For to [C] fight for Uncle Sam
On the [D] foaming King Columbia
By the big Grand Coulee [G] Dam ...Chorus and repeat first verse



Am D Em Dm C Bb F G

C F G G7 E7

A A7 Dm Dm maj7 Dm6

C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 Amaj7 A6 F# G6

Gm7 C7 Cdim

Grease Mudley Barry Gibb, Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey, John Farrar

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Grease (all)

[Am] I solve my problems and I'll [D] see the [Am] light
 We got a [D] ... lovin' [Am] thing, we gotta [Em] feed it right
 [Dm] There ain't no [C] danger we can [Bb] go too [Am] far
 We start be- [D] liev'in' [Am] now that we can [Em] be who we are
 Grease is the [F] word [F] ... [G]

[Am] They think our love is just a [D] growin' [Am] pain
 Why don't they [D] ... under- [Am] stand? It's just a [Em] cryin'
 shame
 [Dm] Their lips are [C] lyin', only [Bb] real is [Am] real
 We stop the [D] fight right [Am] now, we got to [Em] be what we
 feel
 Grease is the [Am] word (Grease is the word, is the word that you
 heard)
 It's got [Dm] groove, it's got meaning (*bah bah bah bah dah*)
 [Am] Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion
 [Dm] Grease is the way we are [F] feeling [F] ... [G]

Greased Lightning (T-Birds)

[C] Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile
 (greased lightning, go greased lightning)
 [F] Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap [C]
 trial (greased lightning, go greased lightning)
 You are su- [G] preme; the chicks'll [F] dream about greased [C]
 lightning

[C] Purple French taillights and thirty-inch fins, oh yeah
 A [F] Palomino dashboard and dual muffler twins, oh [C] yeah
 With new [G] pistons, plugs and shocks I can [F] get off my rocks
 You [G] know that I ain't bragging she's a [F] real pussy wagon
 Greased [C] lightning

Repeat boxed chorus, then ... [G7]



Summer Nights (Duet)

Danny: [C] Summer [F] lovin' [G] had me a [F] blast

Sandy: [C] Summer [F] lovin', [G] happened so [F] fast

Danny: [C] I met a [F] girl [G] crazy for [A] me

Sandy: [D] Met a [G] boy, [D] cute as can [G] be

Both: [C] Summer [F] days [G] driftin' a- [A] way, to [Dm] uh-oh those [G] summer [C] nights

T-Birds: Well-ah well-ah well-ah well, tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, did you [G] get very [C] far?

Pink Ladies: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, like, does [G] he have a [C] car?

All: Ah hah [F] ah hah [G] ah hah [F] do do do

Danny: [C] Took her [F] bowlin' [G] in the ar- [F] cade

Sandy: [C] We went [F] strollin', [G] drank lemon- [F] ade

Danny: [C] We made [F] out [G] under the [A] dock

Sandy: [D] We stayed [G] up [D] 'til ten o'- [G] clock

Both: [C] Summer [F] fling [G] don't mean a [A] thing, but [Dm] uh-oh those [G] summer [C] nights ... [D7]

We Go Together (all)

[G] We go to- [Em] gether

Like [C] rama lama lama ka [D] dinga da dinga dong

[G] Remembered for- [Em] ever

As [C] shoo-bop sha wadda wadda [D] yippity boom de boom

[G] Chang chang [Em] changitty chang sha-bop

[C] That's the [D] way it should [G] be [Em] ... wah [C] oooh, [D] yeah!

[G] We're one of a [Em] kind

Like [C] dip da-dip da-dip [D] doo-wop da doo-bee doo

[G] Our names are [Em] signed

Ah-[C] boogedy-boogedy-boogedy-boogedy [D] shooby doo-wop she-bop

[G] Chang chang [Em] changitty chang sha-bop

[C] We'll always [D] be like [G] one, [C] wa-wa-wa- [G] one
first time only: [G7]

[C] When we go out at night, and stars are shinin' bright

[G] Up in the skies above [G7]

[C] Or at the high school dance, where you can find romance

[A] Maybe it might be [D] lo...o...o...ove

Repeat **boxed chorus**, then ... [E7]

Hopelessly Devoted to You (Sandy)

Guess [A] mine is not the [C#m7] first heart [D] broken
 My [Bm7] eyes are not [E7] the first to [Amaj7] cry [A6]
 I'm [A] not the first to [F#] know
 There's [G6] just no gettin' [F#] over [Bm7] you [C#m7] [Cm7] [Bm7]

I [A] know I'm just a [C#m7] fool who's [D] willing
 To [Bm7] sit around and [E7] wait for [Amaj7] you [A6]
 But, [A] baby, can't you [F#] see?
 There's [G6] nothin' else for [F#] me to [Bm7] do
 I'm [C#m7] hopelessly [Cm7] de- [Bm7] voted to [Dm] you ... [A]X

[tacit] But now there's [Gm7] nowhere to hide
 Since you [C7] pushed my love aside
 I'm [F] out of my [Am] head, [Cdim] hopelessly devoted to [Gm7] you
 [C7] Hopelessly de- [A7] voted to [Dm] you [Dm maj7] [F] [Dm6]
 [Gm7] Hopelessly de- [C7] voted to [F] you ... [G7]

You're the One That I Want (Duet)

Danny: I got [Am] chills, they're multiplyin',
 And I'm [F] losin' con- [C] trol
 Cuz the [E7] power you're [Am] supplyin', it's electrifyin'

Sandy: You better shape [C] up, cuz I [Em] need a man,
 [Am] And my heart is set on [F] you
 You better shape [C] up, you better [Em] understand,
 [Am] To my heart I must be [F] true

Danny: Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

Both: You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want), Ooh ooh [F] ooh, honey You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want), Ooh ooh [F] ooh, honey You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want), Ooh ooh [F] ooh The one I [G] need, oh yes indeed
--

Repeat boxed chorus then end with:
 You're the [C] one that I [C]X want



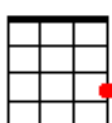
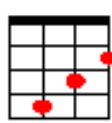
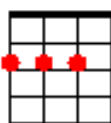
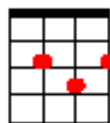
Green, Green Grass George Ezra

G

D

Em

C



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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Getaway car for two young lovers

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

[C] Over the hills and undercover

Undercover, undercover 1, 2, 3,

[tacit] She said:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Repeat boxed pre-chorus and chorus

In-between (x2):

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

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

Repeat boxed pre-chorus and chorus

Outro (chorus with a capella last line):

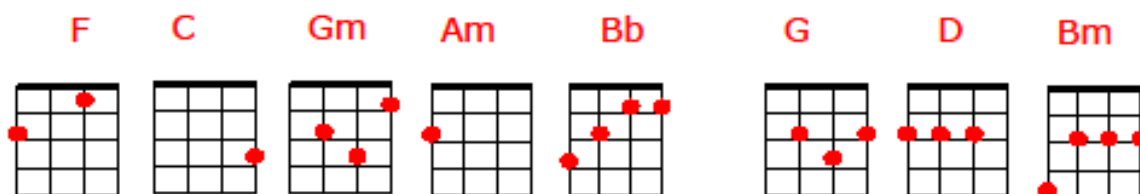
[G] Green, green grass, [D] blue, blue [G] sky

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

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

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

Groovy Kind of Love The Mindbenders; written by Toni Wine and Carole Bayer Sager based on a melody by the classical composer Muzio Clementi



Intro (instrumental over):

[F] When I'm feelin' blue,
All I have to [C] do is take a look at [F]X you,

[F] When I'm feelin' [F] blue
All I have to [C] do is take a look at [F] you,
Then I'm not so [Gm] blue
When you're close to [Gm] me I can feel your [Am] heartbeat
I can hear you [Bb] breathing in my [C] ear
Wouldn't you a- [F] gree,
Baby, you and [C] me got a groovy kind of [F] love
(Groovy kind of [Gm] love)
We got a [C] groovy kind of [F] love
(Groovy kind of [Gm] love)

[C] Any time you [F] want to
You can turn me [C] on to anything you [F] want to
Any time at [Gm] all
When I taste your [Gm] lips, oh, I start to [Am] shiver
Can't control the [Bb] quivering in- [C] side.
Wouldn't you a- [F] gree,
Baby, you and [C] me got a groovy kind of [F] love
(Groovy kind of [Gm] love)
We got a [C] groovy kind of [F] love

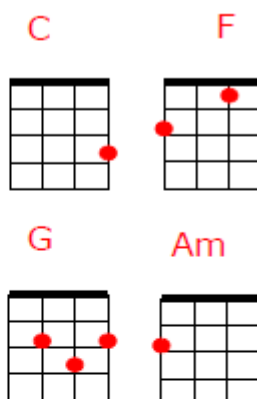
Key change; instrumental verse

When I'm feelin' [G] blue
All I have to [D] do is take a look at [G] you,
Then I'm not so [Am] blue
When I'm in your [Am] arms, nothing seems to [Bm] matter
If the world would [C] shatter I don't [D] care
Wouldn't you a- [G] gree,
Baby, you and [D] me got a groovy kind of [G] love
(Groovy kind of [Am] love)
We got a [D] groovy kind of [G] love
(Groovy kind of [Am] love)
We got a [D] groovy kind of [G]X love

Half the World Away Noel Gallagher / Oasis / Royle Family

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

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



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

D E7

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

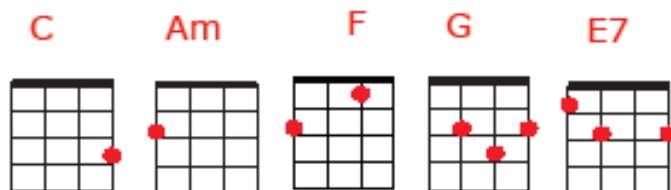
[C] And when I [F] leave this planet
 You [C] know I'd stay but I [F] just can't stand it and
 [C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind
 [C] And if I could [F] leave this spirit
 I'd [C] find me a hole and [F] I'll live in it and
 [C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs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



G7 Fm

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

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

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)**INTRO:** C Am x4

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
 That [C] David played, and it [Am] pleased the Lord
 But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do you? [G]
 It [C] goes like this, the [F] fourth, the [G] fifth
 The [Am] minor fall, the [F] major lift
 The [G] baffled king com- [E7] posing Halle- [Am] lujah

CHORUS

Halle- [F] lujah; Halle- [Am] lujah
 Halle- [F] lujah; Hallel- [C] u- [G] [C] jah [G]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
 You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
 Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over- [C] threw you [G]
 She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G] chair
 She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
 And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the Halle- [Am] lujah

CHORUS

[C] Baby I have been [Am] here before
 I've [C] seen this room, I've [Am] walked this floor
 I [F] used to live a- [G] lone before I [C] knew you [G]
 I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch
 [Am] Love is not a [F] victory march
 It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken Halle- [Am] lujah

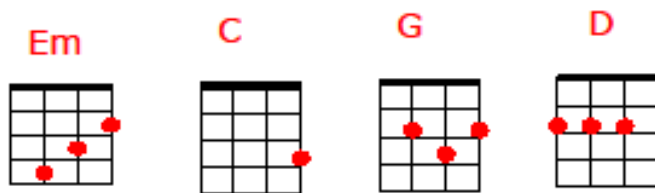
CHORUS

[C] Maybe there's a [Am] God above
 But [C] all I've ever [Am] learned from love
 Was [F] how to shoot some- [G] body who out- [C] drew you [G]
 It's [C] not a cry that you [F] hear at [G] night
 It's [Am] not somebody who's [F] seen the light
 It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken Halle- [Am] lujah

CHORUS *[finish on the C of "...jah"]*

Hall of Fame The Script

Page 1 of 2



Intro: solo, finger picked: [Em] [C] [G] [D] x4

Yeah, you could be the [Em] greatest; you can be the [C] best
 You can be the [G] King Kong banging on your [D] chest
 You could beat the [Em] world; you could beat the [C] war
 You could talk to [G] God, go banging on his [D] door
 You can throw your [Em] hands up; you can beat the [C] clock
 You can move a [G] mountain; you can break [D] rocks
 You can be a [Em] master; don't wait for [C] luck
 Dedicate your- [G]X self and you can find yourself

Standing in the hall of [Em] fame (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G] oo-oo)
 And the [D] world's gonna know your [Em] name (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G]
 oo-oo)
 'Cause you [D] burn with the brightest [Em] flame (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G]
 oo-oo)
 And the [D] world's gonna know your [Em] name (oo- [C] oo-oo-)
 And [G] you'll be on the walls of the [D] hall of fame

You could go the [Em]X distance; you could run the [C]X mile
 You could walk [G]X straight through hell with a [D]X smile
 You could be the [Em] hero; you could get the [C] gold
 Breaking all the [G] records they thought never could be [D] broke
 Yeah, do it for your [Em] people; do it for your [C] pride
 How you ever gonna [G] know if you never even [D] try?
 Do it for your [Em] country; do it for your [C] name
 'Cause there's gonna [G]X be a day...

Standing in the hall of [Em] fame (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G] oo-oo)
 And the [D] world's gonna know your [Em] name (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G]
 oo-oo)
 'Cause you [D] burn with the brightest [Em] flame (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G]
 oo-oo)
 And the [D] world's gonna know your [Em] name (oo- [C] oo-oo-)
 And [G] you'll be on the walls of the [D] hall of fame

Hall of Fame The Script

Page 2 of 2

Be a [Em] champion, [C] be a [G] champion [D]

Be a [Em] champion, [C] be a [G] champion [D]

[Em]X Be students, be [C]X teachers, be poli- [G]X ticians,
be preachers [D]X

[Em]X Be believers, be [C]X leaders, be astro- [G]X nauts,
be champions, [D]X be truth seekers;

[Em]X Be students, be [C]X teachers, be poli- [G]X ticians,
be preachers [D]X

[Em]X Be believers, be [C]X leaders, be astro- [G]X nauts,
be champions,

Standing in the hall of [Em] fame (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G] oo-oo)

And the [D] world's gonna know your [Em] name (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G]
oo-oo)

'Cause you [D] burn with the brightest [Em] flame (oo- [C] oo-oo- [G]
oo-oo)

And the [D] world's gonna know your [Em] name (oo- [C] oo-oo-)

And [G] you'll be on the walls of the [D] hall of fame

Outro (backing vocals keep doing this:

You can be a [Em] champion [C] be a [G] champion [D]

..whilst lead vocal does this:

Yeah, you could be the [Em] greatest; you can be the [C] best

You can be the [G] King Kong banging on your [D] chest

You could beat the [Em] world; you could beat the [C] war

You could talk to [G] God, go banging on his [D] door

You can throw your [Em] hands up; you can beat the [C] clock

You can move a [G] mountain; you can break [D] rocks

You can be a [Em] master; don't wait for [C] luck

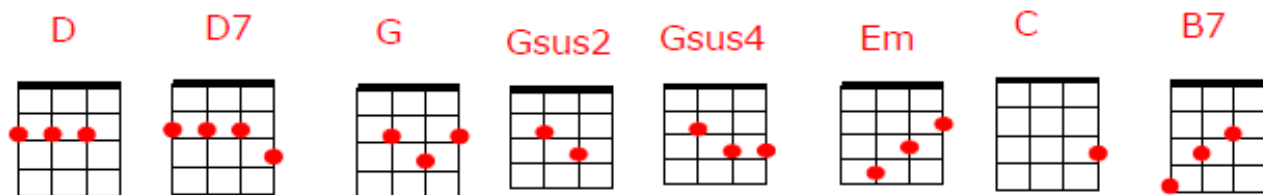
Dedicate your- [G] self and you can find yourself

[D] Standing in the hall of [Em] fame

Outro: solo, finger picked: [C] [G] [D] [Em]



Handle With Care Travelling Wilburys



Intro [D] /// [D7] /// [G] /// [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] x2

[D] Been beat [D7] up and [G] battered 'round [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] Been sent [D7] up, and I've [G] been shot down [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu- [D7] tation's [G] changeable [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] Situ- [D7] ation's [G] tolerable [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[C] Baby, you're a- [G] dora- [Em] ble

[C] Handle me with [D] care

Bridge: [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely

[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give

[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care

Every- [C] body's got somebody to [G] lean on

Put your [C] body next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [D7] off, and [G] I've been fooled [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] I've been [D7] robbed and [G] ridiculed [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

In [C] day care centres and [G] night- [Em] schools

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

Been [D] stuck in [D7] airports, [G] terrorized [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] Sent to [D7] meetings, [G] hypnotized [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[C] Overexposed, com- [G] mercial- [Em] ised

[C] Handle me with [D] care

Repeat bridge

[D] I've been up- [D7] tight and [G] made a mess [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] But I'll [D7] clean it up my- [G] self, I guess [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of suc- [Em] cess

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

Optional outro as per intro and further optional harmonica and/or slide

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

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

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

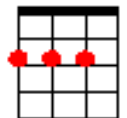
[D] Sloopy [G] lives in a [A] very [G] bad part of [D] town [G] [A] [G]
And [D] every- [G] body, [A] yeah, tries to [G] put my Sloopy [D]
down [G] [A] [G]

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

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

[D] Sloopy wears a [G] red dress, [A] yeah,
As [G] old as the [D] hills [G] [A] [G]
But when [D] Sloopy wears that [G] red dress, [A] yeah,
You know it [G] gives me the [D] chills [G] [A] [G]
[D] Sloopy when I [G] see you [A] walking,
[G] Walking down the [D] street [G] [A] [G]
I say [D] don't worry [G] Sloopy, [A] girl
You be- [G] long to [D] me [G] [A] and so I sing out

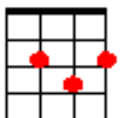
D



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

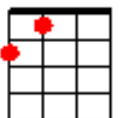
[D] Sloopy let your [G] hair down, [A] girl
Let it [G] hang down on [D] me [G] [A] [G]
[D] Sloopy let your [G] hair down, [A] girl
Let it [G] hang down on [D] me, [G] yeah [A] [G]

G



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

A



Well it [G] feels so [D] good (come [G] on, come [A] on)
You know it [G] feels so [D] good (come [G] on, come [A] on)
Well shake it, [G] shake it, shake it [D] Sloopy (come [G] on, come
[A] on)
Shake it, [G] shake it, shake it [D] yeah (come [G] on, come [A]
o...o..on) ...Aaagh!!!

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

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

Happiness Written by Bill Anderson, performed by Ken Dodd

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness, the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
I [G] thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D7] more than my share of [G] happiness [D7]

To [G] me this world is a [C] wonderful place
I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race
I've [G] got no silver and I've [C] got no gold
But [D7] I've got happiness [G] in my soul

[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide
A [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side
A [G] big old heaven full of [C] stars above
When [D7] I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness, the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
I [G] thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D7] more than my share of [G] happiness [E7]

[A] Happiness is a [D] field of grain
[E7] Turning its face to the [A] falling rain
I [A] see it in the sunshine, [D] breathe it in the air
[E7] Happiness, happiness [A] everywhere

A [A] wise old man told [D] me one time
[E7] ... Happiness is a [A] frame of mind
[A] When you go to measuring a [D] man's success
[E7] Don't count money count [A] ... happiness

[A] Happiness, [D] happiness, the [E7] greatest gift that [A] I possess
I [A] thank the Lord that [D] I've been blessed
With [E7] more than my share of [A] happiness Repeat chorus

Outro: I got [E7] more than my share of [D] ha-a-ppi- [A] ness

G

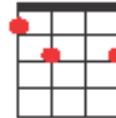
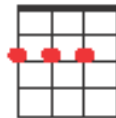
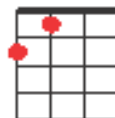
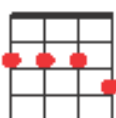
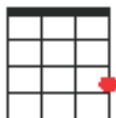
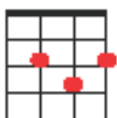
C

D7

A

D

E7



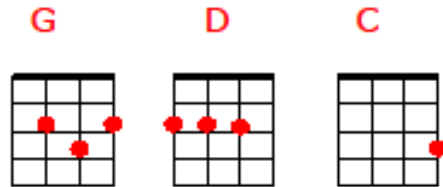
Happy Birthday

[G] Happy birthday to [D] you

Happy birthday to [G] you

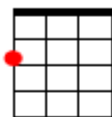
[G] Happy birthday dear [C] *<insert name here>*

Happy [G] birthday [D] to [G] you

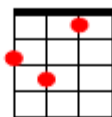


Happy Feet chord charts

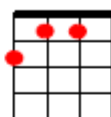
Am



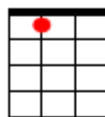
F7



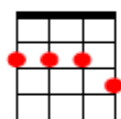
A+5



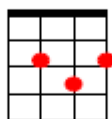
A7



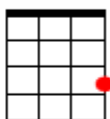
D7



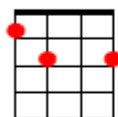
G



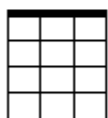
C



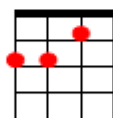
E7



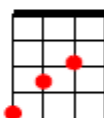
C6



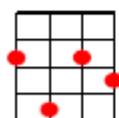
Dm



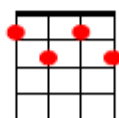
B7



D9



Ddim



Happy Feet written for the 1930 film *The King of Jazz* featuring Paul Whiteman & His Orch. Music: Milton Ager, lyrics: Jack Yellen. (Vocal: The Rhythm Boys incl one young Bing Crosby)

Intro on kazoos (as last four lines of the chorus):

[Am] / / / [F7] / / / [Am] / / / [A+5] / [A7] /
[D7] / [G] / [C] / [A7] / [D7] / [G] / [C] / [E7] /

[Am] When you find [E7] that your mind [C6] keeps you
worried and [A7] blue
You can al- [Dm] ways [E7] let your [Am] feet ... keep your
[Am] dispo- [B7] sition [E7] sweet
If you [Am] wanna see ... [E7] what makes me ... [B7] feel the
way I [E7] do
Will you [B7] kindly cast an [E7] eye ... on [B7] two good
reasons [E7] why

[Am] Happy feet! I've got those [F7] happy feet!
Give them a [Am] lowdown beat ... and they begin [A+5] danc-
[A7] ing!
[D9] I've got those ... ten little [G] tapping toes,
And when they [C6] hear a tune ... I [B7] can't control my
[Ddim] dancing heels ... to [E7] save my soul!
[Am] Weary blues ... can't get in- [F7] to my shoes,
Because my [Am] shoes refuse ... to ever grow [A+5] wea-
[A7] ry!
[D7] I keep cheerful [G] on an earful [C] of music [A7] sweet;
[D7] 'Cause I got those [G] hap-hap-happy [C] feet! [E7]

Kazoos: [Am] *Happy feet! I've got those [F7] happy feet!*
Give them a [Am] lowdown beat ... and they begin [A+5] danc-
[A7] ing!
[D9] *I've got those ... ten little [G] tapping toes,*
And when they [C6] hear a tune ... I [B7] can't control my
[Ddim] dancing heels ... to [E7] save my soul!
Sing again: [Am] Weary blues ... can't get in- [F7] to my shoes,
Because my [Am] shoes refuse ... to ever grow [A+5] wea-
[A7] ry!
[D7] I keep cheerful [G] on an earful [C] of music [A7] sweet;
[D7] 'Cause I got those [G] hap-hap-happy
[D7] I got those [G] hap-hap-happy
[D7] I got those [G] hap-hap-happy [C] feet! *False ending!*
(2, 3, 4...) [D7] I got those [G] hap-hap-happy [C] feet!



Happy Hour [Paul Heaton and Stan Cullimore; The Housemartins]

Intro: [G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

It's [G] happy [Bm] hour again
 I [C] think I might be happy if I [D] wasn't out with them
 And they're [G] happy it's a [Bm] lovely place to be
 [C] Happy that the fire is real the [D] bar-man-is-a-she 2, 3, 4;

1, 2, 3 Where the [G] haircuts smile and the meaning of style
 Is a night out with the [D] boss.
 Where you [G] win or you lose and it's them who choose
 And if you don't win then you've [D] lost 2, 3, 4; 1

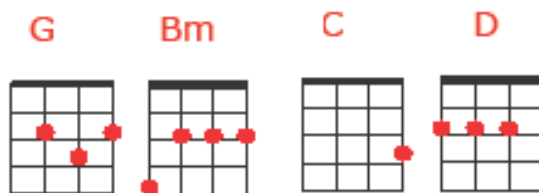
Chorus:

What a good place to [G] be; don't be- [Bm] lieve it
 'Cause they [C] speak a different language
 And it's [D] never {really happened to [G] me
 {it's happy hour again
 Don't be- [Bm] lieve it, oh [C] no
 'Cause it's [D] never {really happened to [G] me
 {it's happy hour again

No [Bm] oh [C] oh [D]

It's a- [G] nother [Bm] night out with the boss
 [C] Following in footsteps [D] overgrown with moss
 And he [G] tells me that [Bm] women grow on trees
 And [C] if you catch them right they will [D] land upon their
 knees 1, 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3

Where they [G] open all their wallets
 And they close all their minds
 And they love to buy you all a [D] drink
 Unless [G] we ask all the questions
 And you take all your clothes off
 And go back to the kitchen [D] sink.



Chorus; outro (several times):

Don't be- [Bm] lieve it, oh [C] no
 'Cause it's [D] never {really happened to [G] me
 {it's happy hour again

Happy Together Turtles

[Dm] Imagine me and you I do.
 I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
 To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight so
 happy to- [A7] gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
 And you say you be- [C] long to me and ease my mind
 Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to-
 [A7] gether

Chorus: [D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for
 all my [F] life
 [D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for
 all my [F] life

Verse 3: [Dm] Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
 The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to
 [A7] gether

Repeat chorus and verse 3

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- [D] ba ba-ba-ba- [F]
 ba
 [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- [D] ba ba-ba-ba- [Am]
 ba ...2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
 The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to
 [A7] gether
 [Dm] So happy to- [A7] gether [Dm] how is the [A7] weather
 [Dm] So happy to- [A7] gether
 [Dm] We're happy to- [A7] gether
 [Dm] So happy to- [A7] gether. [Dm] Happy to [A7] gether
 [Dm] So happy to- [A7] gether.
 [Dm] So happy to- [A7] gether [D]

Dm

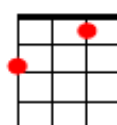
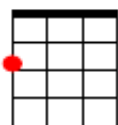
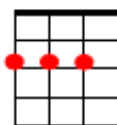
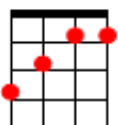
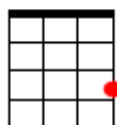
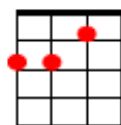
C

Bb

D

Am

F



Hard Times Steven Foster

Let us [C] pause in life's pleasures
 And [F] count its many [C] tears
 [F] While we [C] all sup [G] sorrow with the [C] poor
 There's a [C] song that will linger
 For- [F] ever [G] in our [Am] ears;
 [F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come again no [C] more

Chorus:

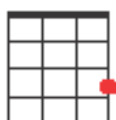
'Tis the [C] song, the sigh of the [F] wea- [C] ry
 Hard times, hard times,
 [D] Come again no [G] more (2, 3, 4; 1, 2)
 Many [C] days you have lingered
 [F] around my [G] cabin [Am] door
 [F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come again no [C] more

While we [C] seek mirth and beauty
 And [F] music light and [C] gay,
 [F] There are [C] frail forms [G] fainting at the [C] door
 Though their voices are silent,
 Their [F] pleading [G] looks will [Am] say
 [F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come again no [C] more Chorus

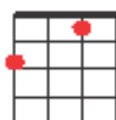
There's a [C] pale drooping maiden
 Who [F] toils her life [C] away,
 [F] With a [C] worn heart, whose [G] better days are [C] o'er
 Though her voice would be merry,
 'tis [F] sighing [G] all the [Am] day,
 [F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come again no [C] more Chorus

'Tis a [C] sigh that is wafted
 A- [F] cross the troubled [C] wave
 [F] 'Tis a [C] wail that is [G] heard upon the [C] shore
 'Tis a dirge that is murmured
 A- [F] round the [G] lowly [Am] grave
 [F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come again no [C] more Chorus

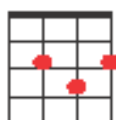
C



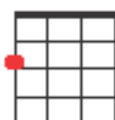
F



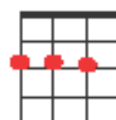
G



Am

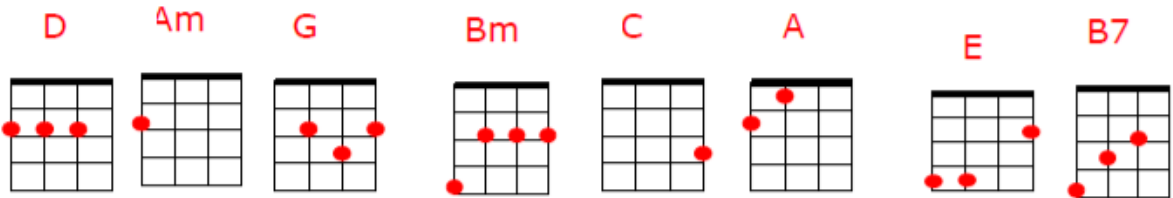


D



Heartache Avenue

The Maisonettes; written by Lawrence Mason / Mark Tibenham



Intro: [D] / / / [Am] / / [G] x 4

[D] I've found a [Am] place [G] to [D] live
 I got it the [Am] hard way [Am] [G]
 [D] A permanent ad- [Am] dress [G] to [D] give
 I got it for [Am] always [Am] [G]
 [Bm] Nobody can [D] tear me loose
 [C] They tell me there's no es- [A] cape [A]X
 On Heartache Aven- [D] ue

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

[D] I live a- [Am] lone [G] rent [D] free
 There's nothing to [Am] pay here [Am] [G]
 [D] One thing you [Am] need [G] to [D] be
 If you want to [Am] stay here [Am] [G]
 [Bm] So lonely you [D] can't pretend
 [C] That you're a true resi- [A] dent [A]X
 On Heartache Aven- [D] ue

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

[E] Leave me a- [B7] lone
 Coz I'm [D] here where I be- [A] long
 [E] I feel at [B7] home
 On the [D] street where love is [A] gone
 It's a [C] hard luck story of [G] Heartache Aven- [A] ue [A]
 [A]X ...2, 3, 4

[D] There's always [Am] room [G] to [D] let
 Coz nobody [Am] goes there [Am] [G]
 [D] One thing you [Am] need [G] to [D] get
 A ticket to [Am] nowhere [Am] [G]
 [Bm] No money, no [D] credit cards;
 [C] The price is one broken [A] heart [A]X
 On Heartache Aven- [D] ue

Repeat in-betweenintro and bridge, then outro:

[D] [Am] On Heartache [G] Aven- [D] ue [Am]
 On Heartache [G] Aven- [D] ue [Am] ...repeat and fade

Heart of Gold Neil Young

Intro:

[Em] / / / / [D] / [Em] /
 [Em] / / / / [D] / [Em] /
 [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]
 [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] / / / / [D] / [Em] /

[Em] I want to [C] live [D] I want to [G] give
 [Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold
 [Em] It's these ex- [C] pressions [D] I never [G] give
 [Em] That keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting old [C] / / [G]
 [Em] Keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting old [C] / / [G]

In-betweenintro:

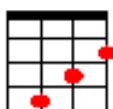
[Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]
 [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] / / / / [D] / [Em] /

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
 [Em] I've crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
 [Em] I've been in [C] my mind [D] it's such a [G] fine line
 [Em] That keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting old [C] / / [G]
 [Em] Keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting old [C] / / [G]

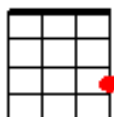
Outro:

[Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]
 [Em] [C] [D] [G]
 [Em] Keep me searching for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
 [Em] Keep me searching and I'm [D] growing [Em] old
 [Em] Keep me searching for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
 [Em] I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] / / / [C] / / [G]

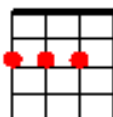
Em



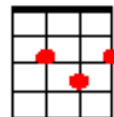
C



D



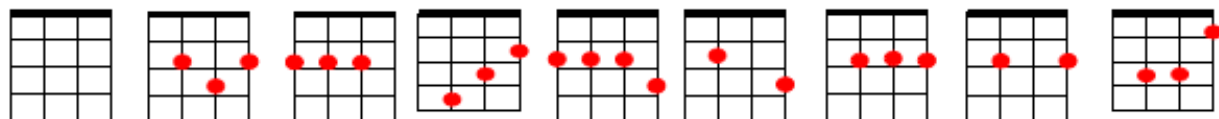
G



Hello, Goodbye The Beatles,

Written by Paul McCartney and credited to Lennon-McCartney

C6 G D Em D7 C9 Gmaj7 Em7 Eb



[C6] You say yes, [G] I say no
[D] You say stop and [Em] I say go, go, [D7] go,
[Em] oh, [D7] no

Chorus:

You say goodbye and [C9] I say hel- [G] lo, [Gmaj7]
hello, hel- [Em7] lo [G]
I don't know [C] why you say good- [Eb] bye, I say
hel- [G] lo
[Gmaj7] Hello, hel- [Em7] lo, [G] I don't know [C] why
you say good- [Eb] bye, I say hel- [G] lo

[C6] I say high, [G] you say low
[D] You say why, and [Em] I say I don't [D7] know,
[Em] oh, [D7] no

Chorus

[C6] [G] ...Why, why, [D] why, why, why, why, do you
[Em] say goodbye, good- [D] bye, bye, bye, bye, bye
[Em] Oh, [D7] no

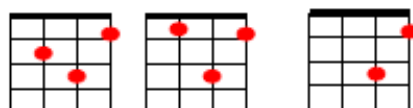
Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus; outro:

[Gmaj7] Hello, hel- [Em7] lo, [G] I don't know [C] why
you say good- [Eb] bye
I say hel- [Eb] lo... [Ebmaj7] o... [Eb7] o... [Eb6] o...
hel- [G] lo

Coda: [G] Hela, hey hello-ah xlots

EbMaj7 Eb7 Eb6



Hello Mary Lou Rick Nelson

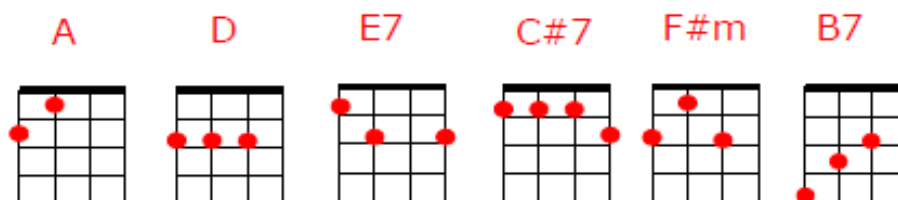
[A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart
 Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you
 I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part
 So hel- [B7] lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

[A] You passed me by one sunny day
 [D] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
 And [A] oh I wanted you for ever [E7] more
 Now [A] I'm not one that gets around
 [D] Swear my feet's stuck to the ground
 And [A] though I never [E7] did meet you be- [A] fore

I said [A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart
 Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you
 I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part
 So hel- [B7] lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

[A] I saw your lips I heard your voice
 Be- [D] lieve me I just had no choice
 Wild [A] horses couldn't make me stay a- [E7] way
 I [A] thought about a moonlit night
 [D] Arms around you good and tight
 That's [A] all I had to [E7] see for me to [A] say

Hey hey [A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart
 Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you
 I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part
 So hel- [B7] lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]
 So hel- [B7] lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]
 Yes hel- [B7] lo Mary [E7] Lou...{hold} ...
 Goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]



Help Me Rhonda The Beach Boys, 1965. By Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Well [A] since she put me down,
I've been [D] out doin' in my [A] head
I come in late at night
And in the [D] mornin' I just lay in [A] bed
[F#m] Rhonda you look so fine (look so fine)
And I [D] know it wouldn't take much [B7] time
For you to [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm7] Help me get her [E7] out of my [A]X heart
Bau bau bau bau bau bau

Chorus

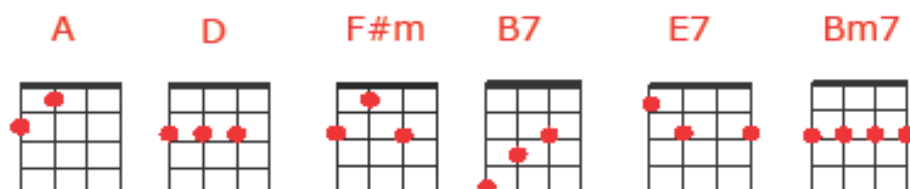
[E7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[E7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[D] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F#m] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Bm7] Help me Rhonda [E7]X yeah -
Get her out of my [A] heart

She was [A] gonna be my wife
And [D] I was gonna be her [A] man
But she let another guy come [D] between us and it
shattered our [A] plans
[F#m] Rhonda you caught my eye (caught my eye)
And I [D] can give you lots of reasons [B7] why
You gotta [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm7] Help me get her [E7] out of my [A]X heart
Bau bau bau bau bau bau

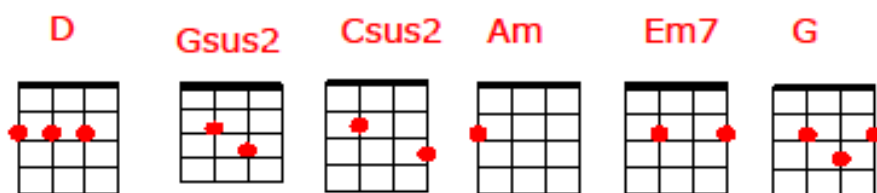
Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus x2



Heroes David Bowie; co-written with Brian Eno



Intro: [D] [D] [Gsus2] [Gsus2] [D] [D] [Gsus2] [Gsus2]

[D] I ... [D] ... I wish you could [Gsus2] swim [Gsus2]
 Like the [D] dolphins ... [D] ... like dolphins can [Gsus2] swim [Gsus2]
 Though [Csus2] nothing ... [Csus2] nothing will keep us to- [D] gether [D]
 We can [Am] beat them ... [Em7] ... for ever and [D] ever [D]
 Oh, we can be [Csus2] heroes [G] ... just for one [D] day [D]

[D] [D] [Gsus2] [Gsus2] [D] [D] [Gsus2] [Gsus2]

[D] I ... [D] ... I will be [Gsus2] king [Gsus2]
 And [D] you ... [D] ... you will be [Gsus2] queen [Gsus2]
 Though [Csus2] nothing ... [Csus2] ... will drive them a- [D] way [D]
 We can be [Am] heroes [Em7] ... just for one [D] day [D]
 We can be [Csus2] us ... [G] ... just for one [D] day [D]

[D] I ... [D] ... I can re- [Gsus2] member (I re- [Gsus2] member)
 [D] Standing ... [D] ... by the [Gsus2] wall (by the [Gsus2] wall)
 And the [D] guns ... [D] ... shot a- [Gsus2] bove our heads (over [Gsus2]
 our heads)
 And we [D] kissed ... [D] as though nothing could [Gsus2] fall (nothing
 could [Gsus2] fall)
 And the [Csus2] shame ... [Csus2] ... was on the [D] other side [D]
 Oh, we can [Am] beat them ... [Em7] ... for ever and [D] ever [D]
 Then we could be [Csus2] heroes ... [G] ... just for one [D] day [D]

[D] [D] ... We can be [Gsus2] heroes [Gsus2]
 [D] [D] ... We can be [Gsus2] heroes [Gsus2]
 [D] [D] ... We can be [Gsus2] heroes [Gsus2] ... just for one [D]X day

Hey Baby by Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel, via DJ Ötzi

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

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

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

[Bb] When I saw you walking down the street

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

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

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

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

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

[D] When you turn and walk away

[G] That's when I want to say

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

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

[D] When you turn and walk away

[G] That's when I want to say

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

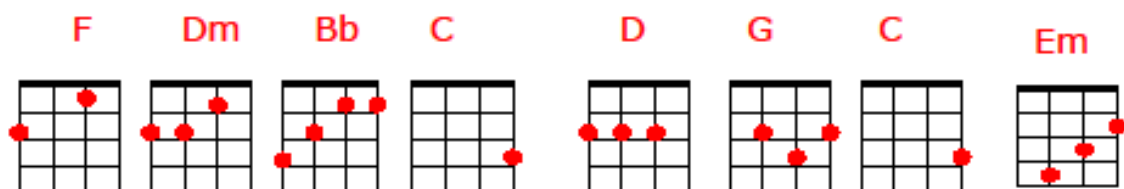
[C] I want to know if you'll be my girl

Repeat several times:

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

Up a tone and repeat several more times:

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



Hey, Jude

Lennon/McCartney

Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad
 Take a [A7] sad song and make it [D] better
 Re- [G] member to let her into your [D] heart
 Then you can [A7] start to make it [D] better

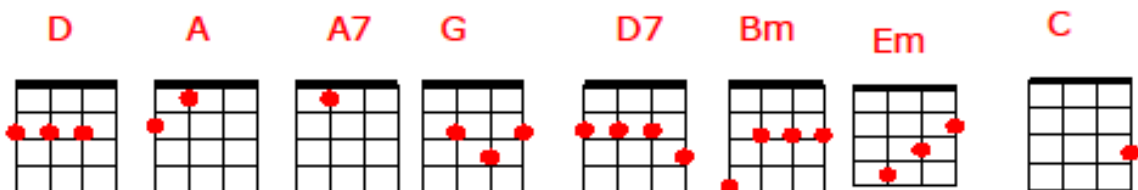
Hey [D] Jude don't be a- [A] fraid
 You were [A7] made to go out and [D] get her
 The [G] minute you let her under your [D] skin
 Then you be- [A7] gin to make it [D] better [D7]

And any time you feel the [G] pain hey [Bm] Jude re- [Em] frain
 Don't [G] carry the [A] world u- [A7] pon your [D] shoulder [D7]
 For well you know that it's a [G] fool who [Bm] plays it [Em] cool
 By [G] making his [A] world a [A7] little [D] colder
 [D] Na na na [D7] na na na na [A7] na na na

Hey [D] Jude don't let me [A] down
 You have [A7] found her now go and [D] get her
 Re- [G] member to let her into your [D] heart
 Then you can [A7] start to make it [D] better [D7]

So let it out and let it [G] in hey [Bm] Jude be- [Em] gin
 You're [G] waiting for [A] someone [A7] to per- [D] form with [D7]
 But don't you know that it's just [G] you hey [Bm] Jude you'll [Em] do
 The [G] movement you [A] need is [A7] on your [D] shoulder
 [D] Na na na [D7] na na na na [A7] na na

Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad
 Take a [A7] sad song and make it [D] better
 Re- [G] member to let her under your [D] skin
 Then you'll be- [A7] gin to make it [D] better
 Better better better better better...yeah!!
 [D] Na na na [C] na na na na [G] na na na na hey [D] Jude



Hey Soul Sister Train

Hey, Soul Sister

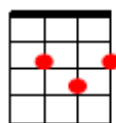
[G] Hey- [D] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, [Em] Hey-ay-AY-ay- [C] ay
Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side
brains [C]

I knew I wouldn't for- [G] get you and so I went and [D] let you
blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]

Your [G] sweet moonbeam [D] the smell of you in every [Em]
single dream I [C] dream

I knew when we col- [G] lided you're the one I have de- [D] cided
who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]

G



Chorus: [C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that Mr. [G] Mister [D] on the
[C] radio stereo

The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C]
thing you do [D] ... to- [G] night

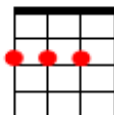
Hey- [D] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay- [Em] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay- [C] ay
[G] Just in ti-i-i- [D] ime I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track
mind like [C] me

You gave my love dir- [G] ection ... a game show love con- [D]
nection we can't de- [Em] ny-y- [C] -y-y-y [D]

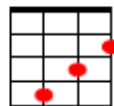
I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat right [Em]
outta my untrimmed [C] chest

I believe in [G] you ... like a virgin you're Ma- [D] donna and I'm
always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

D



Em



Chorus:

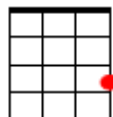
The way you can cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I
[Em] need

You're so gangsta I'm so thug; you're the [C] only one I'm
dreaming of you [G] see

I can be myself now final- [D] ly; in fact there's nothing I
can't [Em] be

I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

C



Chorus: [C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that Mr. [G] Mister [D] on the
[C] radio stereo

The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C]
thing you do tonight [D] [G] [D]

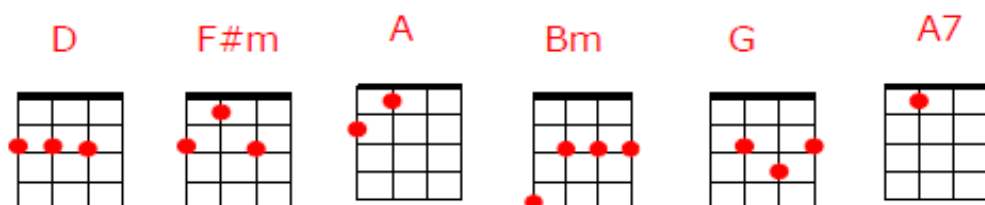
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C]
thing you do [D] ... to- [G] night

Hey- [D] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay- [Em] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay- [C] ay [D]
To- [G] night Hey- [D] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay- [Em] ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-
[C] ay [D] Ton- [G] ight



Hey There, Delilah (Tom Higgenson – Plain White T's)

Page 1 of 2



[D] Hey there Delilah, what's it [F#m] like in New York City?
 I'm a [D] thousand miles away, but girl to- [F#m] night you look so pretty,

Yes you [Bm] do [A]

[G] Times Square can't [A] shine as bright as [Bm] you,
 I swear it's [A] true

[D] Hey there Delilah don't you [F#m] worry about the distance
 I'm right [D] there if you get lonely; give this [F#m] song another listen

Close your [Bm] eyes, [A]

[G] Listen to my [A] voice it's my dis- [Bm] guise
 I'm by your [A] side

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me

What you do to [D] me

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know [F#m] times are getting hard
 But just be- [D] lieve me girl, someday I'll pay the [F#m] bills with this guitar

We'll have it [Bm] good [A]

[G] We'll have the [A] life we knew we [Bm] would
 My word is [A] good

[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got [F#m] so much left to say
 If every [D] simple song I wrote to you, would [F#m] take your breath away,

I'd write it [Bm] all [A]

[G] Even more in [A] love with me you'd [Bm] fall,
 We'd have it [A] all

Hey There, Delilah

Page 2 of 2

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me

Bridge:

A [G] thousand miles seems pretty far
 But [A] they've got planes and [A7] trains and cars
 I'd [D] walk to you if I had no other [Bm] way [A]
 Our [G] friends would all make fun of us
 And [A] we'll just laugh a- [A7] long because we [D] know
 That none of them have felt this [Bm] way [A]
 De- [G] lilah I can promise you
 That [A] by the time that [A7] we get through
 The [Bm] world will never ever be the same [Bm]
 And you're to [A] blame [A7]

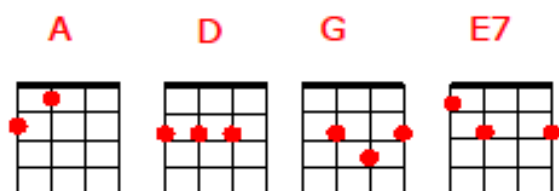
[D] Hey there Delilah, you be [F#m] good and don't you miss me
 Two more [D] years and you'll be done with school and [F#m] I'll be
 making history like I [Bm] do [A]

[G] You'll know it's [A] all because of [Bm] you [A]
 [G] We can do what- [A] ever we want [Bm] to [A]
 [G] Hey there De- [A] lilah here's to [Bm] you
 This one's for [A] you [A] [A7] [A7]

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 [D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me
 What you do to [D] me



Highway to Hell inspired by the UOGB's take on the classic AC/DC song



Intro: [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A]
(See rhythm tutorial* at foot of page)

[A] Living easy; [D] [G] loving free
[D] [G] [D] Season [G] ticket [D] on a [A] one-way ride
[A] Asking nothing; [D] [G] leave me be
[D] [G] [D] Taking [G] every- [D] thing [A] in my stride
[A] Don't need reason; [D] [G] don't need rhyme
[D] [G] [D] Ain't [G] nothing [D] that I'd [A] rather do
[A] Going down; [D] [G] party time
[D] [G] [D] My [G] friends are [D] gonna [E7] be there too

Chorus:

I'm on the [A] highway to [D] hell [G] [D]
[A] Highway to [D] hell [G] [D]
I'm on the [A] highway to [D] hell [G] [D]
[A] Highway to [D] hell [D] ... [G] [D]

[A] No stop signs; [D] [G] no speed limit
[D] [G] [D] No- [G] body's [D] gonna [A] slow me down
[A] Like a wheel; [D] [G] gonna spin it
[D] [G] [D] No- [G] body's [D] gonna [A] mess me around
[A] Hey satan: [D] [G] paid my dues
[D] [G] [D] Strumming [G] in a [D] uku- [A] lele band
[A] Hey mumma! [D] [G] Look at me:
[D] [G] I'm [D] on the [G] way [D] to the [E7] promised land

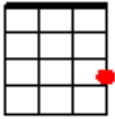
Repeat chorus a couple of times

*The rhythm for the intro and most of the verses is:

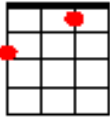
. . .&4&. . .&4&. . .&4&.&2&. &.&1
AAA DDG DDG DDG D AA

Hi Ho Silver Lining Jeff Beck; written by Scott English and Larry Weiss

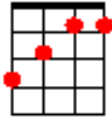
C



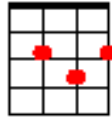
F



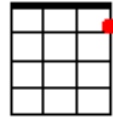
Bb



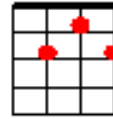
G



C7



G7



You're [C] everywhere and nowhere baby
[F] That's where you're at
[Bb] Going down the bumpy [F] hillside
[C] In your hippy [G] hat
[C] Flying across the country
[F] And getting fat
[Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy
[C] When your tyre's all [G] flat... and it's

[C] Hi ho [C7] silver lining
[F] Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] baby
[C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss
[F] Though it's [C] obvious

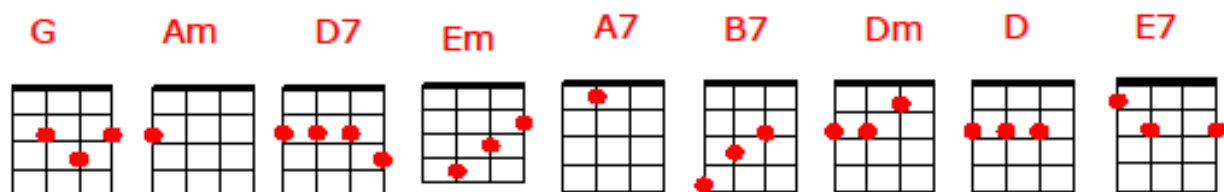
[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[F] They're waving at me
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now
[C] Only nothing's for [G] free
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day
[F] Just wait and see
So [Bb] open up your beach um [F] brella
[C] While you're watching T [G] V, and it's

[C] Hi ho [C7] silver lining
[F] Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] baby
[C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss
[F] Though it's [C] obvious

[C] Hi ho [C7] silver lining
[F] Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] baby
[C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss
[F] Though it's [C] obvious

The Hippopotamus Song (Mud, Glorious Mud)

Written and performed by Flanders and Swann



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**

Holding Out for a Hero

Recorded by Bonnie Tyler; written by Jim Steinman and Dean Pitchford.

Intro: [Am] / / / [Am7] / / / [F] / / / [E7sus4] / [E7] /

[Am] Where have all the good men gone

And [Em] where are all the gods?

[F] Where's the street-wise Hercules

To [E7] fight the rising odds?

[Am] Isn't there a white knight

Up- [Em] on a fiery steed?

[Dm] Late at night I toss and I turn and

I [E7] dream of what I need

[Chorus:]

I need a [Am] hero

I'm holding out for a [Em] hero 'til the end of the night

He's [F] gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast

And he's [C] gotta be fresh from the [G] fight

I need a [Am] hero

I'm holding out for a [Em] hero 'til the morning light

He's [F] gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon

And he's [C] gotta be larger than life [G]

Larger than [Am] life / / / [Am7] / / /

[F] / / / [E7sus4] / [E7] /

[Am] Somewhere after midnight

In my [Em] wildest fantasy

[F] Somewhere just beyond my reach

There's [E7] someone reaching back for me

[Am] Racing on the thunder and [Em] rising with the heat

[Dm] It's gonna take a superman to [E7] sweep me off my feet

2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3

[Chorus x2]

I need a [Am] hero 2, 3, 4, 1

Am

Am7

F

E7sus4

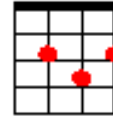
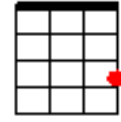
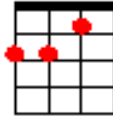
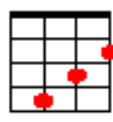
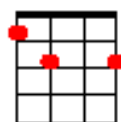
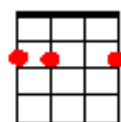
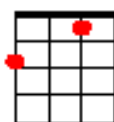
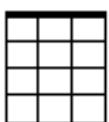
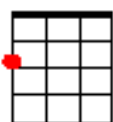
E7

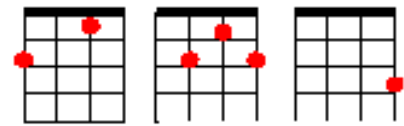
Em

Dm

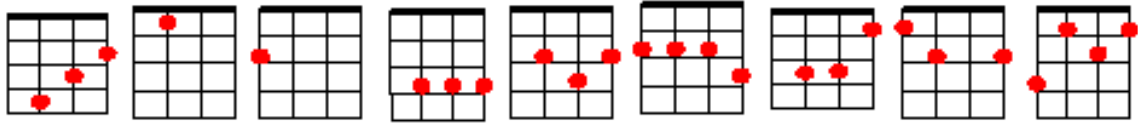
C

G



Honey Pie Lennon / McCartney

Em A7 Am Cm G D7 Eb E7 F#



[Em] She [A7] was a [Am] working girl [Cm] North of England [G] way
[Em] Now she's [A7] hit the [Am] big time [Cm] In the U.S. [G] A.
[Em] And if she could only hear me [D7] This is what I'd say:

[G] Honey pie, you are making me [Eb] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home [Eb] [D7]
Oh [G] honey pie, my position is [Eb] tragic
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song [F#] [F]

[Em] You became a [A7] legend of the [G] silver screen [G7]
And now the [C] thought of meeting you
[E7] Makes me weak in the [Am] knee [D7]

Oh [G] honey pie, you are driving me [Eb] frantic [E7]
Sail across the At- [A7] lantic [D7]
To be where you be- [G] long ... honey [Eb] pie come [D7] back to

Scat verses:

[G] me Honey pie, you are making me [Eb] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] ... I like that [Eb] yeah [D7] ooh!
[G] ... I like this kind of hot kind of [Eb] music
[E7] hot kind of music; [A7] play it to me,
[D7] play it to me, Hollywood [G] blues [F#] [F]

[Em] Will the wind that [A7] blew her boat a- [G] cross the sea [G7]
[C] Kindly send her [E7] sailing back to [Am] me [D7] tee tee tee

[G] Honey pie, you are making me [Eb] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home, come, come back to [Eb] me
honey [D7] pie... [G] -ie-ie-ie

Scat outro:

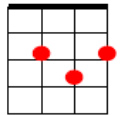
... you are making me [Eb] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] Oh honey pie come [G] back [Eb] [D7] [G]X

Hot 'n' Cold Katy Perry**Intro:** chunk [G]

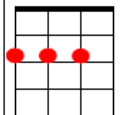
[G] You ... change your [D] mind ...
 Like a [Am] girl ... changes [C] clothes
 Yeah [G] you ... PM [D] S
 Like a [Am] bitch ... I would [C] know
 And [G] you ... over- [D] think
 Always [Am] speak ... cryptical- [C] ly
 I should [G] know ... that [D] you're no good for [Am] me-e- [C] e

'Cause you're [G] hot then you're cold
 You're [D] yes then you're no
 You're [Am] in then you're out
 You're [C] up then you're down
 You're [G] wrong when it's right
 It's [D] black and it's white
 We [Am] fight, we break up
 We [C] kiss, we make up
 [G] (You) You don't really want to [D] stay, no
 [Am] (You) But you don't really want to [C] go-o
 You're [G] hot then you're cold
 You're [D] yes then you're no
 You're [Am] in then you're out
 You're [C] up then you're down

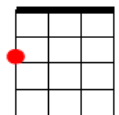
G



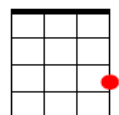
D



Am



C



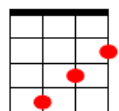
Chunk: 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[G] We ... used to [D] be
 Just like [Am] twins ... so in [C] sync
 The [G] same ... ener- [D] gy
 Now's a [Am] dead ... batter- [C] y
 Used to [G] laugh ... 'bout noth- [D] ing
 Now you're [Am] plain ... bo-or- [C] ing
 I should [G] know ... that [D] you're not gonna
 [Am] cha-a- [C] ange

Chorus**Bridge:** [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] ... Someone ... [C] ... call the doctor
 [G] Got a case of a [D] love bi-polar
 [Em] ... Stuck on a [C] ... roller coaster
 [G] Can't get off this [D] ri-i-ide

Em



Chunk [G] You ... change your chunk [D] mind
 Like a chunk [Am] girl
 ... changes chunk [C] clothes 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3

Chorus

Hotel California

Hotel California

Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

[Em] On a dark desert highway, [B7] cool wind in my hair
[D] Warm smell of colitas, rising [A] up through the air
[C] Up ahead in the distance, [G] I saw a shimmering light
[Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway; [B7] I heard the mission bell
[D] And I was thinking to myself,
This could be [A] heaven or this could be hell
[C] Then she lit up a candle and she [G] showed me the way
[Am] There were voices down the corridor, [B7] I thought I heard them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia; such a [Am] lovely place
Such a [Em] lovely [D] face [G] [B7]
[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia
Any [Am] time of year, you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is tiffany-twisted, [B7] she got the Mercedes Benz
[D] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that [A] she calls friends
[C] How they dance in the courtyard, [G] sweet summer sweat.
[Am] Some dance to remember, [B7] some dance to forget

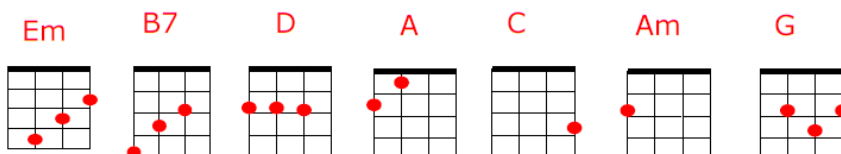
[Em] So I called up the captain, [B7] please bring me my wine
He said, [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty nine
[C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away,
[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] Just to hear them say...

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia; such a [Am] lovely place
Such a [Em] lovely [D] face [G] [B7]
They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia
What a [Am] nice surprise, bring your [B7] alibis

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling, [B7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here, [A] of our own device
[C] And in the master's chambers, [G] they gathered for the feast
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives,
But they [B7] just can't kill the beast

[Em] Last thing I remember, I was [B7] running for the door
[D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before
[C] "Relax", said the night man, "we are [G] programmed to receive.
[Am] You can check out any time you like, [B7] but you can never leave!"

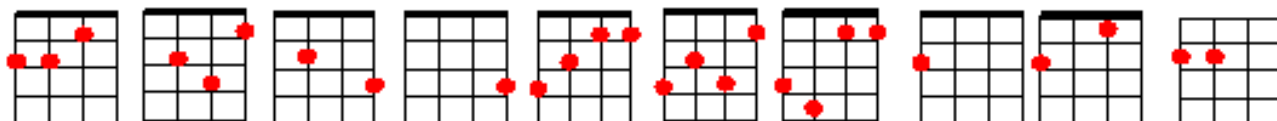
Repeat **first chorus** a couple of times



Houdini Dua Lipa, Kevin Parker, Danny L Harle, Caroline Ailin & Tobias Jesso Jr.

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Dm Gm Cadd9 C Bb Bb6 Bbadd-5 Am Am+5 Amsus4



Intro: [Dm] [Gm] [Cadd9] [C] x2

[Dm] I come and I [Gm] go,
 [Cadd9] Tell me all the [C] ways you need me,
 [Dm] I'm not here for [Gm] long,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini
 [Dm] I come and I [Gm] go,
 [Cadd9] Prove you got the [C] right to please me,
 [Dm] Everybody [Gm] knows,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini

[Dm] Time is [Gm] passing like a [Cadd9] solar ec- [C] lipse,
 [Dm] See you [Gm] watching and you [Cadd9] blow me a [C] kiss
 [Dm] It's your [Gm] moment, baby, [Cadd9] don't let it [C] slip,
 [Dm] Come in [Gm] closer, are you [Cadd9] reading my [C] lips?

They say [Dm] I come and I [Gm] go,
 [Cadd9] Tell me all the [C] ways you need me,
 [Dm] I'm not here for [Gm] long,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini
 [Dm] I come and I [Gm] go,
 [Cadd9] Prove you got the [C] right to please me,
 [Dm] Everybody [Gm] knows,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini

[Dm] ... If you're [Gm] good enough, [Cadd9] you'll find a [C] way,
 [Dm] ... Maybe [Gm] you could cause a [Cadd9] girl to [C] change
 her ways
 [Dm] ... Do you [Gm] think about it [Cadd9] night and [C] day?
 [Dm] ... Maybe [Gm] you could be the [Cadd9] one to [C] make me
 stay

Houdini

Page 2 of 2

[Dm] Every- [Gm] thing you say is [Cadd9] sounding so [C] sweet,
 [Dm] But do you [Gm] practice every- [Cadd9] thing that you [C]
 preach?

[Dm] I need [Gm] something that'll [Cadd9] make be- [C] lieve,
 [Dm] If you [Gm] got it, baby, [Cadd9] give it to [C] me

They say [Dm] I come and I [Gm] go,
 [Cadd9] Tell me all the [C] ways you need me,
 [Dm] I'm not here for [Gm] long,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini
 [Dm] I come and I [Gm] go,
 [Cadd9] Prove you got the [C] right to please me,
 [Dm] Everybody [Gm] knows,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini

[Dm] ... If you're [Gm] good enough, [Cadd9] you'll find a [C] way,
 [Dm] ... Maybe [Gm] you could cause a [Cadd9] girl to [C] change
 her ways

[Dm] ... Do you [Gm] think about it [Cadd9] night and [C] day?

[Dm] ... Maybe [Gm] you could be the [Cadd9] one to [C] make me
 [Bb] stay

Instrumental:

[Bb] [Bb6] [Bbadd-5] [Bb] [Am] [Am+5] [Amsus4] [Am]
 [Bb] [Bb6] [Bbadd-5] [Bb] [Am] [Am+5] [Cadd9] [C]

[Bb] I come and I [Bb6] go,
 [Bbadd-5] Tell me all the [Bb] ways you need me,
 [Am] I'm not here for [Am+5] long,
 [Amsus4] Catch me or I [Am] go Houdini.
 [Bb] I come and I [Bb6] go,
 [Bbadd-5] Prove you got the [Bb] right to please me,
 [Am] Everybody [Am+5] knows,
 [Cadd9] Catch me or I [C] go Houdini.

Outro:

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] Houdini

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] Catch me or I go Houdini

The House of the Rising Sun

Intro:

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [A] [A]
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or- [Bb] leans
 They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A] Sun
 And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy
 And [Dm] God I [A] know I'm [Dm] one [A]

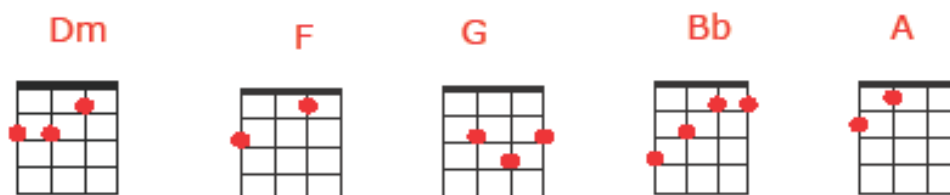
My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]
 She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A] jeans
 My [Dm] father [F] was a [G] gamblin' [Bb] man
 [Dm] Down in [A] New Or- [Dm] leans [A]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs
 Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and [A] trunk
 And the [Dm] only [F] time that [G] he's satis- [Bb] fied
 Is [Dm] when he's [A] on a [Dm] drunk [A]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your [G] children [Bb]
 Not to [Dm] do what [F] I have [A] done
 [Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and miser- [Bb] y
 In the [Dm] House of the [A] Rising [Dm] Sun [A]

I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]
 The [Dm] other foot [F] on the [A] train
 I'm [Dm] goin' [F] back to [G] New Or- [Bb] leans
 To [Dm] wear that [A] ball and [Dm] chain [A]

I'm [Dm] goin' [F] back to [G] New Or- [Bb] leans
 My [Dm] race is [F] almost [A] run
 I'm [Dm] going to [F] spend the [G] rest of my [Bb] days
 Be- [Dm] neath that [A] Rising [Dm] Sun [A]



How Long Will I Love You? Mike Scott / The Waterboys. Via Ellie Goulding

Intro: [C] Mmmm... [G] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] How long will I [G] love you?

[F] As long as [C] stars are above you [Dm]

[F] And longer if I [G] can 2, 3

[C] How long will I [G] need you?

[F] As long as the [C] seasons need to [Dm]

[F] Follow their [G] plan 2, 3

[F] How long will I [Dm] be with you?

[G] As long as the [C] sea is bound to [F]

[Dm] Wash upon the [G] sand 2, 3

[C] How long will I [G] want you?

[F] As long as [C] you want me to [Dm]

[F] And longer by [G] far 2, 3

[C] How long will I [G] hold you?

[F] As long as your [C] father told you, [Dm]

As [F] long as you [G] can 2, 3

[F] How long will I [Dm] give to you?

[G] As long as [C] I live through you [F]

[Dm] However long you [G] say 2, 3

[C] How long will I [G] love you?

[F] As long as [C] stars are above you [Dm]

[F] And longer if I [G] may 2, 3

In-betweenintro:

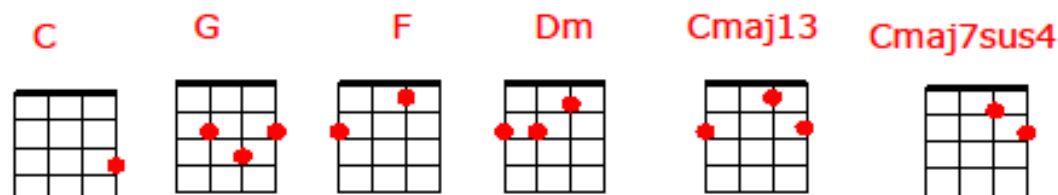
[C] Mmmm... [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [G] [G]X

Outro: nice and restrained...

[C] How long will I [G] love you?

[Cmaj13] As long as [G] stars are above you

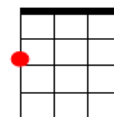
[Cmaj7sus4] [G] [C]



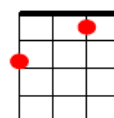
Human Rag 'n' Bone Man (Rory Graham) & Jamie Hartman

[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
 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

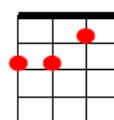
Am



F



Dm

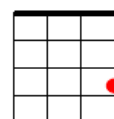


[Am] Take a look in the mirror and what do you see?
 Do you see it clearer? Or are you deceived?
 ...in what you believe?
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all
 You're only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me; don't put your blame on me

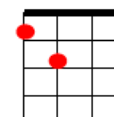
Chorus: [Am] Some people got the real problems
 Some people out of luck
 Some people think I can solve them
 Lord heavens above
 I'm only [F] human after all; I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me; don't put the blame on me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion, don't ask me to lie
 Then beg for forgiveness for making you cry,
 ...making you cry
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all; I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me; dDon't put the blame on me

C



E7

**Chorus**

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

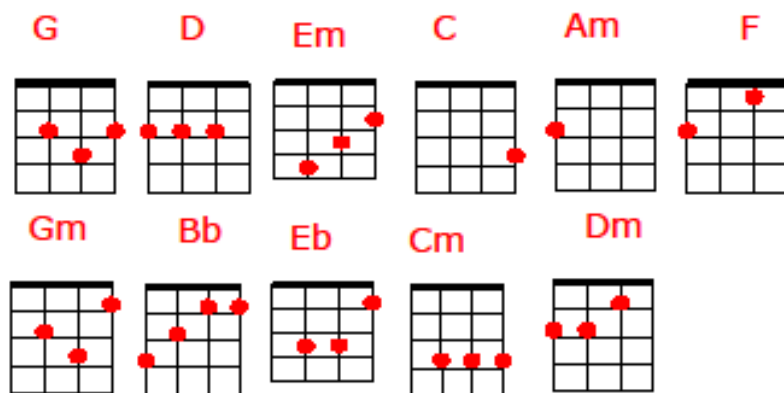
Bridge: [C] Cos I'm no prophet [Dm] or mes- [Am] siah
 [C] You should go looking [Dm] somewhere [E7] hi-i-igher ...2, 3

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
 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 Am the One and Only

Written and produced by Nik Kershaw; performed by Chesney Hawkes



Capo IV to play along with Chesney.

I've omitted the second half of the bridge and all of the guitar solo

Intro: [G] I am the [D] one and [Em] only [C] [Em] [D]
[G] I am the [D] one and [Em] only [C] [Em] [D] [G] [F] [F]

[Em] Call me, call me [G] by my [C] name or call me [G] by my [Am] number

[G] Put me through it [C] I'll still be doing it the [D] way I do it

[Gm] And yet you try to [Bb] make me [Eb] forget

Who I [Bb] really [Cm] am ... don't [Bb] tell me I'd know [Eb] best
I'm not the [F] same as all the [G] rest

Chorus: [G] I am the [D] one and [Em] only [C]
No- [Em] body I'd [D] rather [G] be
I am the [D] one and [Em] only [C]
You can't take [Em] that a- [D] way from [G] me [F] [F]

[Em] I've been a player [G] in the [C] crowd scene

A flicker [G] on the [Am] big screen

My [G] soul embraces [C] one more in a [D] million faces

[Gm] High hopes and aspir- [Bb] ations [Eb] ideas above my [Bb] station

[Cm] Maybe but [Bb] all this time I [Eb] tried to walk with [F] dignity
and [G] pride

Chorus (v2): [G] I am the [D] one and [Em] only [C]
No- [Em] body I'd [D] rather [G] be
I am the [D] one and [Em] only [C]
You can't take [Em] that a- [D] way from [G] me

and straight into the bridge (just the first half!):

[F] I can't wear this uniform

[Dm] Without some compromises

[Eb] Because you'll find out that we come

[Cm] In different shapes and sizes

And a couple of **choruses (v2)** to finish off

I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone
 [G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way
 [G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind

It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day

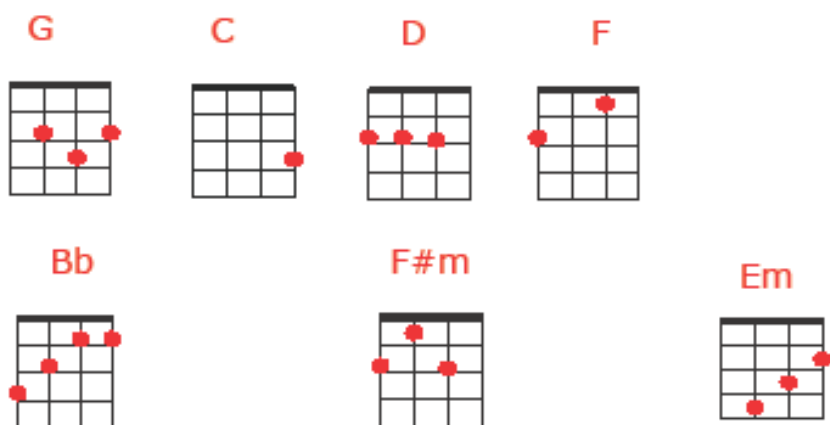
[G] I think I can [C] make it now the [G] pain is gone
 [G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D] disappeared
 [G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] praying for

It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day

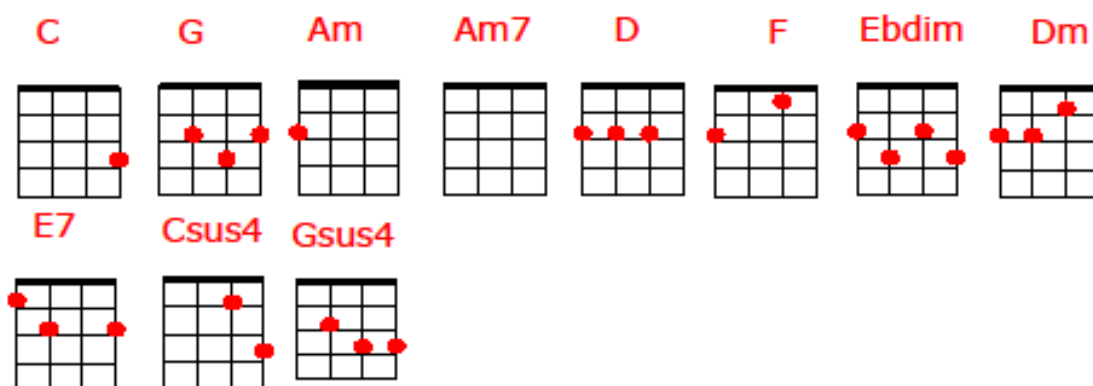
[Bb] Look all around there's nothing but [F] blue skies
 [Bb] Look straight ahead nothing but [D] blue skies
 [F#m] [C] [F#m] [C] [F] [Em] [D] [D]

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone
 [G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way
 [G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind

It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day



I Can't Let Maggie Go Recorded by Honeybus in 1968; written by their main-man Pete Dello. This BURP version is slightly abbreviated. Page 1 of 2



Intro (oboe. Or kazoo if you've forgotten your oboe):

[C] [G] [Am] [Am7] [D] [D] [F] [G]

[C] She makes me [Ebdim] laugh, she [Dm] makes me [G] cry,
 [C] With a [Ebdim] twinkle [Dm] of her [G] eye,
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird in the [C] sky [G] [Am] [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 And I [C] wish that [G] she was [Am] mine, [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 Oh, [C] me, oh, [E7] my... I [Am] see, I [Am7] sigh,
 [D] Now I know, I [F] can't let [Dm] Maggie [Csus4] go [C]
 [Gsus4] [G]

[C] We walk [Ebdim] here, and [Dm] we walk [G] there,
 [C] People [Ebdim] stop, and [Dm] people [G] stare,
 Cuz she [F] flies like a [G] bird in the [C] sky [G] [Am] [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 And I [C] wish that [G] she was [Am] mine, [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 Oh, [C] me, oh, [E7] my... I [Am] see, I [Am7] sigh,
 [D] Now I know, I [F] can't let Maggie [C] go *and straight into*

the in-betweenintro:

[C] [G] [Am] [Am7] [D] [D] [F] [G]

I Can't Let Maggie Go

Page 2 of 2

Cuz she [F] flies like a [G] bird in the [C] sky [G] [Am] [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 And I [C] wish that [G] she was [Am] mine, [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 Oh, [C] me, oh, [E7] my... I [Am] see, I [Am7] sigh,
 [D] Now I know, I [F] can't let Maggie [C] go *and straight into*

a truncated in-between:

[C] [G] [Am] [Am7]
 Oh yes she [F] flies like a [G] bird in the [C] sky [G] [Am] [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 And I [C] wish that [G] she was [Am] mine, [G]
 She [F] flies like a [G] bird,
 Oh, [C] me, oh, [E7] my... I [Am] see, I [Am7] sigh,
 [D] Now I know, I [F] can't let [Dm] Maggie [Csus4] go [C]
 [Gsus4] [G] [C]



If David Gates, Bread, 1971

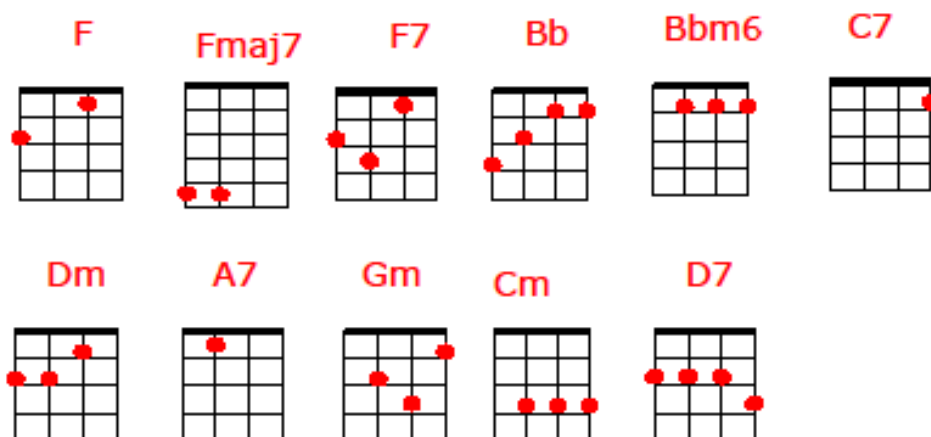
Intro: [F] [Fmaj7] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm6] [F] [Bbm6] [C7]

If a [F] picture paints a [Fmaj7] thousand words
 Then [F7] why can't I paint [Bb] you?
 The [Bbm6] words will never [F] show,
 The [Bbm6] you I've come to [C7] know
 If a [F] face could launch a [Fmaj7] thousand ships
 Then [F7] where am I to [Bb] go?
 There's [Bbm6] no one home but [F] you,
 You're [Bbm6] all that's left me [C7] too

And [Dm] when my [A7] love for [F] life is running [Gm] dry
 You [Cm] come and [D7] pour your- [Gm] self on [C7] me

If a [F] man could be two [Fmaj7] places
 At one [F7] time, I'd be with [Bb] you
 To- [Bbm6] morrow and to- [F] day,
 Be- [Bbm6] side you all the [C7] way
 If the [F] world should stop rev- [Fmaj7] olving
 Spinning [F7] slowly down to [Bb] die
 I'd [Bbm6] spend the end with [F] you
 And [Bbm6] when the world was [C7] through

Then [Dm] one by [A7] one the [F] stars would all go [Gm] out
 Then [Cm] you and [D7] I would [Gm] simply [C7] fly
 a- [F] wa- [Bb] - [Bbm6] - [F] -ay



If I Had A Hammer

Intro: ([C] [Em] [F] [G7]) x lots; then: [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7]
 land
 I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
 I'd hammer out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my
 [C] sisters
 [F] A- [C] [G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

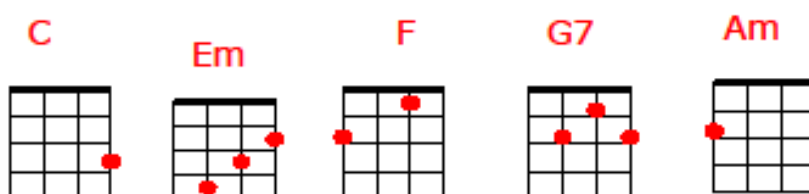
If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C]
 morning [Em] [F]
 I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land
 I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning
 I'd ring out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C]
 sisters
 [F] A- [C] [G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C]
 morning [Em] [F]
 I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7]
 land
 I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning
 I'd sing out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C]
 sisters
 [F] A- [C] [G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]
 And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]
 And [G7] I've got a [C] song to [Em] sing [F] all over this [G7]
 land
 It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom
 It's a song about [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my
 [C] sisters
 [F] A- [C] [G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]
 It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom
 It's a song about [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my
 [C] sisters

[F] A- [C] [G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7]

Outro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C]



If I Were a Rich Man

written by Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock

D

Gm

Dm

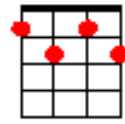
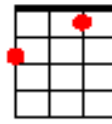
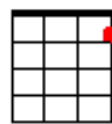
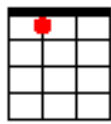
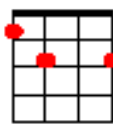
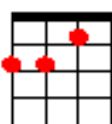
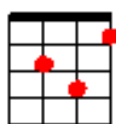
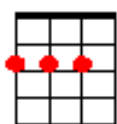
E7

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

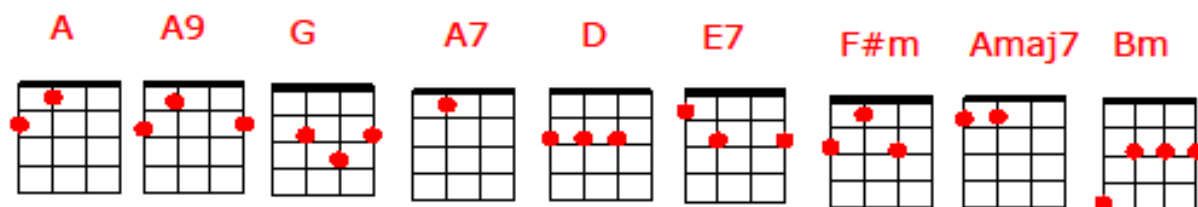
I see my [Gm] wife, my Golde, [C7] looking like a rich man's [F]
wife with a proper double [Dm] chin
[Gm] Supervising [C7] meals to her heart's de- [D] light [D7]
I see her [Gm] putting on airs and [C7] strutting like a peacock,
[F] Oh, what a happy mood she's [Dm] in
[Gm] Screaming at the [Fdim] servants,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

If You Could Read My Mind Gordon Lightfoot

Page 1 of 2



Intro: [A] / / / [A9] / / / [A] / / / [A9] / / /

[A] If you could [A9] read my mind, love
 [G] What a tale my thoughts could tell
 [A] Just like an [A9] old time movie
 [G] About a ghost from a wishing well
 [A] In a castle [A7] dark or a [D] fortress strong
 With [E7] chains upon my [F#m] feet
 You [D] know that ghost is [A] me
 And [D] I will never [Amaj7] be set free
 As [Bm] long as I'm a [E7] ghost, you can [A] see [A9]

[A] If I could [A9] read your mind, love
 [G] What a tale your thoughts could tell
 [A] Just like a [A9] paperback novel
 [G] The kind the drugstore sells
 [A] When you reach the [A7] part where the [D] heartaches come
 The [E7] hero would be [F#m] me
 But [D] heroes often [A] fail
 And [D] you won't read that [Amaj7] book again
 Be- [Bm] cause the ending's [E7] just too hard to [A] take

Instrumental:

If you could [A9] read my mind, love
 [G] What a tale my thoughts could tell
 [A] Just like an [A9] old time movie
 [G] About a ghost from a wishing well
 [A] I'd walk a- [A7] way like a [D] movie star
 Who gets [E7] burned in a three way [F#m] script
 [D] Enter number [A] two,
 A [D] movie queen to [Amaj7] play the scene
 Of [Bm] bringing all the [E7] good things out in [F#m] me
 But for [D] now, love, let's be [A] real
 I [D] never thought I could [Amaj7] act this way
 And I've [Bm] got to say that I [E7] just don't get it
 [D] I don't know where [Amaj7] we went wrong
 But the [Bm] feeling's gone and I [E7] just can't get it [A] back [A9]

If You Could Read My Mind

Page 2 of 2

In-between: [A] / / / [A9] / / /

[A] If you could [A9] read my mind, love

[G] What a tale my thoughts could tell

[A] Just like an [A9] old time movie

[G] About a ghost from a wishing well

[A] In a castle [A7] dark or a [D] fortress strong

With [E7] chains upon my [F#m] feet

The [D] story always [A] ends

And [D] if you read be- [Amaj7] tween the lines

You'll [Bm] know that I'm just [E7] trying to under- [F#m] stand

The [D] feelings that you [A] lack

I [D] never thought I could [Amaj7] feel this way

And I've [Bm] got to say that I [E7] just don't get it

[D] I don't know where [Amaj7] we went wrong

But the [Bm] feeling's gone

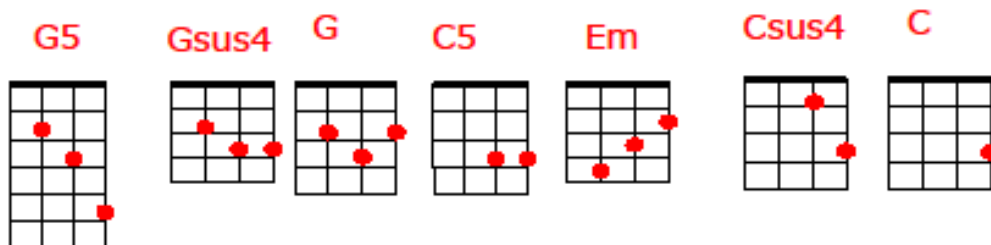
And I [E7] just can't get it [A] back

Outro: [A] / / / [A9] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [A]



I Gotta Feeling – The Black-Eyed Peas (BURP edit)

Page 1 of 2



Intro (on the beat down-strokes):

[G5] /// [Gsus4] / [G] / [C5] /// [C5] ///

[Em] /// [Em] /// [C5] /// [C5] ///

Still on the beat down-strokes:

I got a [G5] feeling [Gsus4] [G]

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

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

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

Still on the beat down-strokes:

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

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

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

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

Change to conventional strumming:

[G] Tonight's the night, let's live it up

[Csus4] I [C] got my [Csus4] money, [C]

[Csus4] Let's [C] spend it [Csus4] up [C]

[Em] Go out and smash it ... like oh my God

[C] Jump off that sofa, let's [X] kick it ... off!

[G] I know that we'll have a ball

If we [Csus4] get [C] down and [Csus4] go [C] out

And [Csus4] just [C] lose it [Csus4] all [C]

I [Em] feel ... stressed out, I wanna let it go

Let's go [C] way out, spaced out, and losin' all control, [X] tch tch tch

tch

I Gotta Feeling (BURP edit)

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

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

Back to on the beat down-strokes:

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

Back to conventional strumming:

[G] Here we come, here we go, we gotta rock
 [C5] Easy come, easy go, now we on top
 [Em] Fill the shot, body rock, rock it don't stop
 [C5] Round and round, up and down, around the clock
 [G] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday
 [C5] Friday, Saturday, Saturday to Sunday
 [Em] Ge-ge-ge-ge-get with us, you know what we say
 [C5] Party every day p-p-p-party every day

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

[G]X Woo-hoo



If You Gotta Go, Go Now Bob Dylan, possibly via Manfred Mann

Intro: [G] [C]

[G] Listen to me, [C] baby
[G] I'm trying to make you [C] see
[G] I want to be with [C] you, girl,
[D]X If you want to be with me,

But if you got to [G] go [C] [G] [C] it's all [G] right [C] [G]
But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now [C]
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G] [C]

Now [G] I'm not tryin' to [C] question you
To [G] take part in any [C] quiz
It's [G] just that I ain't [C] got no watch
An' you keep [D]X asking me what time it is

So if you got to [G] go [C] [G] [C] it's all [G] right [C] [G]
But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now [C]
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G] [C]

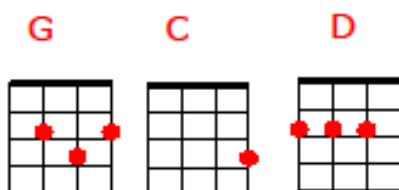
[G] I am just a [C] poor boy, baby
[G] Trying to con- [C] nect
But I [G] certainly don't want you [C] thinking
That [D]X I ain't got any respect

So if you got to [G] go [C] [G] [C] it's all [G] right [C] [G]
But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now [C]
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G] [C]

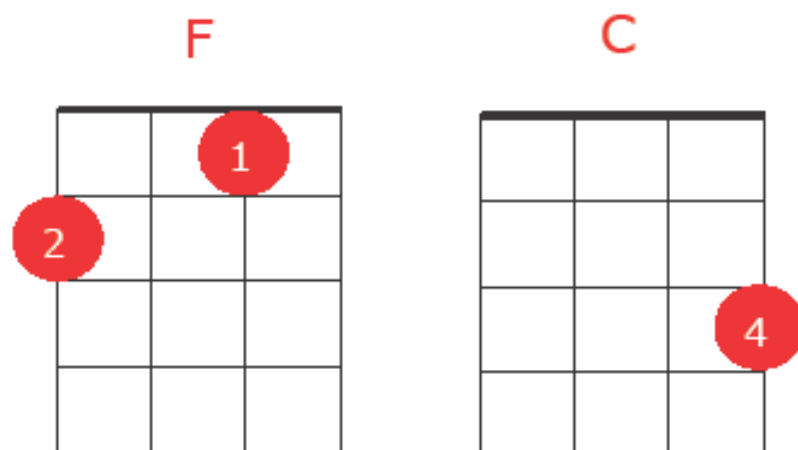
[G] It ain't that I'm [C] wanting
Any [G] thing you never gave be- [C] fore
[G] It's just that I'll be [C] sleeping soon
It'll be too [D]X dark for you to find the door

So if you got to [G] go [C] [G] [C] it's all [G] right [C] [G]
But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now [C]
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G] [C]

I guess we might just repeat the chorus



IKO IKO



[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [C] fire.
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on
[F] fire."

CHORUS:

Talkin' 'bout hey now, hey now! Hey now, hey now!
Iko, iko un- [C] day.
Jockamo feeno ai nané.
Jockamo fee na- [F] né.

Look at my king all dressed in red. Iko, iko, un- [C] day.
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead. Jockamo fee na- [F] né.

CHORUS

My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the [C] fire.
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on [F]
fire."

CHORUS

See that guy all dressed in green. Iko, iko, un- [C] day.
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine. Jockamo fee na- [F] né.

CHORUS

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight Bob Dylan (from the John Wesley Harding album)

Intro:

[C] /// [C] /// [D] /// [D] ///
[F] /// [G] /// [C] /// [C] ///

Close your [C] eyes, close the door
You don't have to [D] worry anymore [D7]
[F] I'll... be... [G] your... baby to-[C] night [G7]

Shut the [C] light, shut the shade
You don't [D] have to be afraid [D7]
[F] I'll... be... [G] your... baby to-[C] night [C7]

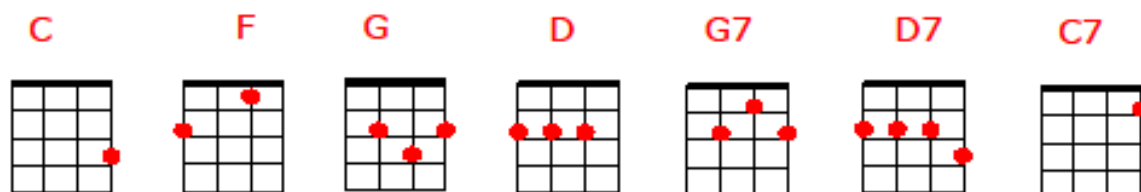
Well, that [F] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[C] We're gonna forget it
That [D7] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [G] we're gonna let it; [G7] you won't regret it

Kick your [C] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [D] bottle over here [D7]
[F] I'll... be... [G] your... baby to-[C] night [C7]

Well, that [F] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[C] We're gonna forget it
That [D7] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [G] we're gonna let it; [G7] you won't regret it

Close your [C] eyes, close the door
You don't have to [D] worry anymore [D7]
[F] I'll... be... [G] your... baby to-[C] night [G7]

[C] Be my, be my baby; be my, be my baby
[D] Be my, be my baby; be my, be my baby
[F] I'll... be... [G] your... baby to- [C] night... [G7] ...I said -
[F] I'll... be... [G] your... ...*pause*... baby to- [C] night



I'll Fly Away

[G] Some bright morning when this life is over

[C] I'll fly a- [G] way

[G] To that home on God's celestial shore

I'll [D] fly a- [G] way

{CHORUS}

[G] I'll fly away oh glory

[C] I'll fly a- [G] way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

I'll [D] fly a- [G] way

[G] When the shadows of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a- [G] way

[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

I'll [D] fly a- [G] way

[G] Oh how glad and happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a- [G] way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

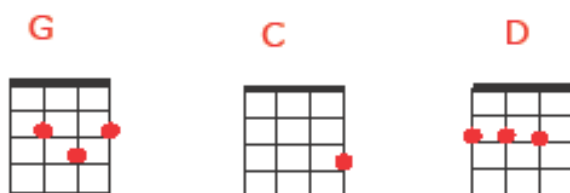
I'll [D] fly a- [G] way

[G] Just a few more weary days and then

[C] I'll fly a- [G] way

[G] To a land where joys will never end

I'll [D] fly a- [G] way



I'll Tell Me Ma (The Belle of Belfast City)

Intro: as per chorus chords

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me Ma when I go home, the [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;

[G] They pulled me hair and they stole me comb, but [D] that's all right 'till [G] I go home.

[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty, [G] she is the Belle of [D] Belfast city.

[G] She is a'courtin' [C] one, two three, [G] pray won't you [D] tell me [G] who is she?

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her, [D] all the boys are [G] fightin' for her.

[G] They rap on her door and ring on the bell. [D] Will she come out? [G] Who can tell?

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow, [G] rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes.

[G] Old Jenny Murray [C] says she'll die, if she [G] doesn't get the [D] fella with the [G] roving eye.

Chorus;

Instrumental chorus with pipes/kazoos/harp/whatever

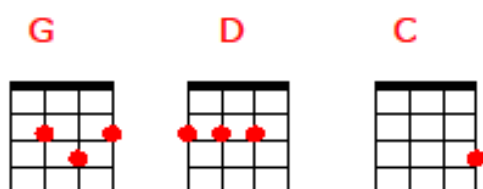
[G] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and [D] the snow come travellin' [G] through the sky.

[G] She's as sweet as apple pie, [D] she'll get her own lad [G] by and by.

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own, she [G] won't tell her Ma when [D] she gets home.

[G] Let them all come [C] as they will; [G] for it's Albert [D] Mooney [G] she loves still.

Chorus x2; repeat last line ... slowing ... down ...



I'm A Believer (Neil Diamond, performed by The Monkees)

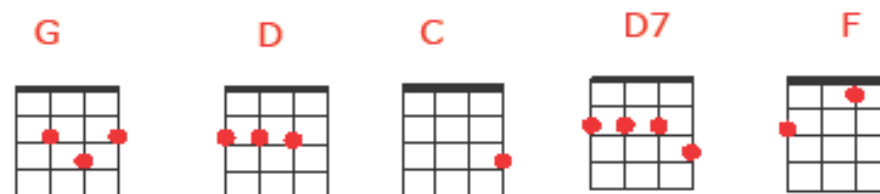
[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me.
[C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams. [D7]

Chorus

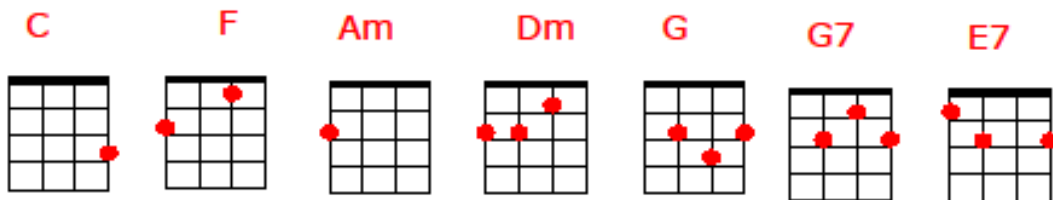
[X] Then I saw her [G] face [C] - [G]
Now [C] I'm a be- [G] liever [C] - [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] - [G]
Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] - [G]
I'm in [G] love, [C]
I'm a be[G] liever!
I couldn't [F] leave her
If I [D] tried. [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] giving thing,
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got
[C] What's the use in [G] trying?
[C] All you get is [G] pain.
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain. [D7]

Chorus x2



Imagine John Lennon



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

[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven,
 [C] It's easy if you [F] try
 [C] No hell be- [F] low us,
 [C] Above us only [F] sky
 Imagine [Am] all the pe- [Dm] ople [F]
 [G] Living for to- [G7] day... ah-ah-aah-ah

[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries,
 [C] It isn't hard to [F] do
 [C] Nothing to kill or [F] die for,
 [C] And no religion [F] too
 Imagine [Am] all the pe- [Dm] ople [F]
 [G] Living life in [G7] peace. You-ou-ou-ou- [F] ou

You may [G] say I'm a [C] dreamer
 [E7] [F] But I'm [G] not the only [C] one
 [E7] [F] I hope some [G] day you'll [C] join us
 [E7] [F] And the [G] world will [C] be as one

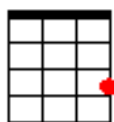
[C] Imagine no pos- [F] sessions,
 [C] I wonder if you [F] can
 [C] No need for greed or hun- [F] ger,
 [C] A brotherhood of [F] man
 Imagine [Am] all the pe- [Dm] ople [F]
 [G] sharing all the [G7] world. You-ou-ou-ou- [F] ou

You may [G] say I'm a [C] dreamer
 [E7] [F] But I'm [G] not the only [C] one
 [E7] [F] I hope some [G] day you'll [C] join us
 [E7] [F] And the [G] world will [C] live as one

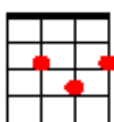


I'm Into Something Good (Carole King & Gerry Goffin, via Herman's Hermits)

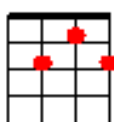
C



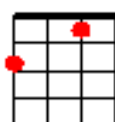
G



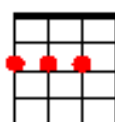
G7



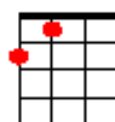
F



D



A



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

[G] Woke up this [C] morning [G] feeling [C] fine

[G] There's something [C] special [G] on my [G7] mind

[C] Last night I [F] met a new [C] girl in the [F] neighbour- [G]
hood, whoa yeah (oo-ee-ooh)

[D] Something tells me [C] I'm into something [G] good
(Something [C] tells me [G] I'm into [C] something)

[G] She's the kind of [C] girl who's [G] not too [C] shy

[G] And I can [C] tell I'm [G] her kind of [G7] guy

[C] She danced [F] close to [C] me like I [F] hoped she [G] would
(she danced with me like I hoped she would) (oo-ee-ooh)

[D] Something tells me [C] I'm into something [G] good
(Something [C] tells me [G] I'm into [C] something)

[D] We only danced for a minute or two

But then she [G] stuck close to [C] me the [G] whole night through

[D] Can I be falling in love?

[A] She's everything I've been dreaming [D] of
(She's everything I've been [A] dreaming [D] of)

[G] I walked her [C] home and she [G] held my [C] hand

I [G] knew it couldn't [C] be just a [G] one-night [G7] stand

So [C] I asked to [F] see her next [C] week and she [F] told
me I [G] could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could) (oo-ee-ooh)

[D] Something tells me [C] I'm into something [G] good
(Something [C] tells me [G] I'm into [C] something)

Outro:

[D] Something tells me [C] I'm into something [G] good
(Something [C] tells me [G] I'm into [C] something)

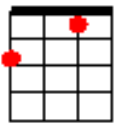
[D] Something tells me [C] I'm into something [G] good
(Something [C] tells me [G] I'm into [C] something)

Coda (x lots):

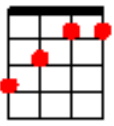
[G] (Something [C] tells me [G] I'm into [C] something)

In the Early Morning Rain Gordon Lightfoot

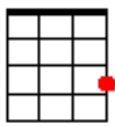
F



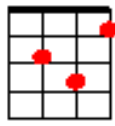
Bb



C



Gm



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

In the early morning [C] rain ... with a [Bb] dollar in my [F] hand [Bb] [F]
With an aching in my [Bb] heart ... and my pockets full of [F] sand [Bb] [F]
I'm a long way from [Gm] home ... [C] Lord, I miss my loved ones [F] so
[Bb] [F]

In the early morning [C] rain ... with [Bb] no place to [F] go [Bb] [F]

Out on runway number [C] nine ... big 70 [Bb] 7 set to [F] go [Bb] [F]
And I'm stuck here in the [Bb] grass where the pavement never [F] grows
[Bb] [F]

Now, the liquor tasted [Gm] good ... [C] and the women all were [F] fast
[Bb] [F]

There she goes my [C] friend ... she'll be [Bb] rolling down at [F] last

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

Hear the mighty engine [C] roar ... see the [Bb] silver wing on [F] high
[Bb] [F]

She's away and westward [Bb] bound ... far above the clouds she'll [F] fly
[Bb] [F]

Where the morning rain don't [Gm] fall ... [C] and the sun always [F]
shines [Bb] [F]

She'll be flying o'er my [C] home ... in a- [Bb] bout three hours' [F] time

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

This old airport's got me [C] down ... it's no [Bb] earthly good to [F] me
[Bb] [F]

And I'm stuck here on the [Bb] ground ... as cold and drunk as I can [F] be
[Bb] [F]

You can't jump a jet [Gm] plane ... [C] like you can a freight [F] train [Bb]
[F]

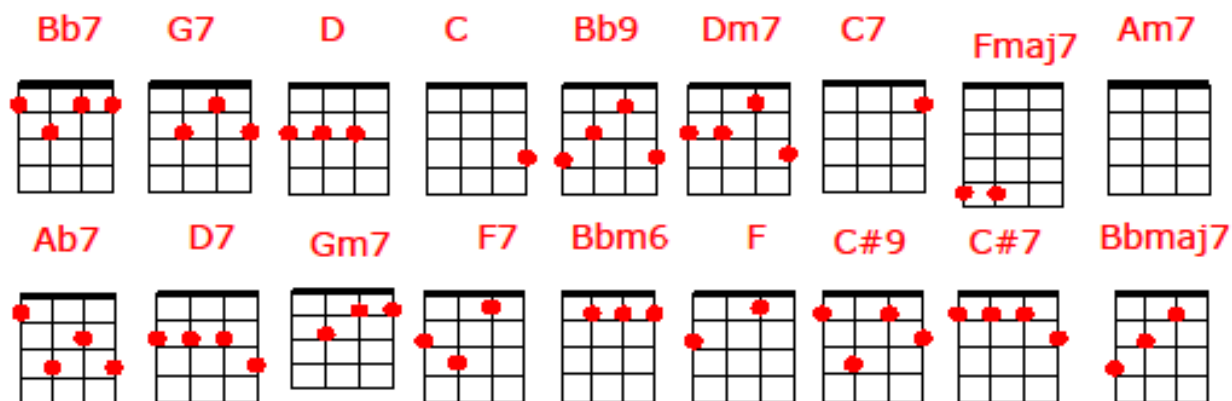
So I'd best be on my [C] way ... in the [Bb] early morning [F] rain [Bb] [F]
You can't jump a jet [Gm] plane ... [C] like you can a freight [F] train [Bb]
[F]

So I'd best be on my [C] way ... in the [Bb] early morning [F] rain

Outro: [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

I Only Have Eyes for You

Performed by The Flamingos in 1958; written by Al Dubin & Harry Warren in 1934



Intro: [Bb7] [G7] [D]

[C] ...My love [Bb9] must be a [Dm7] kind of

[C] blind love [Bb9] [Dm7]

[C] ...I can't [Bb9] see any- [Dm7] one

But [C] you [Bb9] [Dm7]

(Sha [C] bop sha bop) [Bb9] [Dm7]

(Sha [C] bop sha bop) [Bb9] [Dm7]

(Sha [C] bop sha bop) [Bb9] [Dm7]

(Sha [C] bop sha bop) [Bb9] [Dm7]

[C] ... Are the sta- [Bb9] ars [Dm7] out

To- [C] night? [Bb9] [Dm7]

[C] ...I don't [Bb9] know if it's [Dm7] cloudy or [C] bright [C7]

I [Fmaj7] only have eyes ... for [Am7] you [Ab7] dear

[C] ...The moo- [Bb9] n [Dm7]

May [C] be high [Bb9] [Dm7]

[C] ...But I [Bb9] can't see a [Dm7] thing [C] in the sky [C7]

I [Fmaj7] only have eyes ... for [D7] you

[Gm7] ...I don't know [C] if we're in a [Fmaj7] garden [F7]

[G7] ...Or on a [Bbm6] crowded aven- [F] ue [C#9] [C#7]

Probably repeat boxed section

[C] ...You are [Bb9] here [Dm7]

[C] ...And so am I [Bb9] [Dm7]

[C] ...Maybe [Bb9] millions of peo- [Dm7] ple go [C] by [C7]

But they [Fmaj7] all disappear ... from [D7] view

And I [Gm7] only have eye... [C]X ...es

For [Fmaj7] you... [Bbmaj7] ...ou...

[Fmaj7] ...ou... [Bbmaj7] repeat to fade

I Predict a Riot – The Kaiser Chiefs

Page 1 of 2

Intro:

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

[Am] Aah... Watching the people get [C] lairy
 It's [D] not very pretty I [Am] tell thee
 Walking through town is quite [C] scary
 [D] Not very sensible [Am] either

A friend of a friend he got [C] beaten
 He [D] looked the wrong way at a pol- [Am] iceman
 Would never have happened to [C] Smeaton
 An [D] old Leodensian

[Am] La ah ah, ah [E7] ah [G] la la la la la [D] la
 Ah ah [Am] ah, ah [E7] ah [G] la la la la la [D] la [D]
 [F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb]
 [F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb]

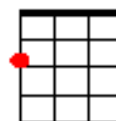
[Am] aah... I tried to get to my [C] taxi
 The [D] man in a tracksuit at- [Am] tacks me
 He said that he saw it be- [C] fore me
 And [D] wants to get things a bit [Am] gory

Girls scrabble round with no [C] clothes on
 To [D] borrow a pound for a [Am] condom
 If it wasn't for chip fat they'd be [C] frozen
 They're [D] not very sensible

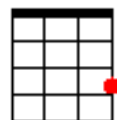
[Am] La ah ah, ah [E7] ah [G] la la la la la [D] la
 Ah ah [Am] ah, ah [E7] ah [G] la la la la la [D] la [D]
 [F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb]
 [F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [F]

And if there's [B] anybody left in [A] here
 That [G] doesn't want to be out [F] there... [F] [F] [F]

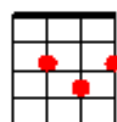
Am



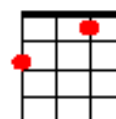
C



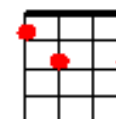
G



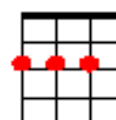
F



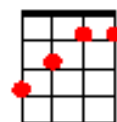
E7



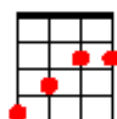
D



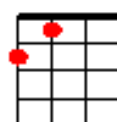
Bb



B



A



I Predict a Riot

Page 2 of 2

In-between intro:

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

Laahh..

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

[Am] Aah... Watching the people get [C] lairy

It's [D] not very pretty I [Am] tell thee

Walking through town is quite [C] scary

It's [D] not very sensible

[Am] La ah ah, ah [E7] ah [G] la la la la la [D] la

Ah ah [Am] ah, ah [E7] ah [G] la la la la la [D] la [D]

Ooohhhhhhhh!!! [D] [D]

Ooohhhhhhhh!!! [D] [D]

Ooohhhhhhhh!!! [D] [D]

[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb]

[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [F]

And if there's [B] anybody left in [A] here

That [G] doesn't want to be out [F] there

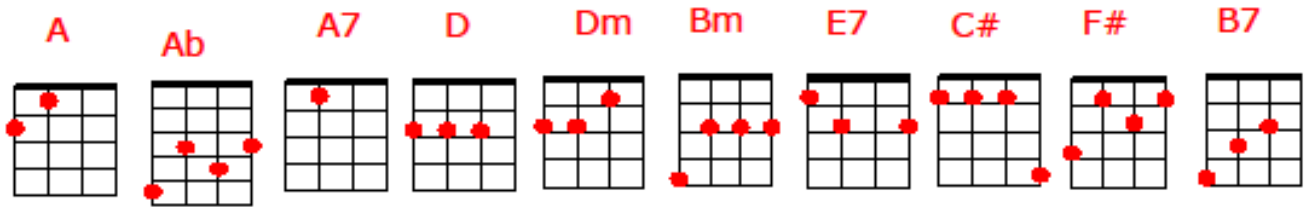
[Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot

[Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [Bb] [F]



I Remember You Frank Ifield

Peaked at #5 in 1962; (It's a version of the song, written by Johnny Mercer & Harry Warren, that originally appeared in the 1942 movie "The Fleet's In" starring Dorothy Lamour)



Helpful hints: it might be best to do mostly barre chords for pretty much the whole song i.e. play the [A] as per the [Ab] but barred on the fourth fret; the [A7] can then be played as per the [A] with an additional little finger on the third string (6754); play the [D] as per the [Bb] barred at the fifth; play the [Dm] as per the [Bm] barred at the fifth; and perhaps even the [C#] as per the [Bb] barred at the fourth

Intro: [A] (maybe with harp over)

[A] I remember [Ab] you-ooh

[A] You're the one who [A7] made my dreams come [D] true

A [Dm] few kisses a- [A] go [Bm] [E7]

[A] I remember [Ab] you-ooh

[A] You're the one who [A7] said "I love you, [D] too"

Yes, I [Dm] do, didn'tcha [A] know? [Bm] [E7]

[D] I remember, [C#] too, a distant [F#] bell

[C#] And stars that [F#] fell

Like the [B7] rain out of the [E7] blue-ooh-ooh-ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo

[A] When my life is [Ab] through

[A] And the angels [A7] ask me to re- [D] call

[Dm] The thrill of it [A] all

Then I will [A] tell them I re- [D] mem- [E7] ber [A] you-ooh

[D] I remember, [C#] too, a distant [F#] bell

[C#] And stars that [F#] fell

Like the [B7] rain out of the [E7] blue-ooh-ooh-ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo

[A] When my life is [Ab] through

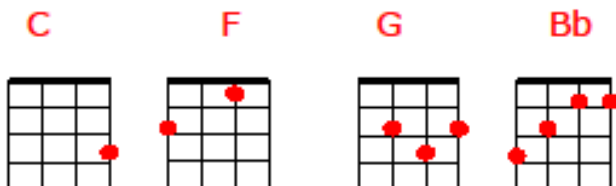
[A] And the angels [A7] ask me to re- [D] call

[Dm] The thrill of it [A] all

Then I will [A] tell them I re- [D] mem- [E7] ber

[C] Tell them I re- [F] mem- [G] ber

[Bb] Tell them I remember [A] you



I Should Have Known Better Lennon/McCartney

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

[C] I [G7] [C] [G7] should have known [C] better with a [G7] girl like [C] you, [G7]

That I would [C] love every- [G7] thing that you [Am] do; and I [F] do

Hey, hey, [G7] hey, and I do [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

Whoa, oh, [C] I [G7] [C] [G7] never real- [C] ised what a [G7] kiss could [C] be, [G7]

This could [C] only [G7] happen to [Am] me

Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh,

[Am] You're gonna say you love me [C] too-oo-oo-oo- [C7] oo, oh

[F] And when I [G7] ask you to be mi- [C] i-i- [Am] ine,

[F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C] too [G7] [C] [G7]

So oh [C] I [G7] [C] [G7] should have real- [C] ised a lot of [G7] things be- [C] fore [G7]

If this is [C] love you've got to [G7] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more, hey hey [G7] hey, give me more [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

Whoa, oh, [C] I [G7] [C] [G7] never real- [C] ised what a [G7] kiss could [C] be, [G7]

This could [C] only [G7] happen to [Am] me

Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh,

[Am] You're gonna say you love me [C] too-oo-oo-oo- [C7] oo, oh

[F] And when I [G7] ask you to be mi- [C] i-i- [Am] ine,

[F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C] too [G7] [C]

You [G7] love me [C] too [G7] [C]

You [G7] love me [C] too [G7] [C]

C

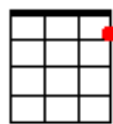
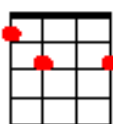
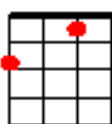
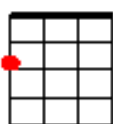
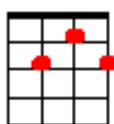
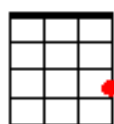
G7

Am

F

E7

C7



Island Of Dreams (Tom Springfield /The Springfields)

I [G] wander the [G7] streets
 And the [C] gay crowded [G] places
 [A] Trying to for- [D] get you
 But [A7] somehow it [D] seems [D7]
 That my [G] thoughts ever [G7] stray
 To our [C] last sweet em- [G] braces
 [B7] Over the [C] sea [A7] on the [G] is- [D7] land of [G]
 dreams

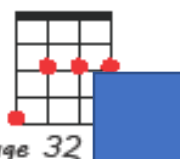
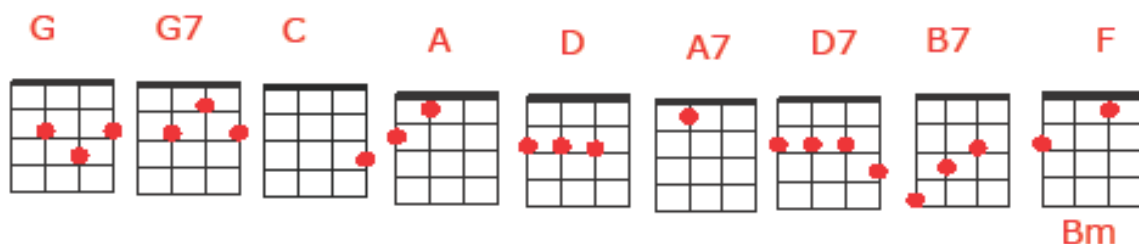
[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing
 [C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you
 [F] Far, far a [D] way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd
 [C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you [D7]

A- [G] gain I would [G7] wander
 Where [C] memories en- [G] fold me
 [B7] There on the [C] beau- [A7] tiful [G] is- [D7] land of [G]
 dreams.

[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing
 [C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you
 [F] Far, far a [D] way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd
 [C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you [D7]

A- [G] gain I would [G7] wander
 Where [C] memories en- [G] fold me
 [B7] There on the [C] beau- [A7] tiful [G] is- [D7] land of [G]
 dreams.

single strums: [B7] Far, far a- [C] way [A7] on the [G] is-
 [D7] land of [G] dreams.



Is She Really Going Out With Him? (Joe Jackson)

Intro: [Am] [Bb] [Csus7] Riff 2: (single notes E5, E3, E1, E3)

Riff 1: [F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] x2

[F] Pretty [C] women out [Eb] walking with go- [Bb] rillas [F]
down my [C] street [Eb] [Bb]

[F] From my [C] window I'm [Eb] staring while my [Bb] coffee
grows [F] cold [C] [Eb] [Bb]

[F] Look over [C] there! (Where?) [Eb] There

There's a [Bb] lady that I [F] used to know [C] [Eb] [Bb]

[F] She's married [C] now or en- [Eb] gaged or something [Bb]
so I'm [F] told [C] [Eb] [Bb]

Chorus:

[Bb] Is she really going [C] out with [F] him?

[Bb] Is she really gonna [Am] take him [Dm] home to- [Bb]
night?

Is she really going [C] out with [F] him?

'Cause if my [Bb] eyes don't deceive me,

There's [C] something going wrong around here Riff [F] [C]
[Eb] [Bb] x2

[F] Tonight's the [C] night when I [Eb] go to all the [Bb]
parties down [F] my street [C] [Eb] [Bb].

[F] I wash my [C] hair and I [Eb] kid myself I [Bb] look real [F]
smooth [C] [Eb] [Bb]

[F] Look over [C] there! (Where?) [Eb] There

Here comes [Bb] Jeanie with her [F] new boyfriend [C] [Eb]
[Bb]

[F] They say that [C] looks don't count for [Eb] much

If so, there [Bb] goes your [F] proof [C] [Eb] [Bb]

CHORUS

[Am] But if looks could [Bb] kill

There's a [Csus7] man there who's [Dsus7] marked down as
[Am] dead.

Cause I've had my [Bb] fill

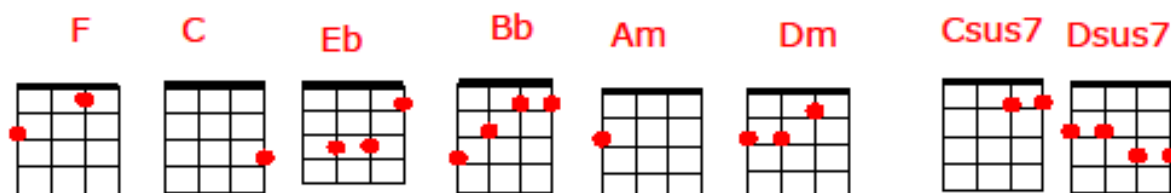
Listen [Csus7] you, take your [Dsus7] hands off her [Am] head

I get so [Bb] mean around this [Csus7] scene

Hey-[Dsus7] ey-ey [Csus7] Hey-[Dsus7] ey-ey [Csus7]

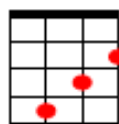
Riff 2: (single notes E5, E3, E1, E3) Riff 1 [F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] x2

CHORUS; Outro over Riff 1: Something going wrong around here

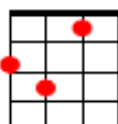


Istanbul (not Constantinople) 1953 by Jimmy Kennedy and Nat Simon
Recorded by The Four Lads. Also They Might Be Giants

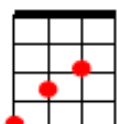
Em



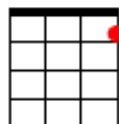
F7



B7



C7



Intro: [Em] [F7] [Em] [F7] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Istanbul was Constantinople

Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

Been a [B7] long time gone, old Constantinople

Still it's [Em] Turkish delight on a [B7] moonlit [Em] night

[Em] Every gal in Constantinople

Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople

So if [B7] you've a date in Constantinople

She'll be [Em] waiting in [B7] Istan- [Em] bul

Even [Em] old New York ... was once New Amsterdam

[C7] Why they changed it [B7] I can't say

[Em]X People just liked it better that way

[Em] Take me back to Constantinople

No, you can't go back to Constantinople

Now it's [B7] Istanbul, not Constantinople

Why did [Em] Constantinople get the [B7] works?

That's nobody's business but the [Em] Turks

In- between: [Em] [F7] [Em] [F7]

[Em] Ooooooo, oo-oo oo-oo oooooo,

Oo-oo oo-oo [B7] oooooo,

[Em] Istanbul!!!

[Em] Ooooooo, oo-oo oo-oo oooooo,

Oo-oo oo-oo [B7] oooooo,

[Em] Istanbul!!!

Even [Em] old New York was once New Amsterdam

[C7] Why they changed it [B7] I can't say

[Em]X People just liked it better that way

[Em] Take me back to Constantinople

No, you can't go back to Constantinople

Now it's [B7] Istanbul, not Constantinople

Why did [Em] Constantinople get the [B7] works?

That's no.o.obody's business but the [Em] Turks

Istanbul!!!

It Doesn't Matter Anymore – Buddy Holly

[G] There you go and baby here am I
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry
[G] Well golly gee what have you done to me
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

[G] Do you remember baby last September
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

Bridge:

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D*] you [D7] [D6] [D]

Verse 3:

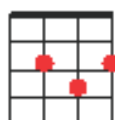
[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

Repeat Bridge and Verse 3

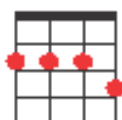
Outro:

And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

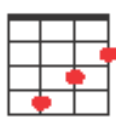
G



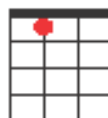
D7



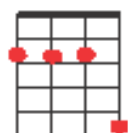
Em



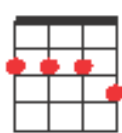
A7



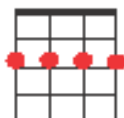
D*



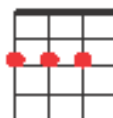
D7



D6

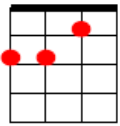


D

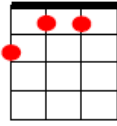


It Might as Well Rain Until September Carole King / Gerry Goffin
Page 1 of 2

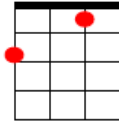
Dm



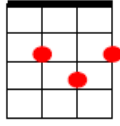
F+5



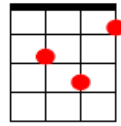
F



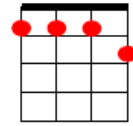
G



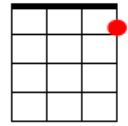
Gm



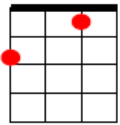
C#7



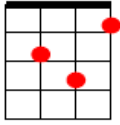
C7



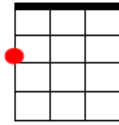
F



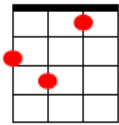
Gm



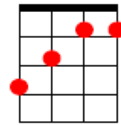
Am



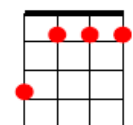
F7



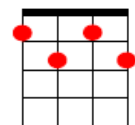
Bb



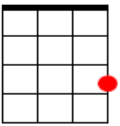
Bbm



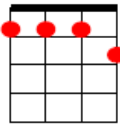
Fdim



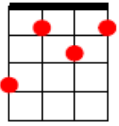
C



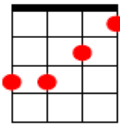
C#7



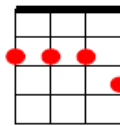
F#



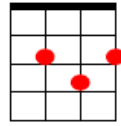
D#m



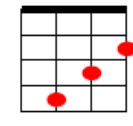
D7



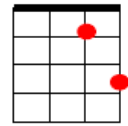
G



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



It Must Be Love

BURP Songbook - Third Edition - Book 2

It Must Be Love - Labi Siffre / Madness

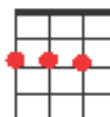
Am7

[intro] [Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9]



[Am] I never [Am9] thought I'd miss you
 [Am] Half as [Am9] much... as I [G] do [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
 [Am] And I never [Am9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way
 The way I [Am9] feel... about [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
 [Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up... every [Dm] night, every
 [E7] day
 [Am] I know that it's [C+5] you I need
 To [Am7] take the blues away [D]

D

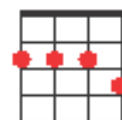


Chorus:

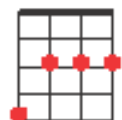
[G] It must be [D] love... [Bm] love... [C] love [D]
 [G] It must be [D] love... [Bm] love... [C] love [D]
 [Am] Nothing more [Bm] nothing less [C] Love is the best

[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9]
 [Am] How can it [Am9] be that we can
 [Am] Say so [Am9] much without [G] words [Gsus4] [G]
 [Gsus4]
 [Am] Bless you and [Am9] bless me
 [Am] Bless the [Am9] bees... and the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G]
 [Gsus4]
 [Em] I've got to be [A7] near you... every [Dm] night, every
 [E7] day
 [Am] I couldn't be [C+5] happy
 [Am7] Any other way [D]

D7



Bm



C

Chorus

[interlude]

[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] x2



[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up... every [Dm] night, every [E7]
 day
 [Am] I know that it's [C+5] you I need
 To [Am7] take the blues away [D]

Chorus

Am

Am9

G

Gsus4

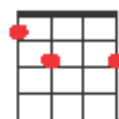
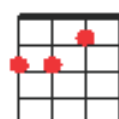
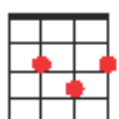
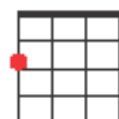
Em

A7

Dm

E7

C+5

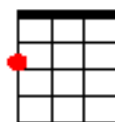


It's a Sin Pet Shop Boys

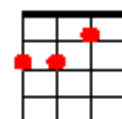
Intro: as per verse chords

[Am] When I look [Dm] back upon my [G] life
It's always [C] with a sense of [F] shame
I've always [Dm] been the one to [E7] blame
[Am] For every- [Dm] thing I long to [G] do
No matter [C] when or where or [F] who
Has one [Dm] thing in common [E7] too

Am



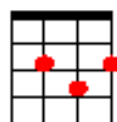
Dm



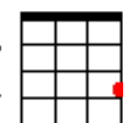
Chorus: [E7] It's a, it's a, it's a ...
It's a [Am] sin [F] ... it's [G] a [Am] sin [F]
[Dm] Everything I've ever done; [E7] everything I ever do
[Dm] Every place I've ever been; [E7] everywhere I'm going to
It's a [Am] sin

At school they [Dm] taught me how to [G] be
So pure in [C] thought and word and [F] deed
... They [Dm] didn't quite suc- [E7] ceed
[Am] For every- [Dm] thing I long to [G] do
No matter [C] when or where or [F] who
Has one [Dm] thing in common [E7] too

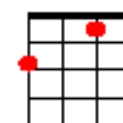
G



C



F

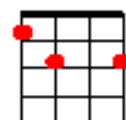


Chorus: It's a, it's a, it's a ...

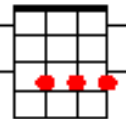
Bridge; sparse:

[Am] Father forgive me ... [Cm] I tried not to do it
[Em] Turned over a new leaf ...
[Am] Then tore right [G] through it
[Am] Whatever you taught me ... [Cm] I didn't believe it
[Em] Father you fought me
'Cause I [F] didn't care, and I [G] still don't under- [E7] stand

E7



Cm

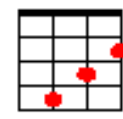


[Am] So I look [Dm] back upon my [G] life
Forever [C] with a sense of [F] shame
I've always [Dm] been the one to [E7] blame
[Am] For every- [Dm] thing I long to [G] do
No matter [C] when or where or [F] who
Has one [Dm] thing in common [E7] too

Chorus: It's a, it's a, it's a ...

Outro: [Am] When I look [Dm] back upon my [G] life
It's always [C] with a sense of [F] shame
I've always [Dm] been the one to [E7] blame
[E7] It's a, it's a, it's a ... it's a [Am] sin & repeat ad astra

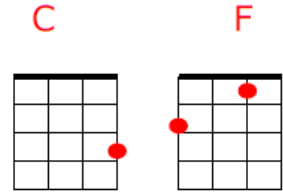
Em



Friday, I'm in Love The Cure

Intro: [C] with A string 7 / 5 / 3 / 2 / [F] / / / [F] / / / x 2

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue
[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you
It's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love

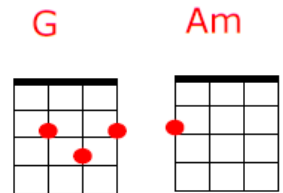


[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart
[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start;
It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4

Chorus: [F] Saturday [G] wait
And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate

Intro as in-between intro x 2

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's black
[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] heart attack
[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back
It's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love



[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head
[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] stay in bed
On [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead
It's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4

Chorus

[Am] Dressed up to the [F] eyes; it's a wonderful [C] surprise
To see your [G] shoes and your spirits [Am] rise
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [C] sound
And as sleek as a [G] shriek, spinning round and [Am] around

Always take a big [F] bite; it's such a gorgeous [C] sight
To see you [G] eat in the middle of the [Am] night
You can never get [F] enough – enough of this [C] stuff
It's [F] Friday [G] I'm in

straight into "la la la" verse x 1

[C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4

And intro as in-between intro x 2;

Repeat first verse;

Repeat chorus;

Repeat intro as outro... and resolve to the [C]

It's My Party Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner & Seymour Gottlieb.
Initially recorded by Leslie Gore (& produced by Quincy Jones!!), this version also reflects Dave Stewart's version with Barbara Gaskin

Intro: [C] / / / [C+5] / / / [F] / / / [Ab] / / /
[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] / [C] / [F] / [C] [G] / /

[C] Nobody knows where my [Eb] Johnny has gone
[C] Judy left the same [F] time
[Ab] Why was he [C] holding her hand
When [D7] he's supposed to be [G] mi- [G+5] ine?

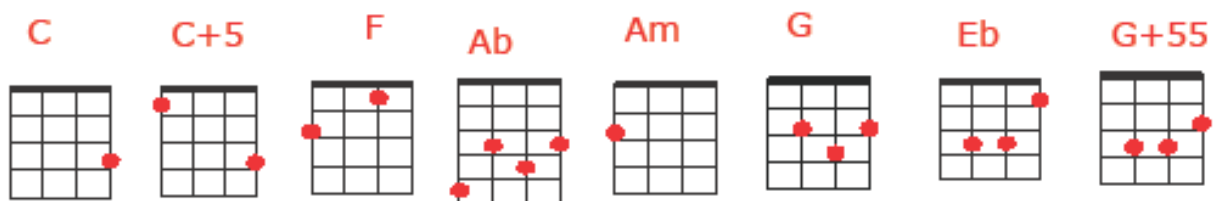
[C] It's my party, and I'll [C+5] cry if I want to
[F] Cry if I want to, [Ab] cry if I want to
[C] You [Am] would cry [F] too if it [G] happened to [C] you [F] [C] [G]

[C] Play all my records, keep [Eb] dancing all night
[C] Leave me alone for a [F] while
[Ab] Till Johnny's [C] dancing with me
I've [D7] got no reason to [G] smi- [G+5] ile

chorus

[C]X Judy and Johnny just [Eb]X walked through the door
[C]X Like a queen with her [F]X king
[Ab]X Oh what a [C]X birthday surprise
<Full drama mode on!>
[D7]X Judy's wearing his [G]X ri- [G+5]X ing

chorus x2 ...and resolve to C



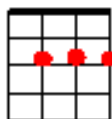
Hint: for Ab, barre at the third fret and use 2nd and 3rd fingers to superimpose an F shape



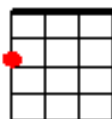
It's Not Unusual written by Les Reed and Gordon Mills

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

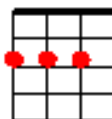
Gmaj7



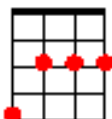
Am



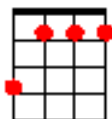
D



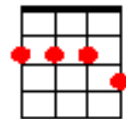
Bm



Bbm



D7



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

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

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

Bridge:

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

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

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

I've Just Seen A Face – The Beatles

[F*] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
 Where we just [Dm7] met
 She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see
 We've [Bb9] met, mmm-mmm-[C7*] mmm-mmm-[F*] mmm.
 [F*] Had it been another day I might have looked the other
 way
 And [Dm7] I'd have never been aware.
 But as it is I'll dream of her to- [Bb9] night, di-di-[C7*] di-di'n'
 [F*] di.

[C7*] Falling, yes I am [Bb9] falling,
 And she keeps [F*] calling [Bb9] me back [F*] again.

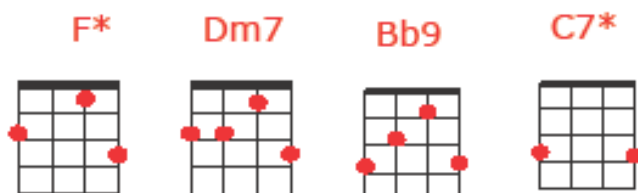
[F*] I have never known the like of this, I've been alone
 And I have [Dm7] missed things
 And kept out of sight but other girls were never quite
 Like [Bb9] this, mmm-[C7*] mmm-mmm-mmm [F*] mmm

[C7*] Falling, yes I am [Bb9] falling,
 And she keeps [F*] calling [Bb9] me back [F*] again.

[F*] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
 Where we just [Dm7] met
 She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see
 We've [Bb9] met, mmm-mmm-[C7*] mmm-mmm-[F*] mmm.

[C7*] Falling, yes I am [Bb9] falling,
 And she keeps [F*] calling [Bb9] me back [F*] again.

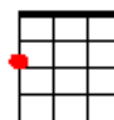
Repeat Chorus



I Wanna Be Like You – by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

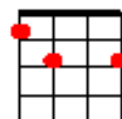
Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers
 Oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,
 I've reached the top and had to stop
 And that's what botherin' [Am] me.
 I wanna be a man, mancub,
 And stroll right into [E7] town
 And be just like the other men
 I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Am



Chorus: [G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
 I wanna be like [A7] you
 I wanna [D7] walk like you,
 [G7] Talk like you [C] too.
 You'll [G7] see it's [C] true
 That an ape like [A7] me *last time to outro*
 Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too

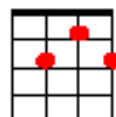
E7



Scat chorus

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub
 I made a deal with [E7] you
 What I desire is man's red fire
 To make my dream come [Am] true.
 Give me the secret, mancub,
 Clue me what to [E7] do
 Give me the power of man's red flower
 So I can be like [Am] you

G7



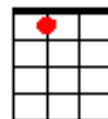
C



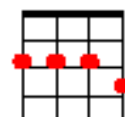
Chorus

Now I will [Am] ape your mannerisms
 And we'll be a set of [E7] twins
 No one will know where man-cub ends
 And orangutan be- [Am] gins
 And when I eat bananas
 I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
 'Cause I'll become a man, man-cub
 And learn some eti- [Am] quette

A7



D7



Chorus x2;

Outro:

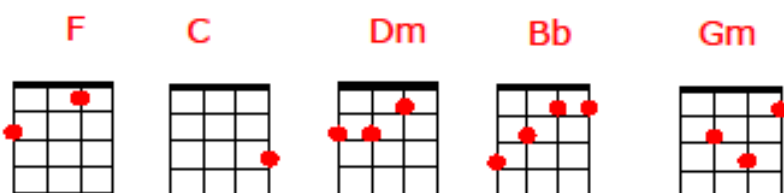
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too [A7]
 Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too [A7]
 Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too



I Wanna Dance with Somebody

Page 1 of 2

Performed by Whitney Houston, 1987, written by George Merrill and Shannon Rubicam



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

[C] Clock strikes upon the hour,
And the [Dm] sun begins to fade, [Bb] [C]
Still enough time to figure out
How to [Dm] chase my blues away
[Gm] I've done all right [C] up 'til now,
It's the [F] light of day that [Bb] shows me how,
And [Gm] when the [F] night [C] falls, loneliness [Bb] calls [C]

[F] Oh! I wanna dance with somebody,
[F] I wanna feel the heat with somebody.
[Dm] Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody,
[Bb] With somebody who [C] loves me
[F] Oh! I wanna dance with somebody,
[F] I wanna feel the heat with somebody.
[Dm] Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody,
[Bb] With some- [Gm] body who [C] loves me

In-betweenintro:

[F] / / / [F] / / [F]-[C]
I've been in love and lost my senses,
[Dm] Spinning through the town, [Bb] [C]
Sooner or later the fever ends,
And I [Dm] wind up feeling down.
[Gm] I need a man who'll [C] take a chance,
On a [F] love that burns hot e- [Bb] nough to last.
So [Gm] when the [F] night [C] falls, my lonely heart [Bb] calls [C]

[F] Oh! I wanna dance with somebody,
[F] I wanna feel the heat with somebody.
[Dm] Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody,
[Bb] With some- [Gm] body who [C] loves me
[F] Oh! I wanna dance with somebody,
[F] I wanna feel the heat..
[Dm] Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody,
[Bb] With some- [Gm] body who [C] loves me

I Wanna Dance with Somebody

Page 2 of 2

Bridge:

[Dm] Somebody who, somebody who,
 [C] Somebody to love me,
 [Dm] Somebody who, somebody who,
 [C] To hold me in his arms, oh!
 [Gm] I need a man who'll [C] take a chance,
 On a [F] love that burns hot e- [Bb] nough to last
 So [Gm] when the [F] night [C] falls,
 My lonely heart [Bb] calls [C]

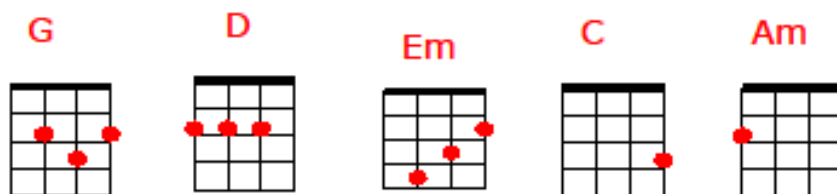
Key change!

[G] Oh! I wanna dance with somebody,
 [G] I wanna feel the heat with somebody.
 [Em] Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody,
 [C] With some- [Am] body who [D] loves me.
 [G] Oh! I wanna dance with somebody,
 [G] I wanna feel the heat with somebody.
 [Em] Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody,
 [C] With some- [Am] body who [D] loves me.

Extravagant outro (edit!):

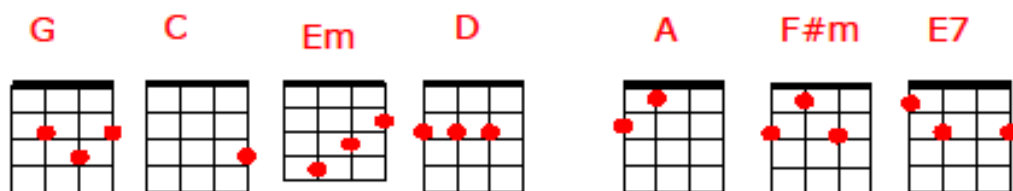
[G] Don't you wanna dance ... with me baby?
 [G] Don't you wanna dance ... with me boy?
 Hey, [Em] don't you wanna dance ... with me baby?
 [C] With some- [Am] body who [D] loves me

 [G] Don't you wanna dance, say you wanna dance, don't you
 wanna dance? (Dance)
 [G] Don't you wanna dance, say you wanna dance, don't you
 wanna dance? (Dance)
 [Em] Don't you wanna dance, say you wanna dance, Uh-huh
 (Dance)
 [C] With some- [Am] body who [D] lo...ves [G]X me



I Will Always Love You Dolly Parton

This version is mostly Dolly with just a hint of Whitney. All through the BURP prism, natch.



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

[C] If [G] I ... [C] should [G] stay
I would [Em] only [G] be in your [C] way [D]
So I'll [G] go ... [C] but I [G] know
I'll [Em] think of you ... each [G] step of the [C] way [D]

Chorus:

And [G] I-I- [Em] I will [C] al- [D] ways love [G] you [Em]
Will [C] al- [D] ways love [G] you [C] [G] [D]

Bitter- [G] sweet ... [C] memor- [G] ies
That's [Em] all ... I am [G] taking with [C] me [D]
Good- [G] bye ... [C] please don't [G] cry
We both [Em] know ... that I'm [G] not what you [C] need [D]

Chorus:

But [G] I-I- [Em] I will [C] al- [D] ways love [G] you [Em]
Will [C] al- [D] ways love [G] you [C] [G] [D]

Spoken:

[G] I hope life ... [C] treats you [G] kind
And I [Em] hope ... you have [G] all you ever [C] dreamed of [D]
And I wish you [G] joy ... and [C] happi- [G] ness
But ab- [Em] ove ... all of this [G] I wish you [C] love [D]X
... dramatic pause...

Key change chorus:

And [A] I-I- [F#m] I will [D] al- [E7] ways love [A] you [F#m]
Will [D] al- [E7] ways love [A] you [F#m]

Big finish: Will [D] al- [E7] ways love [D] you [D] [A]

I Will Survive

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

Am

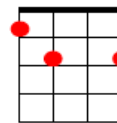
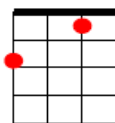
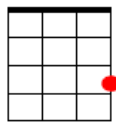
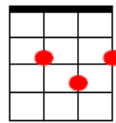
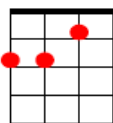
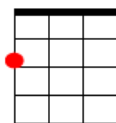
Dm

G

C

F

E7



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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

I Won't Back Down

Tom Petty; written by Jeff Lynne & Tom Petty

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

Well, I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down
 No, I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down
 You can [Dm] stand me [C] up at the [Bb] gates of hell
 But I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down

 No, I'll [Dm] ... stand [C] my [F] ground
 Won't be [Dm] ... turned [C] a- [F] round
 And I'll [Dm] keep this [C] world from [Bb] draggin' me down
 Gonna [Dm] ... stand [C] my [F] ground
 And I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down

 [Bb] Hey, [C] baby, [Bb] there ain't no easy way [C] out
 [Bb] Hey, [C] I ... will [Dm] stand [C] my [F] ground
 And I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down

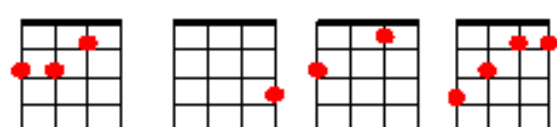
Well I [Dm] ... know [C] what's [F] right
 I got [Dm] ... just [C] one [F] life
 In a [Dm] world that [C] keeps on [Bb] pushin' me around
 But I'll [Dm] ... stand [C] my [F] ground
 And I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down

[Bb] Hey, [C] baby, [Bb] there ain't no easy way [C] out
 [Bb] Hey, [C] I ... will [Dm] stand [C] my [F] ground
 And I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down

Well I [Dm] ... know [C] what's [F] right
 I got [Dm] ... just [C] one [F] life
 In a [Dm] world that [C] keeps on [Bb] pushin' me around
 But I'll [Dm] ... stand [C] my [F] ground
 And I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down

[Bb] Hey [C] baby, [Bb] there ain't no easy way [C] out
 [Bb] Hey, [C] I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down
 [Bb] Hey, [C] baby, [Bb] there ain't no easy way [C] out
 [Bb] Hey, [C] I ... will [Dm] stand [C] my [F] ground
 And I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F] down
 No, I [Dm] ... won't [C] back [F]X down

Dm C F Bb



Jamaica Farewell *Irving Burgie*

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

Chorus:

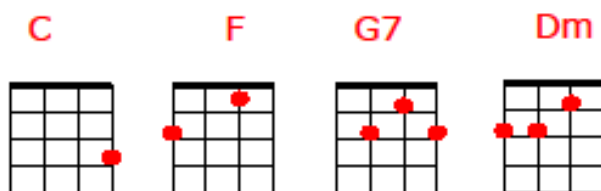
But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [Dm] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around
I had to [C] leave a little [G7] girl in Kingston [C] town

[C] Down the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] 'Akey' rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

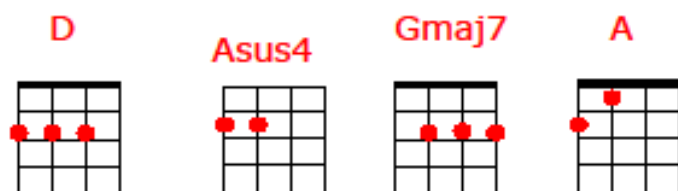
[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

And finish with 2 x chorus



The JCB Song Nizlopi

Page 1 of 2



Intro (finger picked): [D] [Asus4]

Well, I'm [D] rumblin in this JC [Asus4] B,
 I'm [D] five years old and my dad's a giant [Asus4] sitting beside me,
 And the [Gmaj7] engine rattles my bum like be- [Asus4] serk,
 While we're singing [Gmaj7] "Don't forget your shovel if you [Asus4]
 want go to work"

And my dad's [D] probably had a bloody hard [Asus4] day,
 But he's been [D] good fun and bubblin' and [Asus4] joking away,
 And the proc- [Gmaj7] ession of cars stuck be- [Asus4] hind,
 Are getting [Gmaj7] all impatient and angry,
 But [Asus4] we don't mind... [Asus4] [A]

And we're holding up the [Gmaj7] bypass, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 Me and my dad having a [Gmaj7] top laugh, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm sitting on the [Gmaj7] toolbox, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm so glad I'm not at [Gmaj7] school boss,
 So glad I'm not in [Asus4] school,
 Oh [D] noo, [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

And we [D] pull over to let the cars [Asus4] pass,
 Then pull [D] off again and we're speeding by the [Asus4] summer
 green grass,
 And we're like [Gmaj7] giants up here in our [Asus4] big yellow
 digger,
 We're like [Gmaj7] zoids or transformers or [Asus4] maybe even
 bigger,
 And I wanna trans- [D] form into a tyrannosaurus [Asus4] rex,
 Then [D] eat up all the bullies and the [Asus4] teachers and their
 pets,
 And I'll [Gmaj7] tell all my mates my [Asus4] dad's B.A. Baracus,
 Only with a [Gmaj7] JCB and [Asus4] Bruce Lee's nunchackus
 [Asus4] [A]

And we're holding up the [Gmaj7] bypass, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 Me and my dad having a [Gmaj7] top laugh, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm sitting on the [Gmaj7] toolbox, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm so glad I'm not at [Gmaj7] school boss,
 So glad I'm not in [Asus4] school,

The JCB Song Nizlopi

Page 2 of 2

And we're holding up the [Gmaj7] bypass, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 Me and my dad having a [Gmaj7] top laugh, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm sitting on the [Gmaj7] toolbox, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm so glad I'm not at [Gmaj7] school boss,
 So glad I'm not in [Asus4] school, [Asus4] [A]

Tempo change; a cappella:

I said, I'm Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, drives me round in his JCB,

I'm Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, drives me round in his JCB,

Resume strumming:

I'm [Gmaj7] Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, [Asus4] drives me round in his JC [A] B,

I'm [Gmaj7] Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, [Asus4] drives me round

And we're holding up the [Gmaj7] bypass, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 Me and my dad having a [Gmaj7] top laugh, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm sitting on the [Gmaj7] toolbox, ooh [Asus4] oh,
 And I'm so glad I'm not at [Gmaj7] school boss,
 So glad I'm not in [Asus4] school ...

I said I'm [Gmaj7] Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, [Asus4] drives me round in his JC [A] B,

I'm [Gmaj7] Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, [Asus4] drives me round in his JC [A] B,

I'm [Gmaj7] Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, [Asus4] drives me round in his JC [A] B,

I'm [Gmaj7] Luke, I'm five and my dad's Bruce Lee, [Asus4] drives me round in his JC [A] B ... [D]



John Ball (Sydney Carter)

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

Chorus:

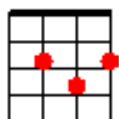
[D] Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all,
 Long live the day that is dawning!
 And I'll [G] crow like a cock, I'll [C] carol like a [D] lark,
 In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

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

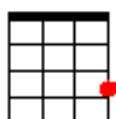
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
 [C] All shall be ruled by the [D] love of one another,
 [G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
 In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

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

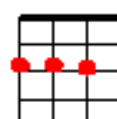
G



C



D

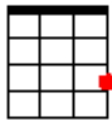
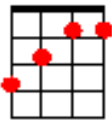
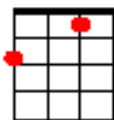


The Joker Steve Miller Band

F

Bb

C



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

[F] ... Some [Bb] people call me the space [C] cowboy [Bb] ... yeah
 [F] ... Some [Bb] call me the gangster of [C] love [Bb]
 [F] ... Some [Bb] people call me Mau- [C] rice [Bb]
 Cuz I [F] speak ... of the [Bb] pompatus of [C] love [Bb]
 [F] [Bb] People talk a- [C] bout me, baby [Bb]
 [F] ... Say I'm [Bb] doing you wrong, do- [C] ing you wrong [Bb]
 [F] [Bb] Well, don't you worry, [C] baby, don't wo- [Bb] rry
 Cuz I'm [F] right here, right here, [Bb] right here,
 Right here at [C] home [Bb]

Cuz I'm a [F] picker ... I'm a [Bb] grinner ...
 I'm a [F] lover ... and I'm a [Bb] sinner
 [F] ... I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]
 I'm a [F] joker ... I'm a [Bb] smoker ...
 I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker
 [F] ... I get my [Bb] lovin' on the [C] run
 [C] Woo-ooh, [C] woo-ooh

[F] You're the cutest [Bb] thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see
 I [F] really love your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your [Bb] tree
 [F] ... Lovey- [Bb] dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey- [C] dovey all the [Bb]
 time
 [F] ... Oo-ee, [Bb] baby I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time

Cuz I'm a [F] picker ... I'm a [Bb] grinner ...
 I'm a [F] lover ... and I'm a [Bb] sinner
 [F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]
 I'm a [F] joker ... I'm a [Bb] smoker ...
 I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker
 [F] ... I sure don't [Bb] want to hurt no [C] one
 [C] Woo-ooh, [C] woo-ooh

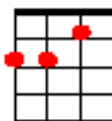
[F] ... People [Bb] keep talking a- [C] bout me [Bb] baby
 [F] [Bb] Say I'm doing you [C] wrong [Bb]
 [F] ... Well, [Bb] don't you worry, don't [C] worry, no, don't [Bb]
 worry, mama
 [F] ... Cuz I'm [Bb] right here at [C] home [Bb]

...and repeat boxed section, resolving to the [F]

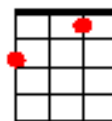
Jolene Dolly Parton

Intro: [Dm] with twiddles

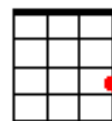
Dm



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]

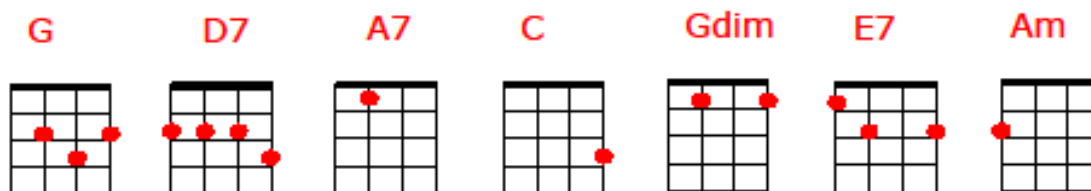
I [Dm] had to have this [F] talk with you
My [C] happiness de- [Dm] pends on you
And what- [C] ever you de- [C] cide to do, Jo- [Dm] lene [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

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]

Jollity Farm

Page 1 of 2

Written in 1929 by Leslie Sarony, performed by The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band



Intro (as per verse and chorus with last two lines of the chorus repeated). On kazoo's if you must:

[G] There's a farm called Misery but of that, we'll have none
 Be- [D7] cause we know of one that's always lots of [G] fun
 [G] This one's name is Jollity, believe me folks, it's great
 For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
 The [D7] cats meow, the [G] dogs bow-wow
 [C] Every- [Gdim] body [G] makes a [E7] row
 [Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm
 [C] Every- [Gdim] body [G] makes a [E7] row
 [Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] There's a farm called Misery but of that, we'll have none
 Be- [D7] cause we know of one that's always lots of [G] fun (Ha! Ha!)
 [G] This one's name is Jollity, believe me folks, it's great
 For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
 The [D7] cats meow, the [G] dogs bow-wow
 [C] Every- [Gdim] body [G] makes a [E7] row
 [Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

Interlude: [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G]X [D7]X

[G] All the little pigs they grunt and howl: [NC] Grunt! Howl! Grunt!
 Howl!

The [D7] cats meow: [NC] Me-ow! Me-ow!
 The [G] dogs bow wow: [NC] Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!
 [C] Every- [Gdim] body [G] makes a [E7] row
 [Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] All the little birds go Tweet Tweet Tweet [NC] Tweet Tweet Tweet
 The [D7] lambs all bleat:, [NC] Baaaah!
 And [G] shake their feet: [NC] Rattle!
 [C] Every- [Gdim] thing's a [G] perfect [E7] treat
 [Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

Jollity Farm

Page 2 of 2

[C] Regular as habitThe **[G]** cocks begin to crow (Cock-a-doodle-doo)**[C]** And the old buck rabbitSings **[G]X** "Stuff it up your jumper!" **[D7]X** Vo-doh-dee-oh!**[G]** All the little ducks go Quack Quack Quack **[NC]** Quack Quack Quack!The **[D7]** cows all moo: **[NC]** Moo!The **[G]** bull does too: **[NC]** **basso:** Moo!**[C]** Every- **[Gdim]** one says **[G]** "How d'you **[E7]** do?"**[Am]** Down on **[D7]** Jollity **[G]** Farm

Outro (1) on kazoos if you must:

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howlThe **[D7]** cats meow, the **[G]** dogs bow-wow**[C]** Every- **[Gdim]** body **[G]** makes a **[E7]** row**[Am]** Down on **[D7]** Jollity **[G]** Farm**[C]** Every- **[Gdim]** body **[G]** makes a **[E7]** row**[Am]** Down on **[D7]** Jollity **[G]** Farm

Outro (2) as per the beginning of The Archers' tune:

[G] Dum-de-dum-de-dum-de-dum**[G]** Dum-de-dum-de **[A7]** dum **[D7]** dum**[G]** Dum-de-dum-de-dum-de-dum**[A7]** Down on **[D7]** Jollity **[G]** Farm

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

I closed my [C] eyes, [G] drew back the [C] curtain
[F] To see for [C] certain [G] what I thought I [C] knew [G]
Far, far a- [C] way, [G] someone was [C] weeping
[F] But the world was [C] sleeping; [G] any dream will [C] do [G]

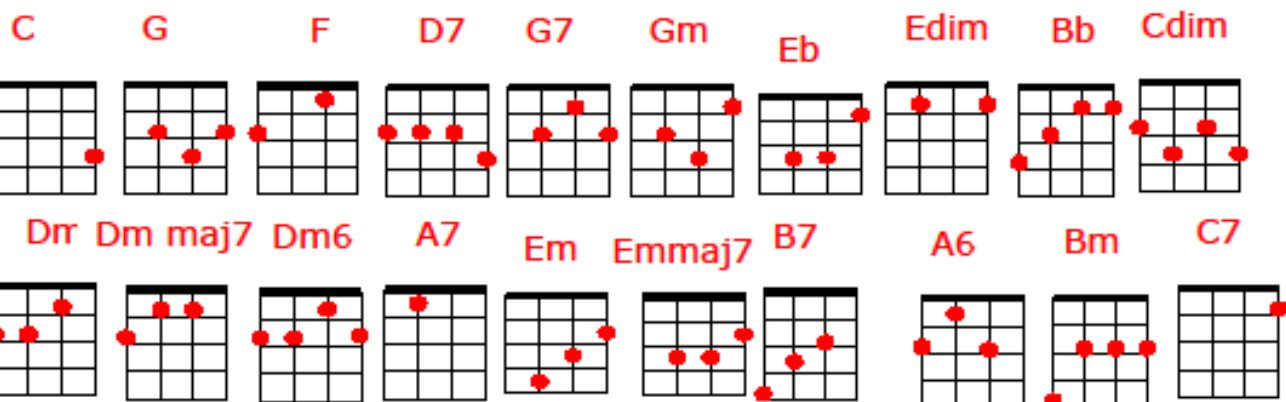
I wore my [C] coat (I wore my [G] coat)
With golden [C] lining (ah [F] ah)
Bright colours [C] shining (ah [G] ah) wonderful and [C] new [G]
And in the [C] east (and in the [G] east)
The dawn was [C] breaking (ah [F] ah)
And the world was [C] waking (ah [G] ah); any dream will [C] do [C7]

A [F] crash of drums, a flash of light
My [D7] golden coat flew out of sight
[C] Colours faded into darkness; [G] I was left alone [G7]

May I re- [C] turn (may I re- [G] turn) to the be- [C] ginning? (ah [F] ah)
The light is [C] dimming (ah [G] ah) and the dream is [C] too [G]
The world and [C] I (the world and [G] I)
We are still [C] waiting (ah [F] ah)
Still hesi- [C] tating (ah [G] ah); any dream will [C] do ... [D7]

[Gm] Close every [D7] door to me; [Gm] hide all the [D7] world from me
[Gm] Bar all the [Eb] windows and [Edim] shut out the [D7] light
[Gm] Do what you [D7] want with me; [Gm] hate me and [D7] laugh at me

[Gm] Darken my [Eb] daytime and [Edim] torture my [D7] night
If my [Bb] life were im- [Eb] portant I would [F] ask will I [Bb] live or die?
But [Cdim] I know the [Gm] answers lie [Eb] far from this [D7] world
[Gm] Close every [D7] door to me; [Gm] keep those I [D7] love from me
[Gm] Children of [Eb] Isreal are [Edim] never a- [D7] lone
For I [Bb] know I shall [Eb] find my [F] own peace of [Bb] mind
For [Cdim] I have been [Gm] promised a [Eb] land [D7] of my [Gm] own
... [A7] ... and a dramatic tremolo: [Dm]



Bb7

Page 2 of 2

Joseph's Dreamcoat Mudley

Whistle: [F] [Bb7] [F] [Bb7] [F] [Bb7] [F] [F]

There's [F] one more angel in Heaven,

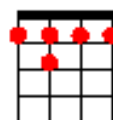
There's one more star in the [Gm] sky

Joseph, we'll never forget you, it's [C7] tough but we're gonna get [F] by

There's one less place at our table, there's one more tear in my [Gm] eye

But Joseph, the things that you stood for, like [C7] truth and light never

[F] die ... [A7] 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, ...



Those Canaan [Dm] days we used to [Dmmaj7] know
 Where have they [F] gone, where di.i.i.id they [G7] go?

Eh [Gm] bien, raise your be- [Dm] rets

First time: [A7] To those Canaan [Dm] days and repeat box;

Second time: [A7] To those Canaan [D] days

Oh, [G] no, not [D] he

[A] How you can accuse him is a [D] myster- [D7] y

Save [G] him, take [D] me

[A] Benjamin is straighter than the [D] tall palm tree

[D] I hear the steel drums [G] sing their song

[A] They're singing "Man you know you [D] got it wrong"

[B7] I hear the voice of the [Em] yellow bird

[A] Singing in the tree it is [D] quite absurd

Oh, [G] yes, it's [D] true

[A] Benjamin is straighter than the [D] big bam- [D7] boo

No [G] ifs, no [D] buts [A] Benjamin is honest as [D] coconuts

[G] La la la la la [D] la la la la [A] la la la la la [D] la la [D7]

[G] La la la la la [D] la la la la [A] la la la la la [D] la

[A] Joseph's [A7] coat was [A6] elegant, the [A] cut was fine

The [A] tasteful [A7] style was the [A6] ultimate in [A] good design

And [D] this is [A] why it [Bm] caught the [D7] eye

A [G] king would [D] stop and [G] stare [A]

[A] And when [D] Joseph [G] tried it [A] on

He knew his [D] sheepskin [G] days were [A] gone

Such a [D] dazzling [G] coat of many [A] colours

How he [D] loved his [G] coat of many [A] colours

It was [D] red and [G] yellow and [C] green and [G] brown

And [D] scarlet and [G] black and [C] ochre and [G] peach

And [D] ruby and [G] olive and [C] violet and [G] fawn

And [D] lilac and [G] gold and [C] chocolate and [G] mauve

And [D] cream and [G] crimson and [C] silver and [G] rose

And [D] azure and [G] lemon and [C] russet and [G] grey

And [D] purple and [G] white and [C] pink and [G] orange

And [D] red and [G] yellow and [C] green and [G] brown and [D] blue

Jumping Jack Flash The Rolling Stones

Intro: [A] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] x at least 2

I was [A] born [D] in a [G] cross-[D] fire [G] hurr- [D] i- [A] cane
[A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

And I [A] howled [D] at my [G] ma in [D] the [G] driv- [D] ing [A] rain
[A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!

But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash

It's a [A] gas! Gas! Gas! [A] {chi-ka-ching} [A] {chi-ka-ching}

In-between: [A] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] x2

I was [A] raised [D] by a [G] tooth- [D] less, [G] beard- [D] ed [A] hag
[A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

I was [A] schooled [D] with a [G] strap [D] right a- [G] cross [D] my [A]
back [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!

But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash

It's a [A] gas! Gas! Gas! [A] {chi-ka-ching} [A] {chi-ka-ching}

In-between: [A] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] x2

I was [A] drowned, [D] I was [G] washed [D] up and [G] left [D] for [A]
dead [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

I fell [A] down [D] to my [G] feet [D] and I [G] saw [D] they [A] bled
[A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

I [A] frowned [D] at the [G] crumbs [D] of a [G] crust [D] of [A] bread
[A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

I was [A] crowned [D] with a [G] spike [D] right [G] thru [D] my [A]
head [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!

But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash

It's a [A] gas! Gas! Gas! [A] {chi-ka-ching} [A] {chi-ka-ching}

Outro:

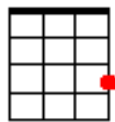
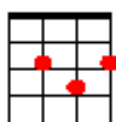
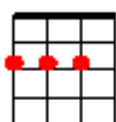
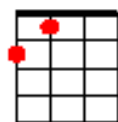
[A] Jumpin' Jack Flash; [D] it's a [G] gas! [D]

A

D

G

C



Keep On Running

written and originally recorded by Jackie Edwards, which became a number one hit in the UK when recorded by The Spencer Davis Group

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D7] [D7]

Keep on [G] running, keep on [D] hiding
One fine [Em] day I'm gonna be the [C] one
To make you under- [G] stand
Oh, [C] yeah, I'm gonna be your [G] man [D7]

Keep on [G] running, running [D] from my arms
One fine [Em] day I'm gonna be the [C] one
To make you under- [G] stand
Oh, [C] yeah, I'm gonna be your [G] man

(Hey, hey, [Em] hey)
Everyone is talking about me
[D] It makes me feel so bad.
(Hey, hey, [Em] hey)
Everyone is laughing at me,
[D] It makes me feel so sad,
So keep on [G] running

In-betweenintro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D7] [D7]

Keep on [G] running, running [D] from my arms
One fine [Em] day I'm gonna be the [C] one
To make you under- [G] stand
Oh, [C] yeah, I'm gonna be your [G] man

(Hey, hey, [Em] hey)
Everyone is talking about me
[D] It makes me feel so bad.
(Hey, hey, [Em] hey)
Everyone is laughing at me,
[D] It makes me feel so sad,

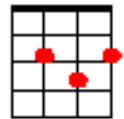
So keep on [G] running, running [D] from my arms
One fine [Em] day I'm gonna be the [C] one
To make you under- [G] stand
Oh, [C] yeah, I'm gonna be your [G] man

In-betweenintro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D7] [D7]

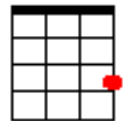
Outro: [G] [C] x lots and ad lib vox:

Make me feel so good ... Ah hah I wanna be your man
Oh right ... Come on baby ... Oh you make me feel so good
Ah hah Oh you make me wanna shout etc.
...so keep on [G]X running

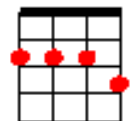
G



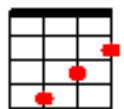
C



D7



Em



A Kind Of Hush

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

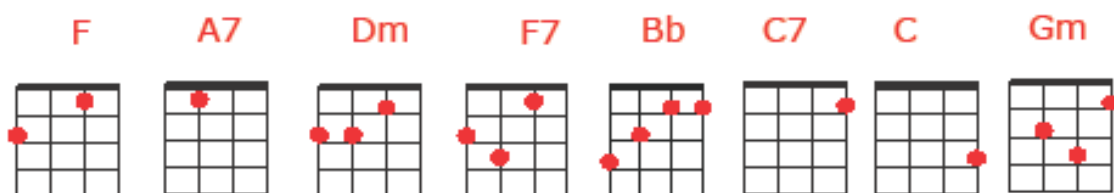
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

Chorus

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

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

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



Leaning on a Lamppost – George Formby

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

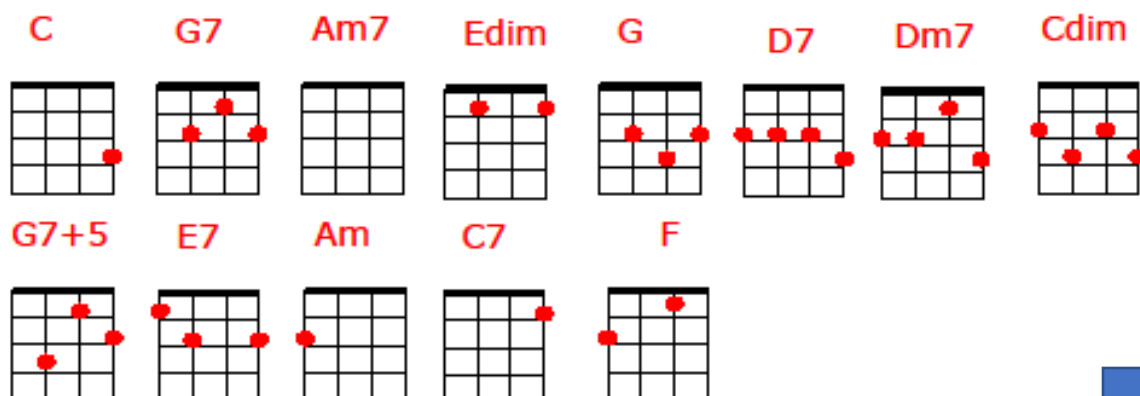
I'm [C] leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street,
In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
Oh [Dm7] me [G7] ...oh [C] my [Am7]
I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by. [G7]

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

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

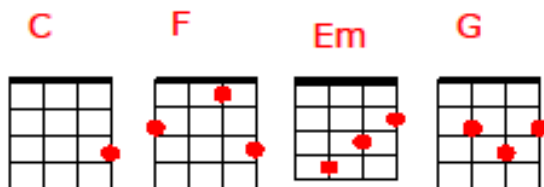
[*tacit*] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful,
And marvellous and beautiful,
And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why;
I'm [F] leaning on a lamppost at the [D7] corner of the street,
First time: In case a [C] certain little [G] lady passes [C] by
Second time: In case a [C] certain little [G] lady
A [C] certain little [G] lady
A [C] certain little [G] lady passes [C] by

*Increase tempo and repeat all **boxed section***



Lean On Me written and recorded by Bill Withers; released in April 1972

Page 1 of 2

**Intro:**

```
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2|---3---|
|0---0135|---5310|---013-|3--1---|0---0135|---5310|---0131|---0---|
|0---0245|---5420|---024-|4--2---|0---0245|---5420|---0342|---0---|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

[C] Some ... times in our [F] lives
 [F] We all have [C] pain
 [C] We all have [Em] sor- [G] row
 [C] But ... if we are [F] wise
 [F] We know that [C] there's ... always to- [G] mor- [C] row

Lean on [C] me ... when you're not [F] strong
 And [F] I'll be your [C] friend
 [C] I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on
 [C] For ... it won't be [F] long
 'Til [F] I'm gonna [C] need ... somebody to [G] lean [C] on

[C] Please ... swallow your [F] pride
 [F] If I have [C] things ... you need to [Em] bor- [G] row
 [C] For ... no one can [F] fill
 [F] Those of your [C] needs
 That you won't [G] let [C] show

Half chunking

and the other half clapping on the half beat *before* the back beat:

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
 We all need somebody to lean on
 I just might have a problem that you'll understand
 We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

Lean On Me written and recorded by Bill Withers; released in April 1972

Page 2 of 2

Lean on [C] me ... when you're not [F] strong
And [F] I'll be your [C] friend
[C] I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on
[C] For ... it won't be [F] long
'Til [F] I'm gonna [C] need ... somebody to [G] lean [C] on

More chunking and clapping:

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

[C] If ... there is a [F] load
[F] You have to [C] bear
[C] That you can't [Em] car- [G] ry
[C] I'm ... right up the [F] road
[F] I'll share your [C] load
If you just [G] call [C] me [F] (call [C] me)

Coda:

BVs: [F] Call [C] me,

Interspersed with lead vocal:

If you need a friend
Call me uh huh
If you need a friend
If you ever need a friend
Call me



Leaving On A Jet Plane – John Denver

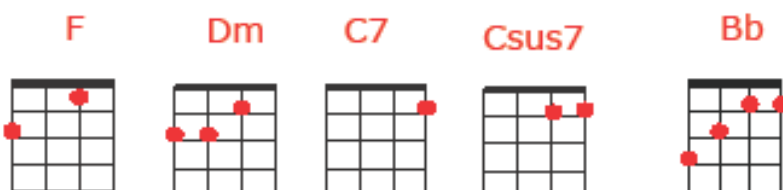
Intro: [F] [Dm] [C7] [Csus7] [C7]

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

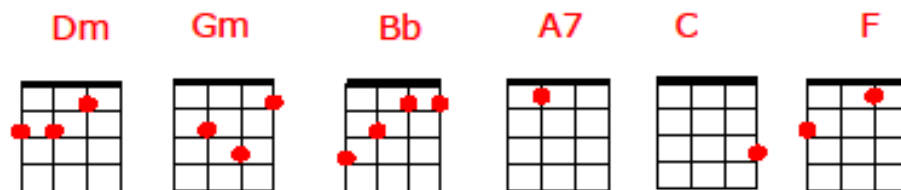
So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [Csus7] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane ,
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [Csus7] [C7]

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

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



Lenin on a Lamppost sort of based on the UOGB's take on George Formby's song



Intro (tremolo): [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [A7] x2

I'm [Dm] Lenin on a lamppost at the corner of the street
 In case a [A7] certain little lady comes [Dm] by,
 Oh [A7] me, oh [Dm] my,
 I [A7] hope the little [Bb] lady comes [A7] by

 I [Dm] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
 But [A7] anyhow I know that she'll [Dm] try,
 Oh [A7] me, oh [Dm] my,
 I [A7] hope that little [Bb] lady comes [A7] by

 There's [A7] no other girl I would wait for,
 But [Dm] this one I'd break any date for,
 I [Gm] won't have to ask what she's late for;
 She [A7] wouldn't leave me [Bb] flat, she's not a [A7] girl like that

 Oh she's [Dm] absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful
 And [A7] anyone can understand [Dm] why,
 I'm [Gm] Lenin on a lamppost at the corner of the street,
 In case a [Bb] certain little [A7] lady passes [Dm] by

In-betweenintro: [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [A7] x2

Repeat boxed section; then:

Outro:

I'm [Gm] Lenin on a lamppost at the corner of the street,
 In case a [Bb] certain little [A7] lady
 A [Bb] certain little [A7] lady
 A [Bb] certain little [A7] lady passes [Dm] by..... [Gm] [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [A7] [Dm] and, then, somewhat gratuitously:
 (Tremolo): [Dm] Those were the days my friend
 We thought they'd [Gm] never end
 We'd sing and [C] dance
 Forever and a [F] day

Let Her Go Passenger (Mike Rosenberg)

Intro: [D] 4 [C] 1, 2, 3 [D] 4 [Em] 1, 2 [D] 3, 4
 [C] 1, 2, 3 [D] 4 [Em] 1, 2, 3 [D] 4
 [C] 1, 2, 3 [D] 4 [Em] 1, 2 [D] 3, 4
 [C] 1, 2, 3 [D] 4 [Em] 1, 2, 3

Well you [D] only need the [C] light when it's burning [G] low
 Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]

Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling [G] low
 Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]

And you let her go

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass
 Hoping [D] one day you'll make a dream [Bm] last
 But dreams come [Em] slow and they go so [C] fast [D]

You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes
 Maybe [D] one day you'll understand [Bm] why
 Everything you [Em] touch surely [C] dies [D]

CHORUS

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark
 Same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart
 'Cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast [D]

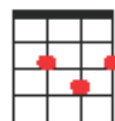
Well you [Em] see her when you fall a- [C] sleep
 But never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep
 'Cause you loved her too [Em] much
 And you dived too [C] deep [D]

CHORUS

And you let her [Em] go [C] oh, oh, ooh, oh [D] no
 And you let her [Em] go [C] oh, oh, ooh, oh [D] no
 Will you let her [Em] go? [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] [D]

CHORUS x2 And you let her go

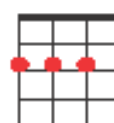
G



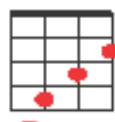
C



D



Em



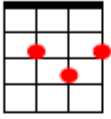
Bm



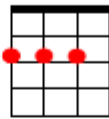
Let it Be Lennon/McCartney

Page 1 of 2

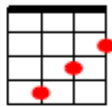
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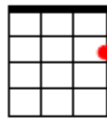
D



Em



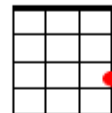
Cmaj7



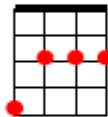
Am7



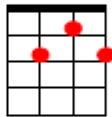
C



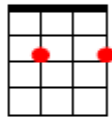
Bm



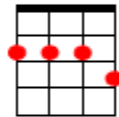
G7



G6



D7



Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] When I find myself in [D] times of trouble
 [Em] Mother Mary [Cmaj7] comes to [Am7] me
 [G] Speaking words of [D] wisdom let it [C] be [G]

And [G] in my hour of [D] darkness
 She is [Em] standing right in [Cmaj7] front of [Am7] me
 [G] Speaking words of [D] wisdom let it [C] be [G]

Let it [Em] be let it [Bm] be let it [Cmaj7] be let it [G] be
 Whisper words of [D] wisdom let it [C] be [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]

[G] And when the broken [D] hearted people
 [Em] Living in the [Cmaj7] world ag- [Am7] ree
 [G] There will be an [D] answer let it [C] be [G]

For [G] though they may be [D] parted
 There is [Em] still a chance that [Cmaj7] they will [Am7] see
 [G] There will be an [D] answer let it [C] be [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]

Let it [Em] be let it [Bm] be let it [Cmaj7] be let it [G] be
 There will be an [D] answer let it [C] be [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]
 Let it [Em] be let it [Bm] be let it [Cmaj7] be let it [G] be
 Whisper words of [D] wisdom let it [C] be [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]

In-betweenintro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G] [G7] [G6] [D] [D7] [G]

[G] And when the night is [D] cloudy
 There is [Em] still a light that [Cmaj7] shines on [Am7] me
 [G] Shine until to- [D] morrow let it [C] be [G]

[G] I wake up to the [D] sound of music
 [Em] Mother Mary [Cmaj7] comes to [Am7] me
 [G] Speaking words of [D] wisdom let it [C] be [G]

Let it [Em] be let it [Bm] be let it [Cmaj7] be let it [G] be
 There will be an [D] answer let it [C] be [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]
 Let it [Em] be let it [Bm] be let it [Cmaj7] be let it [G] be
 Whisper words of [D] wisdom let it [C] be [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G]

Outro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [G] [G7] [G6] [D] [D7] [G]



Let's Dance David Bowie

Intro: [D7] Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...

[A7sus4] [A7sus4] [Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7]

(Let's [A7sus4] dance) put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues

(Let's [F] dance) to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

(Let's [A7sus4] sway) while colour lights up [Am6] your face

(Let's [F] sway) sway through the crowd to an [Am7] empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]

[G] If you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]

Be- [G] cause my love for [Em] you would [C] break my heart in [D7] two

If [D7] you should fall into my arms and tremble like a

[A7sus4] flower [A7sus4] [Am6] [Am6]

(Let's [F] dance) [F] [Am7] [Am7]

(Let's [A7sus4] dance) for fear your grace should [Am6] fall

(Let's [F] dance) for fear tonight is all [Am7]

(Let's [A7sus4] sway) you could look into my eyes [Am6]

(Let's [F] sway) under the moonlight, the [Am7] serious moonlight

[G] And if you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]

[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]

Be- [G] cause my love for [Em] you would [C] break my heart in [D7] two

If [D7] you should fall into my arms and tremble like a

[A7sus4] flower [A7sus4] [Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7]

(Let's [A7sus4] dance) put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues

(Let's [F] sway) under the moonlight... [Am7] ... the serious moonlight

Outro: [A7sus4] [A7sus4] [Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7]

D7

A7sus4

Am6

F

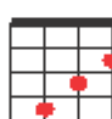
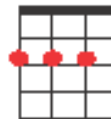
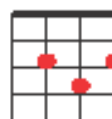
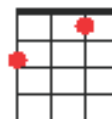
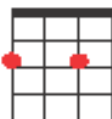
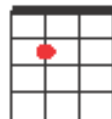
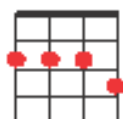
Am7

G

C

D

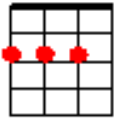
Em



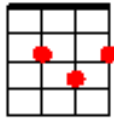
Clever-clogs: A7sus4=2435 Am6=2423 F=5555 Am7=2433

Let's Dance Chris Rea

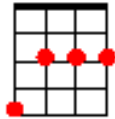
D



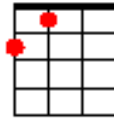
G



Bm



A



Riff:

1 . . & . & 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . . & . & 4 . 1 . . . 3 . 4 .
D . . D . D G . D . G . D . G . D . . D . D G . D . . . D . G .

Riff x4

Horns: [D] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [G] / / /

When you [D] sing

[G] Of the joy only [D] love can bring

[G] ... Heaven [D] knows

[G] It's in my heart and my [D] soul

[G] ... We're [D] caught in a [Bm] world full of [G] tears

And [D] so many [Bm] sad times and [G] fears

So, [D] while there's a [Bm] chance, and you're [G] near

[A] Well... let's [D] dance

[G] ... Yeah, yeah: let's [D] dance

[G] ... Aah, yeah

Main riff x2

There's a [D] world

[G] Far away from the [D] one we see

[G] ... There's a [D] dream

[G] I will never let [D] go

[G] [D] One thing is [Bm] certainly [G] true

This [D] moment's for [Bm] me and for [G] you

So [D] while there's not a [Bm] thing that we can [G] do

[A] Well... let's [D] dance

[G] ... Yeah, yeah: let's [D] dance

[G] ... Aah, yeah

Main riff x2

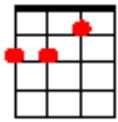
Solo: [Bm] [G] [A] [A] x4

Main riff x2

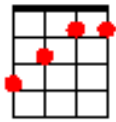
Coda: Let's [D] dance; yeah, [G] yeah...

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

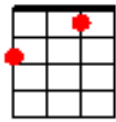
Dm



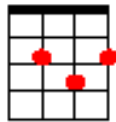
Bb



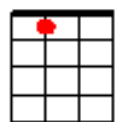
F



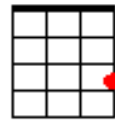
G



A7



C



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

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

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

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

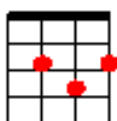
Well she [F] wrote me a [C] letter
Said she [Bb] couldn't [F] live with- [C] out me no more
[F] Listen mister [C] can't you see I [Bb] got to get [F] back
To my [C] baby once more [A7] anyway...

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

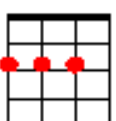
Key change and coda:

She [G] wrote me a [D] letter
Said she [Am] couldn't [G] live with- [D] out me no more
...repeat four times and finish inexplicably with [B7]

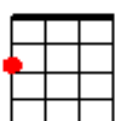
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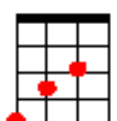
D



Am



B7



(Come on baby) Let the good times roll

Leonard Lee & Shirley Goodman

[C] C'mon baby, let the good times roll
C'mon baby, let me [C7] thrill your soul, yeah
[F] C'mon baby, let the [C] good times roll
[D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] C'mon baby, yes, this is real
C'mon baby, show me [C7] how you feel, yeah
[F] C'mon baby, let the [C] good times roll
[G7] Roll all night [C] long [C7]

[F] Feel so [C] good, [G] now, that you're [C] home [C7]
[F] C'mon [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G7] long

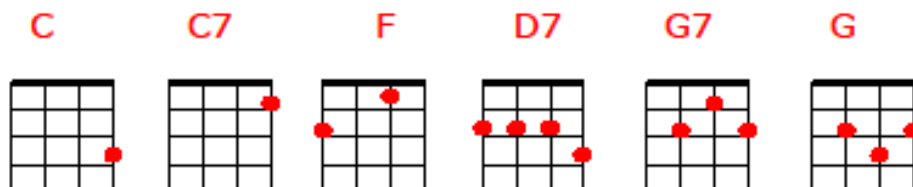
[C] C'mon baby, don't you lock the door
C'mon baby, let's [C7] rock some more
[F] C'mon baby, let the [C] good times roll
[G7] Roll all night [C] long

Instrumental – boxed section with kazoos

[F] Feel so [C] good, [G] now, that you're [C] home [C7]
[F] C'mon [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G7] long

[C] C'mon baby, let the good times roll
C'mon baby, let me [C7] thrill your soul,
[F] C'mon baby, let the [C] good times roll
[G7] Roll all night [C] long [C7]

[F] C'mon baby, let the [C] good times roll
[G7] *rall.* Roll all night [C] long.



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

Kazoo "solo" 😊

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

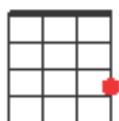
Repeat

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

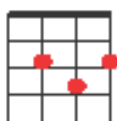
Repeat

...then do it all again!

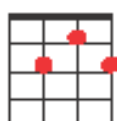
C



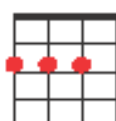
G



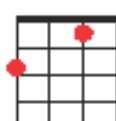
G7



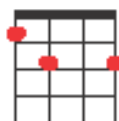
D



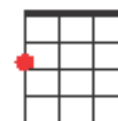
F



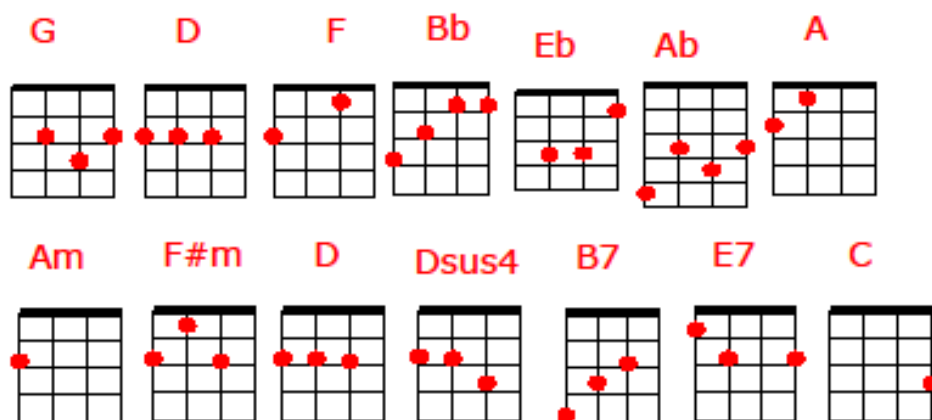
E7



Am



Light My Fire The Doors



Intro: [G] [D] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab] [A] [A] [A] [A]

You [Am] know that it would be un- [F#m] true
 You [Am] know that I would be a [F#m] liar
 [Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you
 [Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus:

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [Dsus4] [D]
 [G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [B7]
 [G] Try to set the [D] night on [E7] fire

The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through
 No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire
 [Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose
 And our [Am] love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus, then...

...repeat intro and first verse...

...then outro:

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [Dsus4] [D]
 [G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [Dsus4] [D]
 [F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire
 [F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire
 [F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire
 [F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire

Light Up (Snow Patrol)

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Verse

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

Chorus

To tune and chords of chorus:

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

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

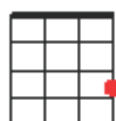
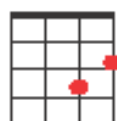
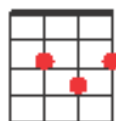
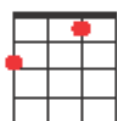
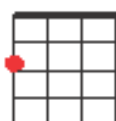
Am

F

G

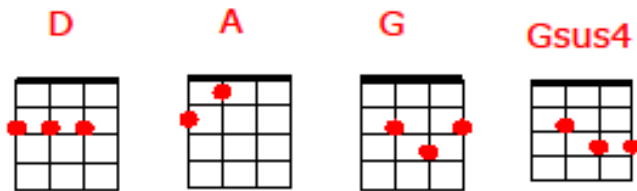
Gsus4*

C



Lightning Bolt – Jake Bugg

Page 1 of 2



Intro: [D] [D] [A] [G] x4

[D] Morning, it's a- [A] nother [G] pure grey [D] morning
 Don't [A] know what the [G] day is [D] holding
 When I [A] get up- [G] tight and I [D] walk right into
 The [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

In-betweenintro: [D] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Siren of an [A] ambu- [G] lance comes [D] howling
 Right [A] through the [G] centre of [D] town and
 No one [A] blinks an [G] eye and I [D] look up to the sky
 For the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

In-betweenintro: [D] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Met her as the [A] angels [G] parted [D] for her
 But she [A] only [G] brought me [D] torture
 But [A] that's what [G] happens when it's [D] you that's standing
 In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

Interlude: [D] [A] [G] [D] [D] [D]

[G] Everyone I see just walks the [Gsus4] walk with gritted [G] teeth
 But I just [D] stand by and I wait my time
 They say you [G] gotta toe the line, they want the [Gsus4] water not
 the [G] wine
 But when I [D] see the signs I [A] jump on that [G] lightning [D] bolt

In-betweenintro: [D] [D] [A] [G] x4

[D] Chances, people [A] tell you [G] not to take [D] chances
 When they [A] tell you that there [G] aren't any [D] answers
 And I was [A] starting to a- [G] gree but I [D] woke suddenly
 In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

In-betweenintro: [D] [D] [A] [G] x2

Lightning Bolt – Jake Bugg

Page 2 of 2

[D] Fortune, people [A] talking [G] all about [D] fortune
 Do you [A] make it or [G] does it just [D] call you.
 In the [A] blinking of an [G] eye just a- [D] nother passerby
 In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

Interlude: [D] [A] [G] [D] [D] [D]

[G] Everyone I see just walks the [Gsus4] walk with gritted [G] teeth
 But I just [D] stand by and I wait my time
 They say you [G] gotta toe the line, they want the [Gsus4] water not
 the [G] wine
 But when I [D] see the signs I [A] jump on that [G] lightning [D] bolt

In-between: [D] [D] [A] [G] x4

It was [D] silent, I was [A] lying [G] back gazing [D] skyward
 When the [A] mo- [G] ment got [D] shattered
 I re- [A] membered what she [G] said and [D] then she fled
 In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

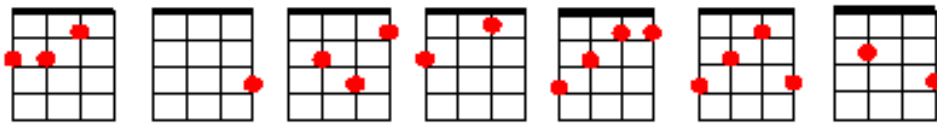
Outro: [D] [D] [A] [G] x2 [D]



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

Page 1 of 2

Dm C Gm F Bb Bbadd9 Cadd9

**Intro: single sensitive strums**

[Dm] Life is a [C] mys- [Gm] ter- [Dm] y
 [Dm] Everyone must [C] stand [Gm] a- [Dm] lone
 [Dm] I hear you [C] call [Gm] my [F] name
 [Bb] And it [F] feels [C] like ... [Dm] home ... **dramatic pause** ...

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

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

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

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

Page 2 of 2

...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
 [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]

[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]

[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...

Outro, rallentando: Just like a [Dm] (*tremolo*) prayer

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

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

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

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

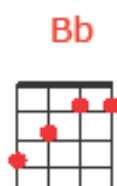
CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS x lots



Listen to the Man George Ezra

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

I feel your [A] head resting heavy on your [D] single bed
I want to [A] hear all about it, get it [D] all off your chest, oh
[A] I feel the tears and you're [D] not alone, oh
[A] And when I hold you, well I [D] won't let go, oh

[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?

[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] kno...ow ... whoa

[A] You don't have to be [D] there, [A] babe

[A] You don't have to be [D] scared, [A] babe

You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do

Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

Your [A] world keeps spinning and you [D] can't jump off
But I will [A] catch you if you fall I can't [D] tell you enough

[A] I hate to hear that you're [D] feeling low

[A] I hate to hear that you [D] won't come home

[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?

[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] kno...ow ... whoa

Chorus:

[A] You don't have to be [D] there, [A] babe

[A] You don't have to be [D] scared, [A] babe

You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do

Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you

Woah- [A] oh-oh-oh [E7] ... woah- [A] oh-oh-oh [E7]

Woah- [A] oh

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three, oh

[F#m] Easy, breezy if you [D] come with me, oh

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [Bm] one, two, three, four,

[C#m] five, six, seven eight, [D] nine, nine, nine, nine

Repeat chorus twice; and outro:

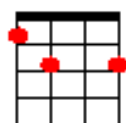
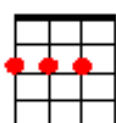
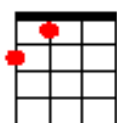
Woah- [A] oh-oh-oh [E7] ... woah- [A] oh-oh-oh [E7]

Woah- [A] oh-oh-oh [E7] ... woah- [A] oh

A

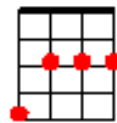
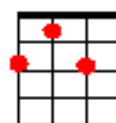
D

E7

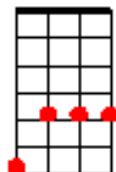


F#m

Bm



C#m



Listen to the Music The Doobie Brothers. Written by their Tom Johnston

Intro (and in-betweenintro and outro): [C] / / / [C] / [F*] [C]
(Hint: keep your little finger on the third fret of the first string)

[C] Don't you feel it growing, day by day [F*] [C]
[C] Peopleget ready for the [Am] news
Some are [G] happy, some are [F] sad
Woah, gotta let the music play [C] / / / [C] / [F*] [C]

[C] What the people need... is a way to make them [F*] smile [C]
It [C] ain't so hard to do if you know [Am] how
Gotta get a [G] message... get it on [F] through
Oh now mamma don't you ask me [C] why

Wo-o- [Am7*] oah, oh listen to the [F] music
Wo-o- [Am7*] oah, oh listen to the [F] music
Wo-o- [Am7*] oah, oh listen to the [F] music
All the [D7] ti-i-i- [F] ime 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

In-betweenintro x2

[C] Well I know; you know baby, everything I [F*] say [C]
[C] Meet me in the country for a [Am] day
We'll be [G] happy; and we'll [F] dance.. oh
We're gonna dance our blues a- [C] way [F*] [C]

And [C] if I'm feeling good to you and you're feeling good to
[F*] me [C]
[C] There ain't nothing we can't do or [Am] say
Feeling [G] good... feeling [F] fine, oh...
Baby, let the music [C] play

Chorus

Ease up for the bridge:

[C] Like a lazy flowing [Bb] river [F]
Surrounding castles in the [C] sky
And the crowd is growing [Bb] bigger
[F] Listening for the happy sounds, got to let them fly

Chorus x2 and finish with outro x2

C	F*	Am	Am7*	F	G	D7

Little Bit Me Little Bit You

Neil Diamond, recorded by The Monkees

Intro: C F* Bb9 F* x 4

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

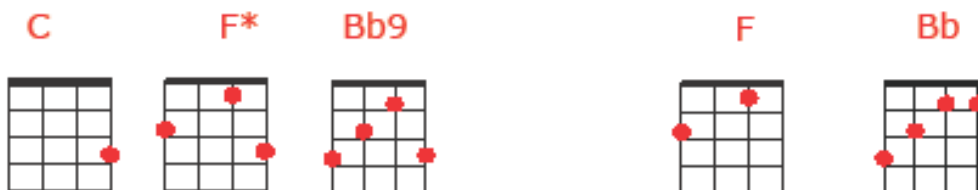
Chorus:

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

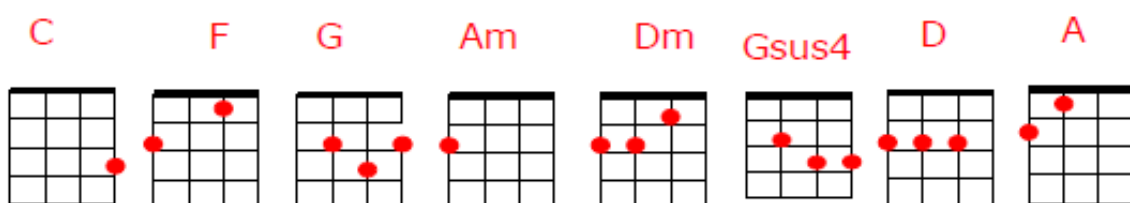
In between: C F* Bb9 F* x 2

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

Chorus, in between, verse 2, chorus.



Little Does She Know The Kursaal Flyers



[C] Little does she know that [F] I know that she knows
That [G] I know she's two-timin' [F] me [C] [G]
[C] Little does she know that [F] I know that she knows
That [G] I know she's cheatin' on [F] me [C]

I was [Am] outside the one stop
When I [F] saw her in the corner
And I [Dm] didn't ... like ... what I [F] see [G]

[C] Little does she know that [F] I know that she knows
That [G] I know she's two-timin' [F] me [C]

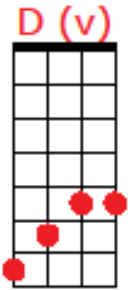
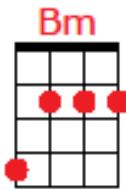
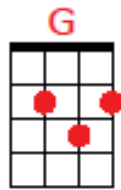
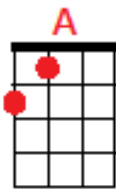
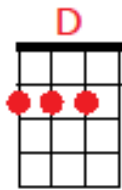
She was [Am] sharing her spin dryer
With a [F] guy in a tie-dye
When [Dm] she saw my reflection in the [F] chrome
I [Am] knew that she'd seen me
Cuz she [F] dropped her bikini
The [Dm] one that I got her in [Gsus4] Ro... [G] ...ome

[C] Little does she know that [F] I know that she knows
That [G] I know she's two-timin' [F] me [C] [G]
[C] Little does she know that [F] I know that she knows
That [G] I know she's cheatin' on [F] me [C]

When she [Am] finished her laundry
She was [F] all in a quandary
And [Dm] made it ... for the street ... like a [F] hare
Her es- [Am] cape was so urgent,
She for- [F] got her detergent
And [Dm] dropped all her clean ... under- [Gsus4] wea... [G]
...ear

Key change!

[D] Little does she know that [G] I know that she knows
That [A] I know she's two-timin' [G] me [D] [A]
[D] Little does she know that [G] I know that she knows
That [A] I know she's cheatin' on [G] me [D] [A] [A] [D]

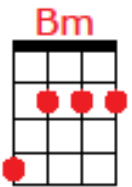
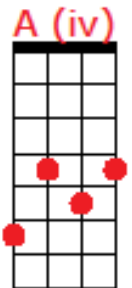
Live While We're Young Ramli Yacoub, Carl Falk, Savan Kotecha – Recorded by One Direction

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

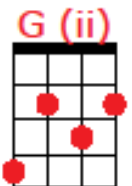
[D] Hey girl I'm [G] waiting on [D] ya, I'm [G] waiting on [D] ya
Come on and [G] let me [D] sneak you [A] out

[D] And have a [G] celebra-[D] tion, a [G] celebra-[D] tion
The music [G] up, [D] the [A] windows down

[Bm] Yeah, [G] we'll be [D] doing what we [A] do
Just pre-[Bm] tending that we're [G] cool and we [A] know it too
[Bm] Yeah, [G] we'll keep [D] doing what we [A] do
Just pre-[Bm] tending that we're [G] cool, so to-[A] night

**Chorus:**

Let's go [D] crazy, crazy, [Bm] crazy 'till we [G] see the [D] sun
I know we only [Bm] met but let's pre- [G] tend it's [D] love
And never, never, [Bm] never stop for [G] any-[Bm] one
To- [D] night let's [Bm] get so-[A] ome and live while we're young
[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh- oh- [A] oh
[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh-oh- [D] oh
[D] Whoa-oh- [Bm] oh-oh- [G] oh- [A] oh-oh
To-[D] night let's [Bm] get so-[A] ome [tacit]
And live while we're young



Inbetweintro: x [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] chunk chunk chunk chunk

[D] Hey girl it's [G] now or [D] never, it's [G] now or [D] never
Don't over-[G] think, just [D] let it [A] go
[D] And if we [G] get to- [D] gether, yeah [G] get to-[D] gether
Don't let the [G] pictures [D] leave your [A] phone (oh oh)
[Bm] Yeah, [G] we'll be [D] doing what we [A] do
Just pre-[Bm] tending that we're [G] cool, so to-[A] night

Chorus:

[D (v)] [A (iv)] [Bm] [G (ii)]

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

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

Chorus:

Living' La Vida Loca

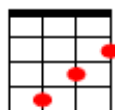
Living the Vida Loca

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

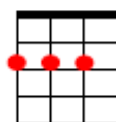
Intro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] x4

[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

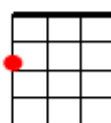
Em



D



Am



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

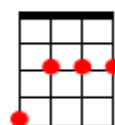
[Em] She's into [D] new sen- [Em] sations
New kicks in the [D] candle [Em] light
[Em] She's got a [D] new ad- [Em] diction
For every [D] day and [Em] night
She'll [Am] make you take your clothes off
And go [Bm] dancing in the rain
She'll [C] make you live her crazy life
But she'll [D] take away your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

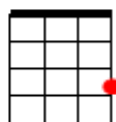
In-betweenintro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] x4

[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!

Bm



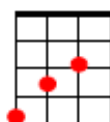
C



Chorus; in-betweenintro

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!

B7



Chorus x2; repeat last line

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F

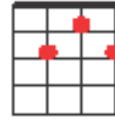
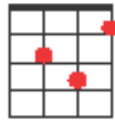
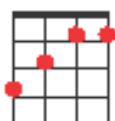
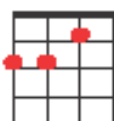
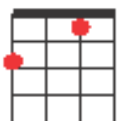
Dm

Bb

Gm

G7

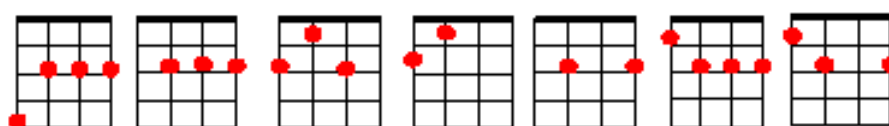
C7



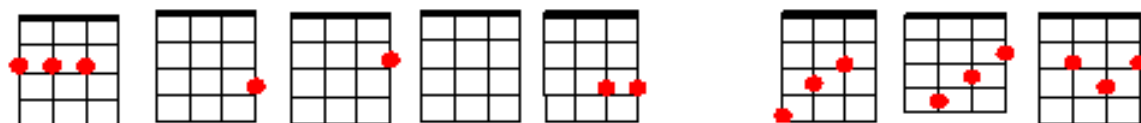
The Logical Song Supertramp (1979)

Page 1 of 2

Bm Gmaj7 F#m A Em7 Bm6 E7



D C Cmaj7 C6 C5 B7 Em G



Outro: [Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

[Bm] When I was young, it seemed that [Gmaj7] life was so
 [F#m] wonderful,
 A [A] miracle, oh it was [Em7] beautiful, [E7] magical.
 And all the [Bm] birds in the trees, well they'd be [Gmaj7] singing
 so [F#m] happily,
 Oh, [A] Joyfully, oh, [Em7] playfully [Bm6] watching me [Bm6]
 But then they [Bm] send me away to teach me [Gmaj7] how to be
 [F#m] sensible,
 [A] Logical, oh, res- [Em7] possible, [E7] practical.
 And they [Bm] showed me a world where I could [Gmaj7] be so
 de- [F#m] pendable,
 Oh, [A] Clinical, oh, intel- [Em7] lectual, [Bm6] cynical [Bm6]

There are [D] times when all the world's a- [Bm6] sleep,
 The questions run too [Gmaj7] deep
 For such a simple [C] man [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]
 Won't you [D] please, please tell me what we've [Bm6] learned
 I know it sounds ab- [Gmaj7] surd
 But please tell me who I [C] am [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]
 [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]

I said now [Bm] watch what you say or they'll be [Gmaj7] calling
 you a [F#m] radical,
 A [A] Liberal, oh, [Em7] fanatical, [E7] criminal.
 Won't you [Bm] sign up your name, we'd like to [Gmaj7] feel
 you're ac- [F#m] ceptable
 [A] Respectable, oh, pre- [Em7] sentable, a [E7] vegetable

The Logical Song Supertramp (1979)

Page 2 of 2

But at [D] night, when all the world's a- [Bm6] sleep,
 The questions run too [Gmaj7] deep
 For such a simple [C] man [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]
 Won't you [D] please, please tell me what we've [Bm6] learned
 I know it sounds ab- [Gmaj7] surd
 But please tell me who I [C] am [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]
 Who I [C] am [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]
 Who I [C] am [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]
 Who I [C] am [Cmaj7] [C6] [C5]

Outro: [B7] [B7] [B7] [Em] [B7] [B7] [B7] [Em]-[D] [G]



Look What They Done to my Song Melanie

[D] Look what they done to my [Bm] song, Ma
 [G] Look what they done to my song, [G7] Ma
 It was the [D] only thing that I could [E7] do half right
 And it's [G] turning out all wrong, Ma
 [D] Look what they [A7] done to my [D] song [A7]

[D] Look what they done to my [Bm] brain, Ma
 [G] Look what they done to my brain [G7]
 Well they [D] picked it like a [E7] chicken bone
 And I [G] think that I'm half insane, Ma
 [D] Look what they [A7] done to my [D] song [A7]

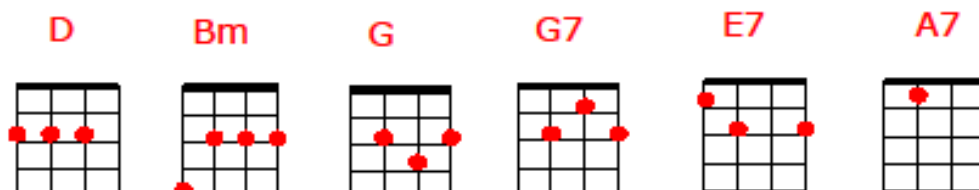
[D] Wish I could find a good [Bm] book ... to live in
 [G] Wish I could find a good book [G7]
 Well if [D] I could find a [E7] real good book
 I'd [G] never have to come out and look at
 [D] What they [A7] done to my [D] song [A7]

But [D] maybe it'll all be al- [Bm] right, Ma
 [G] Maybe it'll all be okay [G7]
 Well [D] if the people are [E7] buying tears
 I'm [G] gonna be a rich girl someday, Ma
 [D] Look what they [A7] done to my [D] song [A7]

[D] Look what they done to my [Bm] song, Ma
 [G] Look what they done to my song, [G7] Ma
 Well they [D] tied it up in a [E7] plastic bag
 And [G] turned it upside down, Ma
 [D] Look what they [A7] done to my [D] song [A7]

[D] Ils ont changé ma chan- [Bm] son, Ma
 [G] Ils ont changé ma chanson, [G7] Ma
 C'est la [D] seule chose que [E7] je peux faire
 [G] Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma
 [D] Ils ont chang- [A7] é ma chan- [D] son [A7]

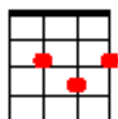
La la la verse, repeat first verse, repeat French verse etc as directed!



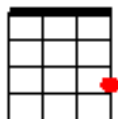
Louie Louie

Richard Berry, recorded by The Kingsmen and loads of others

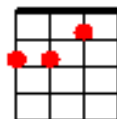
G



C



Dm



Intro and riff throughout: [G] / [C] / [Dm] / [C] /

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

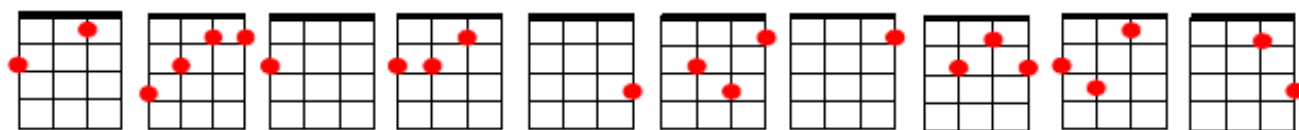
[G] See Jamaic- [C] a, the [Dm] moon above [C]
[G] It won't be long, [C] me [Dm] see me love [C]
[G] Take her in [C] my [Dm] arms again [C]
[G] Tell her I'll ne- [C] ver [Dm] leave again [C]

Chorus x2

Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes) Edison Lighthouse

Written by Tony Macaulay and Barry Mason

F Bb Am Dm C Gm C7 G7 F7 Csus4



[F] She ain't got no money; her clothes are kinda funny
 Her [Bb] hair is kinda wild and free
 Oh, but [F] love [Am] grows where my [Dm] Rosemary [F] goes
 And [Bb] nobody knows like [C] me

[F] She talks kinda lazy and people say she she's crazy
 [Bb] And her life's a mystery
 Oh, but [F] love [Am] grows where my [Dm] Rosemary [F] goes
 And [Bb] nobody [Gm] kno... [C7] ...ows like [F] me

There's [Bb] something about her [C] hand holding [F] mine
 It's a [Dm] feeling that's [Gm] fine and I [C7] just gotta [F] say [F7]
 She's [Bb] really got a [C] magical [F] spell
 And it's [Dm] working so [G7] well that I can't get a- [Csus4] way [C]

[F] I'm a lucky fella and I've just got to tell her
 [Bb] That I love her endlessly
 Because [F] love [Am] grows where my [Dm] Rosemary [F] goes
 And [Bb] nobody [Gm] kno... [C7] ...ows like [F] me

In-between: [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F]

There's [Bb] something about her [C] hand holding [F] mine
 It's a [Dm] feeling that's [Gm] fine and I [C7] just gotta [F] say [F7]
 She's [Bb] really got a [C] magical [F] spell
 And it's [Dm] working so [G7] well that I can't get a- [Csus4] way [C]

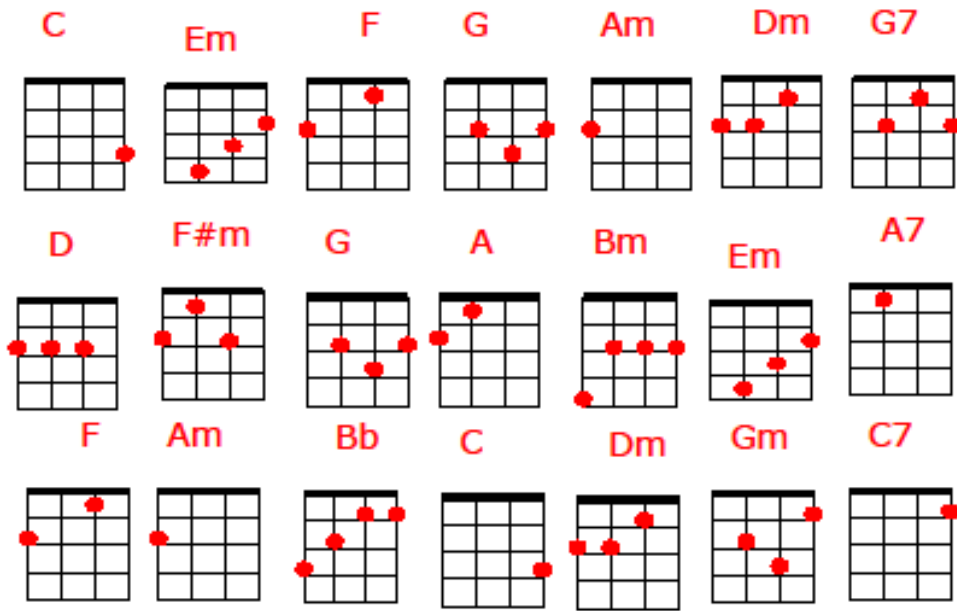
[F] I'm a lucky fella and I've just got to tell her
 [Bb] That I love her endlessly
 Because [F] love [Am] grows where my [Dm] Rosemary [F] goes
 And [Bb] nobody [Gm] kno... [C7] ...ows like [F] me

In-between: [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Outro:

[F] It keeps [Am] growing every [Dm] place she's [F] been going
 [Bb] Nobody [C] knows like [F] me [F]
 [F] If you've [Am] met her, you'll [Dm] never for- [F] get her
 [Bb] Nobody [C] knows like [F] me [F]
 Because [F] love [Am] grows where my [Dm] Rosemary [F] goes
 And [Bb] nobody [Gm] kno... [C7] ...ows like [F]X me

A Lover's Concerto Recorded by The Toys. Sandy Linzer & Denny Randel.
Melody based on J.S. Bach's "Minuet in G major"



[C] How gentle is the [Em] rain
That [F] falls [G] softly on the [C] mead- [Am] ow?
[Dm] Birds [G] high up in the [C] trees
[Am] Serenade the [G] flowers [C] with their [Dm] melodies [G7]

[C] See, there beyond the [Em] hill
The [F] bright [G] colours of the [C] rain- [Am] bow
[Dm] Some [G] magic from a- [C] bove
[Am] Made this day for [Dm] us, [G] just to fall in [C] love [A7]

[D] Now, I belong to [F#m] you
From [G] this [A] day until for- [D] ev- [Bm] er
[Em] Just [A] love me tender- [D] ly
[Bm] And I'll give to [A] you [D] every part of [Em] me [A7]

[D] Don't ever make me [F#m] cry
Through [G] long, [A] lonely nights with- [D] out [Bm] love
[Em] Be [A] always true to [D] me
[Bm] Keep this day in [Em] your [A] heart eternal- [D] ly [C7]

[F] Someday we shall re- [Am] turn
To [Bb] this [C] place upon the [F] mead- [Dm] ow
[Gm] We'll [C] walk out in the [F] rain
[Dm] Hear the birds a- [C] bove [F] singing once a- [Gm] gain [C7]

[F] You'll hold me in your [Am] arms
And [Bb] say [C] once again you [F] love [Dm] me
[Gm] And [C] if your love is [F] true
[Dm] Everything will [Gm] be [C] just as wonder- [F] ful

Repeat last two verses;

Optionally repeat last verse up a semitone several times



Love Shine a Light

Performed by Katrina and the Waves; winner of Eurovision in 1997.

Composed by the group's guitarist and regular songwriter Kimberley Rew as an anthem for The Samaritans.

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Love shine a [F] light in every [G] corner of my [Am] heart
 Let the [F] love light [C] carry, let the [F] love light [G] carry
 [Am] Light up the [F] magic in [E7] every little [Am] part
 Let our [F] love shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of our [C] hearts

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

[C] Love shine a [F] light in every [G] corner of my [Am] dream
 Let the [F] love light [C] carry, let the [F] love light [G] carry
 Like the [Am] mighty [F] river [E7] flowing from the [Am] stream
 Let our [F] love shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of my [C] dream [C]

And we're [C] a.a.all [F] gonna [G] shine a light to- [Am] gether
 [C] A.a.all [F] shine a [G] light to light the [Am] way
 [F] Brothers and [C] sisters in [E7] every little [Am] part
 Let our [F] love shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of our [C] hearts

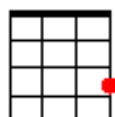
In-betweenintro: [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Love shine a [F] light in every [G] corner of the [Am] world
 Let the [F] love light [C] carry let the [F] love light [G] carry
 [Am] Light up the [F] magic for [E7] every boy and [Am] girl
 Let our [F] love shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of the [C] world [C]

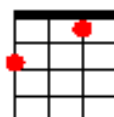
And we're [C] a.a.all [F] gonna [G] shine a light to- [Am] gether
 [C] A.a.all [F] shine a [G] light to light the [Am] way
 [F] Brothers and [C] sisters in [E7] every little [Am] part
 Let our [F] love shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of our [C] hearts

And we're [C] a.a.all [F] gonna [G] shine a light to- [Am] gether
 [C] A.a.all [F] shine a [G] light to light the [Am] way
 [F] Brothers and [C] sisters in [E7] every little [Am] part
 Let our [F] love shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of our [C] hearts
 [ral] [F] ... Shine a [C] light in every [G] corner of our [C] hearts

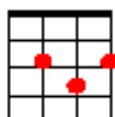
C



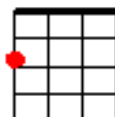
F



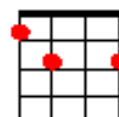
G



Am

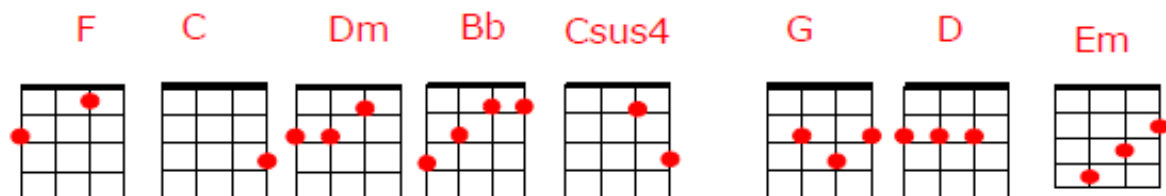


E7



Love Story Taylor Swift

Page 1 of 2



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

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

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

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

Love Story Taylor Swift

Page 2 of 2

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

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

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

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

Bridge: I got tired of [Dm] waiting, [Bb]

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

[F] "Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone
 [C] I keep waiting for you but you never come
 Is [Dm] this in my head, I don't know what to think"
 He [Bb] knelt to the ground and [C] pulled out a ring and said
 [G] "Marry me, Juliet: you'll never have to be alone
 [D] I love you, and that's all I really know
 I [Em] talked to your dad: go pick out a white dress
 [C] It's a love story [D] baby just sa...ay [G] 'yes' "

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



Love Will Keep Us Together

Written by Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield, via Captain & Tennille

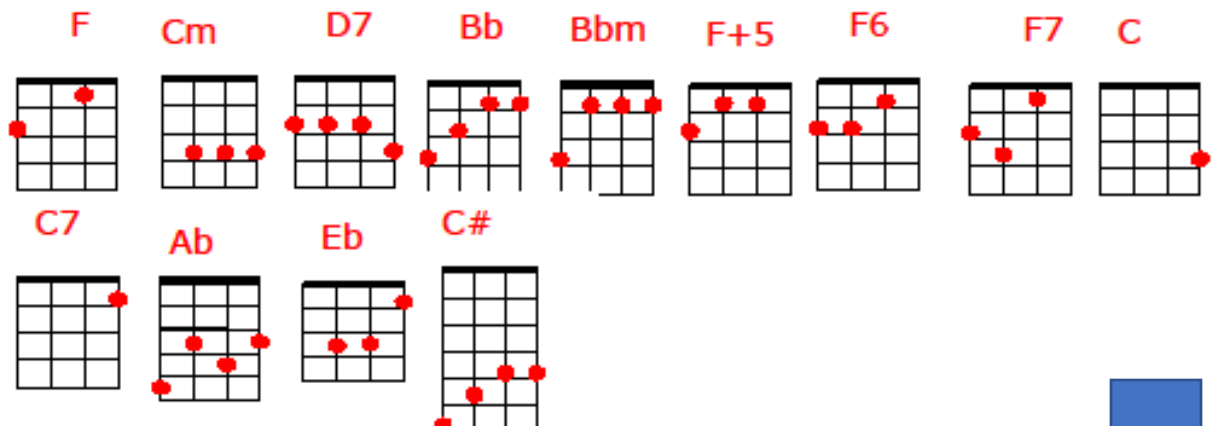
[F] Love... love will keep us to- [Cm] gether
 Think of me babe when- [D7] ever
 Some sweet-talking [Bb] girl comes along, singing her song
 [Bbm] Don't mess around, you've just got to be strong
 Just [F] stop! Coz [F+5] I really love you
 [F6] Stop! I'll be [F7] thinking of you
 [Bb] Look in my [F] heart and let [C] love keep us to- [F]
 gether ... [F7] ... [C7]

[F] You... you belong to [Cm] me now
 Ain't gonna set you [D7] free now
 When those girls start [Bb] hanging around, talking me down
 [Bbm] Hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound
 Just [F] stop! Coz [F+5] I really love you
 [F6] Stop! I'll be [F7] thinking of you
 [Bb] Look in my [F] heart and let [C] love keep us to- [F]
 gether... what- [F7] ever ... [C7]

[Ab] Young and [Eb] beauty- [Bb] ful
 But [C#] someday your looks will be [F] gone
 [Ab] When the others [Eb] turn you [Bb] off
 [C#] Who'll be turning you [C] on?
 I will, I will, I will

I [F] will be there to share for- [Cm] ever
 Love will keep us to- [D7] gether
 I said it before and I'll [Bb] say it again, while others pretend
 [Bbm] I need you now and I'll need you then
 Just [F] stop! Coz [F+5] I really love you
 [F6] Stop! I'll be [F7] thinking of you
 [Bb] Look in my [F] heart and let [C] love keep us to- [F]
 gether... what- [F7] ever (first time only: ... [C7])

Repeat boxed section



Mad World Tears for Fears

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

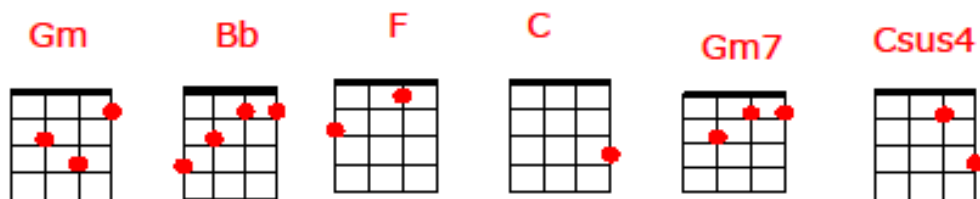
[Gm] All around me are fa [Bb] miliar faces
 [F] Worn out places [C] worn out faces
 [Gm] Bright and early for their [Bb] daily races
 [F] Going nowhere [C] going nowhere
 [Gm] And their tears are filling [Bb] up their glasses
 [F] No expression [C] no expression
 [Gm] Hide my head I want to [Bb] drown my sorrow
 [F] No tomorrow [C] no tomorrow

Chorus:

[Gm] And I find it kind of [C] funny I find it kind of [Gm] sad
 The dreams in which I'm [C] dying are the best I've ever [Gm]
 had
 I find it hard to [C] tell you 'cause I find it hard to [Gm] take
 When people run in [C] circles it's a very very
 [Gm] Ma [Gm7] d [C] world [Csus4] [C]
 [Gm] Ma [Gm7] d [C] world [Csus4] [C]
 [Gm] Ma [Gm7] d [C] world [Csus4] [C]
 [Gm] Ma [Gm7] d [C] world [Csus4] [C]

[Gm] Children waiting for the [Bb] day they feel good
 [F] Happy birthday [C] happy birthday
 [Gm] Made to feel the way that [Bb] every child should
 [F] Sit and listen [C] sit and listen.
 [Gm] Went to school and I was [Bb] very nervous
 [F] No one knew me [C] no one knew me
 [Gm] Hello teacher tell me [Bb] what's my lesson
 [F] Look right through me [C] look right through me

Chorus x2



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

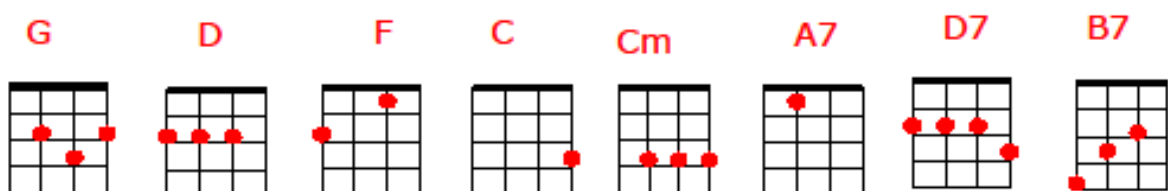
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

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

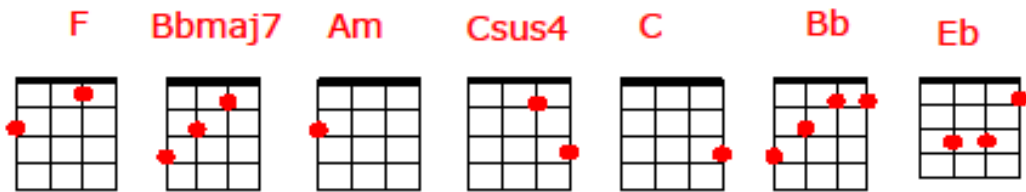
[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
[B7] And on the [C] highway of reg- [G] ret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing [D7] like me yet

[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



Make Your Own Kind of Music

Recorded by Cass Elliot in 1969. Written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil. Also recorded in 2018 by Paloma Faith for a Skoda advert.



Intro: [F] [Bbmaj7] [F] [Bbmaj7]

[F] Nobody can [Bbmaj7] tell you
[F] There's only one [Bbmaj7] song worth singing
[F] They may try and [Bbmaj7] sell you
Cuz it [Am] hangs them up
To [Bb] see someone like [Csus4] you [C]

Chorus:

But you gotta [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [Csus4] mus- [C] ic
[F] Sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [Csus4] song [C]
[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [Csus4] mus- [C] ic
[Bb] Even if nobody else sings a- [Csus4] long [C]

[F] You're gonna be [Bbmaj7] knowing
[F] The loneliest [Bbmaj7] kind of lonely
[F] It may be rough [Bbmaj7] going
Just to [Am] do your thing's the [Bb] hardest thing to [Csus4] do [C]

Chorus

Bridge:

[Eb] So if you cannot take my [F] hand
[Eb] And if you must be going, [Csus4] I will under- [C] stand [C] [C]
[C]X

Chorus with dramatic pause:

[tacit] You gotta [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [Csus4] mus-
[C] ic
[F] Sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [Csus4] song [C]
[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [Csus4] mus- [C] ic
[Bb] Even if nobody else sings a- [Csus4] long [C]

And another chorus, finishing with the BURPtastic outro:

Sing your own special [Eb] song... [Bb]

Ral: Your own special [F]X song

Manic Monday

Written by Prince. Via The Bangles & Kate Rusby..

Intro: [D] /// [G] /// [Dmaj7] /// [G] ///
[D] /// [G] /// [Dmaj7] /// [G] /// [D]

[D] Six o'clock al- [G] ready, I was [Em] just in the [A7] middle of a
[D] dream [G] [Em] [A7]

I was [D] kissin' Valen- [G] tino by a [Em] crystal blue It- [A7] alian
[D] stream [G] [Em] [A7]

But I [D] can't be [G] late coz then I [Em] guess I just [A7] won't get
[D] paid [G] [Em] [A7]

[D] These are the [G] days when you [Em] wish your bed was [A7]
already [D] made [D]

Chorus: It's [A7]X just another manic [D] Monday [G]
I [A7] wish it was [D] Sunday [G]
'Cause [A7] that's my [D] fun day [G]
[A7] I don't have to [D] run day
It's [G] just another [A7] manic [D] Monday [D]

[D] Have to catch an [G] early train [Em] got to be at [A7] work by
[D] nine [G] [Em] [A7]

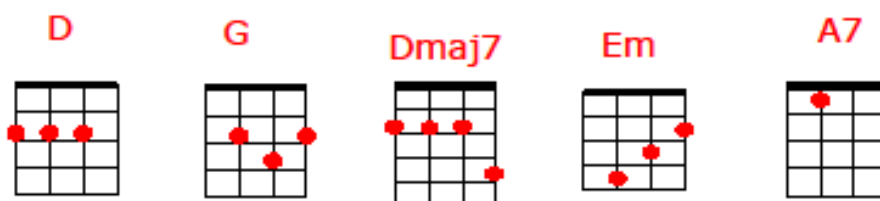
And [D] if I had an [G] aeroplane I [Em] still couldn't [A7] make it on
[D] time [G] [Em] [A7]

'Cause it [D] takes me so [G] long just to [Em] figure out what [A7]
I'm gonna [D] wear [G] [Em] [A7]

[D] Blame it on the [G] train but the [Em] boss is al- [A7] ready [D]
there [D]

Chorus; intro as inbetweenintro; repeat first verse;

It's [A7]X just another manic [D] Monday [G]
I [A7] wish it was [D] Sunday [G]
'Cause [A7] that's my [D] fun day [G]
[A7] I don't have to [D] run day
It's [G] just another [A7] manic [D] Monday [G]
I [A7] wish it was [D] Sunday [G]
'Cause [A7] that's my [D] fun day
It's [G] just another [A7] manic [D]X Monday



Mardy Bum – The Arctic Monkeys*Intro:* D / / / F# / / / G / F#m / Em / / A x2

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

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

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

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

Chorus: [G] Laugh and joke a- [A] round
 Remember [Bm] cuddles in the [A] kitchen yeah
 To [Bm] get things off the ground and it was
 [G] ... up up and a- [A] way
 Oh but it's [Bm] right hard to re- [A] member that
 On a [Bm] day like today when you're all

[G] ... argumentative [A] and you've got the [F#m] face on

Four-on-the-floor heavy downstrokes:

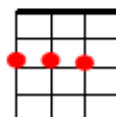
Yeah, I'm sorry I was [G] late
 But I missed the [F#m] train and then the traffic was a [G] state
 And I can't be [F#m] arsed to carry on in this de- [G] bate that reoccurs
 Oh, when you [F#m] say I don't care but of course I [G] do
 Yeah, I clearly [A] do

In-betweenintro: D / / / F# / / / G / F#m / Em / / ASo... chorus

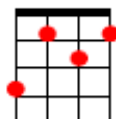
Last line, last time:

[G] ... argumentative [A] and you've got the face on [D]

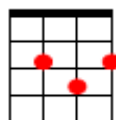
D



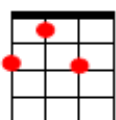
F#



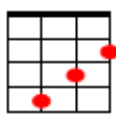
G



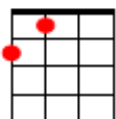
F#m



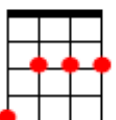
Em



A



Bm



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

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

Chorus

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

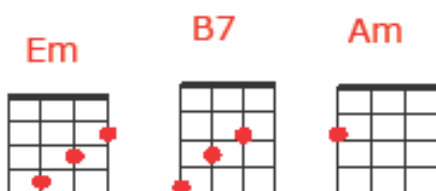
[Em] Well, Mary wore three [B7] links of chain
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

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

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

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

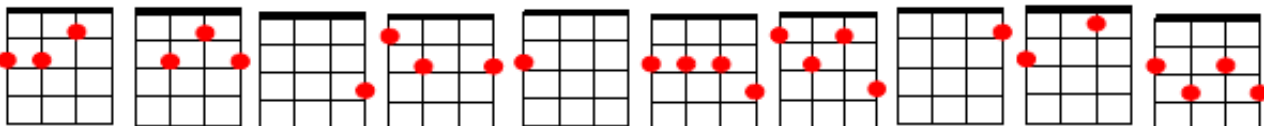
[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry
There'll be better times [Em] by and by
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.

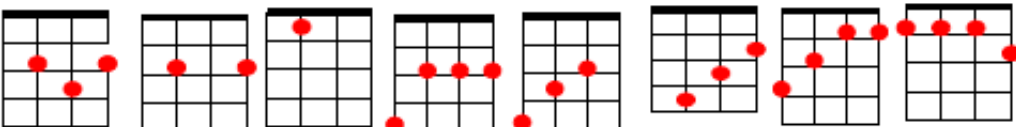


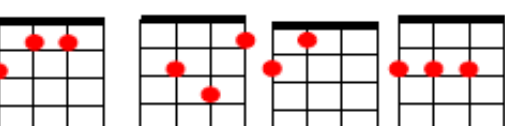
Mary Poppins Medley

Music by Richard and Robert Sherman

Page 1 of 2

Dm G7 C E7 Am D7 Bb9 C7 F Cdim


G Em7 A7 Bm B7 Em Bb C#7


Dm maj7 Gm A D


Oh [Dm] it's a jolly [G7] holiday with [Dm] Mary [G7]

[C] Mary makes your heart so light

[E7] When the day is grey and ordin- [Am] ary

[D7] Mary makes the sun shine [Bb9] bright [G7]

Oh [Dm] happiness is [G7] blooming all a- [Dm] round her [G7]

[C] The daffodils are [Am] smiling at the [C7] dove

When [F] Mary holds your [Cdim] hand you [C] feel so grand

Your [F] heart starts [Cdim] beating like a [C] big brass [G] band

Oh [F] it's a jolly holiday with [Em7] Mary [A7]

No [Dm] wonder that it's [G7] Mary that we [C] love [D7]

[G] Feed the [Bm] birds, [C] tuppence a [G] bag

[C] Tuppence, [G] tuppence, [A7] tuppence a [D7] bag [Cdim] [D7]

[G] Feed the [Bm] birds, [C] that's what she [G] cries

[C] While over- [G] head her [D7] birds fill the [G] skies

[B7] All a- [Em] round the cath- [B7] edral the [Em] saints and
a- [B7] postles

Look [Em] down as she [B7] sells her [Em] wares

Al- [G] though you can't [D7] see it you [G] know they are
[D7] smiling

Each [Em] time someone [B7] shows that he [Em] cares [D7]

[G] Though her [Bm] words are [C] simple and [G] few

[C] Listen, [G] listen, she's [A7] calling to [D7] you [Cdim] [D7]

[G] Feed the [Bm] birds, [C] tuppence a [B7] bag

[C] Tuppence, [A7] tuppence, [D7] tuppence a [G] bag [C7]

Mary Poppins Medley

Page 2 of 2

A [C7] spoonful of sugar helps the [F] medicine go down
 The [C7] medicine go down; the [F] medicine go down
 Just a [C7] spoonful of sugar helps the [F] medicine go down
 [F] In a most de- [C7] lightful [F] way

A robin [F] feathering his nest has very little time to rest
 While gathering his bits of twine and [C7] twig
 Though quite in- [Bb] tent in his pur- [C#7] suit
 He has a [F] merry tune to [G7] toot
 He [C7] knows a song will move the job along

Repeat chorus ... [A7]

[Dm] Chim chiminey, [Dm maj7] chim chiminey,
 [F] chim chim cher- [G] ee
 A [Gm] sweep is as [Dm] lucky as [Gm] lucky can [A7] be
 [Dm] Chim chiminey, [Dm maj7] chim chiminey,
 [F] chim chim cher- [G] oo
 Good [Gm] luck will rub [Dm] off when I [A7] shakes 'ands
 with [Dm] you
 Or [Gm] blow me a [Dm] kiss and [A7] that's lucky [Dm] too

[Dm] Now as the [Dm maj7] ladder of [Dm7] life 'as been [G] strung
 You [Gm] may think a [Dm] sweep's on the [Gm] bottommost
 [A7] rung
 Though [Dm] I spends me [Dm maj7] time in the [F] ashes
 and [G] smoke
 In [Gm] this 'ole wide [Dm] world there's no [A7] 'appier [Dm] bloke

Repeat chorus ... [E7]

Be- [A] cause I was afraid to speak when I was just a [E7] lad
 Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was [A] bad
 But then one day I learned a word that saved me aching [D] nose
 The [B7] biggest word you ever heard, and this is how it [E7] goes:

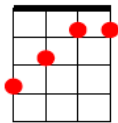
[A] Supercalifragilisticexpiali- [E7] docious!
 Even though the sound of it is something quite at- [A] rocious
 If you say it loud enough, you'll always sound pre- [D] cocious
 Supercali- [A] fragilistic- [E7] expiali- [A] docious!

[A] Um-diddle-iddle-iddle [E7] um-diddle-i
 [A] Um-diddle-iddle-iddle [E7] um-diddle-I and repeat chorus

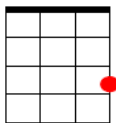
[D] Supercali- [A] fragilistic- [E7] ex-pi-al-i- [A] do-cious!



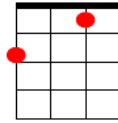
Bb



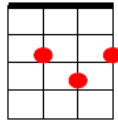
C



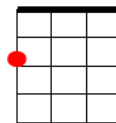
F



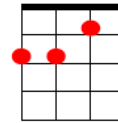
G



Am



Dm



Intro: [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]

[C] Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me [Bb] I think they're o- [Am] kay
If [C] they don't give me proper credit [Dm] I just [G] walk a- [C] way
[C] They can beg and they can plead; but [Bb] they can't see the [Am] light
(that's right)

[C] Coz the boy with the cold hard cash is [Dm] always [G] Mister [C] Right

Coz we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Am] girl

You know that we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Bb] girl [C] [Bb] [C]

[C] Some boys romance; some boys slow dance

[Bb] That's all right with [Am] me

If [C] they can't raise my interest, then I [Dm] have to [G] let them [C] be

[C] Some boys try and some boys lie but [Bb] I don't let them [Am] play
(no way)

[C] Only boys who save their pennies [Dm] make my [G] rainy [C] day

Coz we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Am] girl

You know that we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Bb] girl

[F] Liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Am] girl

You know that we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Bb] girl [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]

Spoken, basso: [F] Living in a mat- [C] erial world (materi- [Bb] al)

[Bb] (Liv)ing in a mat- [Am] erial world

[C] Living in a material world (materi- [Dm] al)

(Liv) [G] ing in a mat- [C] erial world

And back to singing: [C] Boys may come and boys may go

And [Bb] that's all right you [Am] see

Ex- [C] perience has made me rich and [Dm] now they're [G] after [C] me

Coz everybody's [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Am] girl

You know that we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Bb] girl

[F] Liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Am] girl

You know that we are [F] liv- [G] ing in a material [Am] world

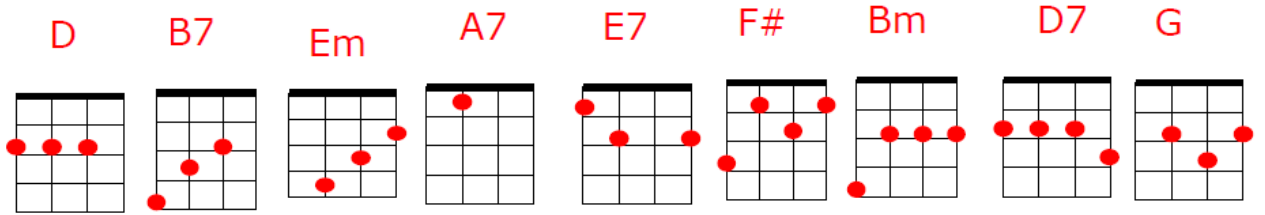
And [F] I am a mat- [G] erial [Bb] girl [C] [Bb] [C]



Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Lennon/McCartney

Page 1 of 2



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[A7] she was [D] dead

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

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

Teacher gets annoyed

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

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

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

so-o-o- [A7] o

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

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

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

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

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

[A7] she was [D] dead

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

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

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

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

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

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

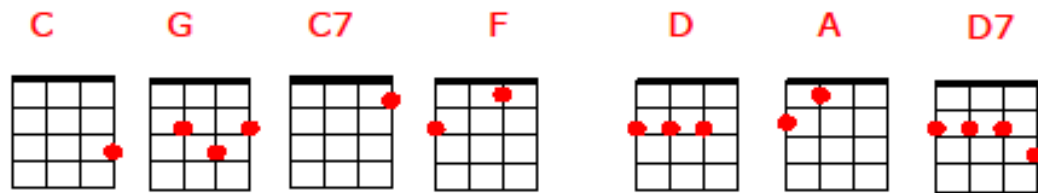
Repeat chorus 2

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



Me and Bobby McGee 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 [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

Coda:

[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

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

Whistling solo: [C] [G] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G]
[G-F-C-D] [G-C-G-D] [G-F-C-D] [G-C-G-D multiple strum then stop]

[N/C] Whoa-oh

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

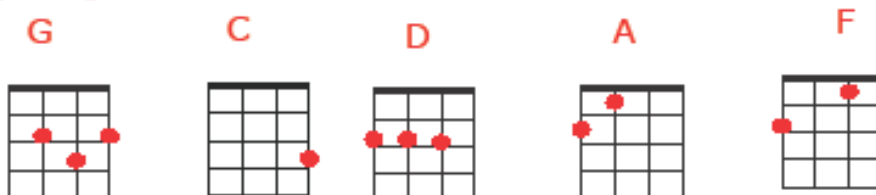
But the press let the story [C] leak

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

We is all on the cover of [G] Newsweek

Chorus

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



Meet Me on the Corner – Lindisfarne

Intro : F / C / Dm / C /

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

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

Chorus:

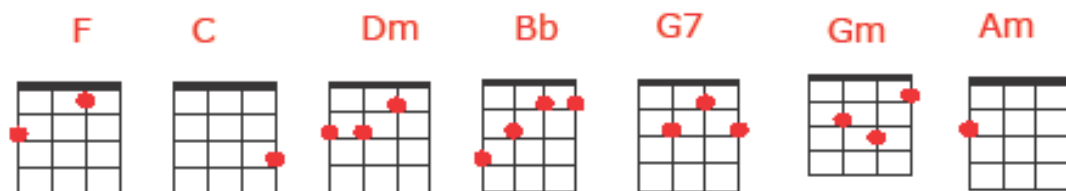
[Gm] Meet me on the corner when the [Am] lights are coming on
And I'll be [F] there, I [C] promise I'll be [Dm] there,
[Gm] Down the empty streets we'll disap- [Am] pear into the
[Dm] dawn, if you have [Gm] dreams e- [Bb]-nough to [C] share

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

Chorus

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

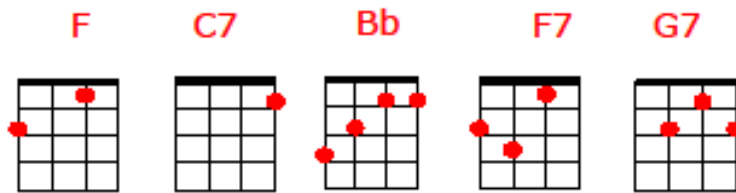
Outro: F / C / Dm / C /



Memories Are Made of This

page 1 of 2

Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr and Frank Miller. 1955. Sung by Dean Martin



Backing vocals / Deano

[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[F] Take one [C7] fresh and tender [F] kiss [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[F] Add one [C7] stolen night of [F] bliss [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[Bb] One girl. [F] One boy, [C7] Some grief. [F] Some joy,
[Bb] I was a rover, [F] but now it's over
[C7] It was a happy day when [F] you came to tell me

[F] Memo- [C7] ries are made of [F] this [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[F] Don't for- [C7] get a small moon- [F] beam [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[F] Fold it [C7] lightly with a [F] dream [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[Bb] Your lips. [F] And mine. [C7] Two sips. [F] Of wine.
[Bb] I was a rover, [F] but now it's over
[C7] It was a happy day when [F] you came to tell me

[F] Memo- [C7] ries are made of [F] this [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

Memories Are Made of This

page 2 of 2

Everybody:

[Bb] Then add the wedding bells,
 [F] One house where lovers dwell
 [C7] Three little kids for the [F] flavour [F7]
 [Bb] Stir carefully through the days,
 [F] See how the flavour stays
 [G7] These are the dreams you will [C] savour [C7]X

[F] With His [C7] blessings from a- [F] bove [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[F] Serve it [C7] generously with [F] love [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[Bb] One man. [F] One wife. [C7] One love. [F] Through life
[Bb] I was a rover [F] but now it's over
[C7] It was a happy day when [F] you came to tell me

[F] Memo- [C7] ries are made of [F] this [C7]
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me
[F] You can't beat, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me

[F] Memo- [C7] ries are made of [F]X this
[F] Sweet sweet, the [C7] mem'ries you gave a-me [F]X



Memphis Tennessee Chuck Berry

Intro: [F]

(This song will work with basic chords or add C6 and F6* for riff chords)*

Long [C] distance information give me Memphis Tennessee
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me
She [F] could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call
'Cause my [C] uncle took the message and he wrote it on the [F]
wall

[C] Help me information get in touch with my Marie
She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis Tennessee
Her [F] home is on the south side, high up on a ridge
[C] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [F] Bridge

Instrumental:

Long [C] distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me
She [F] could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call
'Cause my [C] uncle took the message and he wrote it on the [F]
wall

[C] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had
But [F] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree
And [C] tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennes-[F] see

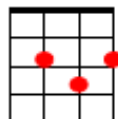
[C] Last time I saw Marie she's waving me good-bye
With hurry home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye
Ma-[F] rie is only six years old, information please
[C] Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennes-[F] see



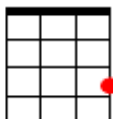
Midnight Special

Trad, via Huddie Ledbetter. This version based on Van Morrison, Lonnie Donegan, Chris Barber et al

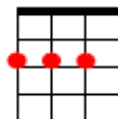
G



C



D



Intro: [G] [G]X

Well, you wake up in the [C] mornin', when the ding-dong [G] ring

Go over to the [D] table, ya see the same damn [G] thing
Knife 'n' fork upon [C] the table, and nothin' in my [G] pan
Say anything a- [D] bout it, get in trouble with the [G] man

Chorus:

Let the midnight [C] special, shine a light on [G] me
Let the midnight [D] special, shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me
Let the midnight [C] special, shine a light on [G] me
Let the midnight [D] special, shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

If you ever go to [C] Houston, boy, ya better walk [G] right
You better not [D] stagger, and you better not [G] fight
Or the sheriff gon' ar- [C] rest you, Lord, and carry you [G] down

And if the jury find you [D] guilty, you're penitentiary [G] bound

Chorus

Yonder comes Miss [C] Rosie. How in the world do you [G] know?

Well, I know her by her [D] apron, and the dress she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C] shoulder, piece a paper in her [G] hand
She's a-gonna tell the [D] captain, to release her [G] man

Chorus

Well I done my [C] time, boy, hootin', hollerin', [G] cryin'
Well the man come to [D] call me, an' I'll be ridin' down the [G] line

Chorus

The Mighty Quinn - Bob Dylan**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

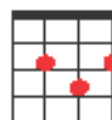
Just [G] tell me where it [C] hurts ya honey and I'll [G] tell you who to [C] call.

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

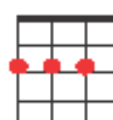
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here, every- [C] body's gonna wanna [G] doze.

CHORUS x2

G



D



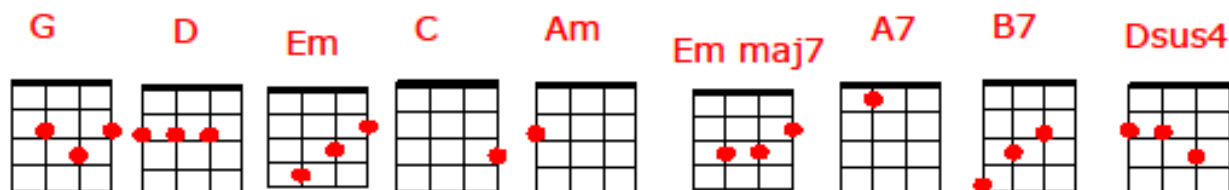
C



A Million Dreams

Page 1 of 2

(Written by Benj Pasek and Justin Paul. From The Greatest Showman, via P!nk)



Intro (ideally fingerpicked as per the "E3/A2" etc fingering):

[G] E3/A2 [D] E2/A0 [Em] C4/E3 [C] C0/E3

[G] E3/A2 [D] E2/A0 [C] C0/E3 [C] C0/E3

[G] E3/A2 I close my [D] E2/A0 eyes and I can [Em] C4/E3 see

A world that's [C] C0/E3 waiting up for [G] E3/A2 me

That I [D] E2/A0 call my [C] C0/E3 own

[G] E3/A2 Through the [D] E2/A0 dark, through the [Em] C4/E3 door

Through where [C] C0/E3 no one's been be- [G] E3/A2 fore

But it [D] E2/A0 feels like [C] C0/E3 home

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say I've [D] lost my [C] mind

[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, if they [D] call me [C] crazy

[D] We can live in a [Em] world that [D] we de- [C] sign

Chorus: Cuz [G] every night I lie in bed

The [D] brightest colours fill my head

A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a- [C] wake

I [G] think of what the world could be

A [D] vision of the one I see

A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take

A [C]X million dreams for the world we're gonna make

[G] E3/A2 [D] E2/A0 [Em] C4/E3 [C] C0/E3

[G] E3/A2 There's a [D] E2/A0 house we can [Em] C4/E3 build

Every [C] C0/E3 room inside is [G] E3/A2 filled

With [D] E2/A0 things from far a- [C] C0/E3 way

[G] E3/A2 The special [D] E2/A0 things I com- [Em] C4/E3 pile

Each one [C] C0/E3 there to make you [G] E3/A2 smile

On a [D] E2/A0 rainy [C] C0/E3 day

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say we've [D] lost our [C] minds

[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, if they [D] call us [C] crazy

[D] Runaway to a [Em] world that [D] we de- [C] sign

A Million Dreams

Page 2 of 2

Chorus: Cuz [G] every night I lie in bed
 The [D] brightest colours fill my head
 A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a- [C] wake
 I [G] think of what the world could be
 A [D] vision of the one I see
 A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take
 A [C]X million dreams for the world we're gonna make

Bridge: [Em] However [Em maj7] big, however [G] small
 Let me be a [A7] part of it [C] all
 [C] Share your dreams with [G] me [B7]
 [Em] We may be [Em maj7] right, we may be [G] wrong
 But I wanna [A7] bring you a- [C] long
 To the world I [G] see
 To the world we close our [C] eyes to see
 We close our [Dsus4] eyes to [D] see [D]

Chorus, sparsely: [G] Every night I lie in bed
 The [D] brightest colours fill my head
 A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a- [C] wake
And full bore again: I [G] think of what the world could be
 A [D] vision of the one I see
 A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take
 A [C]X million dreams for the world we're gonna ma...
 [G] ...a... [D] ...a... [Em] ...a... [C]X ...ake ...*dramatic pause*...
 [tacit] For the world we're gonna make
Outro: [G] E3/A2 [D] E2/A0 [C]



The Model Kraftwerk (also via The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain)

Intro (x4):

```
| ---- | 3-3- | ---- | ---- |
| 5--5 | -5-5 | ---- | 3-3- |
| ---- | ---- | 4--4 | -4-- |
| ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- |
```

[Am] She's a model and she's [Em] looking good [Am] [Em]
 I'd [Am] like to take her home that's [Em] understood [Am] [Em]
 She's [Am] playing hard to get she smiles from [Em] time to time
 [Am] [Em]
 It [Am] only takes a camera to [Em] change her mind [Am] [Em]

In-betweenintro: [C] [Bm] [G] [G] [C] [Bm] [E] [E]

She's [Am] going out to night clubs drinking [Em] just champagne
 [Am] [Em]
 And [Am] she has been checking nearly [Em] all the men [Am] [Em]
 She's [Am] playing her game and you can [Em] hear them say
 [Am] [Em]
 [Am] She is looking good for beauty [Em] we will pay [Am] [Em]

In-betweenintro: [C] [Bm] [G] [G] [C] [Bm] [E] [E]

Instrumental (x4):

[Am] [Em]
 | 3--- | 3-35 | 2--- | 2--- |
 | -5-5 | -5-- | -3-3 | ---- |
--4-	----	--4-	----

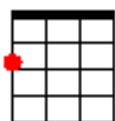
In-betweenintro: [C] [Bm] [G] [G] [C] [Bm] [E] [E]

She's [Am] posing for consumer products [Em] now and then
 [Am] [Em]
 For [Am] every camera she gives the [Em] best she can [Am] [Em]
 I [Am] saw her on the cover of a [Em] magazine [Am] [Em]
 Now, [Am] she's a big success I want to [Em] meet her again
 [Am] [Em]

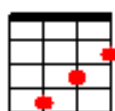
Repeat instrumental (x4)

Repeat intro as outro (x4) and finish on an A (E5)

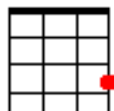
Am



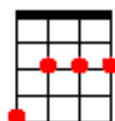
Em



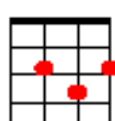
C



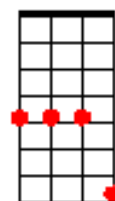
Bm



G



E



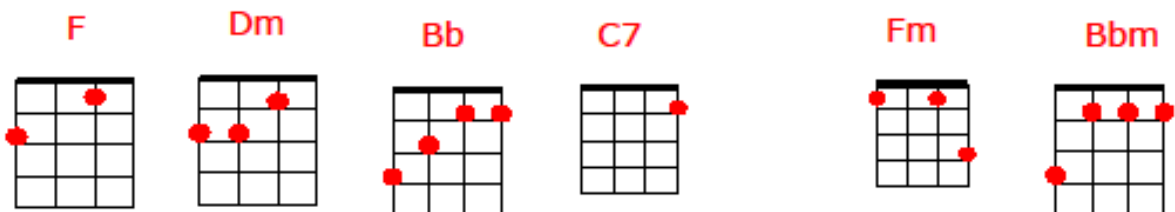
Molly Malone

In [F] Dublin's fair [Dm] city where the [Bb] girls are so [C7] pretty
 I [F] first set my [Dm] eyes on sweet [Bb] Molly Ma-[C7] lone
 Where she [F] wheeled her wheel [Dm] barrow
 Through the [Bb] streets broad and [C7] narrow
 Crying [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7] live-[F] oh
 A-live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."
 Crying [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7] live-[F] oh"

She [F] was a fish [Dm] monger and [Bb] sure 'twas no [C7] wonder
 For [F] so were her [Dm] mother and [Bb] father be- [C7] fore
 Where they [F] wheeled their wheel [Dm] barrows
 Through the [Bb] streets broad and [C7] narrow
 Crying [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a [C7] live-[F] oh
 A-live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."
 Crying [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7] live-[F] oh"

She [Fm] died of a fever and [Bbm] no-one could [C7] save her
 And [Fm] that was the end of sweet [Bbm] Molly Ma-[C7] lone
 Now her [Fm] ghost wheels her barrow
 Through the [Bbm] streets broad and [C7] narrow
 Crying [Fm] "Cockles and mussels a-[Bbm] live a-[C7] live-[Fm] oh
 Alive, alive-oh, a-[Bbm] live alive [C7] oh."
 Crying [Fm] "Cockles and mussels a-[Bbm] live a-[C7] live-[Fm] oh"

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



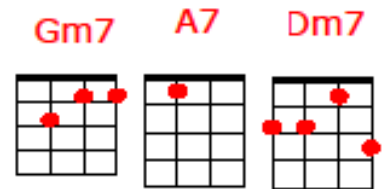
The More I See You

(Recorded in 1966 by Chris Montez; written in 1945 by Harry Warren, with lyrics by Mack Gordon)



Intro:

I know the [C] only one for [Cm] me
Can only [G] be [G7] you [E7]
My arms won't [Am7] free you, [D7]
My heart won't [G] try [F] [G] [D7] [D7]



The more I [G] see you ... the more I [Am7] want you [D7]
Somehow this [G] feeling ... just grows and [Am7] grows [D7]
With every [Bb] sigh I become more mad a- [Eb] bout you
[D7] More lost with- [Gm7] out you [A7] and so it [Am7] goes [D7]

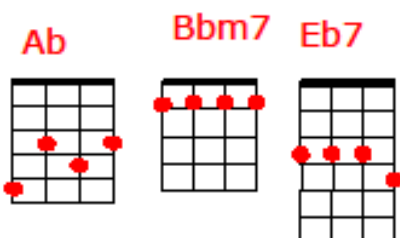
Can you i- [G] magine ... how much I [Am7] love you? [D7]
The more I [G] see you ... as years go [Dm7] by [G7]
I know the [C] only one for [Cm] me can only [G] be [G7] you [E7]
My arms won't [Am7] free you, [D7]
My heart won't [G] try [F] [G] [D7] [D7]

La la la [G] la la ... la la la [Am7] la la, [D7]
La la la [G] la la ... la la la [Am7] lah... [D7]
La la la [Bb] la la ... la la la la [Eb] la la,
[D7] La la la [Gm7] la la [A7] la la la [Am7] lah... [D7]

Can you i- [G] magine ... how much I [Am7] love you? [D7]
The more I [G] see you ... as years go [Dm7] by [G7]
I know the [C] only one for [Cm] me can only [G] be [G7] you [E7]
My arms won't [Am7] free you, [D7]
My heart won't [G] try [F] [G] [D7] [D7]

Key change and coda:

La la la [Ab] la la,
La la la [Bbm7] la la, [Eb7]



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

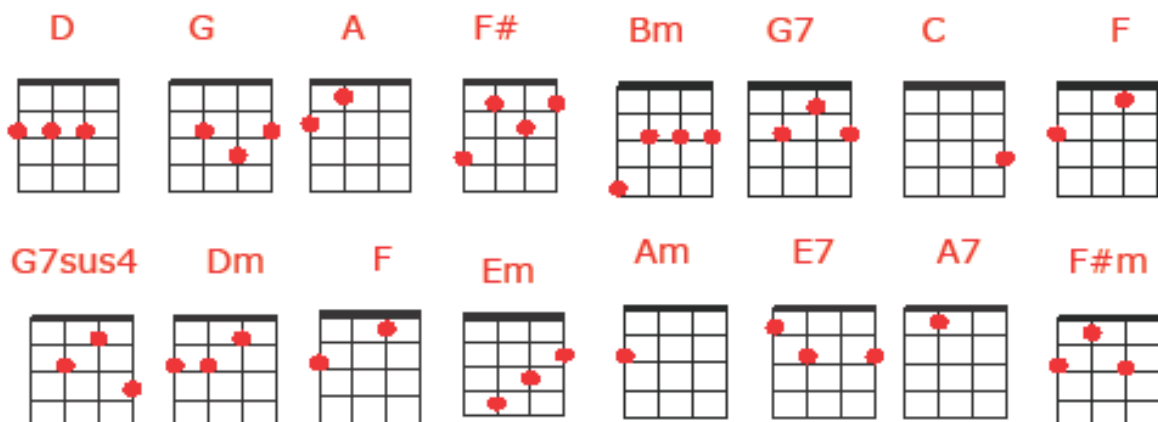
Interlude: [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

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]

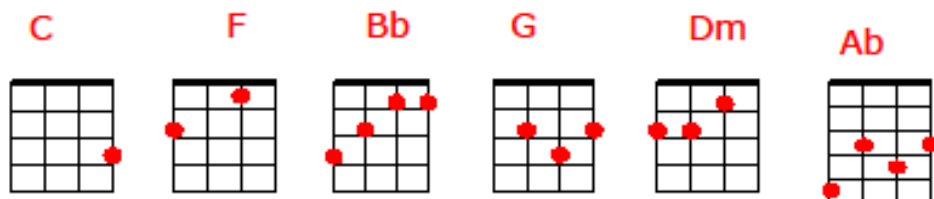
Morning has [C] brok- [Dm] en, [G] like the first [F] morn- [C] ing
 Blackbird has [Em] spok- [Am] en, [D] like the first [G] bird
 [C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn- [D] ing
 [G] Praise for them [C] spring- [F] ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

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



Movin' On Up

Primal Scream (Robert Young, Bobby Gillespie & Andrew Innes)



Intro: [C] [C] [C] [F]-[Bb]-[F] x lots

[C] [C] [C] [F]-[Bb]- I [F] was [C] blind,

[F]- Now [Bb]- I [F] can [C] see

[F]- You [Bb]- made a [F] be- [C] liever

[F]-[Bb]- Out [F] of [C] me

I was [G] blind, now I can [F] see

You made a be- [C] liever

[F]-[Bb]- Out [F] of [C] me

I'm movin' on [G] up now

Gettin' out of the [F] darkness

My light shines [Dm] on, my light shines [F] on

My light shines [C] on [F]-[Bb]-[F]

[C] [C] [C] [F]-[Bb]- I [F] was [C] lost,

[F]-[Bb]- Now [F] I'm [C] found

[F]- I be- [Bb]- lieve [F] in [C] you,

[F]- I've [Bb]- got [F] no [C] bounds

I was [G] lost, now I'm [F] found

I believe in [C] you,

[F]- I [Bb]- got [F] no [C] bounds

I'm movin' on [G] up now

Gettin' out of the [F] darkness

My light shines [Dm] on, my light shines [F] on

My light shines [C] on

(My light shines [F] on) My light shines [C] on

(My light shines [F] on) My light shines [C] on

Outro:

[C] (My light shines [Bb] on)

[Ab] (My light shines [F] on)

} repeat loads and then
overlay lead vox:

I'm [C] movin' out of darkness, my [Bb] light shines on

I'm [Ab] movin' out of darkness, my [F] light shines on

And repeat both bits several times before resolving to the [C]

Mr. Blue Sky by Jeff Lynne (ELO)

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

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

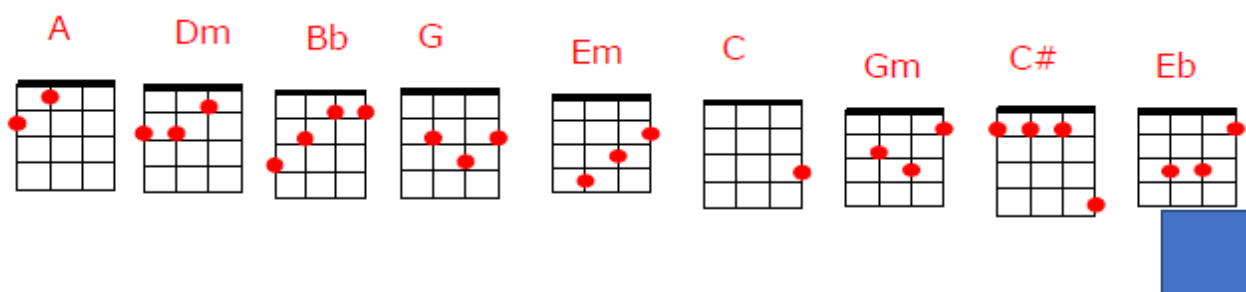
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
 You had to [F] hide away for [Gm] so long [F] (so long)
 Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb]
 [Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
 You had to [F] hide away for [Gm] so long [F] (so long)
 Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb] [C] 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3,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

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

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

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

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



Mr. Tambourine Man Bob Dylan

Chorus: [F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
 I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] is no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to
 [F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
 In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] following [C] you

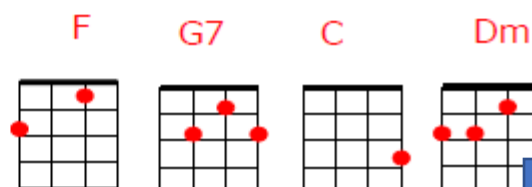
Though I [F] know that evening's [G7] empire
 [C] Has returned into [F] sand
 [C] Vanished from my [F] hand
 Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping
 My [F] weariness a- [G7] mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
 I [C] have no one to [F] meet
 And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming

Chorus

[F] Take me on a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship
 All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped
 And my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
 And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step
 Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'
 I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
 In- [C] to my own pa- [F] rade; cast your [C] dancin' spell my [F] way
 I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it **Chorus**

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

Then [F] take me disap- [G7] pearin'
 Through the [C] smoke rings of my [F] mind
 Down the [C] foggy ruins of [F] time, far [C] past the frozen [F] leaves
 The [C] haunted, frightened [F] trees, out [C] to the windy [F] beach
 Far [C] from the twisted [F] reach of [Dm] crazy [G7] sorrow
 Yes, to [F] dance beneath the [G7] diamond sky with [C] one hand
 waving [F] free
 Silhou- [C] etted by the [F] sea; circled [C] by the circus [F] sands
 With all [C] memory and [F] fate, driven [C] deep beneath the [F]
 waves
 Let me for- [C] get about to- [Dm]
 day until to- [G7] morrow [G7]

Chorus

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

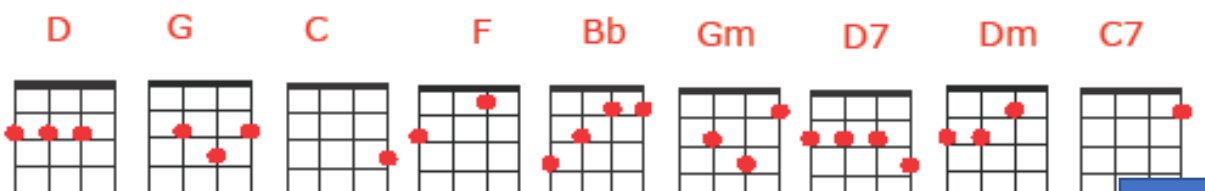
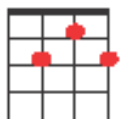
[D7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
 [G] Put it in your pantry with your [G7] cupcakes
 [C] It's a little [F] secret just the [Bb] Robinsons' a [Gm] ffair
 [D7] Most of all you've got to [C] hide it from the kids

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

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

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

G7



Mull of Kintyre

Paul McCartney

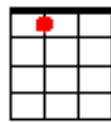
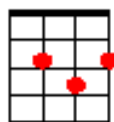
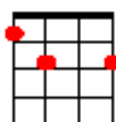
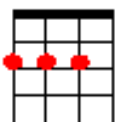
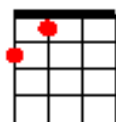
A

D

E7

G

A7



Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] Mull of Kintyre

Oh, [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea

My desire is [D] always to be here

Oh, [A] Mull of Kintyre [A] [A] [A]

[A] Far have I travelled and much have I seen

[D] Dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green

[A] Past painted deserts, the sunset's on fire

As he [D] carries me home to the [E7] Mull of Kin- [A]X tyre 2,
3, 1, 2, 3

[A] Mull of Kintyre

Oh, [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea

My desire is [D] always to be here

Oh, [A] Mull of Kintyre [A] [A] [A]

Bagpipes. Oh, all right then: kazoos if you must:

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

[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen

[G] Carry me back to the [D] days I knew then

[D] Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir

Of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin- [D]X tyre 2,
3, 1, 2, 3

[D] Mull of Kintyre

Oh, [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea

My desire is [G] always to be here

Oh, [D] Mull of Kintyre [D] [D] [D]

And straight into more bagpipes. Or kazoos I suppose:

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

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain

[D] Still take me back where my [A] memories remain

[A] Flickering embers grow higher and higher

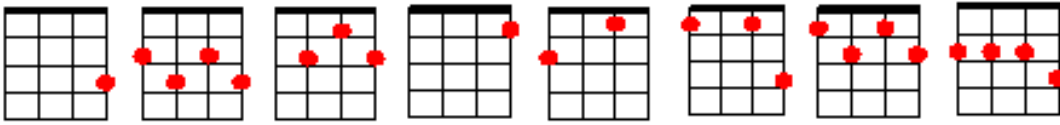
As they [D] carry me back to the [E7] Mull of Kin- [A]X tyre 2,
3, 1, 2, 3

First chorus followed by second chorus, then outro:

[D] La, la-la-la [A] Mull of Kintyre x4

BURP Show Theme (okay, so it's really the Muppets)

C Cdim G7 C7 F Fm Fdim D7



Intro: [Cdim](2) [Cdim](5) [Cdim](8) [Cdim](11)
[C] [Cdim] [G7] [G7] [C] [Cdim] [G7] [G7]

Sops/Alts: [C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] put on makeup
[C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] dress up right
[C] It's [C7] time to [F] raise the [Fm] curtain
On the [C] BURP [G7] Show to- [C] night

Tens/Bars: [C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] play the music
[C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] light the lights
[C] It's [C7] time to [F] meet the [Fm] band
At the [C] BURP [G7] Show to- [C] night

Waldorf: Why [F] do we [Fdim] always [C] come here?
Statler: I [F] guess we'll [Fdim] never [C] know
Waldorf: It's [F] like a [Fdim] kind of [C] torture
Both: To [D7] have to watch the [G7]X show

All: [C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] play the music
[C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] light the lights
[C] It's [C7] time to [F] meet the [Fm] band
At the [C] BURP [G7] Show to- [C] night

Miss Piggy: To [F] intro- [Fdim] duce our [C] star turn
That's [F] what we're [Fdim] here to [C] do
It [F] really [Fdim] makes us [C] happy
To [D7] introduce to [G7]X you ...and let it ring...

Kermit: Ladies and gentlemen, we are still and hope to continue to
be Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players!!!

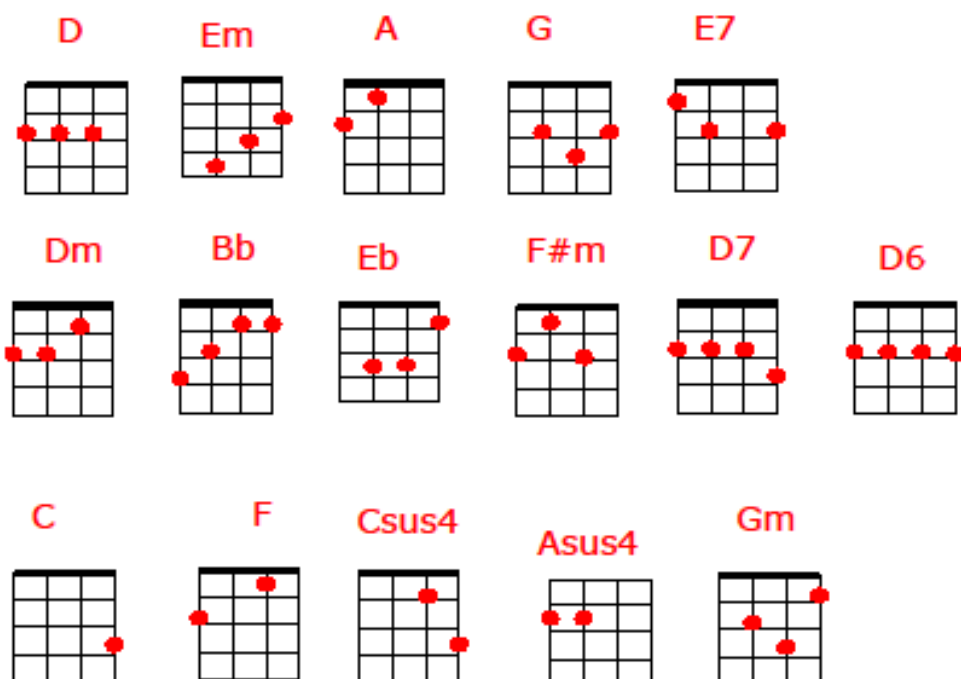
All: [C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] play the music
[C] It's [Cdim] time to [G7] light the lights
[C] So [C7] now let's [F] get things [Fm] started
[C] Why [C7] don't we [F] get things [Fm] started?
[C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started
On the [C] most sensational [Cdim] inspirational,
Celebrational, BURPetational
[G7] This ... is ... what ... we ... call ... the ... [Fdim] BU...URP ... [C]
Show! [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [G7] [C]

This is almost all of the song as per <https://youtu.be/lAsvjVx-Mg4> ...I have only missed one orchestral section. It's the one after the 7/8 bit and before the "Spanish" bit. (If you want to play along with that bit, too, it's Dm and C)

You will need to capo on the second fret to play along. Go on: you know you want to. Great fun!!!

Here's the tab for the instrumental in 7/8:

```
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----353-----|-----|
|2-4-5-42-24-5-|2-4-5-42-24-5-|2-4-5-----5-4-|2-4-5-42-24-5-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```



Music John Miles

Page 2 of 2

Intro: [D]

[D] Music was my [Em] first love
 [A] And it will be my [G] last
 [D] Music of the [E7] future
 [G] And music of the [A] past
 [D] To live without my [Em] music
 [A] Would be impossible to [G] do
 [D] In this world of [E7] troubles
 [G] My music pulls me [A] through

Instrumental in 7/8 – see tab on first page – x4
 (or you may strum [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Dm] also in 7/8)

"Spanish" bit: [D] [Eb] [D] [Eb]

[D] Music was my [Eb] first love
 And it will be my [D] last
 Music of the [Eb] future
 And music of the [D] past
 [Eb] And music of the [D] past
 [Eb] And music of the [D] past... [F#m] [D7] [D6] [Bb]

Bombastic bit:

[Dm] Pom po-pom pom po- [C] pom
 [Dm] Pom po-pom pom po- [G] pom
 [Dm] Pom po-pom pom po- [C] pom
 [Bb] [C]
 [F] [F] [A] [A] [Dm] [G] [Csus4] [C]

And the faster orchestral bit x4:

[Dm] Pam [C] pam pam pa [Dm] pam
 [Dm] Pam [C] pam pam pa [Dm] pam
 [Bb] Pam [C] pam pam pa [Bb] pam
 [Gm] Pam [C] pam pam pa [Asus4] * pam [A] pam [Asus4] pam [A] pam
 *Rallentando the last time

[D] Music was my [Em] first love
 [A] And it will be my [G] last
 [D] Music of the [E7] future
 [G] And music of the [A] past
 [D] To live without my [Em] music
 [A] Would be impossible to [G] do
 [D] Cuz in this world of [E7] troubles
 [G] My music pulls me [D] through... [E7] [Gm] [D]



Mustang Sally

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

Intro: [C7]

Mustang [C7] Sally

Guess you'd better slow your Mustang down

Mustang [F7] Sally now baby

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

You've been [G7] running all over town [F7] (tacit)

Oh I guess I have to put your flat feet on the [C7] ground

Chorus:

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[F7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] One of these early mornings [F7] (tacit)

Gonna be wiping your weepin' [C7] eyes

I [C7] brought you a brand new Mustang, a 1965

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

Mustang [F7] Sally now baby

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

You've been [G7] running all over town [F7] (tacit)

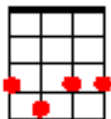
Oh I gotta put your flat feet on the [C7] ground

Chorus

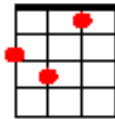
Outro:

[C7] Those weepin' eyes

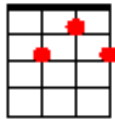
C7*



F7



G7



My Boy Lollipop artist: Millie Small (1947-2020), writer: Robert Spencer

Intro: [A7]

[A7] My boy [D] Lollipop

[G] You make my [A7] heart go [D] giddy up

[G] You are as [A7] sweet as [D] candy

[G] You're [A7] my sugar [D] dandy [G] wo oh

[A7] My boy [D] Lollipop

[G] Never [A7] ever [D] leave me

[G] Because [A7] it would [D] grieve me

[G] My heart [A7] told me [D] so [D7]

I [G] love you, I love you, I love you so

[D] But I don't want you to know [D7]

I [G] need you, I need you, I need you so

And [A7] I'll never let you go

[A7] My boy [D] Lollipop

[G] You made my [A7] heart go [D] giddy up

[G] You set the [A7] world on [D] fire

[G] You are my [A7] one de- [D] sire

[G] Oh my [A7] Lolli- [D] pop [D7]

I [G] love you, I love you, I love you so

[D] But I don't want you to know [D7]

I [G] need you, I need you, I need you so

And [A7] I'll never let you go

[A7] My boy [D] Lollipop

[G] You made my [A7] heart go [D] giddy up

[G] You set the [A7] world on [D] fire

[G] You are my [A7] one de- [D] sire

[G] Oh my [A7] Lolli- [D] pop

[G] Oh my [A7] Lolli- [D] pop

[G] My boy [A7] Lolli- [D] pop

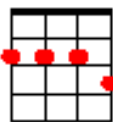
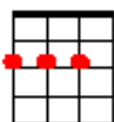
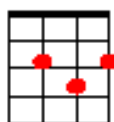
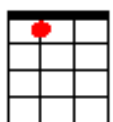
[G] My boy [A7] Lolli- [D] pop

A7

G

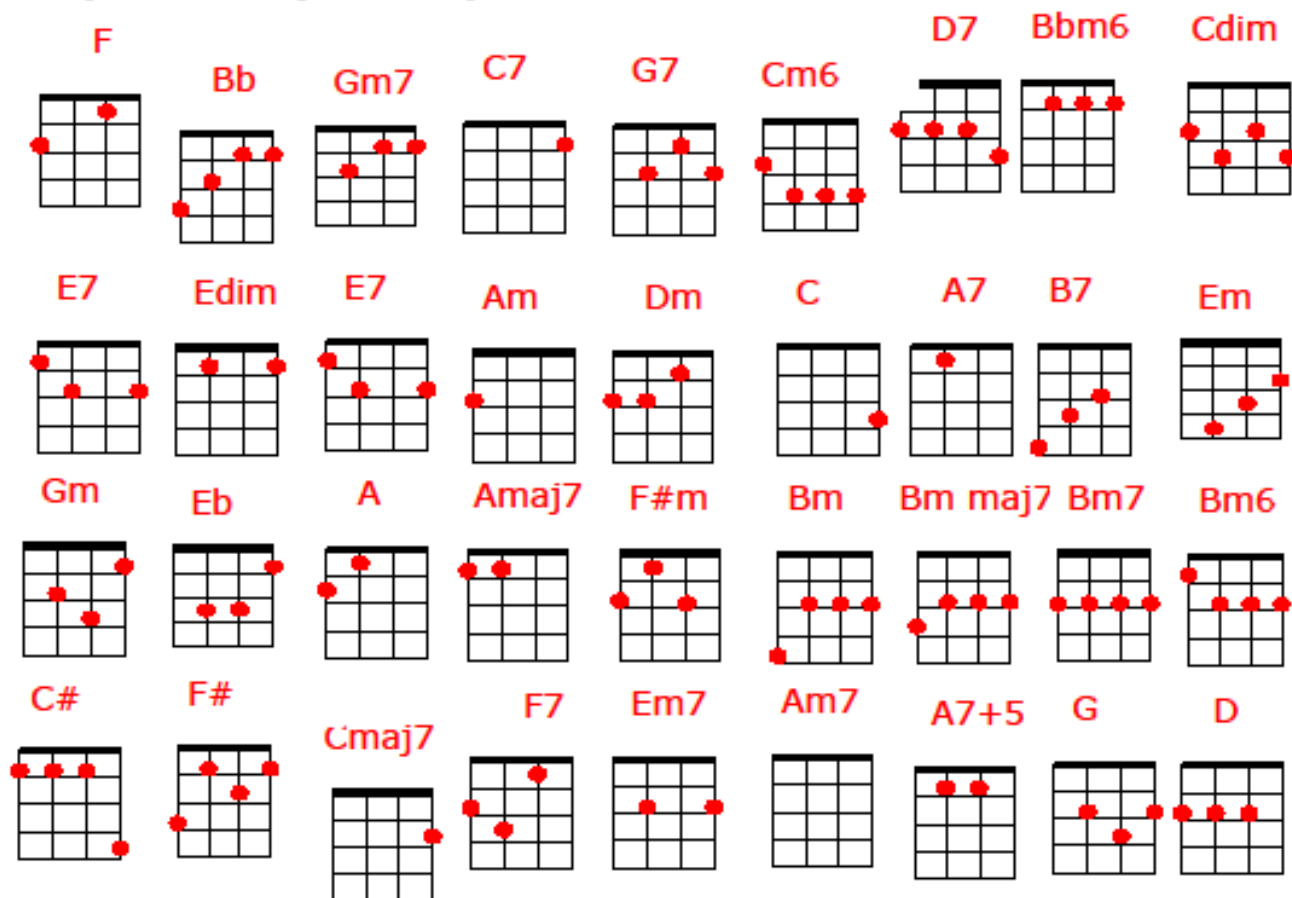
D

D7



My Fair Lady Mudley Rodgers & Hammerstein

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[F] All I want is a [Bb] room some- [Gm7] where [C7]
 [F] Far away from the [G7] cold night [C7] air
 [F] With [C7] one en- [Cm6] ormous [D7] chair
 [Bbm6] Oh, [F] wou- [Cdim] ldn't it be [Gm7] luvverly? [C7]

[F] Lots of chocolate for [Bb] me to [Gm7] eat [C7]
 [F] Lots of coal making [G7] lots of [C7] heat
 [F] Warm [C7] face warm [Cm6] hands warm [D7] feet
 [Bbm6] Oh, [F] wouldn't [C7] it be [F] luvverly?

[C] Oh [Edim] so [G7] luvverly sitting absoblooming- [C] lute- [E7] ly
 [Am] still [C7]
 [Dm] I [E7] would [Am] never [D7] budge til [G7] spring ... crept over
 the window- [C7] sill

[F] Someone's head resting [Bb] on my [Gm7] knee [C7]
 [F] Warm and tender as [G7] he can [C7] be
 [F] Who [C7] takes good [Cm6] care of [D7] me
 [Bm6] Oh, [F] would- [Dm] n't [Gm7] it [C7] be [F] luvverly?
 [C7] Luvverly? [F] Luvverly? [Bb] Luvverly? [Bbm6]
 [F] Would- [Dm] n't [Gm7] it [C7] be [F] luvverly? ...[G7]

My Fair Lady Mudley Rodgers & Hammerstein

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The Lord a- [C] bove gave [G7] man an arm of [C] iron
 So he could do his [G7] job and never [C] shirk [C7]
 The Lord a- [F] bove gave [A7] man an arm of [Dm] iron
 [G7] But, with a [D7] little bit of luck, with a [G7] little bit of [C] luck
 Someone [D7] else will do the [G7] blinkin' [C] work
 With a [G7] little bit, with a [C] little bit
 With a [G7] little bit of luck you'll never [C] work

The Lord a- [C] bove made [G7] liquor for tempt- [C] ation
 To see if man could [G7] turn away from [C] sin [C7]
 The Lord a- [F] bove made [A7] liquor for temp- [Dm] tation
 [G7] But, with a [D7] little bit of luck, with a [G7] little bit of [C] luck
 When temp- [D7] tation comes you'll [G7] give right [C] in
 With a [G7] little bit, with a [C] little bit
 With a [G7] little bit of luck you'll give right [C] in
 With a [G7] little bit, with a [C] little bit
 With a [C] little bit of [G7] luck you'll give right [C] in ... [B7]

Just you [Em] wait, 'enry 'iggins, just you wait
 You'll be sorry but your tears will be too [B7] late
 You'll be broke and I'll have money
 Will I help you? Don't be funny
 Just you wait, 'enry 'iggins, just you [Em] wait

Just you [Gm] wait, 'enry 'iggins, 'till you're sick
 And you screams to fetch a doctor double [D7] quick
 I'll be off a second later
 And go straight to the the-atre
 Ha ha ha! 'enry 'iggins, just you [Gm] wait

[Eb] Ooh, 'enry 'iggins
 Just you wait until we're swimming in the sea
 [D7] Ooh, 'enry 'iggins
 And you get a cramp a little way from me
 When you [Gm] yell you're going to [D7] drown
 I'll get [Gm] dressed and go to [D7] town
 Oh oh [Gm] oh, 'enry 'iggins, ho ho [Eb] ho! 'enry 'iggins
 [Gm] Just ... [D7] you ... [Gm] wait! ... [C7]



My Fair Lady Mudley Rodgers & Hammerstein

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[F] The rain in Spain stays [C7] mainly in the [F] plain!
 [F] The rain in Spain stays [C7] mainly in the [F] plain!
 Now, once a- [Bb] gain where does it [F] rain?
 On the [C7] plain! On the [F] plain!
 And [Bb] where's that soggy [A] plain?
 In [E7] Spain! In [A] Spain! [C7]
 [F] The rain in Spain stays [C7] mainly in the [F] plain!
 [F] The rain in Spain stays [C7] mainly in the [F] plain! ... [E7]

I could have [A] danced all [Amaj7] night
 I could have [Amaj7] danced all [F#m] night
 And [A] still have [Edim] begged for [Bm] more [E7]
 I could have [Bm] spread my [Bm maj7] wings
 And done a [Bm7] thousand [Bm6] things
 I've [Bm] never [E7] done be- [A] fore

I'll never [C#] know what made it [F#] so ex- [C#] citing
 Why all at [E7] once my [B7] heart took [E7] flight
[half time] [D] I [A] on- [D] ly *[back to tempo]* [A] know
 when [Amaj7] he ... began to [D] dance with me
 I could have [Bm] danced, danced, [E7] danced... *[milk it!!!]* all
 [A] night ... [D7]

[G] I'm gettin' married in the morning
 Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime
 [D7] Pull out the stopper, we'll have a whopper
 But get me to the church on [G] time

If I am [C] dancing roll up the [G] floor
 If I am [A] whistling kick me out the [D7] door

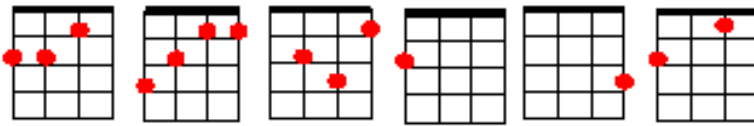
For [G] I'm getting married in the morning
 Ding, dong, the bells are gonna [E7] chime
 [Am] Kick up a [D7] rumpus, but [E7] don't lose the compass
 [G] Get me to the [C] church, [G] get me to the [C] church
 For [G] Gawd's sake, [Edim] get me to the [Am7] church... [D7] on... [G]
 time (*getting married in the morning*) ... [C7]

[F] All I want is a [Bb] room some- [Gm7] where [C7]
 [F] Far away from the [G7] cold night [C7] air
 [F] With [C7] one en- [Cm6] ormous [D7] chair
 [Bm6] Oh, [F] would- [Dm] n't [Gm7] it [C7] be [F] luvverly?
 [C7] Luvverly? [F] Luvverly? [Bb] Luvverly? [Bbm6]
 [F] Would- [Dm] n't [Gm7] it [C7] be [F] luvverly?



My Girl Madness (written by Mike Barson, their keyboard player)

Dm Bb Gm Am C F



Intro: [Dm] / / / [Bb] / [Gm] / [Am] [C] x3

[Dm] My girl's mad at [Bb] me
[Dm] I didn't wanna [Gm] see the film tonight
[Dm] I found it hard to [Bb] say
[Dm] She thought I'd had e- [Gm] nough of her

[F] Why [C] can't she [Dm] see
[Gm] She's [F] lovely to [C] me?
[F] But I [C] like to stay [Dm] in
And [F] watch tee [Bb] vee [F] on my [Gm] own
Every [Bb] now and [C] then

[Dm] My girl's mad at [Bb] me
[Dm] Been on the tele- [Gm] phone for an hour
[Dm] We hardly said a [Bb] word
[Dm] I tried and tried but [Gm] I could not be heard

[F] Why [C] can't I ex- [Dm] plain?
[Gm] Why do I [F] feel this [C] pain?
[F] Cuz every- [C] thing I [Dm] say
She doesn't [F] understand [Bb]
She doesn't [F] realise [Gm]
She takes it [Bb] all the wrong [C] way

[Dm] My girl's mad at [Bb] me
[Dm] We argued just the [Gm] other night
[Dm] I thought we'd got it [Bb] straight
[Dm] We talked and talked un- [Gm] til it was light

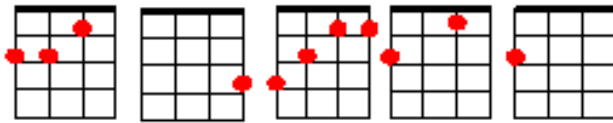
[F] I [C] thought we'd a- [Dm] greed
[Gm] I thought we'd [F] talked it [C] out
[F] Now when I [C] try to [Dm] speak
She says that [F] I don't [Bb] care
She says I'm [F] una- [Gm] ware
And now she [Bb] says I'm [C] weak

BURPtastic outro:

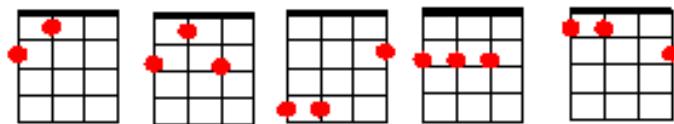
[Dm] My girl's mad at [Bb] me
[Dm] My girl's mad at [Bb]X me

My Heart Will Go On Celine Dion; written by James Horner

Dm C Bb F Am



A F#m E D C#m7



Intro (whistle): [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] (x2)

[F] Every night in [C] my dreams,
I [Bb] see you, I [F] feel [C] you
[F] That is how I [C] know you go [Bb] on [Bb]
[F] Far across the [C] distance
And [Bb] spaces be- [F] tween [C] us
[F] You have come to [C] show you go [Bb] on [Bb]

Chorus:

[Dm] Near, [C] far; where- [Bb] ever you [C] are
I be- [Dm] lieve that the [C] heart does go [Bb] on [C]
[Dm] Once [C] more you [Bb] open the [C] door
And you're [Dm] here in my [Am] heart and
My [Bb] heart will go [F] on [C] and [Dm] on

In-betweenintro (whistle): [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] Love can touch us [C] one time
And [Bb] last for a [F] life- [C] time
[F] And never let [C] go till we're [Bb] gone [Bb]
[F] Love was when I [C] loved you
One [Bb] true time I [F] hold [C] to
[Dm] In my life we'll [Am] always go [Bb] on [Bb]

'Nuther chorus;

In-betweenintro (whistle): [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C]-[A]

[F#m] You're [E] here, there's [D] nothing I [E] fear
And I [F#m] know that my [E] heart will go [D] on [E]
[F#m] We'll [E] stay for- [D] ever this [E] way
You are [F#m] safe in my [C#m7] heart
And my [D] heart will go [A] on [E] and [A] on

My Old School Donald Fagen, Walter Becker / Steely Dan

[F] I remember the thirty-five sweet good- [Dm] byes
 [Bb] When you put me on the [C] Wolverine up to [F] Annandale
 [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]
 [F] It was still September when your daddy was quite sur- [Dm] prised
 [Bb] To find you with the [C] working girls in the [F] county jail [Bb]
 [F] [Bb] [F]
 I was [Bb] smoking with the boys upstairs
 When I [C] heard about the whole affair
 I said, "[Fmaj7] Oh [Dm] no - [Fmaj7] William and [Dm] Mary won't
 [Bb] do"
 Well I [C] did not think the [Gm] girl could be so [Dm] cruel
 And I'm [C] never going [Gm] back to my old [F] school

"Solo": [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [Dm]

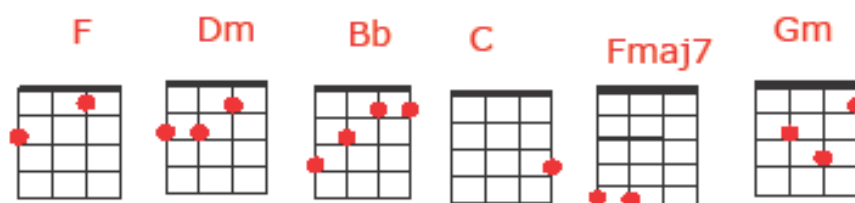
[F] Oleanders growing outside her [Dm] door
 [Bb] Soon they're gonna [C] be in bloom up in [F] Annandale [Bb]
 [F] [Bb] [F]
 [F] I can't stand her doing what she did be- [Dm] fore
 [Bb] Living like a [C] Gypsy queen in a [F] fairy tale [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

Well I [Bb] hear the whistle but I can't go
 I'm gonna [C] take her down to Mexico
 She said, [Fmaj7] "Oh [Dm] no [Fmaj7] Guadala- [Dm] jara won't
 [Bb] do"
 Well I [C] did not think the [Gm] girl could be so [Dm] cruel
 And I'm [C] never going [Gm] back to my old [F] school

"Solo": [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [Dm]

[F] California tumbles into the [Dm] sea
 [Bb] That'll be the [C] day I go back to [F] Annandale [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]
 [F] Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy [Dm] Gee
 [Bb] But I can't seem to [C] get to you through the [F] U.S. Mail
 [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

Repeat boxed section

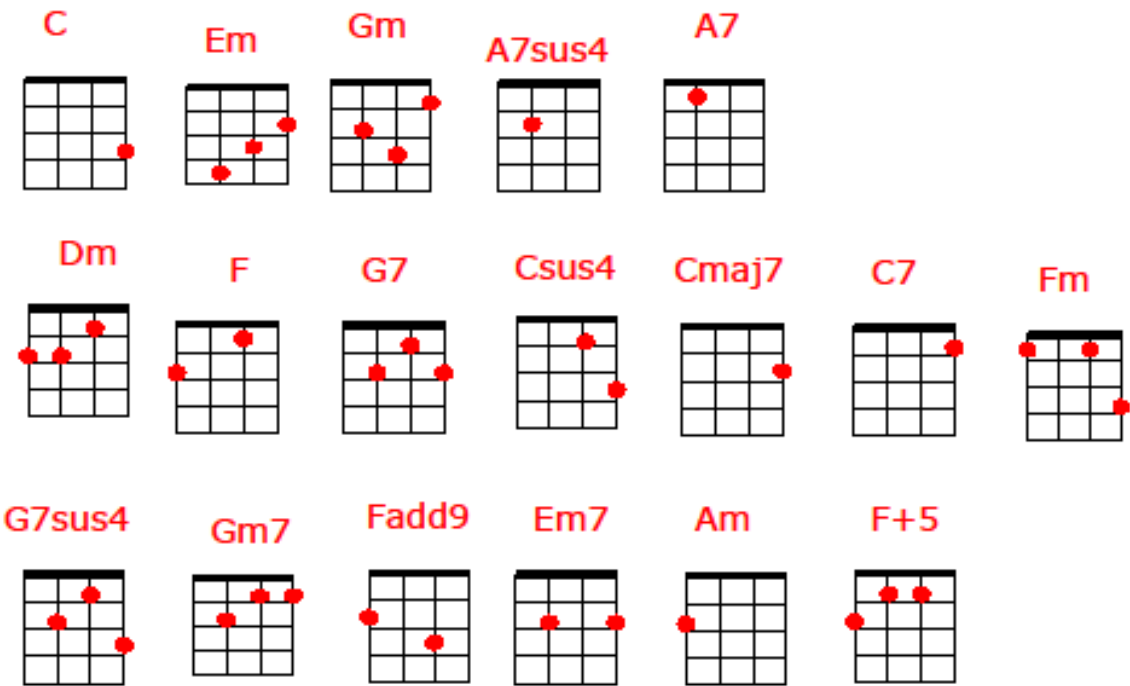


My Way

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"My Way" is a song popularized in 1969 by Frank Sinatra set to the music of the French song "Comme d'habitude" composed by Jacques Revaux with lyrics by Gilles Thibaut and Claude François and first performed in 1967 by Claude François.

The English lyrics of the song were written by Paul Anka and are unrelated to the original French song.



My Way

Page 2 of 2

Intro: [C] [C]

And [C] now, the end is [Em] near,
 And so I [Gm] face, the final [A7sus4] curt- [A7] ain
 My [Dm] friend, I'll say it [F] clear,
 I'll state my [G7] case, of which I'm [Csus4] cert- [C] ain
 I've [C] lived, [Cmaj7] a life that's [Gm7] full, [C7]
 I've travelled [F] each, and every [Fm] highway.
 And [C] more, much more than [G7sus4] this, [G7]
 I did it [F] my [C] way

Reg- [C] rets, I've had a [Em] few,
 But then ag- [Gm] ain, too few to [A7sus4] ment- [A7] ion
 I [Dm] did, what I had to [F] do,
 And saw it [G7] through, without ex- [Csus4] emp- [C] tion
 I [C] planned, [Cmaj7] each chartered [Gm7] course, [C7]
 Each careful [F] step, [F+5] [Dm] along the [Fm] byway.
 And [C] more, much more than [G7sus4] this, [G7]
 I did it [F] my [C] way

[G7] Yes, there were [C] times, [Cmaj7] I'm sure you [Gm7]
 knew, [C7]
 When I bit [Fadd9] off, [F] more than I could chew.
 [Em7] But through it [Dm] all, when there was [G7] doubt,
 I ate it [Em7] up, and spit it [Am] out
 I faced it [Dm] all, and I stood [G7] tall,
 And did it [F] my [C] way

I've [C] loved, I've laughed and [Em] cried,
 I've had my [Gm] fill, my share of [A7sus4] los- [A7] ing
 And [Dm] now, as tears sub- [F] side,
 I find it [G7] all so a- [Csus4] mus- [C] ing
 To [C] think, [Cmaj7] I did all [Gm7] that, [C7]
 And may I [F] say, [F+5] [Dm] not in a [Fm] shy way.
 Oh, [C] no, oh, no not [G7sus4] me, [G7]
 I did it [F] my [C] way

For [G7] what is a [C] man? [Cmaj7] What has he [Gm7] got? [C7]
 If not him- [Fadd9] self, [F] then he has naught
 [Em7] To say the [Dm] things, he truly [G7] feels,
 And not the [Em7] words, of one who [Am] kneels
 The record [Dm] shows, I took the [G7] blows,
 ...milk it for all its worth...
 [tacit] And did it [F] my [C] way

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

written by Robbie Robertson and originally recorded by The Band. Our version comes via Joan Baez's version on The Muppet Show. Yes, really.

Intro: (2 beats each): [G] [D] [Em] [D] x2

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

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

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

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

The [G] night they [Em] drove old [C] Dixie [G] down,
and the [Em] bells were ringing,

The [G] night they [Em] drove old [C] Dixie [G] down,
and the [Em] people were singin'.

They went [G] La, La, La, La, La, La [Em] etc[A] [C]

In-betweenintro: (2 beats each): [G] [D] [Em] [D] x2

[Em] Back with my wife in [G] Tennessee,

[C] When one day she called to [Em] me,

[G] "Virgil, [Em] quick, come see, [C] there goes the Robert E.
[Em] Lee!"

[C] Now I don't mind [G] choppin' wood,
and I [Em] don't care if the [C] money's no good.

Ya [Em] take what ya need and ya [C] leave the rest,
But they should [G] never have [Em] taken the very [A] best.

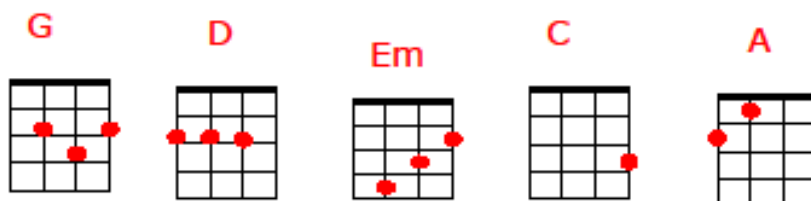
[Em] Like my father be- [G] fore me, [C] I will work the [Em] land,
[G] Like my brother a- [Em] bove me, [C] who took a rebel
[Em] stand.

He was [C] just eighteen, [G] proud and brave,

But a [Em] Yankee laid him [C] in his grave,

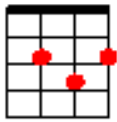
I [Em] swear by the mud be- [C] low my feet,

You can't [G] raise a Caine back [Em] up when he's in de- [A] feat.

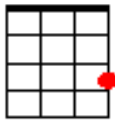


Nine to Five Dolly Parton

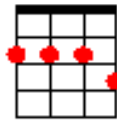
G



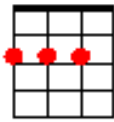
C



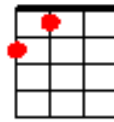
D7



D



A



Intro: [G]

[G] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
 [C] Pour myself a cup of ambition
 And [G] yawn and stretch and try to come to [D7] life.
 [G] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
 [C] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
 With [G] folks like me on the [D] job from 9 to [G] 5

Chorus:

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

They [G] let you dream just to watch them shatter
 You're [C] just a step on the boss man's ladder
 But [G] you've got dreams he'll never take [D7] away
 You're [G] in the same boat with a lot of your friends
 [C] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
 The [G] tides gonna turn and it's [D] all gonna roll your way [G]

Alternative chorus (twice):

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

Outro: Working [C]X 9 to 5

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

(Jimmy Cox, 1923, via Eric Clapton)

INTRO:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Whistling "solo":

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

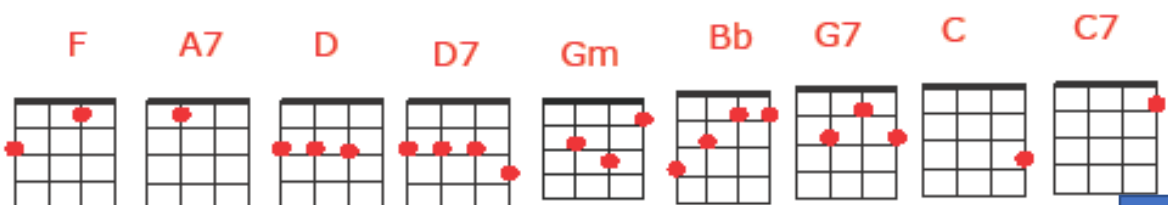
Bb/G/ : F/D7/ : G7/// : C/C7 : **both lines x2**

REPEAT **VERSES THREE AND FOUR**

Outro:

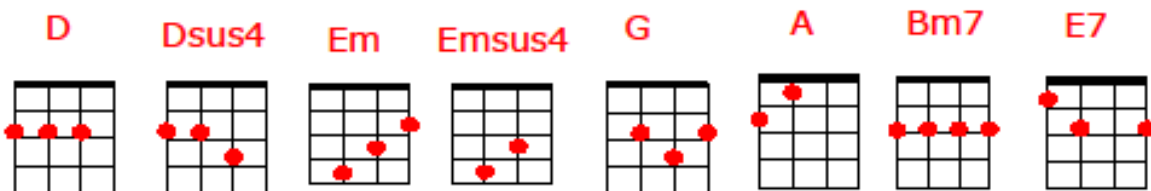
[G] ... Nobody knows you, ... [Bb] ... Nobody knows you, ...
[G] Nobody [C] knows [tacet] you when you're down and [F] out.

...and repeat whistling "solo"



No Matter What

Badfinger, written by their lead singer, Pete Ham



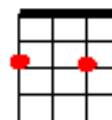
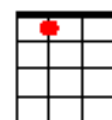
Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] x4

[*tacit*] No matter what you [D] are [Dsus4] [D]
I will always be with [Em] you [Emsus4] [Em]
Doesn't matter what you [G] do, [A] girl
[G] Ooh, [A] girl, with [D] you [Dsus4] [A]X

[*tacit*] No matter what you [D] do [Dsus4] [D]
I will always be a- [Em] round [Emsus4] [Em]
Won't you tell me what you [G] found, [A] girl?
[G] Ooh, [A] girl, won't [D] you [Dsus4] [D]

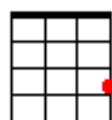
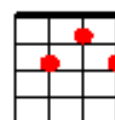
A7

D7



G7

C



Is it the bridge? The chorus? Anyway, the *other* bit:

[Bm7] Knock down the old grey [E7] wall
[A7] Be a part of it [D7] all
Nothing to [G7] say, nothing to [Em] see,
Nothing to [D] do [Dsus4] [D]
[Bm7] If you would give me [E7] all
As [A7] I would give it to [D7] you
Nothing would [G7] be, nothing would [Em] be,
Nothing would [C] be [A7]X

[*tacit*] No matter where you [D] go [Dsus4] [D]
There will always be a [Em] place [Emsus4] [Em]
Can't you see it in my [G] face, [A] girl?
[G] Ooh, [A] girl, want [D] you [Dsus4] [D]

Instrumental verse; repeat bridge/chorus/other bit

[*tacit*] No matter what you [D] are [Dsus4] [D]
I will always be with [Em] you [Emsus4] [Em]
Doesn't matter what you [G] do, [A] girl
[G] Ooh, [A] girl, with [D] you [Dsus4] [D]X (*dramatic pause...*
2, 3, 4)

Outro:

[G] Ooh, [A] girl, [G] you [A] girl, want [D] you [Dsus4] [D]
[G] Ooh, [A] girl, [G] you [A] girl, want [D] you [Dsus4] [D]

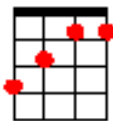
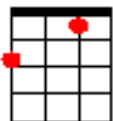
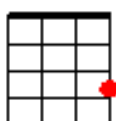
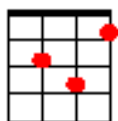
No More Heroes The Stranglers (Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel & Jet Black)

Gm

C

F

Bb



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

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

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

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

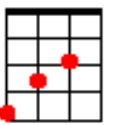
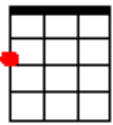
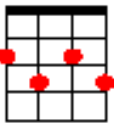
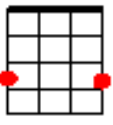
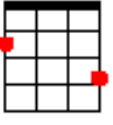
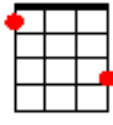
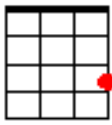
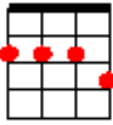
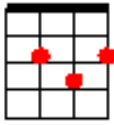
[Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more
 [Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more
 [Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more
 [Gm] No more [C] heroes [Gm] any [F] more

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

Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien

Sung by Edith Piaf, composed in 1956 by Charles Dumont, with lyrics by Michel Vaucaire

G D7 C C+5 C6* C7* Adim Am B7



Intro: [G] /// [D7] /// [D7] /// [G] ///

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
Ni le [C] bien ... qu'on m'a [C+5] fait
Ni le [C6*] mal
Tout ça m'est bien é- [D7] gal [D7]-[Adim]-[D7]

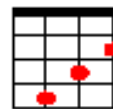
[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
C'est pay- [C] é ... balay- [Am] é ... oubli- [D7] é [tacit]
Le me [D7] fous du pas- [G] sé [tacit]

[tacit] Avec mes souven- [G] irs
J'ai allumé le feu [D7]
Mes chagrins, mes plaisirs
Je n'ai plus besoin [G] d'eux
Balayé les amours
Avec leurs trémolos [D7]
Balayé pour toujours [tacit]
Je repars à zér- [G] o

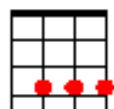
[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
Ni le [C] bien ... qu'on m'a [C+5] fait
Ni le [C6*] mal
Tout ça m'est bien é- [D7] gal [D7]-[Adim]-[D7]

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
Car ma [C] vie [C+5]
Car mes [C6*] joies [C7*]
Aujourd' [B7] hui [D7]X and let it ring
[tacit] Ça com- [D7] mence avec [G] toi [G]-[G6*]-[G]
[Cm]-[Cm]-[Cmsus4]-[Cm] [G]x and let it ring

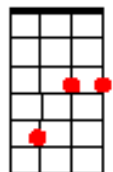
G6*



Cm



Cmsus4



Nothing Compares 2 U written by Prince, performed by Sinéad O'Connor

F

C

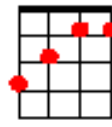
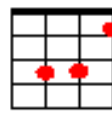
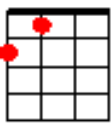
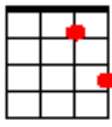
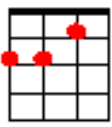
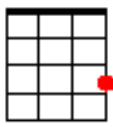
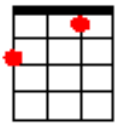
Dm

Csus4

A

Eb

Bb



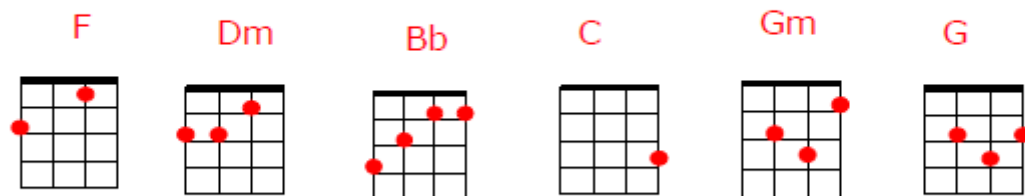
[F] It's been seven hours and [C] fifteen days
 [Dm] Since you took your love away [F] [Csus4]
 [F] I go out every night and [C] sleep all day
 [Dm] Since you took your love away [F] [Csus4]
 [F] Since you been gone I can do what- [C] ever I want
 [Dm] I can see whomever I choose [F] [Csus4]
 [F] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C] restaurant
 But [Dm] nothing, I said nothing can take a- [A] way these blues
 Cuz [Eb] nothing com- [Bb] pares
 [Eb] Nothing com- [Bb] pares to [Csus4] you [Csus4] [C] [C]

[F] It's been so lonely with- [C] out you here
 [Dm] Like a bird without a song [F] [Csus4]
 [F] Nothing can stop these lonely [C] tears from falling
 Tell me [Dm] baby, where did I go [Bb] wrong?
 [F] I could put my arms around every [C] boy I see
 [Dm] But they'd only remind me of you [F] [Csus4]
 [F] I went to the doctor, guess what he [C] told me? Guess what
 he told me?
 He said, [Dm] "Girl you better try to have fun no matter [A] what
 you do" But he's a fool
 Cuz [Eb] nothing com- [Bb] pares, [Dm] nothing com- [Csus4]
 pares to you [Csus4] [C] [C]

[F] All the flowers that you planted mama [C] in the back yard
 [Dm] All died when you went away [F] [Csus4]
 [F] I know that living with you baby was [C] sometimes hard
 [Dm] But I'm willing to give it another [A] try
 [Eb] Nothing com- [Bb] pares, [Dm] nothing com- [Csus4] pares
 to you [Csus4] [C]
 [Eb] Nothing com- [Bb] pares, [Dm] nothing com- [Csus4] pares
 to you [Csus4] [C]
 [Eb] Nothing com- [Bb] pares, [Dm] nothing com- [Csus4] pares
 to you [Csus4] [C]
 [ral] [Eb] Nothing com- [Bb] pares to [F]X you

Nothing Ever Happens (Justin Currie – Del Amitri)

Page 1 of 2



Nothing Ever Happens (Justin Currie – Del Amitri)

Page 2 of 2

[F] Post office clerks put up signs saying position [Dm] closed
 And [F] secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their [Dm] coats
 And [Bb] janitors padlock the [F] gates ... for se- [C] curity guards
 to pa- [Bb] trol
 And [Bb] bachelors phone up their [F] friends for a drink
 While the [C] married ones turn on a [Bb] chat show
 And they'll [F] all be lonely to- [Bb] night and lonely to- [F] morrow
 "Gentlemen, Time please, you know we can't serve any- [Dm] more"
 Now the [F] traffic lights change to stop, when there's nothing to [Dm] go
 And by [Bb] five o'clock everything's [F] dead, ... and [C] every
 third car is a [Bb] cab
 And [Bb] ignorant people [F] sleep in their beds
 Like the [C] doped white mice in the [Bb] college lab

[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb] all
 The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song
 And we [C] all sing along like be- [Bb] fore
 And we'll [F] all be lonely to- [Gm] night and lonely to- [F] morrow

[F] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Dm] there
 The [F] martians could land in the car park and no one would [Dm] care
 [Bb] Closed-circuit cameras in [F] department stores shoot the [C]
 same movie every [Bb] day
 And the [Bb] stars of these films neither [F] die nor get killed
 just sur- [C] vive constant "Action. Re- [Bb] play"

Chorus

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

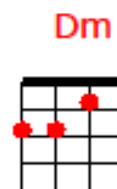
And [F] bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Dm] needs
 While [F] 'Angry-From-Manchester' writes to complain about [Dm]
 all the repeats on T.V.
 And [Bb] computer terminals [F] report some gains in the [C]
 values of copper and [Bb] tin
 While [Bb] American businessmen [F] snap up Van Goghs
 For the [C] price of a hospital [Bb] wing

[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb] all
 The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song
 And we [C] all sing along like be- [Bb] fore
 [F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb] all
 They'll [Dm] burn down the synagogues [Bb] at six o'clock
 And we'll [C] all go along like be- [Bb] fore

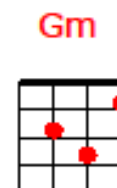
And we'll [F] all be lonely to- [Gm] night and lonely to- [F] morrow

The Old Bazaar in Cairo

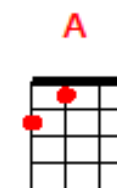
[Dm] Sand bags, wind bags, [Gm] camels with a [Dm] hump,
[Dm] Fat girls, thin girls, [Gm] some a little [Dm] plump,
[Dm] Slave girls sold here, [Gm] fifty bob a lump,
In the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.



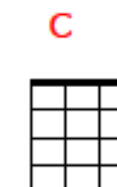
[Dm] Brandy, shandy, [Gm] beer without a [Dm] froth,
[Dm] Braces, laces, a [Gm] candle for the [Dm] moth,
[Dm] Bet you'd look a smasher in an [Gm] old loin cloth,
In the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.



[C] You can buy most [F] any anything,
[C] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [F] little bit of string,
[D] You can purchase [Gm] anything you wish,
A [A] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie,



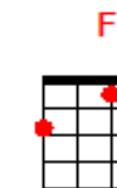
[Dm] Harem, scarem, [Gm] what d'ya think of [Dm] that,
[Dm] Bare knees, striptease, [Gm] dancing on the [Dm] mat,
[Dm] Umpa! Umpa! [Gm] That's enough of that,
In the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.



[Dm] Rice pud, very good, [Gm] what's it all a- [Dm] bout,
[Dm] Made it in a kettle and they [Gm] couldn't get it [Dm] out,
[Dm] Everybody took a turn to [Gm] suck it through the spout,
In the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.

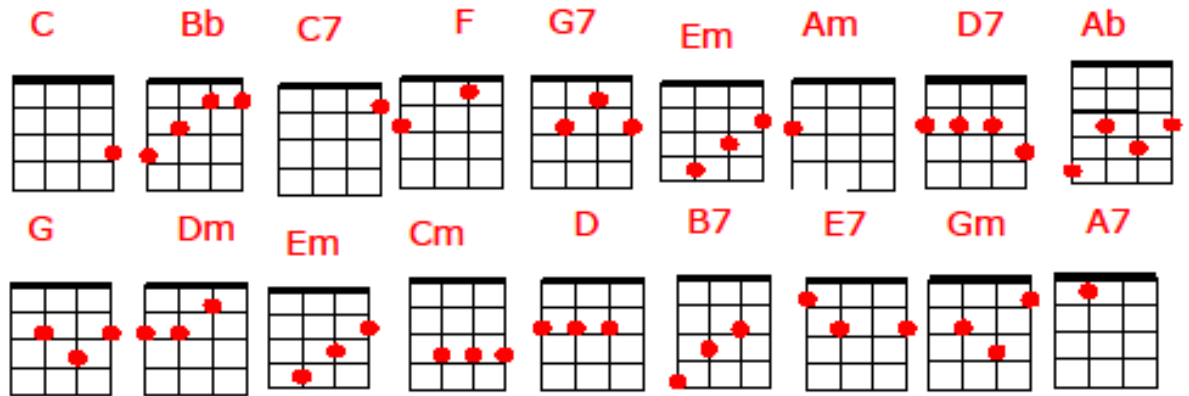
[Dm] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Gm] everything in [Dm] style,
[Dm] Genuine, beduine [Gm] carpet with a [Dm] pile,
[Dm] Funny little odds and ends [Gm] floating down the Nile,
From the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.

[C] You can buy most [F] any anything,
[C] Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a [F] watch without a spring,
[D] You can buy a [Gm] pomegranate too,
A [A] water-bag, a little bit of hokey-pokey,



[Dm] Yashmaks, Pontefracts, [Gm] what a strange af- [Dm] fair,
[Dm] Dark girls, fair girls, [Gm] some with ginger [Dm] hair,
[Dm] I'd be there tomorrow but I [Gm] haven't got the fare,
In the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.
In the [A] old bazaar in [Dm] Cairo.
In the [A] old... bazaar... in [Dm] Cairo.





[C] Food, glorious [Bb] food! [C7] [F] Hot sausage and [G7] mustard!
 [C] While we're in the [Bb] mood: [C7] [F] cold jelly and [G7] custard!
 [C] Pease pudding and [G7] saveloys! What next is the [C] question?
 [Em] Rich gentlemen [Am] have it, boys [D7] In-di- [G7] gestion!

[C] Food, glorious [Bb] food! [C7] [F] We're anxious to [G7] try it
 [C] Three banquets a [Bb] day: [C7] [F] our favourite di- [G7] et!
 [C] Just picture a [G7] great big steak [Am] fried, roasted or
 [D7] stewed
 [Ab] Oh, [C] food, [Am] wonderful [D7] food, marvellous [F]
 food, [G7] glorious [C] food [E7]...

[Am] Who will buy this [G] wonderful [Am] morning?
 [Am] Such a sky you [G] never did [Am] see!
 [Am] Who will tie it [G] up with a [Am] ribbon,
 And [Dm] put it in a [Em] box for [C] me?

[Am] Who will buy this [G] wonderful [Am] feeling?
 [Am] I'm so high, I [G] swear I could [Am] fly
 [Am] Me, oh my! I [G] don't want to [Am] lose it
 So [Dm] what am I to [F] do To [G] keep the sky so [Am] blue?
 There [Dm] must be someone [Cm] who [Em] will [Am] buy [B7]

[Em] In this life, [B7] one thing counts
 [Em] In the bank, [B7] large amounts
 [Em] I'm afraid [D] these don't [C] grow on [B7] trees
 You've got to pick a pocket or [Em] two
 [B7] You've [Em] got to pick a [D] pocket or [C] two, [B7] boys!
 You've got to pick a pocket or [Em] two
 [Am] Large amounts don't grow on [Em] trees you've [B7] got to
 pick a pocket or [Em] two [Em] [C7] [B7] [Em] [Em] [C7] [B7]

[Em] Why should we [B7] break our backs?
 [Em] Stupidly [B7] paying tax
 [Em] Better get [D] some un- [C] taxed in- [B7] come
 Better pick a pocket or [Em] two
 [B7] You've [Em] got to pick a [D] pocket or [C] two, [B7] boys!
 You've got to pick a pocket or [Em] two

Oliver! Mudley

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[G7] Con- [C] sider yourself [G7] at [C] home
 Consider yourself one of the [Dm] family [G7]
 We've [C] taken to you [E7] so [Am] strong
 It's [D7] clear we're going to get a- [G7] long
 Con- [C] sider yourself [G7] well [C] in
 Consider yourself part of the [Dm] furniture [G7]
 There [C] isn't a lot [E7] to [Am] spare
 Who [D7] cares? Whatever we've got we [G7] share!
 If it should [Gm] chance to be [C7] we should see
 Some [Gm] harder days, [C7] empty [F] larder days
 [Am] Why [Dm] grouse? [F]
 Always a [D7] chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill
 Then the [G] drinks are [D7] on the [G7] house!
 Con- [C] sider yourself [G7] our [C] mate
 We [Dm] don't want to have [A7] no [Dm] fuss,
 For [C] after some con- [E7] sideration, we can [A7] state
 Con- [Dm] sider yourself, [G7] one of [C] us!

[C] I'll do anything for [Dm] you dear [G7] anything
 For [C] you mean [Am] everything to [F] me [G7]
 I know that [C] I'd go anywhere
 For [Dm] your smile, [G7] anywhere
 For [C] your smile, [Am] ev'rywhere I'd [F] see [G7]
 [C] Would you climb a hill? [G7] Anything!
 Wear a daffodil? [C] Anything!
 Leave me [F] all your will? [C] Anything!
 Even [D7] fight my Bill? [G7] What? Fisticuffs?
 [C] I'd risk everything for [Dm] one kiss: [G7] everything
 Yes, [C] I'd do [Am] anything, (anything?)
 [F] Anything [G7] for [C] you!! [C7]...

[F] There's a little ditty they're [G7] singing in the city
 Es- [C] pecially when they've been on the [G7] gin or the [C7]
 beer

[F] If you've got the patience, your [G7] own imaginations
 Will [C] tell you just exactly what [F] you want [C] to [F] hear

[F] Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it goes
 [C] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [F] everyone [C7] knows
 [F] They all suppose what they [G7] want to suppose
 [C] When they hear [C7] "Oom pah [F] pah!

Repeat chorus; and repeat last line



Only Fools Rush In

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

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

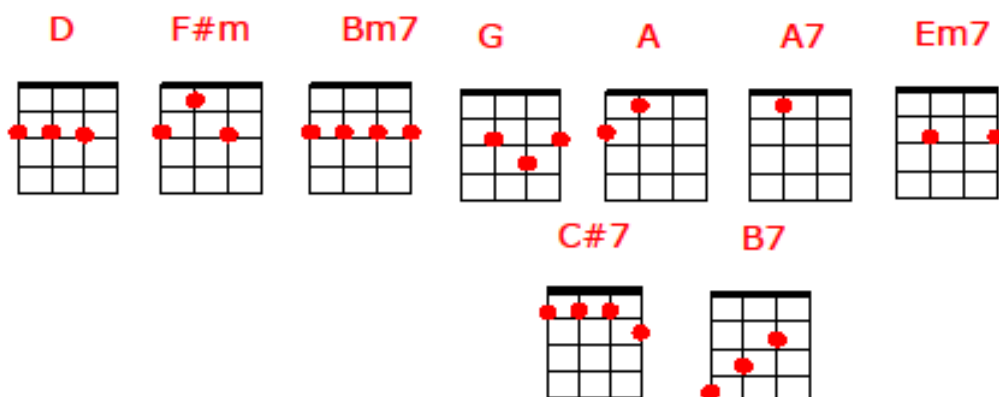
Bridge:

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

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

[Repeat from bridge]

[Repeat last two lines]



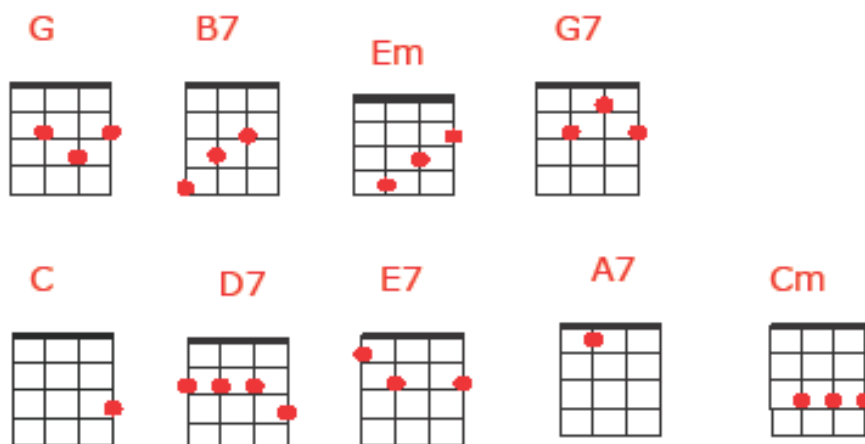
Only You (Platters)

Written by Buck Ram and recorded by The Platters, 1955

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

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

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



Only You (Yazoo) (Vince Clarke)

Intro: [F]

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Intro as outro...



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

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C	Am(C)	Em	C7	D7	Dm	G7
Dm7	Ddim	Fm				
F	Am	Em7	Fdim			
G7+5	Cdim	Dm6	F7			



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

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Intro: [C] Some- [Am(C)] where [Em] over the rain- [C7] bow
[D7] Once in a [Dm] lull- [G7] a- [C] by [Dm7] [Ddim]

[C] Some- [Am(C)] where [Em] over the rain- [C7] bow
[F] Way [Am] up [Em7] high [C] [Em7] [Edim]
[Dm] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Edim] heard of
[D7] Once in a [Dm] lull- [G7] a- [C] by [Dm7] [Ddim]

[C] Some- [Am(C)] where [Em] over the rain- [C7] bow
[F] Skies [Am] are [Em7] blue [C] [Em7] [Edim]
[Dm] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you [Edim] dare to
[D7] Dream really [Dm] do [G7] come [C] true

[C] Some day I'll wish up- [Am(C)] on a [C] star and
[Dm] Wake up where the clouds are [G7] far
be- [Am(C)] hind me [Dm] [G7+5]
Where [C] troubles melt like [Am(C)] lemon [C] drops
A- [Cdim] way above the chimney tops that's
[Dm6] Where [G7] you'll [Dm7] find [F7] me

[C] Some- [Am(C)] where [Em] over the rain- [C7] bow
[F] Blue- [Am] birds [Em7] fly [C] [Em7] [Edim]
[Dm] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Edim] rainbow
[D7] Why then, oh [Dm] why [G7] can't [C] I? [Dm7] [Ddim]

[C] Some day I'll wish up- [Am(C)] on a [C] star and
[Dm] Wake up where the clouds are [G7] far
be- [Am(C)] hind me [Dm] [G7+5]
Where [C] troubles melt like [Am(C)] lemon [C] drops
A- [Cdim] way above the chimney tops that's
[Dm6] Where [G7] you'll [Dm7] find [F7] me

[C] Some- [Am(C)] where [Em] over the rain- [C7] bow
[F] Blue- [Am] birds [Em7] fly [C] [Em7] [Edim]
[Dm] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Edim] rainbow
[D7] Why then, oh [Dm] why [G7] can't [C] I?

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



Paint It Black The Rolling Stones

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
 [Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
 [Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
 Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
 [Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un- [A7] til my darkness
 [B7] goes

[Em] I see a line of cars and [B7] they're all painted black
 [Em] With flowers and my love both [B7] never to come back
 [Em] I [D] see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly
 look away
 [Em] Like a [D] new-born [G] baby [D] it just [A7] happens every
 [B7] day

[Em] I look inside myself and [B7] see my heart is black
 [Em] I see my red door I must [B7] have it painted black
 [Em] Maybe [D] then I'll [G] fade a- [D] way
 And [Em] not have to face the facts
 [Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up
 When [A7] your whole world is [B7] black

[Em] No more will my green sea go [B7] turn a deeper blue
 [Em] I could not foresee this thing [B7] happening to you
 [Em] If [D] I look [G] hard e- [D] nough in- [Em] to the setting sun
 [Em] My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me
 Be- [A7] fore the morning [B7] comes

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
 [Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
 [Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
 Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
 [Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un- [A7] til my darkness
 [B7] goes

Outro:

[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
 [Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

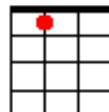
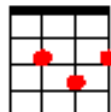
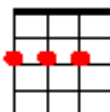
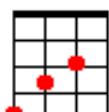
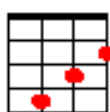
Em

B7

D

G

A7



Paranoid / Can-Can Mudley

Based heavily on the UOGB's original mudley

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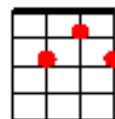
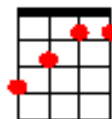
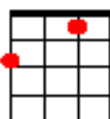
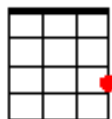
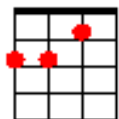
Dm

C

F

Bb

G7



Intro (x4): [Dm] riff (= e3-e5 a3-a5 twice)

[Dm] Finished with my woman cuz
 She [C] couldn't help me [F] with [C] my [Dm] mind
 [Dm] People think I'm insane because
 [C] I am frowning [F] all [C] the [Dm] time

Intro riff x2

[Dm] All day long I think of things
 But [C] nothing seems to [F] sat- [C] is- [Dm] fy
 [Dm] Think I'll lose my mind
 If I don't [C] find something to [F] pac- [C] i- [Dm] fy

[Dm] Can you help me
 [C] Occupy my [Dm] brain?
 Oh [C] yeah [F]-[C]-[Dm]

Intro riff x2

[Dm] I need someone to show me
 The [C] things in life that [F] I [C] can't [Dm] find
 [Dm] I can't see the things that make
 True [C] happiness, I [F] must [C] be [Dm] blind

[Dm] Can you help me
 [C] Occupy my [Dm] brain?
 Oh [C] yeah [F]-[C]-[Dm]

Intro riff x2



Paranoid / Can-Can Mudley

Page 2 of 2

Can-can main melody on kazoos:

[Bb] Dah [F] da-da-da-da [Bb] dah dah da-da-da-da
 [F] Dah dah da-da-da-da [Bb] da-da-da-da- [F] da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Dah [F] da-da-da-da [Bb] dah dah da-da-da-da
 [F] Dah dah da-da-da-da [Bb] da-da [F] da-da [Bb] dah

[C] Finished with my [F] woman cuz
 She [Bb] couldn't help me [F] with my mind
 [C] People think I'm [F] insane because
 [G7] I am frowning [C] all the time
 [C] All day long I [F] think of things
 But [Bb] nothing seems to [F] satisfy
 [C] Think I'll lose my [F] mind
 If I don't [C] find something to [F] pacify
 [F] Can you help me?
 [C] Happiness I [F] cannot feel
 [F] Can you help me?
 [C] Love to me is [F] so unreal
 [F] Can you help me?
 [C] I am frowning [F] all the time
 [F] Can you help me?
 [C] Can you help me [F] with [C] my [F] mind? [C]-[F]-[C]-[F]-[C]-
 [F]-[C]

And repeat all this page; followed by the extravagant outro:

Can-can main melody on kazoos:

[Bb] Dah [F] da-da-da-da [Bb] dah dah da-da-da-da
 [F] Dah dah da-da-da-da [Bb] da-da-da-da- [F] da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Dah [F] da-da-da-da [Bb] dah dah da-da-da-da
 [F] Dah dah da-da-da-da [Bb] da-da [F] da-da [Bb] dah
 [Bb] Dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah x4



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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

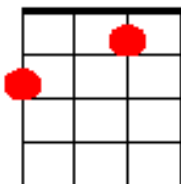
Well if I'd been a rich man's son; Pay me my [C] money down.
I'd sit on the river and watch it run; Pay me my [F] money
down.

Well, wish I was Mr. Gates, pay me my [C] money down.
Haul my money in egg crates. Pay me my [F] money down.

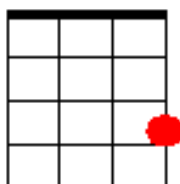
Well, forty days and nights at sea, pay me my [C] money
down.

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

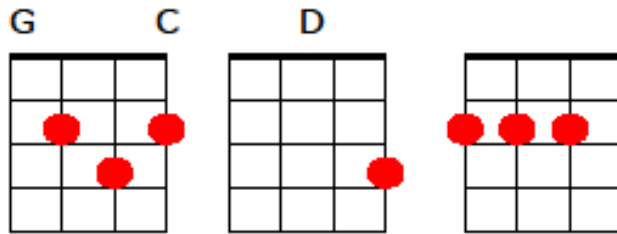
F



C



Pretty Flamingo (Manfred Mann)



Intro: G C G C G C G C

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

Bridge:

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

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

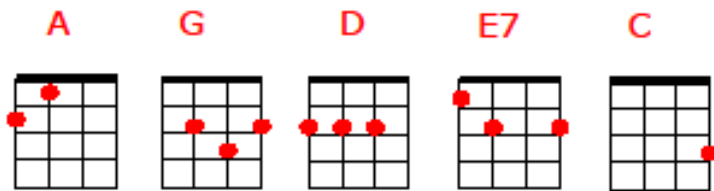
Bridge:

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

Outro: G C G C G C G C

Pretty Vacant The Sex Pistols – Paul Cook, Steve Jones, John Lydon, Glen Matlock



Intro riff: A0 A0 A12 A12 A0 A0 A7 A7

There's [A] no point in [G] asking; you'll get [D] no re- [A] ply
 Oh [G] just re- [G] member a-[E7] don't de- [E7] cide.
 I [A] got no [G] reason; it's [D] all too [A] much
 You'll [G] always [G] find us [E7] [E7] [E7]
 [E7] Out to [A] lunch [A] [A] [A]

[D] We're so [D] pretty, [C] oh so [C] pretty
 [A] [A] ... we're [A] va- [A] cant
 [D] We're so [D] pretty, [C] oh so [C] pretty
 [A] [A] ... ah- [A] va- [A] cant

Don't [A] ask us to at- [G] tend cuz we're [D] not all [A] there
 I [G] don't pre- [G] tend, cuz [E7] I don't [E7] care
 I [A] don't believe ill- [G] usions, cuz [D] too much is [A] real
 So [G] stop your cheap [G] comments, [E7] [E7] [E7]
 Cuz [E7] we know what we [A] feel [A] [A] [A]

[D] We're so [D] pretty, [C] oh so [C] pretty
 [A] [A] ... we're [A] va- [A] cant
 [D] We're so [D] pretty, [C] oh so [C] pretty
 [A] [A] ... we're [A] va- [A] cant
 [D] We're so [D] pretty, [C] oh so [C] pretty
 [A] ah... [A] [A] [A]
 ... But [D] now [D] [C]X and we don't [A] care [A] [A] [A]
 [A] [A] [A] [A]

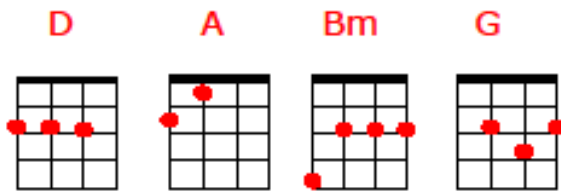
There's [A] no point in [G] asking; you'll get [D] no re- [A] ply
 Oh [G] just re- [G] member a-[E7] don't de- [E7] cide.
 I [A] got no [G] reason; it's [D] all too [A] much
 You'll [G] always [G] find me [E7] [E7] [E7]
 [E7] Out to [A] lunch [A] [A] [A]

Repeat second chorus, then outro:

We're [A] pret- [A] ty [A] ... a- [A] pretty [A] va- [A] cant [A] [A]
 We're [A] pret- [A] ty [A] ... a- [A] pretty [A] va- [A] cant [A] [A]
 We're [A] pret- [A] ty [A] ... a- [A] pretty [A] va- [A] cant [A] [A]
 We're [A] pret- [A] ty [A] ... a- [A] pretty [A] va- [A] cant
 And [E7] we don't [A] care [A]X

Price Tag – Jessie J

Page 1 of 2



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[D] La la la la la la la la
[A] La la la la la la la la
[Bm] La la la la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la la la

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

[D] Ooooohhhh...
[A] Ooooohhhh...
[Bm] Ooooohhhh...
[G] Ooooohhhh...
[D]

The Prickle-Eye Bush

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

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

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

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

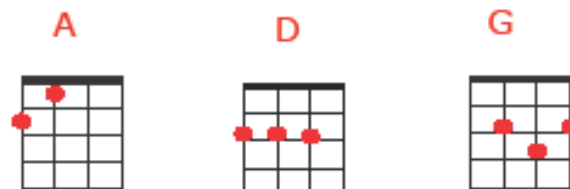
Repeat all boxed section with:

*sister/brother/true love

...and last time:

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

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



Proud Mary

Written by John Fogerty and recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

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

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

In-betweenintro:

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

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

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

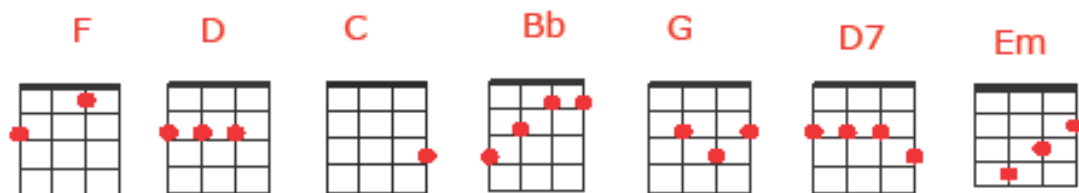
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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



Puff the Magic Dragon

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

C

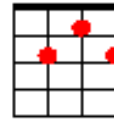
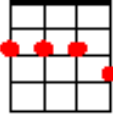
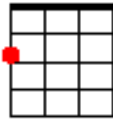
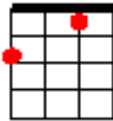
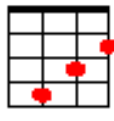
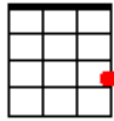
Em

F

Am

D7

G7



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

[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

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

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed
[C] sail,

[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am] perched on [D7] Puff's
gigantic [G7] tail,

[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they
[C] came,

[F] Pirate ships would [C] lower their [Am] flag when

[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh! **Chorus**

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am] rings make [D7] way for
other toys, [G7]

[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no
more [C]

And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am] he

[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh! **Chorus**

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow; green [F] scales fell like
[C] rain,

[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am] play a- [D7] long the cherry
[G7] lane

With- [C] out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C]
brave,

So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am] sadly [D7] slipped in
[G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh! **Chorus**

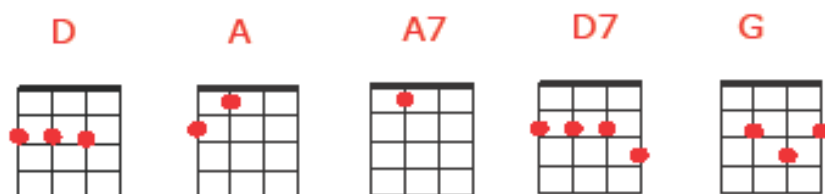
Putting on the Style – Lonnie Donegan

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

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

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

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



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

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

CHORUS

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

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

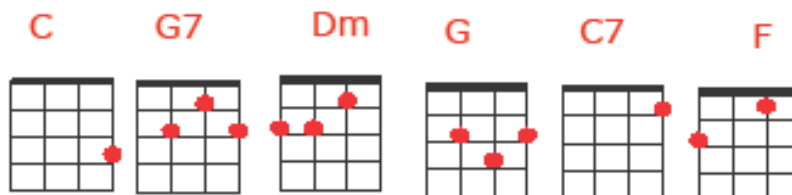
CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS



Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head — Hal David and Burt Bacharach

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

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his
[Em7] bed
[A7] Nothin' seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those
[Dm] Raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

[G7sus4 one strum] So I just [C] did me some talkin' to the
[Cmaj7] sun
And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done
[A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job, [A7] those
[Dm] Raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

[G7sus4 one strum] But there's one [C] thing ... I [Em7] know
[Edim]
The [F] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de- [Em7] feat me
It won't be long till [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me.

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

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning
[Em7] red
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] cos
[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[G7sus4 one strum] Because I'm [C] free. [Em7] [F] Nothin's [G]
worrying [C] me.

Instrumental (whistle): [Em7] [Edim] [F] [G7] [Em7]
It won't be long till [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me.

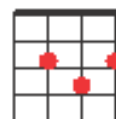
[F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning
[Em7] red
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] cos
[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'.
[G7sus4 one strum] Because I'm [C] free. [Em7]
[F] Nothin's [G] worrying [C] me. [Em7]
[F] Nothin's [G] worrying [C] me. [Em7]
[F one strum] *Slow* Nothin's worrying [C] me.

C



G



F



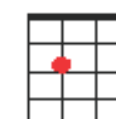
Cmaj7



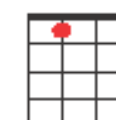
C7



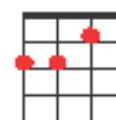
Em7



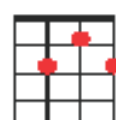
A7



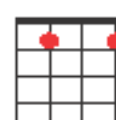
Dm



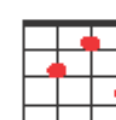
G7



Edim



G7sus4



Ra Ra Rasputin – page 1 of 2

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

Melody for intro and instrumental over the following chords:

Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

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

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

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

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

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

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

He could preach the bible like a preacher

[Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire

[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For the queen he was no wheeler dealer

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

[Am] She believed he was a holy healer

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

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

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

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

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



Ra Ra Rasputin – page 2 of 2

BOYS, spoken:

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

[add GIRLS, quietly at first, getting louder: Hey hey etc...]
the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous
man [F] became [G] louder and [Am] louder.

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

Instrumental:

Melody for intro and instrumental over the following chords:

Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

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

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

BOYS: No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

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

Then one night some men of higher standing

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

"Come to visit us," they kept demanding

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

As chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

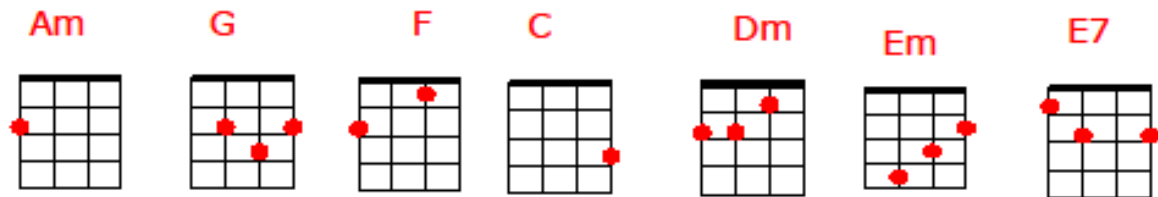
[Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!]

Spoken: Oh, those Russians...



Rather Be Clean Bandit with Jess Glynne

Page 1 of 2



Intro: [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [C]
 [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [G]

We're a [Am] thousand [G] miles from [F] comfort [C]
 We have [Am] travelled [G] land and [F] sea [C]
 But as [Am] long as [G] you are [F] with me [C]
 There's [F] no place I'd rather [Dm] be
 [Am] I would [G] wait for- [F] ever [C]
 Ex- [Am] alted [G] in the [F] scene [C]
 As [Am] long as [G] I am [F] with you [C]
 [F] My heart continues to [Dm] beat

[Am] With every step we take, [G] Kyoto to the bay
 [F] Strolling so casually
 [Am] We're different and the same, [G] gave you another name
 [F] Switch up the batteries [Am] [G]

[Am] If you [Em] gave me a [F] chance I would [C] take it
 [Am] It's a [Em] shot in the [F] dark but I'll [C] make it
 [Am] Know with [Em] all of your [F] heart, you can't [C] shame me
 [Dm] When I am with you, there's [F] no place I'd rather be

[Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F]

We're [Am] staked out [G] on a [F] mission [C]
 To [Am] find our [G] inner [F] peace [C]
 [Am] Make it [G] ever- [F] lasting [C]
 So [F] nothing's incom- [Dm] plete
 It's [Am] easy [G] being [F] with you [C]
 [Am] Sacred sim- [G] plici- [F] ty [C]
 As [Am] long as [G] we're to- [F] gether [C]
 There's [F] no place I'd rather [Dm] be

[Am] With every step we take, [G] Kyoto to the bay

Rather Be Clean Bandit with Jess Glynne

Page 2 of 2

[Am] With every step we take, [G] Kyoto to the bay
 [F] Strolling so casually
 [Am] We're different and the same, [G] gave you another name
 [F] Switch up the batteries [Am] [G]

[Am] If you [Em] gave me a [F] chance I would [C] take it
 [Am] It's a [Em] shot in the [F] dark but I'll [C] make it
 [Am] Know with [Em] all of your [F] heart, you can't [C] shame me
 [Dm] When I am with you, there's [F] no place I'd rather be

[Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Dm]X When I am with you, there's [F]X no place I'd rather be

In-between: [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [C]
 [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [G]

[Am] If you [Em] gave me a [F] chance I would [C] take it
 [Am] It's a [Em] shot in the [F] dark but I'll [C] make it
 [Am] Know with [Em] all of your [F] heart, you can't [C] shame me
 [Dm] When I am with you, there's [F] no place I'd rather be

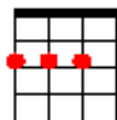
[Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Dm] When I am with you, there's [F] no place I'd rather be

[Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Am] No-no-no- [Em] no, no; [F] no place I'd [C] rather [E7] be
 [Dm]X When I am with you, there's [F]X no place I'd rather be

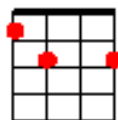


Rebel, Rebel Bowie

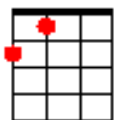
D



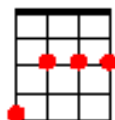
E7



A



Bm



Intro (play several times; add [D] and [E7] after a while):

```
|----|----|22-2|42--|
|2---|----|0---|--40|
|2-4-|2-1-|22--|----|
|2---|----|11--|----|
```

[D] You've got your mother [E7] in a whirl
 [D] She's not sure if you're a [E7] boy or a girl
 [D] Hey babe, your [E7] hair's alright
 [D] Hey babe, let's [E7] go (2nd time: stay) out tonight
 [D] You like me, and I [E7] like it all
 [D] We like dancing and we [E7] look divine
 [D] You love bands when they're [E7] playing hard
 [D] You want more and you [E7] want it fast
 [A] They put you down, they [D] say I'm wrong
 [Bm] You tacky thing, you [E7] put them on

[D] Rebel rebel, you've [E7] torn your dress
 [D] Rebel rebel, your [E7] face is a mess
 [D] Rebel rebel, how [E7] could they know?
 [D]X Hot tramp, I [E7]X love you so!

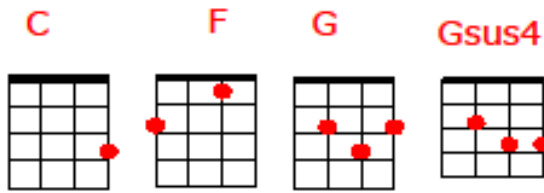
Repeat from the top;

...repeat intro and chorus;

...repeat intro and then outro:

You've [D] torn your dress, your [E7] face is a mess
 You [D] can't get enough, but e- [E7] nough ain't the test
 You've got your [D] ...transmission and your [E7] live wire
 You got your [D] ...cue line and a [E7] handful of ludes
 You wanna [D] ...be there when they [E7] count up the dudes
 And I [D] love your dress [E7]
 You're a [D] juvenile success [E7]
 Because your [D] face is a mess [E7]
 So [D] how could they know? [E7]
 I said, [D] how could they know? [E7]
 So what you [D] wanna know? Cal- [E7] amity's child, chi-chi,
 [D] Chi-chi, where'd you wanna [E7] go?
 What can I [D] do for you? Looks like you've [E7] been there too
 'Cause you've [D] torn your dress [E7]
 And your [D] face is a mess [E7]
 Ooh, your [D] face is a mess [E7] [D]

Red, Red Wine written by Neil Diamond, via UB40. But very much a BURP interpretation



Intro: [C] [F] [Gsus4] [G]

Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] Goes to my [C] head [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] Makes me for- [C] get that [F] I [Gsus4]
 [G] Still need her [Gsus4] so [G]

Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] It's up to [C] you [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] All I can [C] do I've [F] done [Gsus4]
 [G] Mem'ries won't [Gsus4] go,
 [F] Mem' [G] ries won't [C] go [F] [Gsus4] [G]

I'd have sworn ... that with [C] time
 [F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head
 I was [G] wrong ... now I [C] find
 [F] Just one thing makes me for- [Gsus4] get [G]

Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] Stay close to [C] me [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] Don't let me [C] be a- [F] lone [Gsus4]
 It's [G] tearing a- [Gsus4] part
 [F] My [G] blue [C] heart [F] [Gsus4] [G]

I'd have sworn ... that with [C] time
 [F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head
 I was [G] wrong ... now I [C] find
 [F] Just one thing makes me for- [Gsus4] get [G]

Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] Stay close to [C] me [F] [Gsus4]
 [G] Don't let me [C] be a- [F] lone [Gsus4]
 It's [G] tearing a- [Gsus4] part
 [F] My [G] blue [C] heart [F] [Gsus4] [G]

Outro:

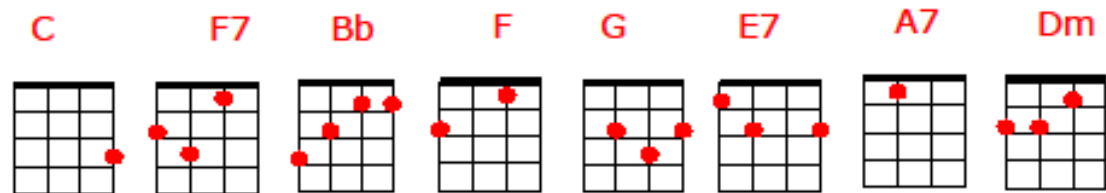
Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4] [G]
 Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4] [G]
 Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4] [G]
 Red, red [C] wine [F] [Gsus4] [G] [C]



Right Said Fred

Page 1 of 2

Written by Ted Dicks and Myles Rudge recorded by Bernard Cribbins in 1962. It reached number 10 in the UK Singles Chart. Ted Dicks was inspired to write the song by incidents that took place when he employed men to move a grand piano he had bought. Cribbins recorded it at the Abbey Road Studios, and sound effects were added by the producer George Martin.



Intro: [C] [F7]

[C] "Right," said [F7] Fred, [C] "Both of us to- [F7] gether
 [C] One each [F7] end and [C] steady as we [Bb] go"
 [C] Tried to [F7] shift it, [C] couldn't even [F7] lift it
 [C] We was [F7] getting [C] nowhere
 And [F] so... we... [G] had a cup of tea and

[C] "Right," said [F7] Fred, [C] "Give a shout to [F7] Charlie"
 [C] Up comes [F7] Charlie [C] from the floor be- [Bb] low
 [C] After [F7] straining, [C] heaving and com- [F7] plaining
 [C] We was [F7] getting [C] nowhere
 And [F] so... we... [G] had a cup of tea and

[F] Charlie had a [Bb] think and he [F] thought we [Bb] ought
 To [F] take off [Bb] all the [F] handles
 And the [G] things wot [C] held the [G] candles
 But it [G] did no good; well I [G7] never thought it would

"Oh, [C] right," said [F7] Fred [C] "Have to take the [F7] feet off"

To [C] get them [F7] feet off [C] wouldn't take a [Bb] mo'
 [C] Took its [F7] feet off; [C] even took the [F7] seat off
 [C] Should have [F7] got us [C] somewhere but [E7] no! [A7]
 So [Dm] Fred said "Let's have a- [C] nother cup of tea"
 And [G7] we said "Right- [C] oh!"

In- betweentrio: [F7] [C] [F7] [C] [F7] [C] [F7]

Right Said Fred

Page 2 of 2

"Oh, [C] right," said [F7] Fred [C] "Have to take the [F7] door off

[C] Need more [F7] space to [C] shift the so-and- [Bb] so"

[C] Had bad [F7] twinges, [C] taking off the [F7] hinges

[C] And it [F7] got us [C] nowhere

And [F] so... we... [G] had a cup of tea and

[C] "Right," said [F7] Fred, [C] "Have to take the [F7] wall down;

[C] That there [F7] wall is [C] gonna have to [Bb] go"

[C] Took the [F7] wall down; [C] even with it [F7] all down

[C] We was [F7] getting [C] nowhere

And [F] so... we... [G] had a cup of tea and

[F] Charlie had a [Bb] think and he [F] said "Look [Bb] Fred: I've [F] got a [Bb] sort of [F] feeling, if [G] we re- [C] move the [G] ceiling

With a [G] rope or two we could [G7] drop the blighter through

"Oh, [C] right," said [F7] Fred, [C] climbing up a [F7] ladder

[C] With his [F7] crowbar [C] gave a mighty [Bb] blow

Was [C] he in [F7] trouble? [C] Half a ton of [F7] rubble

[C] Landed [F7] on the [C] top of his [E7] dome! [A7]

So [Dm] Charlie and me had a- [C] nother cup of tea

And [G7] then we went [C] home [F7]

Outro: [C] [F7]

Spoken: *I said to Charlie, we'll just have to leave it standing on the landing, that's all. You see the trouble with Fred is, he's... he's too hasty. Now you never get nowhere if you're too hasty...*

Hint: F7 is easiest in this context played as 2313 but 2310 works just as well. If they're both too hard then standard F (2010) will be okay.



Ring of Fire

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

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

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

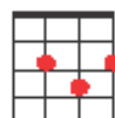
[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire,
I went [D] down, down, down,
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

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

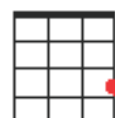
[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet.
When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet.
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child.
Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

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

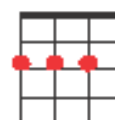
G



C



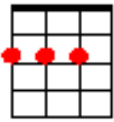
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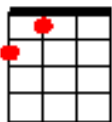
River Deep, Mountain High

Written by Phil Spector, Jeff Barry & Ellie Greenwich. Originally recorded by Ike & Tina Turner.

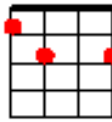
D



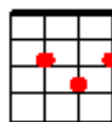
A



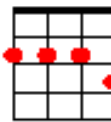
E7



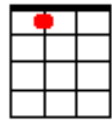
G



D7



A7



Intro (and in-between intro and outro):

E3 E5 E5 E3 E5 E3; C4 C4 C2 C4 C2; E5 E5 E3 E5 E5 E3 E5 <thump!>

[**tacit**] When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll
Only doll I've ever [A] owned
Now I love you just the [D] way I loved that rag doll
Only now my love has [A] grown

And it gets [E7] stronger, in every [A] way
And it gets [E7] deeper, let me [A] say
And it gets [E7] higher, day by [A] day

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby [in-between intro]

[**tacit**] When you were a young boy [D] did you have a puppy
That always followed you a- [A] round?
Well I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy
No, I'll never let you [A] down

Cos it goes [E7] on, like a river [A] flows
And it gets [E7] bigger baby, and heaven [A] knows
And it gets [E7] sweeter baby, as it [A] grows

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And [G] if I lost you, would I cry?
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby

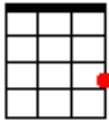
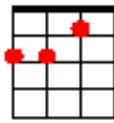
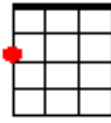
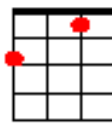
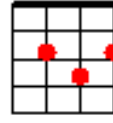
[sing bridge riff over [A] twice; then...]

I love you baby, like a flower loves the spring
And I love you baby, like a robin loves to sing
[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet
[A7] And I love you baby river, deep mountain high
[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

[G] Do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby [Outro]

Roar Katy Perry

page 1 of 2

C**Dm****Am****F****G**

Intro: [C]

[C] I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath
 Scared to rock the boat and [Dm] make a [Am] mess
 So I sit quietly, agree polite- [F] ly
 [C] I guess that I forgot I had a choice
 I let you push me past the [Dm] breaking [Am] point
 I stood for nothing, so I fell for every- [F] thing

You [C] held me down, but I got up HEY!
 Already brushing off the [Dm] dust
 You [Am] hear my voice, you hear that sound
 Like thunder, gonna shake the [F] ground
 You [C] held me down, but I got up HEY!
 Get ready cause I've had e- [Dm] nough
 I [Am] see it all, I see it now

I got the [F] eye of the [C] tiger, the fighter,
 Dancing through the fire [Dm]
 Cause [Am] I am a champion and you're gonna [F] hear me
 [C] roar
 Louder, louder than a lion [Dm]
 Cause [Am] I am a champion and you're gonna [F] hear me
 [C] roar
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh... Oh oh oh oh oh oh... [Dm] oh...
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.....
 You're gonna [F] hear me [C] roar

Roar Katy Perry

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[C] Now I'm floatin' like a butterfly
 Stingin' like a bee I [Dm] earned my [Am] stripes
 I went from zero, to my own her- [F] o

You [C] held me down, but I got up HEY!
 Already brushing off the [Dm] dust
 You [Am] hear my voice, you hear that sound
 Like thunder, gonna shake the [F] ground
 You [C] held me down, but I got up HEY!
 Get ready cause I've had e- [Dm] nough
 I [Am] see it all, I see it now

I got the [F] eye of the [C] tiger, the fighter,
 Dancing through the fire [Dm]
 Cause [Am] I am a champion and you're gonna [F] hear me
 [C] roar
 Louder, louder than a lion [Dm]
 Cause [Am] I am a champion and you're gonna [F] hear me
 [C] roar
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh... Oh oh oh oh oh oh... [Dm] oh...
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.....
 You're gonna [F] hear me [C] roar
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh... Oh oh oh oh oh oh... [Dm] oh...
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.....
 You're gonna [F] hear me [C] roar 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4;
 1, 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, [Dm] 3, 4 [Am] 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4
 [G] Oh oh ... Oh oh ... Oh oh... Oh oh... ROAR!

[Tacit] I got the eye of the [C] tiger, the fighter,
 Dancing through the fire [Dm]
 Cause [Am] I am a champion and you're gonna [F] hear me
 [C] roar
 Louder, louder than a lion [Dm]
 Cause [Am] I am a champion and you're gonna [F] hear me
 [C] roar
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh... Oh oh oh oh oh oh... [Dm] oh...
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.....
 You're gonna [F] hear me [C] roar
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh... Oh oh oh oh oh oh... [Dm] oh...
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.....
 You're gonna [F] hear me [C] roar



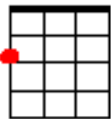
Rockabye (severe BURP edit)

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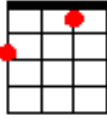
Clean Bandit feat. Anne-Marie & Sean Paul

Written by Jack Patterson, Steve Mac, Ammar Malik, Ina Wroldsen, Sean Paul Henriques

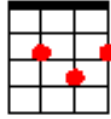
Am



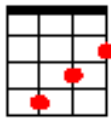
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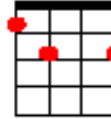
G



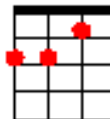
Em



E7



Dm



She works the [Am] nights... [F] ...by the [G] water
 [Em] She's gone a- [Am] stray, so far a- [F] way
 From her father's [G] daughter
 [Em] She just wants a [Am] life... [F] ...for her [G] baby
 [Em] All on her [Am] own, no one will [F] come
 She's got to [G] save him

[Em] She tells him:
 [Am] "Ooh, love, [F] no one's ever gonna hurt [G] you, love
 [Em] I'm gonna give you all of [Am] my love
 [F] Nobody matters like [G] you."
 [Em] She tells him:
 [Am] "Your life [F] ain't gonna be nothing like [G] my life;
 [Em] You're gonna grow and have a [Am] good life;
 [F] I'm gonna do what I've [G] got to [Em] do"

So, [Am] rockabye [F] baby, rocka- [G] bye [Em] I'm gonna rock you;
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, don't you [G] cry: [Em] somebody's got you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, rocka- [G] bye [Em] I'm gonna rock you;
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, don't you [G] cry [Em]
 Rocka- [Am] bye, [F] [G] [Em]
 Rocka- [Am] bye, [F] [G] [Em]

[Am] Now she got a six-year- [F] old;
 Trying to [G] keep him warm;
 [Em] Trying to keep out the [Am] cold
 ...when he [F] looks in her eyes
 [G] ...he don't know he is [Em] safe when she says:
 [Am] "Ooh, love, [F] no one's ever gonna hurt [G] you, love
 [Em] I'm gonna give you all of [Am] my love
 [F] Nobody matters like [G] you" [Em]

Rockabye

Page 2 of 2

So, [Am] rockabye [F] baby, rocka- [G] bye [Em] I'm gonna rock you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, don't you [G] cry: [Em] somebody's got you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, rocka- [G] bye [Em] I'm gonna rock you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, don't you [G] cry [Em]
 Rocka- [Am] bye, [F] [G] [Em]
 Rocka- [Am] bye, [F] [G] [Em]

Ease off! [Am] Now she got a six-year- [F] old;
 Trying to [G] keep him warm;
 [Em] Trying to keep out the [F] cold; when he looks in her eyes
 [E7] He don't know he is safe when she says:

She tells him:

[Am] "Ooh, love, [F] no one's ever gonna hurt [G] you, love
 [Em] I'm gonna give you all of [Am] my love
 [F] Nobody matters like [G] you."
 [Em] She tells him:
 [Am] "Your life [F] ain't gonna be nothing like [G] my life;
 [Em] Drive on and grow and have a [Am] good life;
 [F] I'm gonna do what I've [G] got to [Em] do"

So, [Am] rockabye [F] baby, rocka- [G] bye [Em] I'm gonna rock you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, don't you [G] cry: [Em] somebody's got you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, rocka- [G] bye [Em] I'm gonna rock you
 [Am] Rockabye [F] baby, don't you [G] cry [Em]
 Rocka- [Am] bye, [F] [G] [Em]
 Rocka- [Am] bye, [F] [G] [Em]

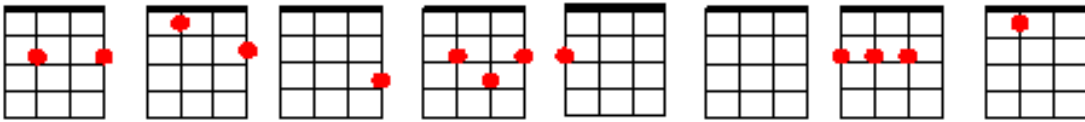
BURP outro:

Rocka- [F] by- [Dm] -y- [E7]X -ye



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):

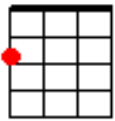
[C] And I think it's gonna be a [G] long long time



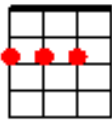
Rose Garden [aka (I Never Promised You a) Rose Garden]
written by Joe South, recorded by Lynn Anderson

page 1 of 2

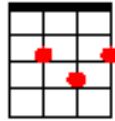
Am



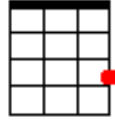
D



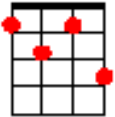
G



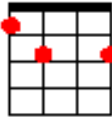
C



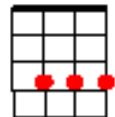
Bb9



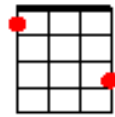
E7



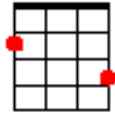
Cm



C+5



Am(C)



Intro:

```
| ---1 | --3- | 5--3 | --1- | ---3 | --1- | ---- | ---- |
| 3--- | ---- | ---- | ---- | 3--- | ---- | 3--- | ---- |
| ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- |
| ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- | ---- |
```



Rose Garden [aka (I Never Promised You a) Rose Garden] page 2 of 2

[**tacit**] I beg your [**Am**] pardon [**D**] I never promised you a [**G**] rose garden

Along with the [**Am**] sunshine [**D**] there's gotta be a little [**G**] rain sometime

When you [**C**] take you gotta give so live and let live or let [**Am**] go oh oh oh [**C**] oh I beg your [**D**] pardon I never promised you a [**G**] rose garden

I could [**G**] promise you things like big diamond rings
 But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of [**Am**] clover
 So you better think it [**D**] over
 Well, if [**G**] sweet talking you could make it come true
 I would give you the world right now on a silver [**Am**] platter
 But what would it [**D**] matter
 So [**Am**] smile for a while and [**D**] let's be jolly [**Bb9**] love
 shouldn't be so [**E7**] melancholy
 [**Am**] Come along and share the good times while we [**Cm**] ca- a- a- [**D**] an

I beg your [**Am**] pardon [**D**] I never promised you a [**G**] rose garden

Along with the [**Am**] sunshine [**D**] there's gotta be a little [**G**] rain sometime

In-betweentro: [**C**] [**C+5**] [**Am(C)**] [**C**]

I beg your [**D**] pardon I never promised you a [**G**] rose garden

I could [**G**] sing you a tune and promise you the moon
 But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon [**Am**] let you go
 But there's one thing I [**D**] want you to know
 You'd better [**G**] look before you leap still waters run deep
 And there won't always be someone there to [**Am**] pull you out
 And you know what I'm [**D**] talking about
 So [**Am**] smile for a while and [**D**] let's be jolly [**Bb9**] love
 shouldn't be so [**E7**] melancholy
 [**Am**] Come along and share the good times while we [**Cm**] ca- a- a- [**D**] an

I beg your [**Am**] pardon [**D**] I never promised you a [**G**] rose garden

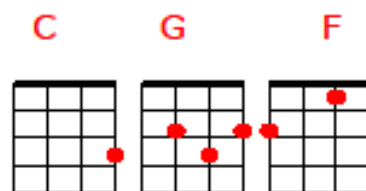
Along with the [**Am**] sunshine [**D**] there's gotta be a little [**G**] rain sometime

I beg your [**Am**] pardon [**D**] I never promised you a [**G**] rose garden



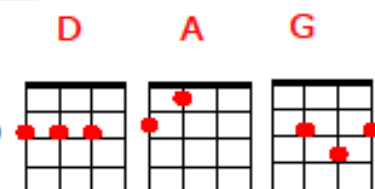
Scarlet Town trad., via Derek Brimstone and BURP

Now [C] Scarlet [G] town is [C] burning [F] down
 [C] Goodbye, [G] goodbye
 [C] Scarlet [G] town is [C] burning [F] down
 [C] Goodbye [G] Liza [C] Jane



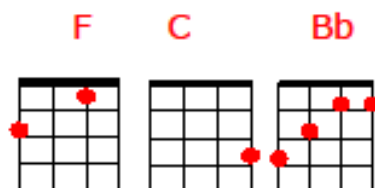
Now [C] aintcha [F] feeling [C] sorry?
 [C] Goodbye, [G] goodbye
 Now [C] aintcha [F] feeling [C] sorry?
 [C] Goodbye [G] Liza [C] Jane

Now [D] Liza [A] Jane had [D] eyes of [G] blue
 [D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
 [D] Stole my [A] heart, my [D] best friend [G] too
 [D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane



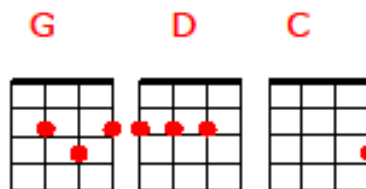
Now [D] aintcha [G] feeling [D] sorry?
 [D] Goodbye, [A] goodbye
 Now [D] aintcha [G] feeling [D] sorry?
 [D] Goodbye [A] Liza [D] Jane

Now [F] Liza [C] Jane is [F] dead and [Bb] gone
 [F] Goodbye, [C] goodbye
 But [F] in my [C] heart she [F] still lives [Bb] on
 [F] Goodbye [C] Liza [F] Jane



Now [F] aintcha [Bb] feeling [F] sorry?
 [F] Goodbye, [C] goodbye
 Now [F] aintcha [Bb] feeling [F] sorry?
 [F] Goodbye [C] Liza [F] Jane

Now [G] Scarlet [D] town is [G] burning [C] down
 [G] Goodbye, [D] goodbye
 [G] Scarlet [D] town is [G] burning [C] down
 [G] Goodbye [D] Liza [G] Jane



Now [G] aintcha [C] feeling [G] sorry?
 [G] Goodbye, [D] goodbye
 Now [G] aintcha [C] feeling [G] sorry?
 [G] Goodbye [D] Liza [G] Jane

...and repeat last chorus; then add two more last lines for luck!



Sea of Heartbreak Written by Paul Hampton and Hal David.

Recorded by Don Gibson in 1961 and in the UK by Joe Brown in 1966

G

G7

C

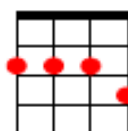
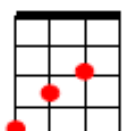
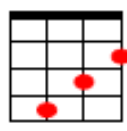
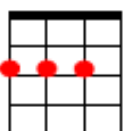
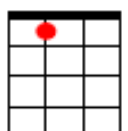
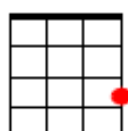
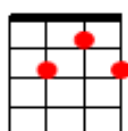
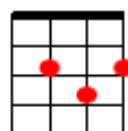
A7

D

Em

B7

D7



[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D] [D] [G] [G]X

[X] Oh the [G] lights ... in the [Em] harbour

[C] ... They don't shine for [D] me

[G] ... I'm like a [Em] lost ship

[C] ... Adrift on the [D] sea

[X] On the Sea of [G] Heartbreak,

Chorus:

Lost love an' [D] loneliness

Memories of [G] your caress, [G7] so divine

[C] ... How I wish you were mine a- [G] gain, my dear

I'm on this [D] sea of tears

The sea of [G] Heartbreak

[G] [C] [D]

[G] ... How did I [Em] lose you

[C] ... Oh where did I [D] fail?

[G] ... Why did you [Em] leave me

[C] ... Always to [D] sail

[X] On the Sea of [G] Heartbreak

Chorus; then middle 8:

[G7] [C] Oh, what I'd give to [G] sail back to [Em] shore

[C] Back to your arms once [B7] more [D7]

[G] ... Come to my [Em] rescue

[C] ... Oh come here to [D] me

[G] ... Take me and [Em] keep me

[C] ... Away from the [D] sea

[X] This Sea of [G] Heartbreak,

Chorus x2; then outro:

[C] [D] I'm on a Sea of [G] Heartbreak

[C] [D] This Sea of [G] Heartbreak

Sealed With A Kiss Brian Hyland in 1962; written by Gary Geld / Peter Udell)

Intro: [Em] / / [D] [Em]x

[NC] Though we gotta say good- [A] bye, [Am]
 For the [Em] summer
 [Am] Darling, I [D] promise you [G] this:
 I'll [E7] send you all my [Am] love, [D]
 Every [B7] day in a [Em] letter;
 [Am] [B7] sealed with a [Em]x kiss

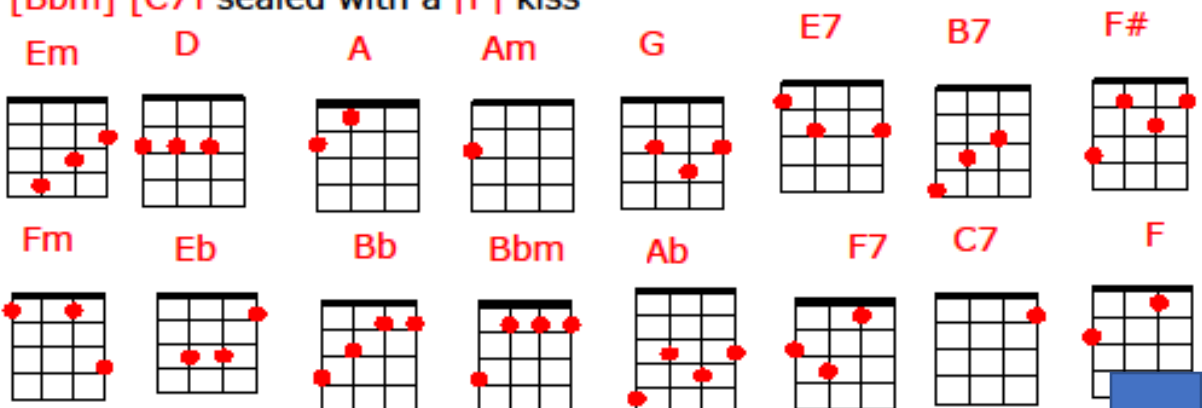
[NC] Yes, it's gonna be [A] cold, [Am] lonely [Em] summer
 But [Am] I'll fill the [D] empti- [G] ness
 I'll [E7] send you all my [Am] dreams, [D]
 Every [B7] day in a [Em] letter;
 [Am] [B7] sealed with a [Em] kiss

I'll [A] see you in the [Em] sunlight,
 I'll [A] hear your voice every- [Em] where
 I'll [A] run to tenderly [Em] hold you,
 But, [F#] Darlin' you won't be [B7] there

[NC] I don't wanna say good- [A] bye, [Am]
 For the [Em] summer
 [Am] Knowing the [D] love we'll [G] miss
 Oh, [E7] let us make a [Am] pledge to [D]
 meet in Sept- [B7] ember; [Em]
 [Am] And [B7] seal it with a [Em] kiss [Em] / [D] / [Em]x

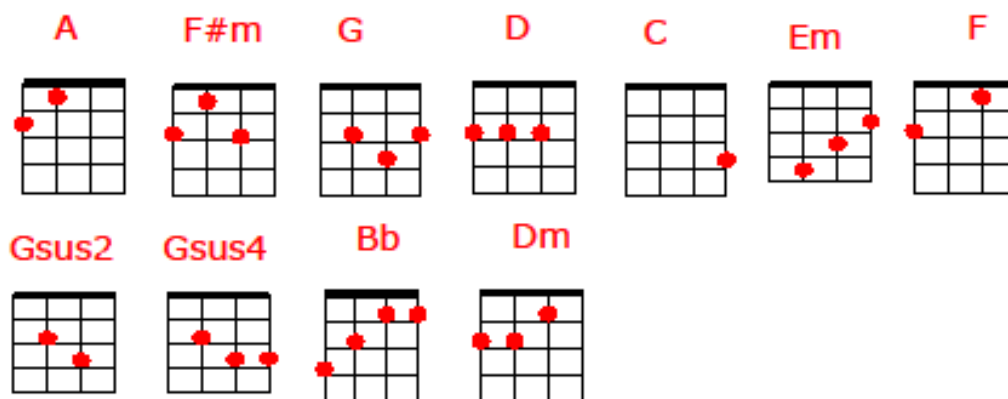
Instrumental verse ... followed by **key change!**

[NC] Yes, it's gonna be [Bb] cold, [Bbm] lonely [Fm] summer
 But [Bbm] I'll fill the [Eb] empti- [Ab] ness
 I'll [F7] send you all my [Bbm] love, [Eb]
 Every [C7] day in a [Fm] letter;
 [Bbm] [C7] sealed with a [Fm] kiss
 [Bbm] [C7] sealed with a [Fm] kiss
 [Bbm] [C7] sealed with a [F] kiss



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

Page 3 of 3

[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)

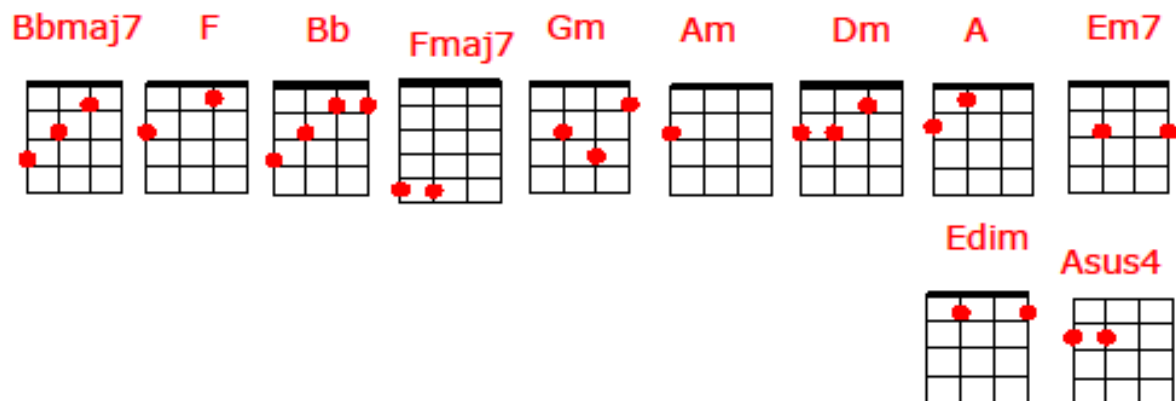
*Needles and Pins written by Sonny Bono and Jack Nitzsche; first recorded
 by Jackie DeShannon in 1963. (Original key A)*

*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)*



Send in the Clowns Stephen Sondheim via various interpretations, mostly Frank Sinatra



Intro: [F] / / [Bbmaj7] [F] / /

[Bbmaj7] Isn't it [F] rich? [Bb] Are we a [F] pair?
Me here at [Fmaj7] last on the ground; you in mid- [Bbmaj7] air
Send in the [Fmaj7] clowns [Bbmaj7] [F]

[Bbmaj7] Isn't it [F] bliss? [Bb] Don't you ap- [F] prove?
One who keeps [Fmaj7] tearing around; one who can't [Bbmaj7] move
[Gm] Where are the [Fmaj7] clowns?
[Bb] Send in the [F] clowns

[Am] Just when I'd stopped, [Em7] opening [Am] doors,
[Em7] Finally [Am] knowing the one that I wanted was [Dm] yours;
[A] Making my [Dm] entrance a- [G7] gain,
With my [Bb] usual [Asus4] flair,
[Edim] Sure of my [Am] lines,
[Bb] No one is [F] there [Bbmaj7] [F]

[Bbmaj7] Don't you love [F] farce? [Bb] My fault, I [F] fear;
I thought that [Fmaj7] you'd want what I want: sorry my [Bbmaj7] dear
But [Gm] where are the [Fmaj7] clowns?
Quick, [Gm] send in the [Fmaj7] clowns.
Don't [Bb] bother, they're [F] here [Bbmaj7] [F]

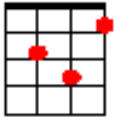
[Bbmaj7] Isn't it [F] rich? [Bb] Isn't it [F] queer,
Losing my [Fmaj7] timing this late, in my car- [Bbmaj7] eer?
And [Gm] where are the [Am] clowns?
There [Gm] ought to be [Am] clowns
Well, [Bb] maybe next [F] year [Bbmaj7] [F]



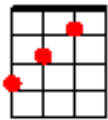
The Shape of My Heart Sting

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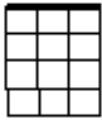
Gm



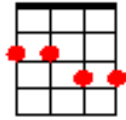
Bbmaj7



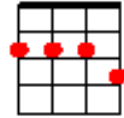
C5



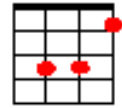
D7sus4



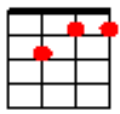
D7



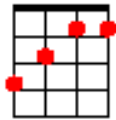
Eb



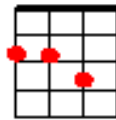
Gm7



Bb



Dsus4



The Shape of My Heart Sting

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Intro (or play verse chords): A1C2 A0C2 E3C0 E2C2 A1C3 A0C2 E3C0 E2C2

[Eb] ... He doesn't play for the [Bb] money he [D7] wins

[Eb] ... He don't [Dsus4] play for res- [Gm] pect

[Gm] ... He deals the [Bbmaj7] cards ... as a [C5] meditation [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... And those he [Bb] plays never sus- [C5] pect [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... He doesn't play ... for the [Bb] money he [D7] wins

[Eb] ... He don't [Dsus4] play for res- [Gm] pect

[Gm] ... He deals the [Bbmaj7] cards to find the [C5] answer [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... The sacred [Bb] geometry of [C5] chance [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... The hidden law ... of a [Bb] probable out- [D7] come

[Eb] ... The num- [Dsus4] bers lead a dance [Gm]

[Gm] ... I know that the [Bbmaj7] spades ... are the [C5] swords of a

[Dsus4] sol- [D7] dier

[Eb] ... I know that the [Bb] clubs are weapons of [C5] war [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... I know that diamonds ... mean [Bb] money for this [D7] art

But [Eb] that's not the [Dsus4] shape of my [Gm] heart

[Gm] ... He may [Bbmaj7] play the jack of [C5] diamonds [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... He may [Bb] lay the queen of [C5] spades [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... He may conceal ... a [Bb] king in his [D7] hand

[Eb] ... While the [Dsus4] memory of it fades [Gm]

Chorus plus:

[Gm] ... I know that the [Bbmaj7] spades ... are the [C5] swords of a

[D7sus4] sol- [D7] dier

[Eb] ... I know that the [Bb] clubs are weapons of [C5] war [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... I know that diamonds ... mean [Bb] money for this [D7] art

But [Eb] that's not the [Dsus4] shape of my [Gm] heart

[Gm7] [Eb] That's not the [D7sus4] sha.a.a.ape

The [D7] shape of my [Gm] heart

[Gm] ... And if I [Bbmaj7] told you that I [C5] loved you [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... You'd maybe [Bb] think there's something [C5] wrong [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... I'm not a man ... of [Bb] too many [D7] faces

[Eb] ... The mask I [Dsus4] wear is one [Gm]

[Gm] ... But those who [Bbmaj7] speak know [C5] nothing [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... And [Bb] find out to their [C5] cost [D7sus4] [D7]

[Eb] ... Like those who curse their luck ... in [Bb] too many [D7] places

[Eb] ... And those who [Dsus4] fear are lost [Gm]

Chorus plus then outro:

A1C2 A0C2 E3C0 E2C2 A1C3 A0C2 E3C0 E2C2 [Gm]

Sharp Dressed Man ZZ Top (Frank Beard/Billy Gibbons/Dusty Hill)

Intro: [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] x2

[C] Clean shirt, new shoes

[Bb] And I don't know where I am [F] goin' to

[C] Silk suit, black tie,

[Bb] I don't need a reason [F] why

[G] They come runnin' just as fast as they can

Cuz [C]X every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man

In-betweenintro: [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] x2

[C] Gold watch, diamond ring,

[Bb] I ain't missin' not a [F] single thing

[C] Cufflinks, stick pin,

[Bb] When I step out I'm gonna [F] do you in

[G] They come runnin' just as fast as they can

Cuz [C]X every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man

In-betweenintro: [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] x2

[C] Top coat, top hat,

[Bb] And I don't worry cuz my [F] wallet's fat

[C] Black shades, white gloves,

[Bb] Lookin' sharp [F] lookin' for love

[G] They come runnin' just as fast as they can

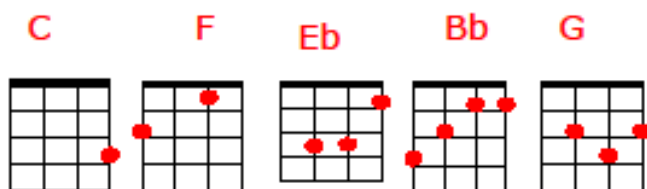
Cuz [C]X every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man

Outro:

[C] [F] [Eb] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C]

[C] [F] [Eb] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C]X

Every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man



Sh-Boom (The Chords)

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream
 [Gm] If I could [C] take you up in
 [F] Paradise up a- [Dm] bove
 [Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the
 [F] Only one that you [Dm] love
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet- [F] heart
 Hello, hel- [Dm] lo again
 Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream
 [Gm] If only [C] all my precious
 [F] Plans would come [Dm] true
 [Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my
 [F] Whole life loving [Dm] you
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet- [F] heart

Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you
 [D] Something is on my mind
 [G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to
 [Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream
 [Gm] If I could [C] take you up in
 [F] Paradise up a- [Dm] bove
 [Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the
 [F] Only one that you [Dm] love
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet- [F] heart
 Hello, hel- [Dm] lo again
 Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

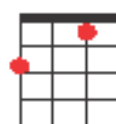
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm] boom,
 [Gm] ya da da da ... [C] da da da
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm] boom,
 [Gm] ya da da da ... [C] da da da
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm] boom,
 [Gm] ya da da da ... [C7] da da da
 Sh [F] boom First time: [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

Repeat boxed section

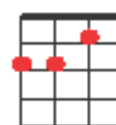
Second time: outro (x3):

[Dm] [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet- [F] heart

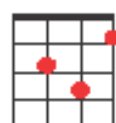
F



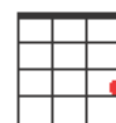
Dm



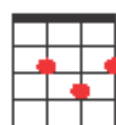
Gm



C



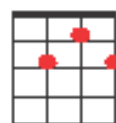
G



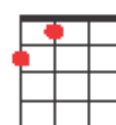
C7



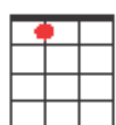
G7



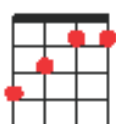
A



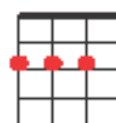
A7

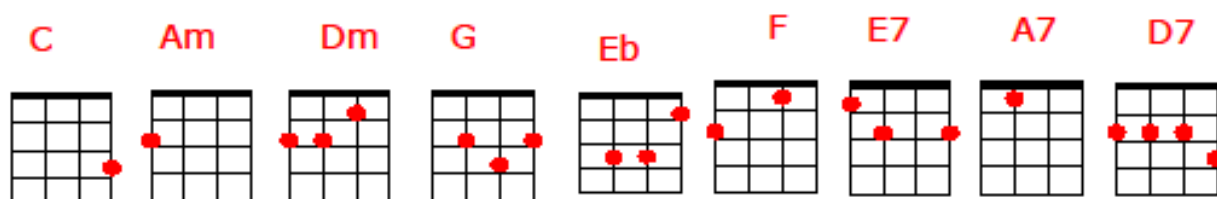


Bb



D



Sherry written by Bob Gaudio and recorded by The Four Seasons

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

[C] Sher- [Am] ry, [Dm] Sherry [G] baby

[C] Sher- [Am] ry, [Dm] Sherry [G] baby

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] -r- [G]-ry

[C] ba-a- [Am] by [Dm] (Sherry [G] baby)

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] rry, can you [G] come out to- [C] night?

(Come, [Am] come, [Dm] come out to- [G]night)

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] -r- [G]-ry

[C] ba-a- [Am] by [Dm] (Sherry [G] baby)

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] rry, can you [G] come out to-

[C] night? [Eb] [F] [C] (Why don't you

[E7] come out) To my twist party

[A7] (Come out) Where the bright moon shines

[D7] (Come out) We'll dance the night away

[G]X I'm gonna make you mi-i-ine

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] -r- [G]-ry

[C] ba-a- [Am] by [Dm] (Sherry [G] baby)

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] rry, can you [G] come out to- [C] night?

(Come, [Am] come, [Dm] come out to- [G] night)

(Come, [Am] come, [Dm] come out to- [G] night)

[C] You-ou- [Am] -ou- [Dm] -ou better [G] ask your

[C] Ma-a [Am] ma [Dm] (Sherry [G] baby)

[C] Te- -e- [Am] -ell [Dm] her every- [G] thing is all

[C] right [Eb] [F] [C] (Why don't you

[E7] come out) With your red dress on

[A7] (Come out) Mmm you look so fine

[D7] (Come out) Move it nice and easy

[G]X Girl, you make me lose my mind

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] -r- [G] -ry

[C] ba-a- [Am] by [Dm] (Sherry [G] baby)

[C] She- [Am] -e- [Dm] rry, can you [G] come out to- [C] night?

[C] (Come, [Am] come, [Dm] come out to- [G] night)

[C] (Come, [Am] come, [Dm] come out to- [G] night)

[C] (Come, [Am] come, [Dm] come out to- [G] night)

[C]X

Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

Intro: C6 C#dim G6 E7 A9 D7 G

[D7] Wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate,
 [G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate
 [D7] My mama wanted to know last night,
 [G] What makes the boys think Kate's so nice
 [D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
 [G] Know she can shimmy and it's understood,
 Now I [C6] may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up to [E7]
 date,
 When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate
 Oh [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate

[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate,
 [G] Everybody thought she danced so great.
 [D7] I realized a thing or two,
 [G] When I got wise to something new
 [D7] I looked at Kate, she was in a trance,
 [G] Then I knew it was in her dance
 [C6] All the [C#dim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild,
 [A9] Over sister [D7] Katie's [G] style

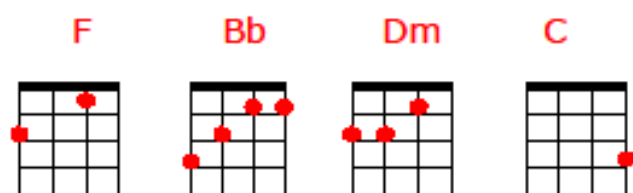
Instrumental verse:

D7 G D7 G D7 G
 C6 C#dim G6 E7 A9 D7 G E7 A9 D7 G

[D7] If I could shake it like my sister Kate,
 I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late
 [D7] I'd get myself about as high as a kite,
 [G] You know I'd do it for you every night
 [D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
 [G] Know Kate could shimmy and it's mighty good
 Now I [C6] may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up to [E7]
 date,
 When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate
 Oh [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister
 [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister
 [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate

C6 C#dim G6 E7 A9 D7 G





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

First note: sing A (xxx0)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shotgun

Bridge:

We got [F] two in the front

[Bb] Two in the back

[Dm] Sailing along

And we [C] don't look back

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

[chunk] Time flies by in the yellow and green

Stick around and you'll see what I mean

There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of

If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding [F]X shotgun underneath the [Bb]X hot sun

Feeling like a [Dm]X someone [C]X

I'll be riding [F]X shotgun underneath the [Bb]X hot sun

Feeling like a [Dm]X someone [C]X

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun

Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun

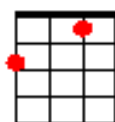
Feeling like a [Dm] someone, a someone, [C] someone, someone

... [F]

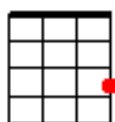


The Show Must Go On written by Leo Sayer and David Courtney; released in 1973

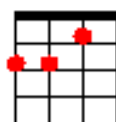
F



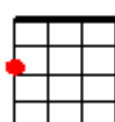
C



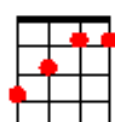
Dm



Am



Bb



Intro (on the &4&): C2 E0 E1

[F] Baby ... although I chose this lonely life,
It seems it's [C] strangling me now

[F] All the wild men, big cigars, gigantic cars;
They're all [C] laughing at me now

Oh, I've been [Dm] used ... ooh-ooh-ooh- [Am] ooh
I've been taken for a [Dm] fool ... oh, what a [Am] fool
I've broken all the [Dm] rules ... ooh-ooh, [Am] yeah
But I [Bb] won't let the show go [F]X on pause... 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3

In-betweenintro: C2 E0 E1

[F] Baby ... there's an enormous crowd of people,
And they're all [C] after my blood
I [F] wish maybe they'd tear down the walls of this theatre,
And let me [C] out ... let me out

Oh, I've been so [Dm] bli ... i-i- [Am] ind, yeah,
I've wasted [Dm] time, wasted, wasted, oh, so much [Am] time
Walking on the [Dm] wire; hi-i-igh [Am] wire, yeah
But I [Bb] won't let the show go [F]X on pause... 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3

In-betweenintro: C2 E0 E1

[F] *scat verse* [C] [F] [C]

I've been so [Dm] bli ... i-i- [Am] ind, yeah,
I've wasted [Dm] time, wasted, wasted, oh, so much [Am] time
Walking on the [Dm] wire; hi-i-igh [Am] wire, yeah
But I [Bb] won't let the show go [F]X on pause... 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3

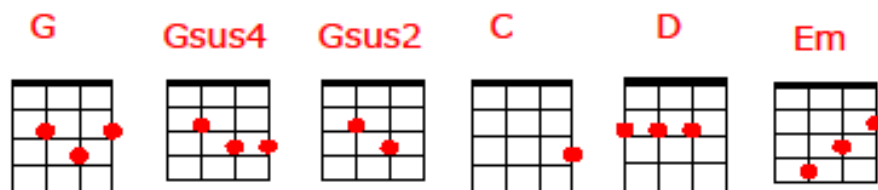
In-betweenintro: C2 E0 E1

[F] Baby ... I wish you'd help me escape, and help me get [C] away
[F] Leave me outside my address ... far away from this [C]
masquerade

I've been so [Dm] used ... I've been so ab- [Am] used,
I've been a [Dm] fool ... I broke all the [Am] rules
I've been so [Dm] used ... so ab- [Am] used,
But I [Bb] won't let the show go ... I said I won't let the show,
Oh, won't let the show go [F] on

Shut Up and Dance Walk the Moon

Page 1 of 2



Intro: [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] x2

Oh, don't you [G] dare look [Gsus4] back
 Just keep your [G] eyes on [Gsus2] me
 I said you're [G] holding [Gsus4] back,
 She said shut [G] up and [Gsus2] dance with me!
 [G] This [Gsus4] woman is my [G] destin- [Gsus2] y
 She said [G] oo oo [Gsus4] oo
 Shut [G] up and [Gsus2] dance with [C] me
 [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G] [G]

We were [C] victims [D] of the [G] night,
 The [G] chemical, [C] physical, [D] krypton- [G] ite
 [G] Helpless to the [C] bass and [D] faded [G] light
 [G] Oh, we were [C] bound to get to- [C] gether,
 [C] Bound to get to- [D] gether

[C] She took my [D] arm,
 [G] I don't know [C] how it happened.
 [C] We took the [D] floor and she [D] said

Oh, don't you [G] dare look [C] back
 Just keep your [Em] eyes on [D] me
 I said you're [G] holding [C] back,
 She said shut [Em] up and [D] dance with [G] me!
 This [C] woman is my [Em] destin- [D] y
 She said [G] oo oo [C] oo
 Shut [Em] up and [D] dance with [C] me [D]

[Em] ... A [D] backless [C] dress and some [D] beat up [G] sneaks,
 My discothèque, [C] Juliet [D] teenage [G] dream
 I felt it in my [C] chest as she [D] looked at [G] me
 I knew we were [C] bound to be together,
 [C] Bound to be together [D]

[C] She took my [D] arm,
 [G] I don't know [C] how it happened.
 [C] We took the [C] floor and she [D] said

Shut Up and Dance Walk the Moon

Page 2 of 2

Oh, don't you [G] dare look [C] back
 Just keep your [Em] eyes on [D] me
 I said you're [G] holding [C] back,
 She said shut [Em] up and [D] dance with [G] me!
 This [C] woman is my [Em] destin- [D] y
 She said [G] oo oo [C] oo
 Shut [Em] up and [D] dance with [C] me [C] (*oh, c'mon, girl!*)

Instrumental:

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

[G] Deep in her [C] eyes,
 [Em] I think I [D] see the future
 [G] I real- [C] ise [Em] ... this is my [D] last chance
 [G] She took my [C] arm,
 [Em] I don't know [D] how it happened.
 [C] We took the [C] floor and she [D] said

In-between: [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] x2

Oh, don't you [G] dare look [Gsus4] back
 Just keep your [G] eyes on [Gsus2] me
 I said you're [G] holding [Gsus4] back,
 She said shut [G] up and [Gsus2] dance with me!
 [G] This [Gsus4] woman is my [G] destin- [Gsus2] y
 She said [G] oo oo [Gsus4] oo
 Shut [G]X up and dance!

Oh, don't you [G] dare look [C] back
 Just keep your [Em] eyes on [D] me
 I said you're [G] holding [C] back,
 She said shut [Em] up and [D] dance with [G] me!
 This [C] woman is my [Em] destin- [D] y
 She said [G] oo oo [C] oo
 Shut [Em] up and [D] dance with [C] me [C] [Em] [D]

Outro:

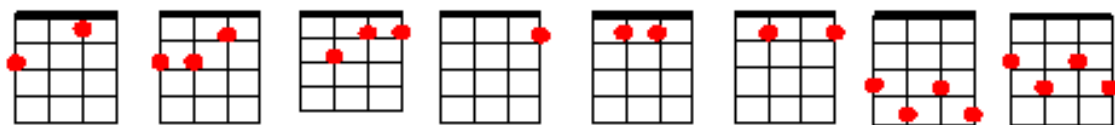
[G] Oo, oo [C] oo
 [Em] Shut up and [D] dance with [G] me [C] [Em] [D]
 [G] Oo, oo [C] oo
 [Em] Shut up and [D] dance with [G]X me



Singin' in the Rain

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

F Dm Gm7 C7 A7+5 C#dim Gdim Cdim



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]

Singin' the Blues

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

Intro (whistle):

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

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

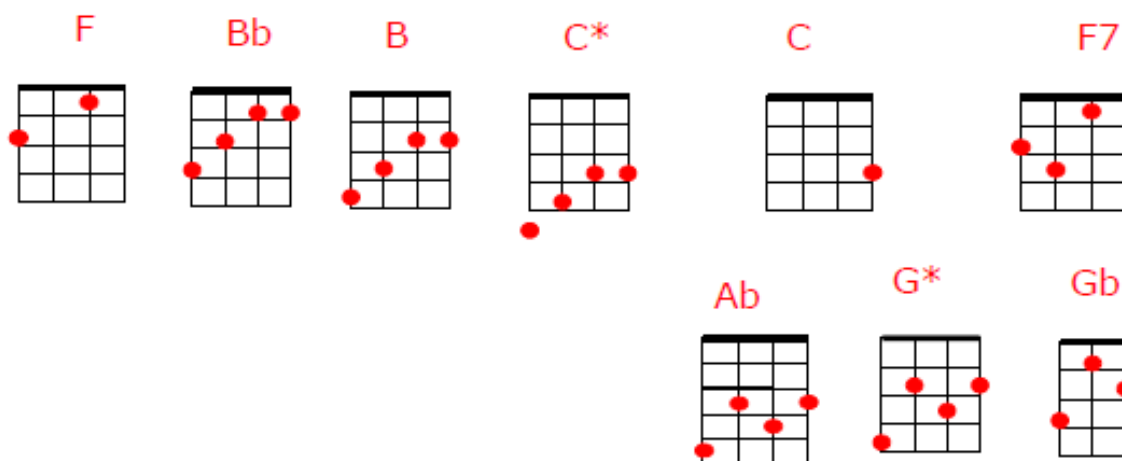
Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] crying all night,
Cause [F] everything's wrong, and [Bb] nothing [B] ain't [C*] right
with- [Bb] out you.
[C] You got me singing the [F] blues. [Bb] [F] [F7]

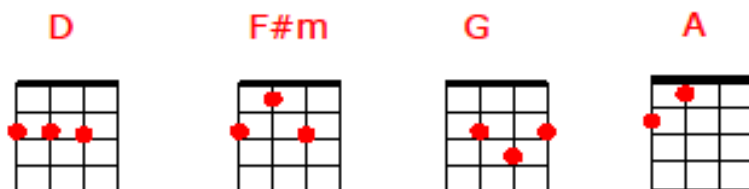
Well the [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine.
The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine.
There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do,
But [F]X cry-y-y-y, over [C] you. (Cry [B] over [C] you)

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] running away,
But [F] why should I go, cause [Bb] I [B] couldn't [C*] stay
with- [Bb] out you.
First time: [C] You got me singing the [F] blues. [Bb] [F]

Repeat intro and all song.

Second time: [C]X [tacit] You got me singing the blues
[Ab] [G*] [Gb] [F]





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

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

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

[tacit] Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down,
 Oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me
 Sit [D] down, down, down, down, do- [G] own
 In sym- [A] pathy

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

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

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

[tacit] Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down,
 Oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me
 Sit [D] down, down, down, down, do- [G] own
 In sym- [A] pathy

SIT DOWN by James but very much via The Young 'Uns page 2 of 2

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness
[G] Sit down next to [A] me
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness
[G] Sit down next to [A] me
[D] Those who play their ukuleles
[G] Sit down next to [A] me
[D] In love in fear in hate in tears
In [G] love in fear in [A] hate in tears
In [D] love in fear in hate in tears
In [G] love in fear in [A] hate 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1

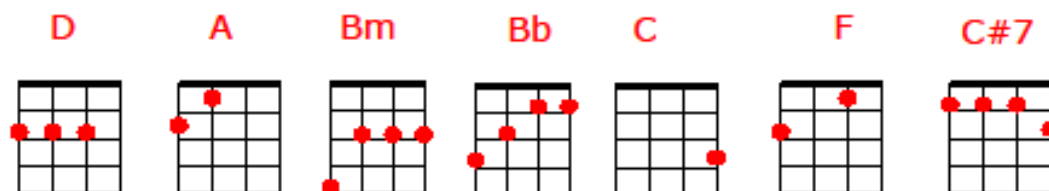
[tacit] Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down,
Oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, do- [G] own
In sym- [A] pathy

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down,
Oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, do- [G] own
In sym- [A] pathy
Ral: Oh, sit [D] down



Sk8er Boi Avril Lavigne (written by Avril with The Matrix)

Page 1 of 2



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sk8er Boi

Solo:

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

Bridge:

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

Sparse and ease off just a little:

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

And back to full warp:

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

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



Sloop John B – Traditional via The Beach Boys

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

(Chorus)

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

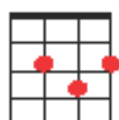
[G] The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the Captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him a [D] way
 Sheriff John [G] Stone
 Why don't you leave me [C] alone, [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D] I wanna go [G] home

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

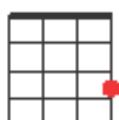
G



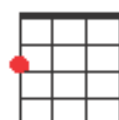
D



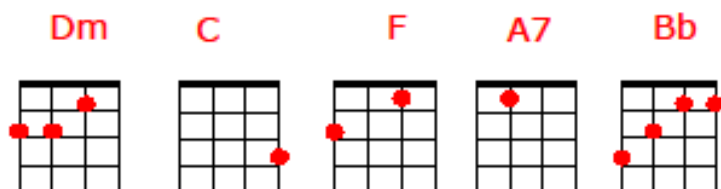
C



Am



Song 2 Blur



Intro (quietly): [Dm] [C] [F] [A7] x2

LOUD! Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] [F] [A7] x4

Quietly: I got my [Dm] head checked [C] [F] [A7]
 By a jum- [Dm] bo [C] jet [F] [A7]
 It wasn't [Dm] easy [C] [F] [A7]
 But nothing [Dm] is... [C] [F] [A7] no

LOUD! Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] When I [F] feel heavy met- [A7] al
 Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] And I'm [F] pins and I'm need- [A7] les
 Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] Well, I [F] lie and I'm [A7] easy
 [Dm] All of the [Dm] time but I'm [F] never [F] sure why I [Bb] need you
 Pleased to meet you

In-betweenintro: [Dm] [C] [F] [A7] x2

Quietly: I got my [Dm] head down [C] [F] [A7]
 When I [Dm] was young [C] [F] [A7]
 It's not my [Dm] problem [C] [F] [A7]
 It's not my [Dm] ... problem [C] [F] [A7]

LOUD! Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] When I [F] feel heavy met- [A7] al
 Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] And I'm [F] pins and I'm need- [A7] les
 Woo [Dm] hoo! [C] Well, I [F] lie and I'm [A7] easy
 [Dm] All of the [Dm] time but I'm [F] never [F] sure why I [Bb] need you
 Pleased to meet you [Dm] [C] [F] [A7]
 Yeah, [Dm] yeah [C] [F] [A7]
 Yeah, [Dm] yeah [C] [F] [A7]
 Yeah, [Dm] yeah [C] [F] [A7]
 Oh, [Dm] yeah



Sorrow Written by Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein and Richard Gottehrer; first recorded by The McCoys in 1965. It became a big hit in the United Kingdom in a version by The Merseys, reaching number 4 on the UK chart on 28 April 1966. Our version is based on David Bowie's which was a hit in 1973.

With your [G] long blonde hair and your eyes of blue
 The only thing I ever got from you was [C] sorrow [G] sorrow
 You [G] acted funny trying to spend my money
 You're out there playing your high class games of [C] sorrow
 [G] Sorrow
 You [G] never do what you know you oughta
 Something tells me you're a Devil's daughter
 [C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow
 [D] Ahhhh, [C] ah, [G] ahhhh

I [G] tried to find her 'cause I can't resist her
 I never knew just how much I missed her
 [C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow
 [G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue
 The only thing I ever got from you was [C] sorrow [G] sorrow
 [D] Ahhhh, [C] ah, [G] ahhhh

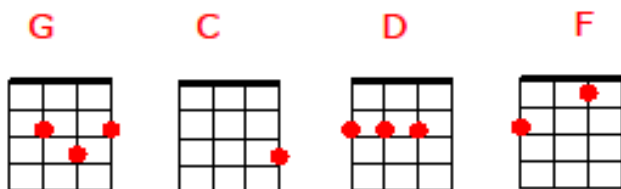
With your [F] long blonde hair
 I couldn't [G] sleep last night
 With your [F] long blonde hair ... 2, 3

With your [G] long blonde hair and your eyes of blue
 The only thing I ever got from you was [C] sorrow [G] sorrow
 [D] Ahhhh, [C] ah, [G] ahhhh

With your [F] long blonde hair
 I couldn't [G] sleep last night
 With your [F] long blonde hair

Outro (hum):

[F] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue
 [F] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue



Sound of Music Medley

Page 1 of 2

Music by Richard Rodgers, lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

The [D] hills are alive with the sound of [C#7] music,
 With [D] songs they have sung for a thousand [G] years [A7]
 The [D] hills fill my heart with the sound of [C#7] music
 My [D] heart wants to [G] sing ev'ry [A7] song it [D] hears

[Dm] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
 [Bb] Bright copper kettles and warm, woollen mittens,
 [Gm] Brown paper [C7] packages [F] tied up with [Bb] strings,
 [F] These are a [Bb] few of my [Gm] favourite [A7] things

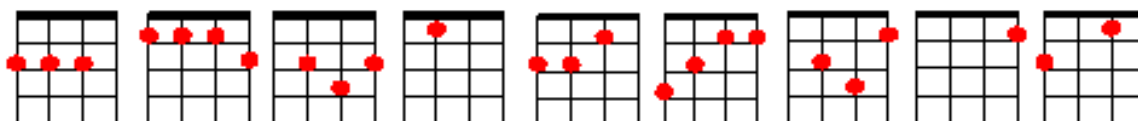
[Dm] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels,
 [Bb] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
 [Gm] Wild geese that [C7] fly with the [F] moon on their [Bb]
 wings,
 [F] These are a [Bb] few of my [Gm] favourite [A7] things

[D] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
 [G] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
 [Gm] Silver-white [C7] winters that [F] melt into [Bb] springs,
 [F] These are a [Bb] few of my [Gm] favourite [C7] things

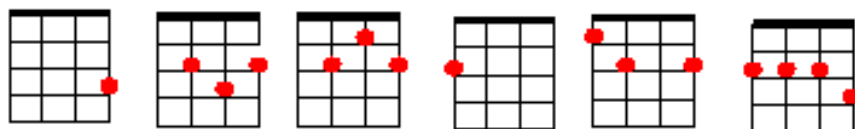
[Dm] When the dog bites, [Gm] when the [A7] bee stings,
 [Dm] When I'm [F] feeling [Bb] sad,
 I simply remember my [G7] favourite things,
 And [F] then I don't [Bb] feel [C7] ... so [F] bad [G7]

[C] Doe, a deer, a female deer
 [G7] Ray, a drop of golden sun
 [C] Me, a name I call myself
 [G7] Far, a long, long way to run
 [C] Sew, a needle pulling [F] thread
 [D] La, a note to follow [G] soh
 [E7] Tea, a drink with jam and [Am] bread
 That will [F] bring us [G7] back to [C] Doh (oh [C7] oh oh)

D C#7 G A7 Dm Bb Gm C7 F



C G G7 Am E7 D7



Sound of Music Medley

Page 2 of 2

[F] High on a hill was a [Bb] lonely [F] goatherd

[C] Lay-odel lay-odel ay hee [F] hoo!

[F] Loud was the voice of the [Bb] lonely [F] goatherd

[C] Lay-odel lay-odel [F] hoo!

[F] Folks in a town that was [Bb] quite re- [F] mote heard

[C] Lay-odel lay-odel ay hee [F] hoo!

Lusty and clear from the [Bb] goatherd's [F] throat heard

[C] Lay-odel lay-odel [F] hoo!

[C] Oh ho [F] lay dee yodel lee oh,

[C] Oh ho [F] lay dee yodel ay

[C] Oh ho [F] lay dee yodel lee oh,

[G7] Lay dee yodel lee oh [C] lay [C7]

A [F] prince on the bridge of a [Bb] castle [F] moat heard

[C] Lay-odel lay-odel ay hee [F] hoo!

[F] Men on a road with a [Bb] load to [F] tote heard

[C] Lay-odel lay-odel [F] hoo! [D7]

[G] Edel- [D] weiss, [G] Edel- [C] weiss,

[G] Every [E7] morning you [Am] greet [D] me,

[G] Small and [D] white, [G] clean and [C] bright

[G] You look [D] happy to [G] meet me

[D] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and [G7] grow,

[C] Bloom and [A7] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er

[G] Edel- [D] weiss, [G] Edel- [C] weiss,

[G] Bless my [D] homeland for- [G] ev- [G7] er

So [C] long, farewell, auf wiedersehen, good night

I hate to go and leave this pretty sight

[G7] do do do do do etc [C]

So long, farewell, auf wiedersehen, adieu

Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu

[G7] do do do do do etc [C]

Slowly... tremolo...

The [C] sun has [G7] gone to [C] bed and so must [G7] I

So [F] long, fare- [C] well, auf [F] wiedersehen, good- [C] bye

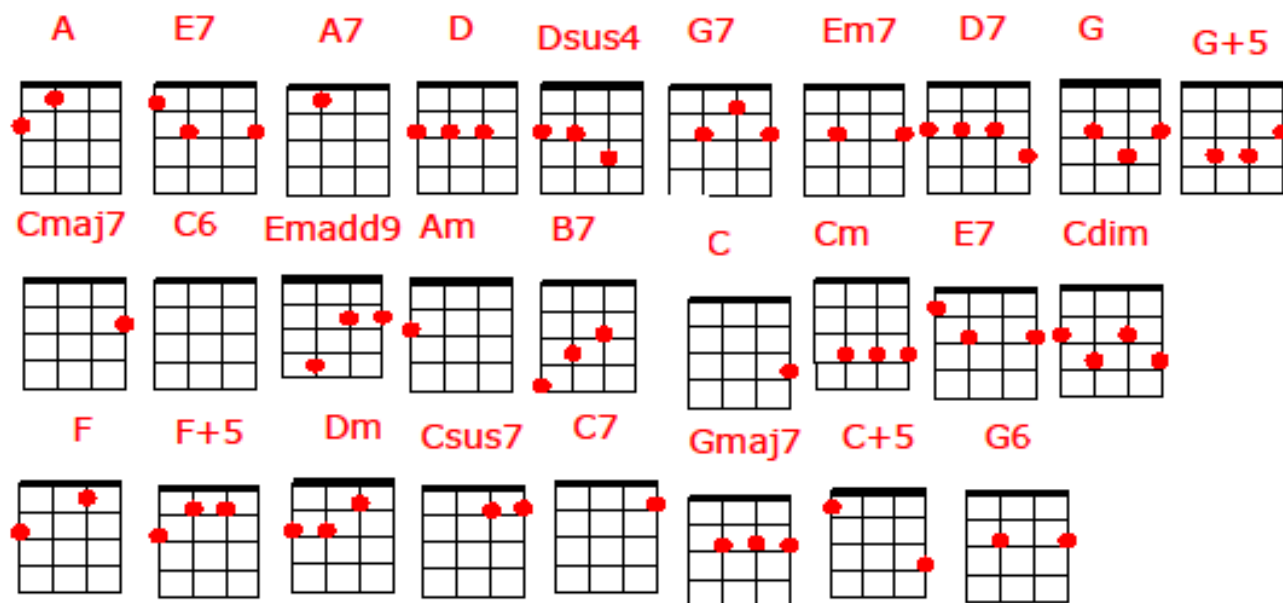
Good- [D7] bye, good- [G7] bye, good- [C] bye



South Pacific Mudley

Rodgers & Hammerstein

Page 1 of 3



[A] Dites moi ... pourquoi ... la vie est [E7] belle,
 Dites moi ... pourquoi ... la vie est [A] gai,
 [A] Dites moi ... pourquoi, [A7] chere mad'mois- [Dsus4] el- [D] le,
 [D] Est-ce que ... [A] parce que ... [E7] vous m'aim- [A] ez? ... [G7]

[C] Younger than springtime are you; [G7] softer than starlight are you
 [C] Warmer than winds of [Am] June are the [D] gentle [G] lips [D] you
 gave [G7] me
 [C] Gaye than laughter are you; [G7] sweeter than music are you;
 [C] Angel and lover; [Am] heaven and [D] earth are [G] you [D] to [G]
 me [A7]

I'm gonna [D] wash that [Em7] man right [D] outa my [G] hair
 I'm gonna [D] wash that [Em7] man right [D] outa my [G] hair
 I'm gonna [D] wash that [Em7] man right [D] outa my [G] hair
 And [D] send him [Em7] on his [D] way [A7]

I'm gonna [D] wave that [Em7] man right [D] outa my [G] arms
 I'm gonna [D] wave that [Em7] man right [D] outa my [G] arms
 I'm gonna [D] wave that [Em7] man right [D] outa my [G] arms
 And [D] send him [Em7] on his [D] way ... [D7]

[G] Some enchanted evening, [D7] you may see a stranger,
 [G] You may see a stranger [G+5] across a [Cmaj7] crowded room, [C6]
 And [Em7] somehow you [C6] know, [D] you know even [Emadd9]
 then, [Em]
 That somehow you'll [Am] see her a- [D7] gain and a- [G] gain [Gmaj7]
 [Cmaj7] [D]

South Pacific Mudley

Page 2 of 3

[G] Some enchanted evening, [D7] someone may be laughing,
 [G] You may hear her laughing [G+5] across a [Cmaj7] crowded
 room, [C6]
 And [Em7] night after [C6] night, [D] as strange as it [Emadd9] seems,
 [Em]
 The sound of her [Am] laughter will [D7] sing in your [G] dreams ...

[G] Happy [B7] talkin', talkin', [A7] happy talk
 [D7] Talk about things you'd like to [G] do
 You've [C] got to have a [Cm] dream
 If [G] you don't have a [E7] dream
 [A7] How you gonna [D7] have a dream come [G] true?

[G] Talk about the moon ... floating in the sky
 [C] Looking like a lily on a [G] lake
 [G] Talk about the bird learning how to fly
 [C] Making all the music he can [D7] make

[G] Happy [B7] talkin', talkin', [A7] happy talk
 [D7] Talk about things you'd like to [G] do
 You've [C] got to have a [Cm] dream
 If [G] you don't have a [E7] dream
 [A7] How you gonna [D7] have a dream come [G] true? ... [G7]

Bali [Cdim] Ha'i may [C] call you
 Any [Cdim] night, any [C] day
 In your [Cdim] heart you'll hear it [C] call you
 Come a- [Cdim] way, [G7] come a- [C] way

Bali [Cdim] Ha'i will [C] whisper on the [Cdim] wind of the [C] sea
 Here am [Cdim] I, your special [C] island
 Come to [Cdim] me, [G7] come to [C] me

Your [F] own special hopes,
 Your [F+5] own special dreams
 Will [Dm] loom on the hillside and [G7] shine in the [Csus7] streams
 [C7]

If you [Cdim] try, you will find [C] me
 Where the [Cdim] sky meets the [C] sea
 Here am [Cdim] I your special [C] island
 Come to [Cdim] me, [G7] come to [C] me ... [D7]



South Pacific Mudley

Page 3 of 3

... We've got [G] sunlight on the sand; we've got moonlight on the sea
 We've got [D] mangoes and bananas we can pick right off a tree
 We've got [G] volleyball and ping-pong and a lot of dandy games
 [C] What ain't we got? We [D] ain't got [G] dames

[G] ... We get packages from home; we get movies, we get shows
 We get [D] speeches from our skipper; and advice from Tokyo Rose
 We get [G] letters doused with perfume: we get dizzy from the smell
 [C] What don't we get? You [D] know damn [G] well!

Slowly and melodramatically; tremolo:

[B7] ... We've got nothing to put on a clean white [C+5] suit for
 [A7] What we need is what there ain't no substi- [D7] tute for

A tempo:

[D7] ... There is nothing like a [G] dame! [D7] Nothing in the [G] world
 [D7] There is nothing you can [B7] name
 [E7] That is [Am] anything [D7] like a [G] dame

Slowly and melodramatically; tremolo:

[B7] ... Lots of things in life are beautiful but, [C+5] brother
 [A7] There is one particular thing that is nothing whatsoever in any way,
 shape or form like any [D7] other

A tempo:

[D7] ... There is nothing like a [G] dame! [D7] Nothing in the [G] world
 [D7] There is nothing you can [B7] name
 [E7] That is [Am] anything [D7] like a [G] dame

... There are no [D7] books like a dame [G] [D7]
 And nothing [G6] looks like a dame [D7] [G6]
 There are no [D7] drinks like a dame [G] [D7]
 And nothing [G6] thinks like a dame [D7] [G6]
 Nothing [D7] acts like a dame [G] [D7]
 Or at- [G6] tracts like a dame [D7] [G6]
 There ain't a [C] thing that's wrong with any man here
 That [A7] can't be cured by putting him near
 A [D7] girly, womanly, female, feminine [G] dame

[D7] ... There is nothing like a [G] dame! [D7] Nothing in the [G] world
 [D7] There is nothing you can [B7] name
 [E7] That is [Am] anything [D7] like a [G] dame
 Big Finish: [E7] That is [Am] anything [D7] like a [G] dame



So What? P!nk

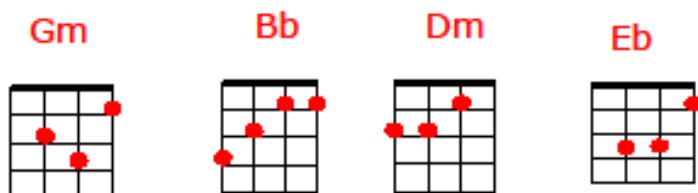
Page 1 of 2

Intro: [Gm] / [Bb] / [Dm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na [Dm] na na na na na [Gm] na
 [Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na [Dm] na na na na na [Gm] na

I [Gm] guess I just lost my [Bb] husband
 [Dm] I don't know where he [Gm] went
 So [Gm] I'm gonna take my [Bb] money
 [Dm] I'm not gonna pay his [Gm] rent (nope)
 [Gm] I got a brand new [Bb] attitude
 And [Dm] I'm gonna wear it to- [Gm] night
 [Gm] I wanna get in [Bb] trouble
 [Dm] I wanna start a [Gm] fight
 [Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na,
 [Dm] I wanna start a [Gm] fight
 [Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na,
 [Dm] I wanna start a [Gm] fight

So, [Bb] so what? I'm still a [Dm] rock star
 I got my [Gm] rock moves; and I don't [Eb] need you
 And [Bb] guess what? I'm having [Dm] more fun
 And now that [Gm] we're done; I'm gonna [Eb] show you
 To- [Bb] night I'm all [Dm] right, I'm just [Gm] fine
 And you're a [Eb] tool, so...
 [Bb] So what? I am a [Dm] rock star
 I got my [Gm] rock moves
 And I don't [Eb] want you to- [Bb] night
 Uh, check my flow, wo-ugh...



So What?

Page 2 of 2

The [Gm] waiter just took my [Bb] table
 And [Dm] gave to Jessica [Gm] Simp- (shit!)
 I [Gm] guess I'll go sit with [Bb] tomboy
 At [Dm] least he'll know how to [Gm] hit
 [Gm] What if this song's on the [Bb] radio?
 Then [Dm] somebody's gonna [Gm] die
 [Gm] I'm gonna get in [Bb] trouble;
 [Dm] My ex- will start a [Gm] fight
 [Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na,
 [Dm] He's gonna start a [Gm] fight
 [Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na,
 [Dm] We're all gonna get in a [Gm] fight!

So, [Bb] so what? I'm still a [Dm] rock star
 I got my [Gm] rock moves; and I don't [Eb] need you
 And [Bb] guess what? I'm having [Dm] more fun
 And now that [Gm] we're done; I'm gonna [Eb] show you
 To- [Bb] night I'm all [Dm] right, I'm just [Gm] fine
 And you're a [Eb] tool, so...
 [Bb] So what? I am a [Dm] rock star
 I got my [Gm] rock moves
 And I don't [Eb] want you to- [Bb] night 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4

Bridge:

[Bb] ...You weren't [Dm] there; you never [Gm] were
 You want it [Eb] all; but that's not [Bb] fair
 I gave you [Dm] life; I gave my [Gm] all
 You weren't [Eb] there; you let me [Bb] fall 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3

So, [Bb] so what? I'm still a [Dm] rock star
 I got my [Gm] rock moves; and I don't [Eb] need you
 And [Bb] guess what? I'm having [Dm] more fun
 And now that [Gm] we're done; I'm gonna [Eb] show you
 To- [Bb] night I'm all [Dm] right, I'm just [Gm] fine
 And you're a [Eb] tool, so...
 [Bb] So what? I am a [Dm] rock star
 I got my [Gm] rock moves
 And I don't [Eb] want you

Repeat chorus; outro x2:

[Gm] Na na na na na [Bb] na na [Dm] na na na na na [Gm] na



Intro:

[Fmaj7] [Em7] [Fmaj7] [Em7]

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom:

[Am] Take your [Am7] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on

[C] {10} Ground cont- {9} rol to Major [Em] {8} Tom {7}

[C] {6} Commencing {5} countdown, engines [Em] {4} on
{3}

[Am] {2} Check ig- [Am7] {1} nition and may [D7] God's love
{lift-off} be with you

....and wait for it... 2, 3, 4

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom,

You've really made the [F] grade!

And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear

Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare

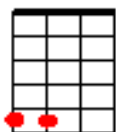
[C] This is Major Tom to ground con- [E7] trol,

I'm stepping through the [F] door

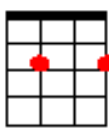
And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most-ah peculiar [F] way

And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to- [F] day

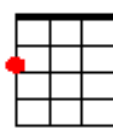
Fmaj7



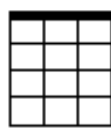
Em7



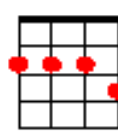
Am



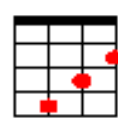
Am7



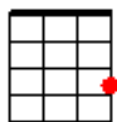
D7



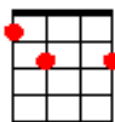
Em



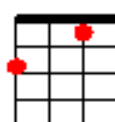
C



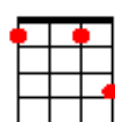
E7



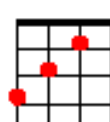
F



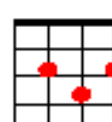
Fm



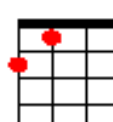
Bbmaj7



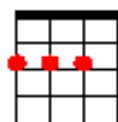
G



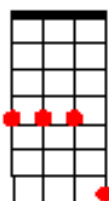
A



D



E



For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em7] sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em7] world
[Bbmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I
can [F] do 2, 3, 4
[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}
[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}
[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E]

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles, I'm
feeling very [F] still
And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,
Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much she [F] knows

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:
Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [Am7] something wrong.
Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom?
Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?
Can you [G] hear me Major Tom?
Can you... [Fmaj7] Here am I [Em7] floating round my tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em7] moon
[Bbmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I
can [F] do 2, 3, 4
[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}
[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}
[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E] [E] [E] [E]

Speed of the Sound of Loneliness John Prine

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

Chorus:

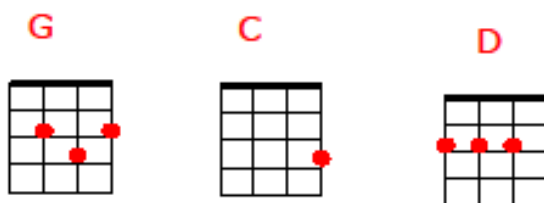
[G] So what in the world's come [C] over you?
[D] What in heaven's name have you [G] done?
[G] You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] Well I got a heart that burns with a [C] fever
[D] And I got a worried and a jealous [G] mind
[G] How can a love that'll last for- [C] ever
[D] Get left so far be- [G] hind

Chorus

[G] It's a mighty mean and a dreadful [C] sorrow
[D] It's crossed the evil line to- [G] day
[G] How can you ask about to- [C] morrow
[D] When we ain't got one word to [G] say

Chorus x2; repeat last line two more times



Spooky

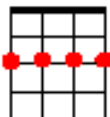
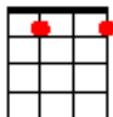
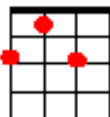
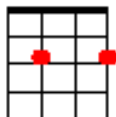
Spooky a hit in 1967 for Classics IV; written by Mike Shapiro, Harry Middlebrooks Jr., James Cobb, Buddy Buie. Capo I to play along with their version

Em7

F#m

Bbdim

Bm7



Intro: [Em7] [F#m] [Em7] [F#m]

In the [Em7] cool of the evening
When [F#m] everything is getting kind of [Em7] groovy [F#m]
I [Em7] call you up and ask you
If you'd [F#m] like to go with me and see a [Em7] movie [F#m]
[Em7] First you say no you've got some plans for the night
And then you [F#m]X stop ... and say ... [Bbdim] all right
[Em7] Love is kinda crazy
With a [F#m] spooky little girl like [Em7] you [Bm7]

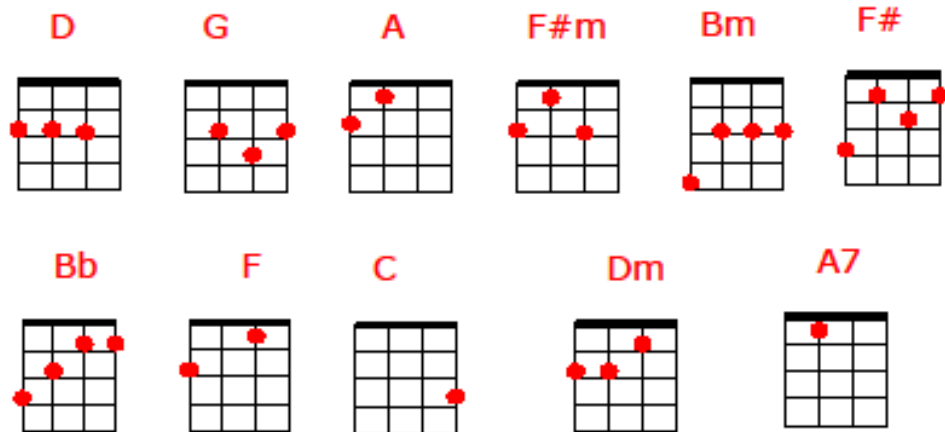
You [Em7] always keep me guessing
I [F#m] never seem to know what you are [Em7] thinking [F#m]
And if a [Em7] fella looks at you
It's for [F#m] sure your little eye will be a [Em7] winking [F#m]
[Em7] I get confused cuz I don't know where I stand
And then you [F#m]X smile ... and [Bbdim] hold my hand
[Em7] Love is kinda crazy with a [F#m] spooky little girl like [Em7]
you
[Bm7] Spooky hey-yeah

Optional sax solo over verse chords. Or kazoo will have to do if you've forgotten your sax

[Em7] If you decide some day
To [F#m] stop this little game that you are [Em7] playing [F#m]
I'm [Em7] gonna tell you all the things
My [F#m] heart's been a dying to be [Em7] saying [F#m]
[Em7] Just like a ghost you've been a haunting my dreams
So I'll pro- [F#m]X pose ... on [Bbdim] Halloween
[Em7] Love is kinda crazy with a [F#m] spooky little girl like [Em7]
you
[Bm7] Spooky
[Em7] Spooky, oh, [F#m] whoah, all right, I said [Em7] spooky
[F#m]
Ad lib over [Em7] ... [F#m] x2 more and finish on [Em7]

Stacy's Mom Fountains of Wayne

Page 1 of 2



Intro:

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

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

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

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

[D] trip? [G] [A] business [G] trip)

[D] Is she [G] there? Or [A] is she trying to [G] give me the

[D] sli-i-i-i- [G] ip? [A] (give me the [G] slip)

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

Chorus:

[G] Stacy's [D] mom has [A] got it goin' [Bm] on

She's [G] all I [D] want and I've [A] waited for so [Bm] long

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

[Bm] me

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

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

Stacy's Mom Fountains of Wayne

Page 2 of 2

[D] Stacy [G] do you re- [A] member when I [G] mowed your
 [D] lawn [G] [A] (*mowed your [G] lawn*)
 [D] Your mom came [G] out [A] with just a [G] towel
 [D] o-o-o- [G] on [A] (*towel [G] on*)
 [D] I could [G] tell she [A] liked me from the [G] way she
 [D] stared [G] (*the [A] way she [G] stared*)
 [D] And the [G] way she [A] said: "you missed a [G] spot over
 [D] the-e-e-e- [G] ere" [A] (*spot over [G] there*)

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

Chorus:

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

Instrumental:

[Bb] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [A7] [A7]
 [Bb] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb] [A7] [A7]

Outro:

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

Stand by Me

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

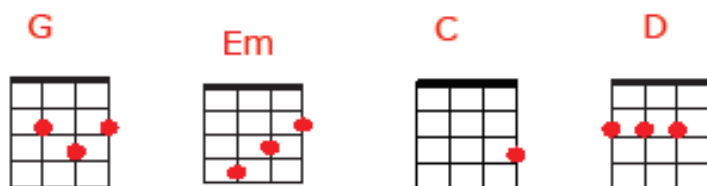
Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

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

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

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

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



Stand By Your Man — by Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

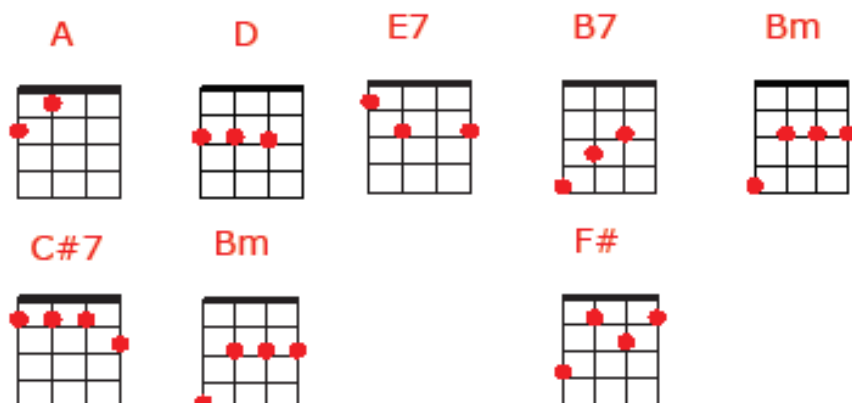
Intro: [A] [D] [A] [E7]

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

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

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

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



Starlight – Matthew Bellamy / Muse

[F] Far away [Gm] this ship is taking me [Dm] far away [Bb]
Far away from the [F] memories

[Gm] Of all the people who [Dm] care if I live or [Bb] die

[F] Starlight [Gm] I will be chasing the [Dm] starlight [Bb]
Until the end of my [F] life

[Gm] I don't know if it's [Dm] worth it any [Bb] more

[F] Hold [Gm] you in [Dm] my arms, [Bb] I just wanted to

[F] Hold [Gm] you in [Dm] my arms, [Bb]

[F] My life [Gm] you electrify [Dm] my life [Bb]

Let's conspire to ig- [F] nite [Gm] all the souls that would [Dm]
die just to feel a- [Bb] live

[Gm] ...I'll [C] never let you go [A] if you [Dm] promise not to

[Eb] Fade a- [Bb] way, never [Eb] fade a- [A] way

[Dm] Our [A] hopes and expec- [Bb] ta- [F] tions

[Dm] Black [A] holes and revel- [Bb] a- [F] tions

[Dm] Our [A] hopes and expec- [Bb] ta- [F] tions

[Dm] Black [A] holes and revel- [Bb] a- [C] tions

[F] Hold [Gm] you in [Dm] my arms, [Bb] I just wanted to

[F] Hold [Gm] you in [Dm] my arms, [Bb]

[F] Far away [Gm] this ship is taking me [Dm] far away [Bb]

Far away from the [F] memories

[Gm] Of the people who [Dm] care if I live or [Bb] die

[Gm] ...I'll [C] never let you go [A] if you [Dm] promise not to

[Eb] Fade a- [Bb] way, never [Eb] fade a- [A] way

[Dm] Our [A] hopes and expec- [Bb] ta- [F] tions

[Dm] Black [A] holes and revel- [Bb] a- [F] tions (yeah)

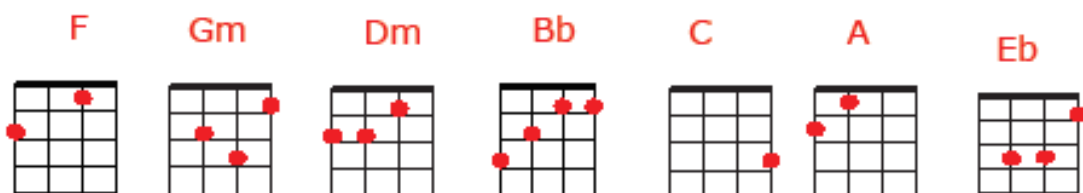
[Dm] Our [A] hopes and expec- [Bb] ta- [F] tions

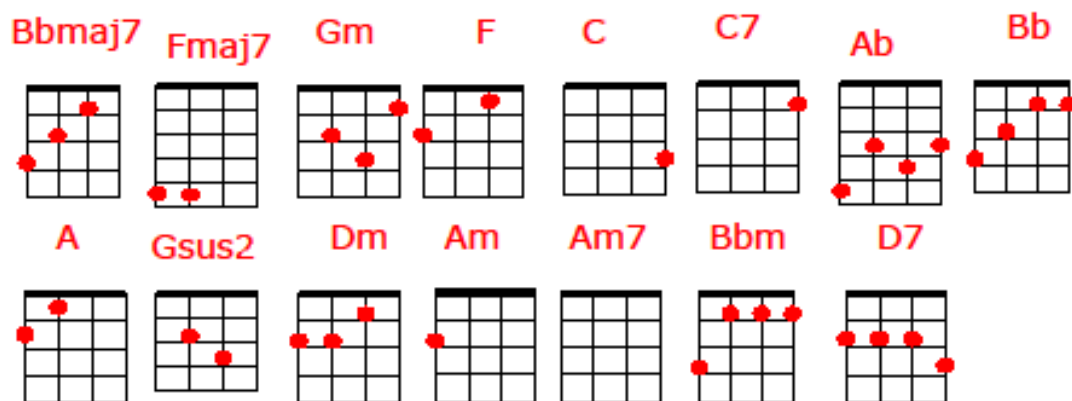
[Dm] Black [A] holes and revel- [Bb] a- [C] tions

[F] Hold [Gm] you in [Dm] my arms, [Bb] I just wanted to

[F] Hold [Gm] you in [Dm] my arms, [Bb] I just wanted to

[F] Hold



Starman David Bowie

Intro: [Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7] (x2)

[Gm] Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow- [F] ow
 I leaned back on my radio-o- [C] o
 Some cat was laying down some [C7] rock 'n' roll
 "Lotta soul" he said [F] [Ab]-[Bb] (see hint at bottom of page)
 [Gm] ... Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a- [F] ade
 Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a- [C] ase
 That weren't no DJ that was [C7] hazy cosmic [A] jive [Gsus2]

Chorus:

There's a [F] starman [Dm] waiting in the sky
 He'd [Am] like to come and [Am7] meet us
 But he [C] thinks he'd blow our [C7] minds
 There's a [F] starman [Dm] waiting in the sky
 He's [Am] told us not to [Am7] blow it
 Cuz he [C] knows it all worth- [C7] while,
 He told me: [Bb] "Let the [Bbm] children lose it,
 [F] Let the [D7] children use it,
 [Gm] Let all the [C] children boogie"

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

[Gm] I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou- [F] ou
 Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo- [C] oo
 Switch on the TV we may [C7] pick him on Channel [F] Two [Ab]-[Bb]
 [Gm] Look out your window I can see his li-i- [F] ight,
 If we can sparkle he may land toni-i- [C] ight,
 Don't tell your papa or he'll [C7] get us locked up in [A] fright [Gsus2]

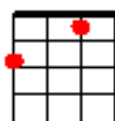
Chorus x2 then outro (la la la etc):

[Bb] [F] [C] [F] to fade

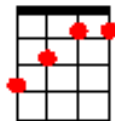
Hint: you may find this easier if you slide the Ab shape up two frets from the third to the fifth for the Bb

The Streets of Laredo (Trad. American but based on The Unfortunate Rake)

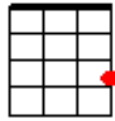
F



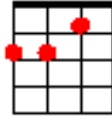
Bb



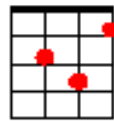
C



Dm



Gm



Watch out for the extra bars, added for dramatic effect, towards the end

As [F] I walked [Bb] out on the [F] streets of Lar- [C] edo
 As [F] I walked [Bb] out in Lar- [F] edo, one [C] day [C]
 I [F] spied a young [Bb] cowboy all [F] wrapped in white [C] linen
 All [Dm] wrapped in white [Gm] linen and [C] cold as the [F] clay [F]

"I can [F] see by your [Bb] outfit, that [F] you are a [C] cowboy."
 These [F] words he did [Bb] say as I [F] slowly passed [C] by [C]
 "Come [F] sit down be- [Bb] side me and [F] hear my sad [C] story,
 For I'm [Dm] shot in the [Gm] chest, and I [C] know I must [F] die" [F]

"It was [F] once in the [Bb] saddle I [F] used to go [C] dashing,
 [F] Once in the [Bb] saddle I [F] used to go [C] gay [C]
 [F] First down to [Bb] Rosie's, and [F] then to the [C] card-house,
 Got [Dm] shot in the [Gm] breast, and [C] now here I [F] lay" [F]

"Get [F] six jolly [Bb] cowboys to [F] carry my [C] coffin
 [F] Six pretty [Bb] maidens to [F] sing me a [C] song [C]
 Put [F] bunches of [Bb] roses all [F] over my [C] coffin
 [Dm] Roses to [Gm] deaden the [C] clods when they [F] fall" [F]

"Go [F] fetch me some [Bb] water, a [F] cup of cool [C] water
 To [F] wet my parched [Bb] lips", the [F] poor cowboy [C] said [C]
 But [F] before I re- [Bb] turned, his [F] spirit had [C] left him [C]
 Had [Dm] gone to his [Gm] Maker, [Gm]
 The [C] cowboy [C] was [Dm] dead [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

As [F] I walked [Bb] out on the [F] streets of Lar- [C] edo [C]
 As [F] I walked [Bb] out in Lar- [F] edo, one [C] day [C]
 I [F] spied a young [Bb] cowboy [Bb]
 All [F] wrapped in white [C] linen [C]
 All [Dm] wrapped in white [Gm] linen [Gm]
 And [C] cold [C] as the [F] clay [F]
 All [Dm] wrapped in white [Gm] linen [Gm]
 And [C] cold [C] as the [F] clay [F] [F] [F]

Streets of London (Ralph McTell)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

First three times: [Bb] I'll show you [F] something, to [C7] make you
change your [F] mind [F] [C] [Dm] [Am]

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

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

[F] Have you seen the [C] old gal, who [Dm] walks the streets of [Am]
London

[Bb] Dirt in her [F] hair, and her [Gm] clothes in [C] rags? [C7]

[F] She's no time for [C] talking, she [Dm] just keeps right on [Am]
walking

[Bb] Carrying her [F] home, in [C7] two carrier [F] bags [F]

And [F] in the all-night [C] cafe, at a [Dm] quarter past [Am] eleven

[Bb] Same old [F] man sitting [Gm] there, all on his [C] own [C7]

[F] Looking at the [C] world, over the [Dm] rim of his [Am] tea-cup

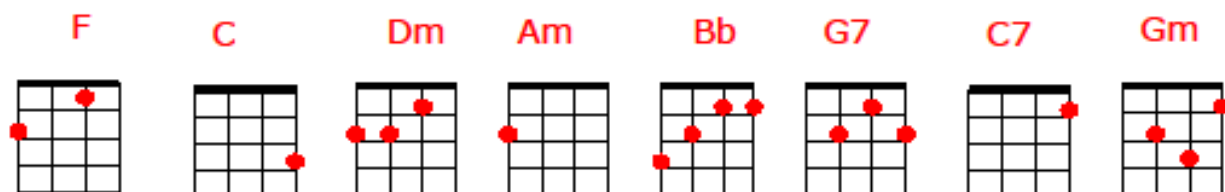
[Bb] Each tea lasts an [F] hour, and he [C7] wanders home a-[F] -lone
[F]

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

His [Bb] memory's fading, [F] with those medal [Gm] ribbons that he
[C7] wears

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

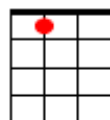
For [Bb] one more forgotten [F] hero, and a [C7] world that doesn't [F]
care [F]



Subterranean Homesick Blues Bob Dylan

A7

Note: you can use either A7, but in this song, A7* works better



[A7] Johnny's in the | basement | mixing up the | medicine

| I'm on the | pavement | thinking about the | government

The | man in the | trench coat | badge out, | laid off

| Says he's got a | bad cough | wants to get it | paid off

[D7] Look out | kid: it's | somethin' you | did

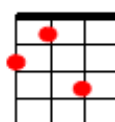
[A7] God knows | when but you're | doing it a- | gain

You better | duck down the | alley way | lookin' for a | new friend

A [E7] man in the | coonskin | cap, in the | pig pen

Wants e- [A7] leven dollar | bills, | you only | got ten

A7*



[A7] Maggie comes | fleet foot | face full of | black soot

| Talkin' that the | heat put | plants in the | bed but

The | phone's tapped | anyway | Maggie says that | many say

They | must bust in | early May: | orders from the | D.A.

[D7] Look out | kid: don't | matter what you | did

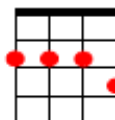
[A7] Walk on your | tip toes | don't tie | no bows

| Better stay a- | way from those that | carry round a | fire hose

[E7] ...Keep a | clean nose; | ...watch the | plain clothes

You [A7] don't need a | weather man to | know which way the | wind
blows

D7



Oh, [A7] get sick, | get well, | hang around a | ink well

| Hang bail, | hard to tell if | anything is | goin' to sell

| Try hard, | get barred, | get back, | write braille

| Get jailed, | jump bail, | join the army, | if you fail

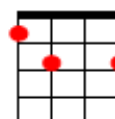
[D7] Look out | kid: you're | gonna get | hit

But [A7] losers, | cheaters, | six-time | users | hanging round the |
theaters

[E7] Girl by the | whirlpool is | lookin' for a | new fool

[A7] Don't follow | leaders, | watch the parkin' | meters

E7



Oh, [A7] get born, | keep warm, | short pants, | romance

| Learn to dance, | get dressed, | get blessed

| Try to be a | success

| Please her, | please him, | buy gifts, | don't steal, | don't lift

| Twenty years of | schoolin' and they | put you on the | day shift

[D7] Look out | kid: they | keep it all | hid

Better [A7] jump down a | manhole | light yourself a | candle

| Don't wear | sandals, | try to avoid the | scandals

[E7] ...Don't | want to be a | bum you better | chew gum

The [A7] pump don't | work coz the | vandals took the | handle



Summer in the City - The Lovin' Spoonful

[Cm] Hot town, [Cm7] summer in the city
 [Cm6] Back of my neck getting [Cm+5] dirty and [G] gritty
 [Cm] Been down, [Cm7] isn't it a pity
 [Cm6] Doesn't seem to be a [Cm+5] shadow in the [G] city
 [G] All around, [G7] people looking half dead
 [Cm] Walking on the sidewalk, [C] hotter than a match head

Chorus

[F] But at night it's a [Bb] different world
 [F] Go out and [Bb] find a girl
 [F] Come-on, come-on and [Bb] dance all night
 [F] Despite the heat it'll [Bb] be alright

And [Dm] babe, don't you [G] know it's a pity
 That [Dm] days can't [G] be like the nights
 In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city
 In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city

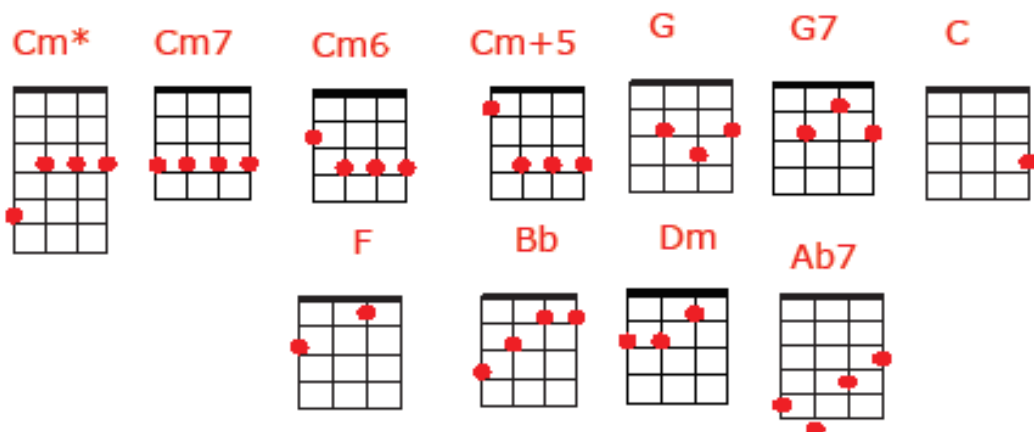
[Cm] Cool town, [Cm7] evening in the city
 [Cm6] Dressing so fine and [Cm+5] looking so [G] pretty
 [Cm] Cool cat, [Cm7] looking for a kitty
 [Cm6] Gonna look in every [Cm+5] corner of the [G] city
 [G] Till I'm [G7] wheezing like a bus stop
 [Cm] Running up the stairs, gonna [C] meet you on the rooftop

Repeat chorus

Instrumental:

[Cm] [Ab7] [Cm] [Ab7] [tacet] 2, 3, 4
 [Cm] [Cm7] [Cm6] [Cm+5] [G]
 [Cm] [Cm7] [Cm6] [Cm+5] [G]

Repeat verse 1; repeat chorus; repeat instrumental



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.

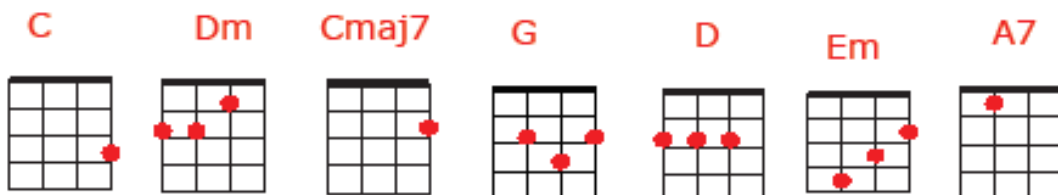
[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es
When you're with- [C] out love

[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]



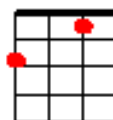
Sunny Afternoon Ray Davies/The Kinks

Intro: [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [Dm] [Dsus4] [Dm] [A7] x 2

The [Dm] tax man's taken [Am] all my [C7] dough
 And [F] left me in my [Am] stately [C] home
 [Dm] Lazing [Dsus4] on a [Dm] sunny [A7] after- [Dm] noon
 And I can't [Am] sail my [C7] yacht
 He's [F] taken every- [Am] thing I've [C] got
 [Dm] All I've [Dsus4] got's this [Dm] sunny [A7] after- [Dm] noon

[D] Save me save me save me from this [G7] squeeze
 I got a [C] big fat [C7] mama [C] trying to [C+] break [F] me [A7]
 And I [Dm] love to live so [G] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxu- [C7] ry
 [F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after- [Dm] noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dsus4] time [Dm] [A7]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dm7] time [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dsus4] time [Dm] [A7]

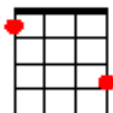
F



My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [Am] with my [C7] car
 And [F] gone back to her [Am] ma and [C] pa
 [Dm] Telling [Dsus4] tales of [Dm] drunken- [A7] ness and [Dm] cruelty
 Now I'm [Am] sitting [C7] here [F] sipping at my [Am] ice cold [C] beer
 [Dm] Lazing [Dsus4] on a [Dm] sunny [A7] after- [Dm] noon

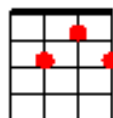
[D] Help me help me help me sail a- [G7] way
 Or give me [C] two good [C7] reasons [C] why I [C+] oughta [F] stay [A7]
 Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxu- [C7] ry
 [F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after- [Dm] noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dsus4] time [Dm] [A7]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dm7] time [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dsus4] time [Dm] [A7]

C+5

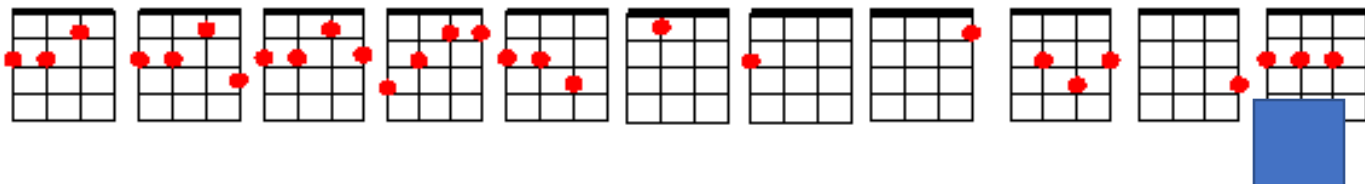


[D] Save me save me save me from this [G7] squeeze
 I got a [C] big fat [C7] mama [C] trying to [C+] break [F] me [A7]
 And I [Dm] love to live so [G] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxu- [C7] ry
 [F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after- [Dm] noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dsus4] time [Dm] [A7]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dm7] time [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [Dm] summer- [Dsus4] time [Dm] [A7] [D]

G7



Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb Dsus4 A7 Am C7 G C D



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-between: [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

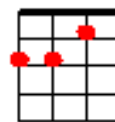
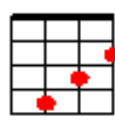
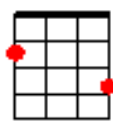
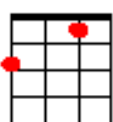
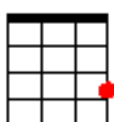
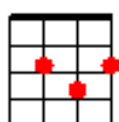
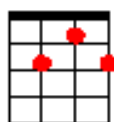
C

F

Am(C)

Em

Dm



Sweet Georgia Brown

Words by A. Ken Casey, Music by Maceo Pinkard

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

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,

you know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get

[Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met.

[F] Georgia claimed her,

[D7] Georgia named her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown. 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

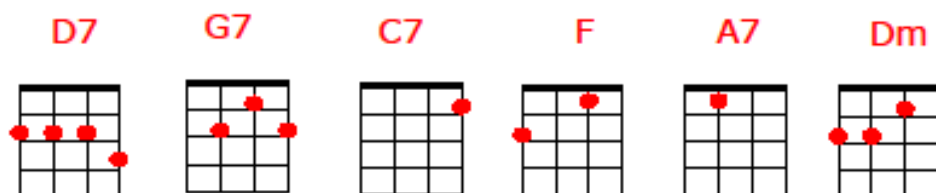
[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

[F] Who's that mister,

[D7] 'tain't her sister,

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown. 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4



Sylvia's Mother – Dr Hook

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

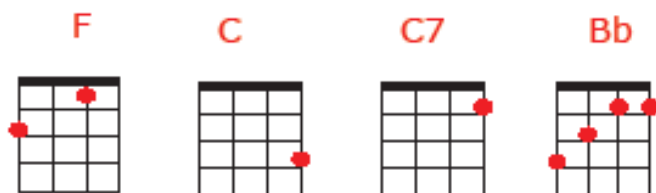
And the [C] operator says forty cents more, for the next three
minutes

CHORUS

[C] Tell her goodbye

Please, tell her goodbye

Goodbye



Tears of a Clown Smokey Robinson and the Miracles

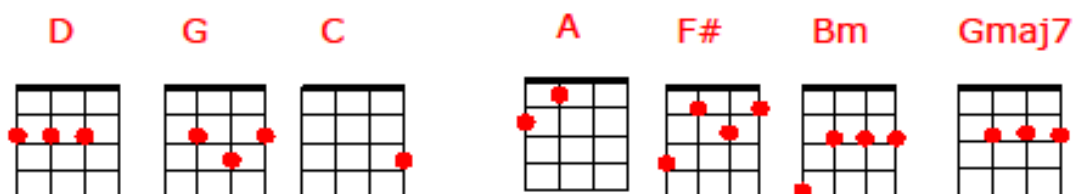
Page 1 of 2

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

Now [G] if there's a [D] smile [G] upon my [C] face
 [G] It's only [D] there trying to [G] fool the [C] public
 [G] But when it [D] comes down to [G] fooling [C] you
 [G] Now honey [D] that's quite a [G] different [C] subject
 [G] But don't [D] let my [G] glad ex- [C] pression
 [G] Give [D] you the [G] wrong im- [C] pression
 [G] Really I'm [D] sad, [G] [C] oh I'm [G] sadder than [D] sad
 [G] You're [C] gone and I'm [G] hurting so [D] bad
 [G] Like a [C] clown I ap- [G] pear to be [D] glad [G] [C] ooh
 [G] yeah

Well they're [A] some sad things known to [F#] man
 But ain't [Bm] too much sadder [Gmaj7] than
 The tears of a [D] clown [G] [C] when there's [G] no-one a-
 [D] round [G] [C]
 [G] Mmmm... [D] ...mmm... [G] [C] [G] oh yeah [D] baby [G]

[C] Now [G] if I ap- [D] pear to [G] be care- [C] free
 [G] It's only to [D] camou- [G] flage my [C] sadness
 And [G] honey to [D] shield my [G] pride I [C] try
 To [G] cover this [D] hurt with a [G] show of [C] gladness
 [G] But don't [D] let my [G] show con- [C] vince you
 [G] That [D] I've been [G] happy [C] since you
 De- [G] cided to [D] go, [G] [C] oh I [G] need you [D] so
 [G] I'm [C] hurt and I [G] want you to [D] know
 [G] But for [C] others I [G] put on a [D] show [G] [C] ooh [G]
 yeah



Tears of a Clown

Page 2 of 2

Well they're [A] some sad things known to [F#] man
 But ain't [Bm] too much sadder [Gmaj7] than
 The tears of a [D] clown [G] [C] when there's [G] no-one a-
 [D] round [G] [C] [G]

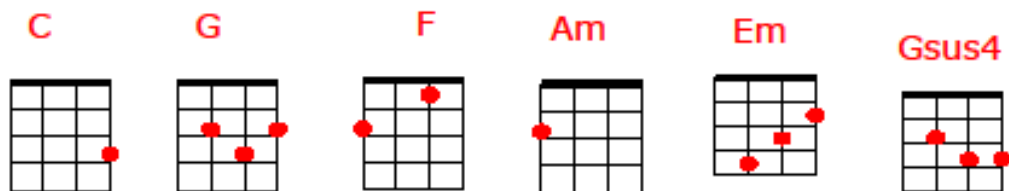
[D] Just [G] like Pagli- [C] acci [G] did
 [D] I try to [G] keep my [C] surface [G] hid
 [D] Smiling in the [G] public [C] eye
 [G] But in a [D] lonely [G] room I [C] cry
 The [G] tears of a [D] clown [G]
 [C] When there's [G] no one a- [D] round,
 [G] [C] [G] oh yeah, [D] baby [G] [C]

Now [G] if there's a [D] smile [G] on my [C] face
 [G] Don't [D] let my [G] glad ex- [C] pression
 [G] Give [D] you the [G] wrong im- [C] pression
 [G] Don't [D] let this [G] smile I [C] wear
 [G] Make [D] you think that [G] I don't [C] care
 Cos [G] really I'm [D] sad, [G] [C] oh I'm [G] sadder than [D]
 sad [G] [C]
 [G] And in my [D] lonely [G] room I [C] cry
 The [G] tears of a [D] clown [G] [C]
 The [G] tears of a [D] clown [G] [C]
 The [G] tears of a [D] clown [G] [C]
 The [G] tears of a [D] clown [G] [C] [G] [D]



Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

Page 1 of 2



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

Her [C] name is No- [G] elle... [C] I have a [F] dream about her
[C] She rings my [G] bell... I got [C] gym class in [F] half an hour

[C] Oh how she [G] rocks... in [C] keds and tube [F] socks
But [Am] she doesn't [F] know who I [Gsus4] am
And [Am] she doesn't [F] give a [Gsus4] damn about me

Chorus:

Cos [C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [Em]
Yeah [C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [Em]
[C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden [Am] baby, [Em] with [C] me
[F] Ooo-ooo [G] oooh [Am] / [Em] / [F] / [G] /

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

Her [C] boyfriend's a [G] dick... [C] he brings a [F] gun to school
And [C] he'd simply [G] kick... my [C] ass if he [F] knew the truth

He [C] lives on my [G] block... and he [C] drives an I- [F] ROC
But [Am] he doesn't [F] know who I [Gsus4] am
And [Am] he doesn't [F] give a [Gsus4] damn about me

Chorus:

Cos [C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [Em]
Yeah [C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [Em]
[C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden [Am] baby, [Em] with [C] me
[F] Ooo-ooo [G] oooh [Am] / [Em] / [F] / [G] /

[C] [F] Oh yeaaa- [C] -ah [F] dirtbaaaa- [C] -aaa- [F] -ag
No [Am] she does- [Em] n't know [F] what she's [G] missing
[C] [F] Oh yeaaa- [C] -ah [F] dirtbaaaa- [C] -aaa- [F] -ag
No [Am] she does- [Em] n't know [F] what she's [G] missing
[C] / [G] / [C] / [F] /

Teenage Dirtbag

Page 2 of 2

Man [C] I feel like [G] mould... it's [C] prom night and [F] I am lonely

[C] Lo and be- [G] hold... [C] she's walking [F] over to me

[C] This must be [G] fake... my [C] lip starts to [F] shake

[Am] How does she [F] know who I [Gsus4] am?

And [Am] why does she [F] give a [Gsus4] damn about...

I've got two [C] tickets to [F] Iron [G] Maiden [Am] baby [Em]

[C] Come with [F] Friday [G] don't say [Am] maybe [Em]

[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby, [Em] like [C] you

[F] Ooo-ooo [G] oooh [Am] / [Em] / [F] / [G] /

[C] [F] Oh yeaaa- [C] -ah [F] dirtbaaaa- [C] -aaa- [F] -ag

No [Am] she does- [Em] n't know [F] what she's [G] missing

[C] [F] Oh yeaaa- [C] -ah [F] dirtbaaaa- [C] -aaa- [F] -ag

No [Am] she does [Em] n't know [F] what she's [G] missing

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



Telephone Call from Istanbul Tom Waits

Hint: in the boxed section there's an either/or part. Play the easy-peasy or clever clogs as you prefer!

Intro: [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [B7] [B7] [Em] [Em]

[Em] All night long on the broken glass
 [Am] Livin' in a medicine chest
 [B7] Mediterranean hotel back
 [Em] Sprawled across a roll top desk
 The [Em] monkey rode the blade on an overhead fan
 They [Am] paint the donkey blue if you pay
 I got a [B7] telephone call from Istanbul
 My [Em] baby's coming home today

Will you [Am] sell me one of those if I shave my head
 [D] Get me out of town is what Fireball said
 [G] Never trust a man in a blue trench coat
 [G] Never drive a car when you're dead
 [Am] Saturday's the festival; Friday's a gem
 [B7] Dye your hair yellow and raise your hem

Easy-peasy: [Em] Follow me to Beulah's on Dry Creek Road
 I [C] got to wear the hat that my [B7] baby done sewed

---OR---

Clever-clogs*: [Em] Follow me to [Em maj7] Beulah's on
 [Em7*] Dry Creek [Em6] Road
 I [Em+5] got to wear the hat that my [B7] baby done sewed

In-between intro (Ba-ba-ba etc):

[Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [B7] [B7] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Take me down to buy a tux on Red Rose Bear
 [Am] Got to cut a hole in the day
 I got a [B7] telephone call from Istanbul
 My [Em] baby's coming home today

Repeat boxed section; then outro (Ba-ba-ba etc):

[Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [B7] [B7] [B7] [Em]

Em

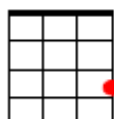
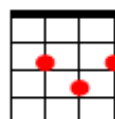
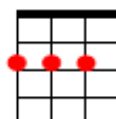
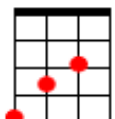
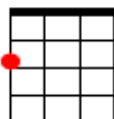
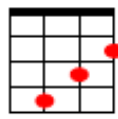
Am

B7

D

G

C



*Clever clogs chords:

[Em maj7] 0332

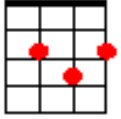
[Em7*] 0232

[Em6] 0132

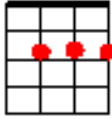
[Em+5] 0032

The Tennessee Waltz – page 1 of 2

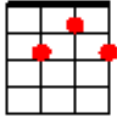
G



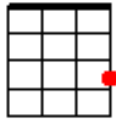
Gmaj7



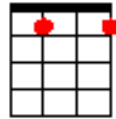
G7



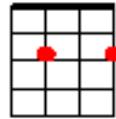
C



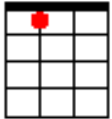
C#dim



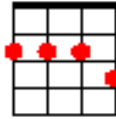
Em7



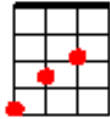
A7



D7



B7



The Tennessee Waltz – page 2 of 2

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C] [C#dim] [G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

I was [G] dancin' with my [Gmaj7] darlin' to the [G7]
Tennessee [C] Waltz

[C#dim] When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see
... [D7]

I intro- [G] duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin' and [G7] while
they were [C] dancin'

[C#dim] My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me
... [C] [G]

I remember the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
Now I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost ... [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they
were [C] playin'

[C#dim] That [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz ... [C]
[G]

Now I [G] wonder how a [Gmaj7] dance like the [G7]
Tennessee [C] Waltz

[C#dim] Could have [G] broken my [Em7] heart so com- [A7]
plete ... [D7]

Well I [G] couldn't blame my [Gmaj7] darlin', and [G7] who
could help [C] fallin'

[C#dim] In [G] love with my [D7] darlin' so [G] sweet ... [C]
[G]

Well it [G] must be the [B7] fault of the [C] Tennessee [G]
Waltz

Wish I'd known just how [Em7] much it would [A7] cost ...
[D7]

But I [G] didn't see it [Gmaj7] comin', it's all [G7] over but the
[C] cryin'

[C#dim] Blame it [G] all on the [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz ...
[C] [G]

I remember the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
Now I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost ... [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they
were [C] playin'

[C#dim] That [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz ... [C]
[G]

[C#dim] That [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [C] Waltz ... [G].



There Ain't No Pleasing You – Chas and Dave

Intro: [C] /// [B7] /// [C] /// [A7] ///
[D7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// [G7] / [G7+5] /

Well I [C] built my life around you, did what I [B7] thought was right,
But [C] you never cared about me, now I- [A7] ve seen the light,
Oh [D7] darlin', [G7] ... there ain't no pleasing [C] you. [G7]
[G7+5]

You [C] seem to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong,
[C] ... I should've known it [A7] all along,
Oh [D7] darlin', [G7] ... there ain't no pleasing [C] you. / [F] / [C]
/ [C7]

You only [C7] had to say the word ... and you knew I'd [F] do it.
You had me [C7] where you wanted me ... but you went and [F]
blew-ew it
Now every [Bb] thing ... I ever [F] done ... was only [Bb] done for
you; [D7]
But now [G7] you ... can go and [D7] do,
Just what you [G] wanna do ... I'm [G7] telling you.

Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more,
You [C] done it once too often, what do you [A7] take me for?
Oh [D7] darlin', [G7] ... there ain't no pleasing [C] you. [G7]
[G7+5]

Repeat all boxed section

And [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only
bluffing,
[C] You got another think coming I'm tellin' you [A7] that for
nothing
Oh [D7] darlin' I'm leaving; [G7] [tacit] that's what I'm gonna
[C] Do....[B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] [G7+5]
[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]



There's a Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis — Kirsty McColl

Oh [D] darling why d'you talk so fast, another evening
just flew past [A] tonight
And now the daybreak's coming in, ... and I can't win and
it ain't [D] right
You [D] tell me all you've done and seen, and [D7] all
the places you have been with [G] out me
Well I don't really want to know, but [D] I'll stay quiet
and then I'll go
And [A] you won't have no cause to think [D] about me

CHORUS

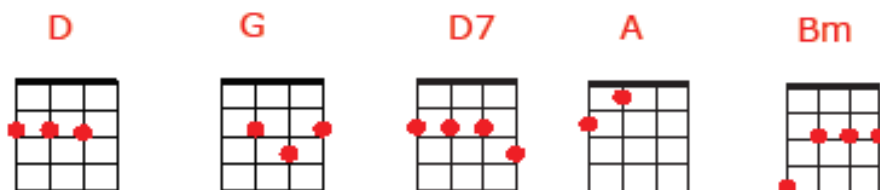
There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A]
swears he's [D] Elvis
Just [G] like you swore to me that you'd be [A] true
There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A]
swears he's [Bm] Elvis [G]
But [D] he's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [D] you

Oh [D] darling you're so popular ... you were the best
thing new in [A] Hicksville
With your mohair suits and foreign shoes, word is you
changed your pick-up for a [D] Seville
And now I'm lying here alone 'cause you're [D7] out there
on the phone to some star in New [G] York
I can hear you laughing now I [D] can't help feeling that
somehow
You [A] don't mean anything you say at [D] all

CHORUS x2

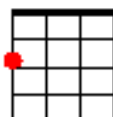
Outro:

I said [D] he's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [D] you
I said [D] he's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [Bm]
yoooooooooooo [G]
[D] He's a liar and [A] I'm not sure about [D] you

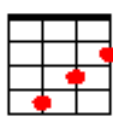


There She Goes Lee Mavericks / The La's

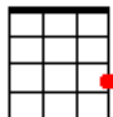
Am



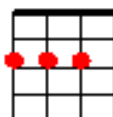
Em



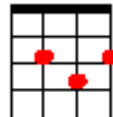
C



D



G



Intro:

```
-|-0-|----|----|----|--0-|----|----|----|--0-|----|----|----|
-|3---|2-3-|0-0-|0---|3---|2-3-|0-0-|0---|3---|2-3-|0-0-|0---|
2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|-2-2|
-|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
```

[Am] [Em] [C] [C] [Am] [Em] [C] [C] [D] (multiple strums)

[G] There [D] she [C] goes; [G] there she [D] goes a- [C] gain

[G] Racing [D] through my [C] brain

And [Am] I just [Em] can't [C] contai-ai-ain

This [Am] feeling [Em] that re- [C] mai-ai-ai-ai-ains [D] (multiple)

[G] There [D] she [C] goes

[G] There she [D] goes a- [C] gain

[G] Pulsing [D] through my [C] veins

And [Am] I just [Em] can't con- [C] tai-ai-ain

This [Am] feeling [Em] that re- [C] mai-ai-ai-ai-ains [D] (multiple)

Repeat intro as in-betweenintro

Sparse: [Em] There she [Am] goes

[Em] There she goes a- [Am] gain

Normal: She [D] calls my [G] name [D] pulls my [C] train

And [C] no one [G] else could [D] heal my [C] pain

And [Am] I just [Em] can't [C] contai-ai-ain

This [Am] feeling [Em] that re- [C] mai-ai-ai-ai-ains [D] (multiple)

[G] There [D] she [C] goes

[G] There she [D] goes a- [C] gain

[G] Chasing [D] down my [C] lane

And [Am] I just [Em] can't con- [C] tai-ai-ain

This [Am] feeling [Em] that re- [C] mai-ai-ai-ai-ains [D] (multiple)

[G] There [D] she [C] goes (there she goes again)

[G] There [D] she [C] goes (there she goes again)

[G] There [D] she [C] goes [G]x

Things We Said Today Lennon/McCartney

[Am] You say [Em] you will [Am] love [Em] me
 [Am] If I [Em] have to [Am] go [Em]
 [Am] You'll be [Em] thinking [Am] of [Em] me
 [Am] Somehow [Em] I will [Am] know
 [C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely
 [F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away
 [Am] Then I [Em] will re- [Am] mem- [Em] ber
 [Am] Things we [Em] said to- [Am] day [Em]

[Am] You say [Em] you'll be [Am] mine, [Em] girl
 [Am] Till the [Em] end of [Am] time [Em]
 [Am] These days [Em] such a [Am] kind [Em] girl
 [Am] Seems so [Em] hard to [Am] find

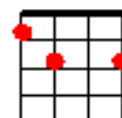
[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
 [F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
 [Am] Then we [Em] will re- [Am] memb- [Em] er
 [Am] Things we [Em] said to- [A] day

 [A] Me, I'm just the [D7] lucky kind
 [B7] Love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
 And though we [D7] may be blind
 [B7] Love is here to [Bb] stay and that's e- [Am] nough
 To [Em] make you [Am] mine, [Em] girl
 [Am] Be the [Em] only [Am] one [Em]
 [Am] Love me [Em] all the [Am] time, [Em] girl
 [Am] We'll go [Em] on and [Am] on

Repeat boxed section

[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
 [F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
 [Am] Then we [Em] will re- [Am] mem- [Em] ber
 [Am] Things we [Em] said to- [Am] day [Em]
 [Am] Then we [Em] will re- [Am] mem- [Em] ber
 [Am] Things we [Em] said to- [A] day

E7



Am

Em

C

C7

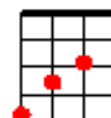
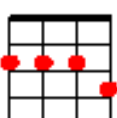
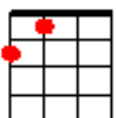
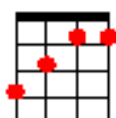
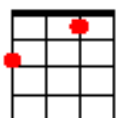
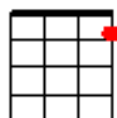
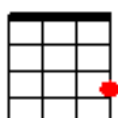
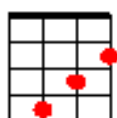
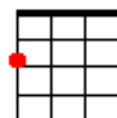
F

Bb

A

D7

B7



This is the Life Amy Macdonald

Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [Em]

Oh, the [Am] wind whistles down
The [F] cold dark street tonight
And the [C] people they were dancing ... [Em] to the music vibe
And the [Am] boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
While the [F] shy tormented youth sit way over there
And the [C] songs they get louder each one better than be-
[Em] fore

Chorus:

And you're singing the [Am] songs, thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the [F] morning and your head feels twice
the size; where you gonna go?
[C] Where you gonna go? Where you gonna sleep to- [Em] night?
And you're singing the [Am] songs, thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the [F] morning and your head feels twice
the size; where you gonna go?
[C] Where you gonna go? Where you gonna sleep to- [Em] night?
Where you gonna sleep to- [Am] night?

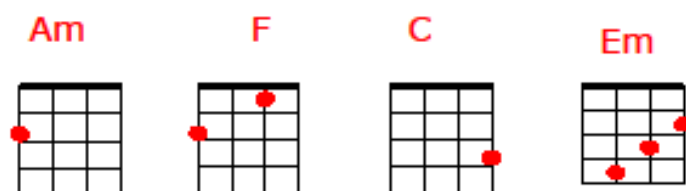
In-betweenintro: [Am] [F] [C] [Em]

So you're [Am] heading down the road in your taxi for four
And you're [F] waiting outside ... Jimmy's front door
But [C] nobody's in, and nobody's home 'til [Em] four
So you're [Am] sitting there with nothing to do
Talking a- [F] bout Robert Riger and his motley crew
And [C] where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep
to- [Em] night

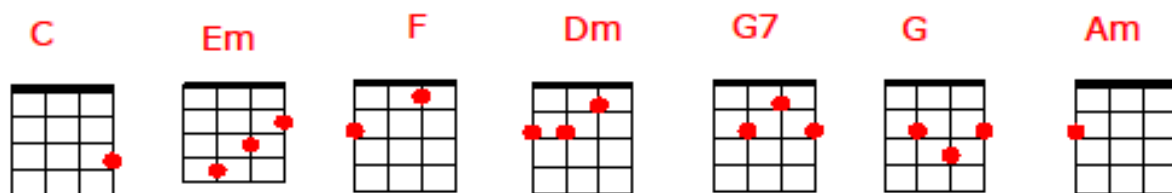
Repeat chorus;

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

Repeat chorus again!



This Old Heart of Mine The Isley Brothers, written by Holland-Dozier-Holland & Sylvia Moy



Intro: [C] / / / [Em] / / / [F] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G7] /
[C] / / / [Em] / / / [F] / [Em] / [Dm] /

Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em] I fear you've [Dm] gone to stay [G7]
Lonely [C] nights that come, memor- [Em] ies that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm] more and [G7] more.
[Dm] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to show this [Em] love I feel in- [Am] side
[Dm] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;
You've [Dm] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G7] goin', but I...

[C] I love you, [Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm] weak for [G7]
you.

[C] I love you, [Em] yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm] do [G7]

These old [C] arms of mine miss having [Em] you around,
Make these [F] tears inside, [Em] start [Dm] falling [G7] down.
[Dm] Always with [G] half a kiss, you re- [Em] mind me of what I [Am] miss
[Dm] Though I try to con- [G] trol myself,
Like a [Dm] fool I start [Em] grinnin' 'cos my [F] head starts [G7] spinnin',
'cos I...

[C] I love you, [Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm] weak for [G7] you
[C] I love you, [Em] yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm] do [G7]

I try [C] hard to hide my [Em] hurt inside,
This old [F] heart of mine [Em] always [Dm] keep me cryin' [G7]
The way you're [C] treatin' me leaves me in- [Em] complete,
You're [F] here for the [Em] day, [Dm] gone for the [G7] week
[Dm] But if you leave me a [G] hundred times,
A [Em] hundred times, I'll take you [Am] back
[Dm] I'm yours when- [G] ever you want me,
I'm [Dm] not too proud to [Em] shout it, [F] tell the world a- [G7] bout it, 'cos
I...

Outro (x 4): [C] I love you, [Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm] weak
for [G7] you (last time: resolve to [C])

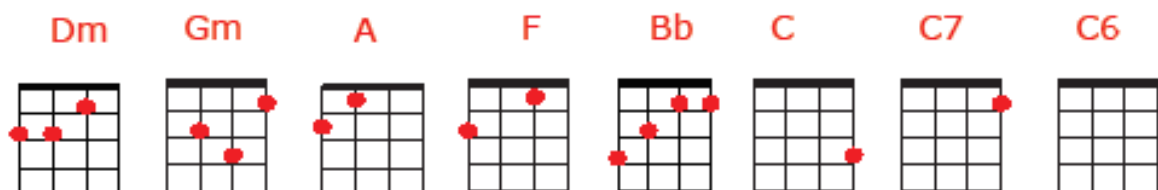
This Wheel's on Fire (Bob Dylan)

[Dm] If your mem'ry serves you well
 We were [Gm] goin' to meet again and wait
 So [A] I'm goin' to unpack all my things
 And [Gm] sit before it gets too [Dm] late
 No [F] man alive will [Dm] come to you
 With a- [F] nother tale to [Dm] tell
 And [F] you know that we shall [Dm] meet again
 If your [Gm] mem'ry [Bb] serves you [Dm] well

[Gm] This wheel's on fire
 [F] Rolling down the [C] road [C7] [C6] [C]
 Best [F] noti- [C] fy my [Bb] next of [F] kin
 [Bb] This wheel [C] shall ex- [D] plode !

If your [Dm] mem'ry serves you well
 I was [Gm] goin' to confiscate your lace
 And [A] wrap it up in a sailor's knot
 And [Gm] hide it in your [Dm] case
 If I [F] knew for sure that [Dm] it was yours ...
 But it was [F] oh so hard to [Dm] tell
 And [F] you knew that we would [Dm] meet again
 If your [Gm] mem'ry [Bb] serves you [Dm] well

[Dm] If your mem'ry serves you well
 You'll re- [Gm] member you're the one
 That [A] called on me to call on them
 To [Gm] get you your favours [Dm] done
 And [F] after ev'ry [Dm] plan had failed
 And there was [F] nothing more to [Dm] tell
 You [F] knew that we would [Dm] meet again
 If your [Gm] mem'ry [Bb] serves you [Dm] well



Those Were the Days

Written by Boris Fomin and Gene Raskin and performed by Mary Hopkin

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern
 [A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
 [Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
 And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do

Chorus

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm]
 never end
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never
 lose
 For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
 [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la
 Those were the [E7] days, oh yes those were the [Am] days

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us
 We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
 [Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
 We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say

Chorus

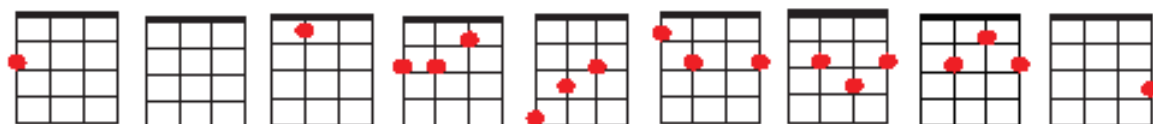
[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
 [A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
 [Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection
 [B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

Chorus

[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter
 I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name
 [Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser
 For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

Chorus

Am Am7 A7 Dm B7 E7 G G7 C



Tickle my Heart written and performed by Joe Brown

Intro (two beats each chord): [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Am] twice
Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice
But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] come on and tickle my [C] heart
[Am] [C]

[Am] Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [Ebdim] toes
Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose
But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] just tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge: [E7] Tickle me in the morning,
[Am] Tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
[D7] Tickle me ... without ... warning,
[G7] That'd [D7] be al- [G7] right

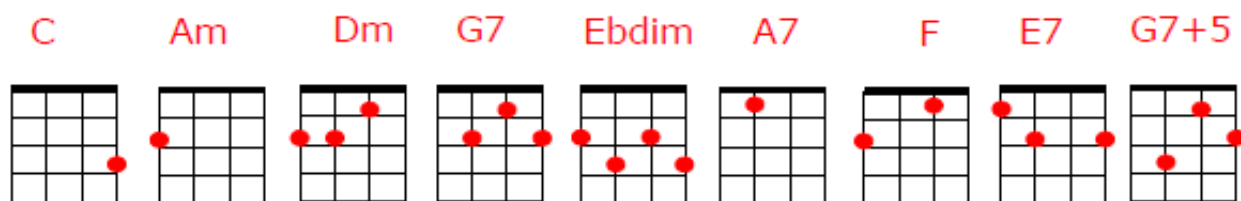
[G7+5] Tickle me [C] gently; tickle me [Ebdim] rough
I'll let you [C] know when I've had e- [A7] nough
But tickle my [Dm] heart,
Any [G7] time... tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Instrumental (with "Oooohs"):

[C] [Am] [C] [Ebdim] Tickle my [Dm] heart,
[G7] Tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Ebdim] [C] [A7] Tickle my [Dm] heart,
[G7] Come on and tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge. (Stops = play 3 single beats then a rest both bars):
(Stops) [E7] Tickle [E7] me [E7] in the [E7] morning [E7] [E7]
(Strum) [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
[D7] Tickle me ... without ... warning,
[G7]X You [D7]X know that'd [G7]X be alright ... al- [G7+5] right

Tickle me [C] gently; tickle me [Ebdim] rough
I'll let you [C] know when I've had e- [A7] nough
But tickle my [Dm] heart, any [G7] time ... tickle my [C] heart [Am]
[Dm] Come on and [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
[G7] Tickle my [C] heart [Am] / [C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] / [C] [G7]
[C6]

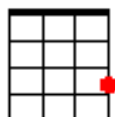


The Tide is High

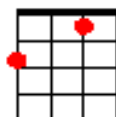
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a 1967 rocksteady song written by John Holt, originally performed by the Paragons, with Holt as lead singer. The song gained international attention in 1980, when a cover version by Blondie became a US and UK number one

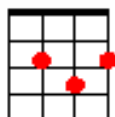
C



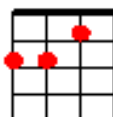
F



G

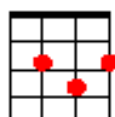


Dm

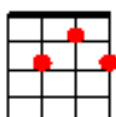


And there's a nice little run down on the bass which we can mimic with this sequence: [G] [G7] [G6] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G] thus:

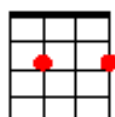
G



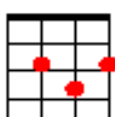
G7



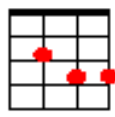
G6



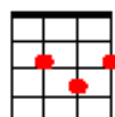
G



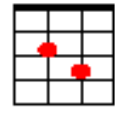
Gsus4



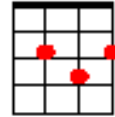
G



Gsus2



G



The Tide is High

Page 2 of 2

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

Add horns:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[F] Number [G] one...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In-between intro with horns:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Coda (x at least 2):

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

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

"Time After Time" – Cyndi :Lauper

Intro: [Bb] [C] [Am] [Bb] x2

[Bb] Ly- [F] ing in my [Bb] bed I [F] hear the [Bb] clock [F]
tick, and [Bb] think of [F] you
[Bb] Caught [F] up in [Bb] cir- [F] cles con- [Bb] fus- [F] ion is
[Bb] nothing [F] new
[Bb] Flash- [C] back – [Am] warm [Bb] nights;
Almost [C] left be- [Am] hind.
[Bb] Suit- [C] case of [Am] memor- [Bb] ies,
Time [C] after...

[Bb] Some- [F] times you [Bb] picture [F] me:
I'm [Bb] walk- [F] ing too [Bb] far a- [F] head.
[Bb] You're [F] calling [Bb] to [F] me, I [Bb] can't [F] hear
What [Bb] you've [F] said.
Then [Bb] you [C] say [Am] "Go [Bb] slow"
I [C] fall be- [Am] hind
[Bb] The [C] second [Am] hand un- [Bb] winds

If you're [C] lost you can look and you will [Dm] find me
[Bb] Time [C] after [F] time.
If you [C] fall I will catch you; I'll be [Dm] waiting
[Bb] Time [C] after [F] time **all that lot x2**
In between: [Bb] [C] [Am] [Bb]

[Bb] Aft- [F] er my [Bb] picture [F] fades and [Bb] dark- [F]
ness has [Bb] turned to [F] grey
[Bb] Watch- [F] ing through [Bb] win- [F] dows
You're [Bb] wonder- [F] ing if [Bb] I'm o- [F] kay
[Bb] Sec- [C] rets [Am] stol- [Bb] en from [C] deep in- [Am]
side
[Bb] The [C] drum beats [Am] out of [Bb] time

Chorus and inbetween:tro

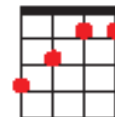
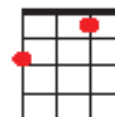
[Bb] You [C] said [Am] go [Bb] slow -
I [C] fall be- [Am] hind
[Bb] The [C] second [Am] hand un- [Bb] winds -

Just the chorus and straight into:

Outro: ... [Bb] Time after [F] time x lots

F

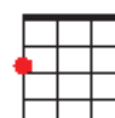
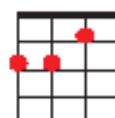
Bb



Dm

C

Am



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

[A] {Riff Raff, spoken} [A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll

[A] But listen closely {Magenta, spoken} not for very much [B7] longer {Riff Raff, spoken} [G] I've got to [D] keep con- [A] trol

{Riff Raff, shouty-singing} [A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp [G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when

The [A] blackness would hit me {Riff Raff and Magenta} and the void would be [B7] calling

{All} [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

Chorus:

{Narrator, spoken} [tacit] It's just a jump to the [E7] left {all, sing} and then a step to the [A] right

{Narrator, spoken} [tacit] With your hands on your [E7] hips {all, sing} you bring your knees in [A] tight

But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in [A] sane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

{Magenta} It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me

So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all

[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic in- [B7] tention

Well se- [G] cluded [D] I see [A] all

{Riff Raff, spoken} [A] With a bit of a mind flip {Magenta} you're into the [B7] time slip

{Riff Raff} And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

{Magenta} [A] You're spaced out on sensation {Riff Raff: screaming!} like you're under se- [B7] dation

{All} [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

{Columbia: squeaky Bronx-voice} [A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think when a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise

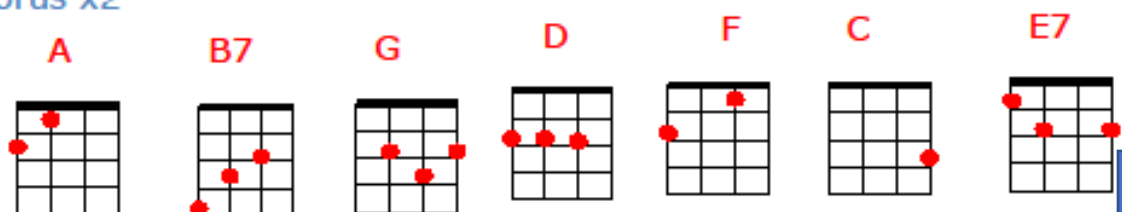
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change

[A] Time meant nothing: never would again

{All} [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a- [A] gain

Chorus x2

Tiny Dancer Elton John

Page 1 of maybe 2

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

[G] Blue jean [C] baby [G] L A [C] lady
 [G] ... Seamstress for the [C] band [C]-[D]
 [G] Pretty [C] eyed [G] pirate [C] smile
 [G] ... You'll marry a music [C] man [C]-[Gmaj7sus4]
 [C] Balle- [Bm7] rina [Em] you must have [A] seen her
 [Am] [B7] Dancing in the [Em] sand [D]
 [G] And now she's [C] in me [G] always [C] with me
 [G] Tiny dancer in my [D] hand [C] [Bm] [Am]

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

[G] Jesus [C] freaks [G] out in the [C] street
 [G] ... Handing tickets out for [C] God [C]-[D]
 [G] Turning [C] back [G] she just [C] laughs
 [G] The boulevard is not that [C] bad [C]-[Gmaj7sus4]
 [C] Piano [Bm7] man [Em] he makes his [A] stand
 [Am] In the [B7] auditori- [Em] um [D]
 [G] Looking [C] on [G] she sings the [C] songs
 [G] The words she knows the tune she [D] hums [C] [Bm] [Am]

Other in-betweenintro: [G] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] [C] [G] /

[Eb] But oh how it [F] feels so real
 [Dm] Lying here with [Gm] no one near
 [Eb] Only you ... and you can [F] hear me
 Slowing down: When I say [D] softly ... [D7] slowly...

[C] Hold me [G] closer tiny danc- [Am] cer [Am]-[G]
 [C] Count the [G] headlights on the high- [Em7sus4] way
 [C] Lay me [G] down in sheets of lin- [Am] en [Am]-[G]
 [C] You had a [G] busy day to- [Em7sus4] day
 [C] Hold me [G] closer tiny danc- [Am] cer [Am]-[G]
 [C] Count the [G] headlights on the high- [Em7sus4] way
 [C] Lay me [G] down in sheets of lin- [Am] en [Am]-[G]
 [C] You had a [G] busy day to- [Em7sus4] day

Floaty in-betweenintro: [Em7sus4] [C] [Em7sus4] [C]

Normal in-betweenintro: [G] [C] [G] [C]

And probably finish there unless you're a glutton for punishment!

[G] Blue jean [C] baby [G] L A [C] lady
 [G] ... Seamstress for the [C] band [C]-[D]
 [G] Pretty [C] eyed [G] pirate [C] smile
 [G] ... You'll marry a music [C] man [C]-[Gmaj7sus4]
 [C] Balle-[Bm7]-rina [Em] you must have [A] seen her
 [Am] [B7] Dancing in the [Em] sand [D]
 [G] And now she's [C] in me [G] always [C] with me
 [G] Tiny dancer in my [D] hand [C] [Bm] [Am]

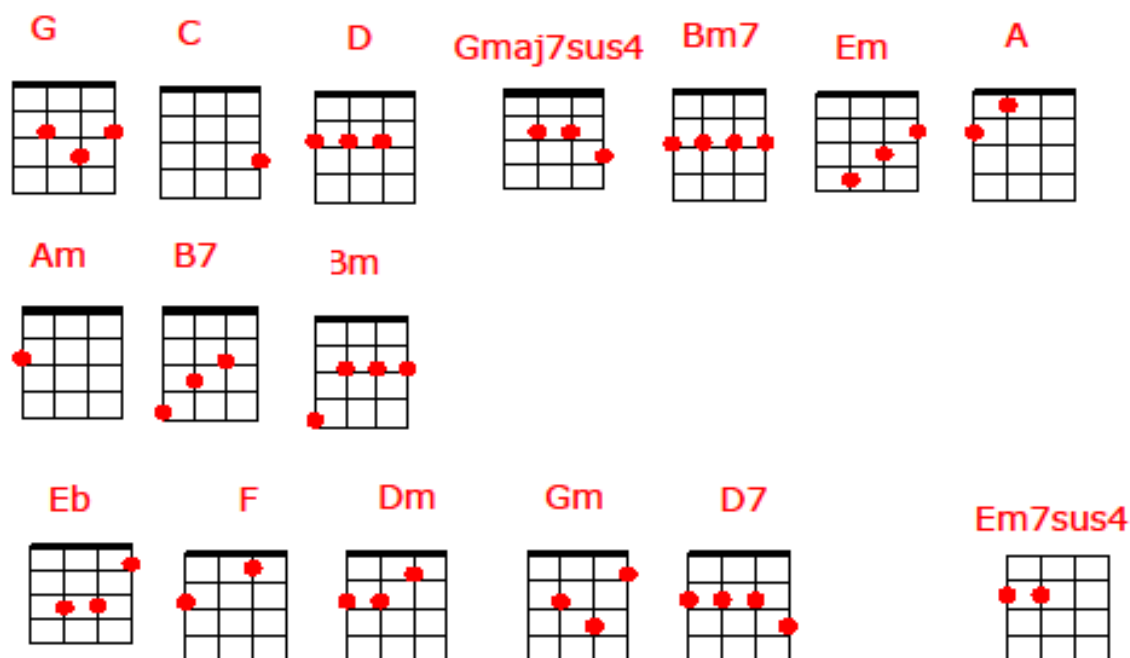
Other in-betweenintro: [G] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] [C] [G] /

[Eb] But oh how it [F] feels so real
 [Dm] Lying here with [Gm] no one near
 [Eb] Only you ... and you can [F] hear me
 Slowing down: When I say [D] softly ... [D7] slowly...

[C] Hold me [G] closer tiny danc- [Am] cer [Am]-[G]
 [C] Count the [G] headlights on the high- [Em7sus4] way
 [C] Lay me [G] down in sheets of lin- [Am] en [Am]-[G]
 [C] You had a [G] busy day to- [Em7sus4] day
 [C] Hold me [G] closer tiny danc- [Am] cer [Am]-[G]
 [C] Count the [G] headlights on the high- [Em7sus4] way
 [C] Lay me [G] down in sheets of lin- [Am] en [Am]-[G]
 [C] You had a [G] busy day to- [Em7sus4] day

Floaty in-betweenintro: [Em7sus4] [C]

Normal outro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (ONE STRUM)



Tiptoe Through the Tulips by Al Dubin and Joe Burke via Tiny Tim

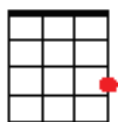
[C] Tiptoe [A7] by the [Dm] window [G7+5]
 By the [C] window [E7]
 That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be,
 Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
 With [C] me [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [Dm] pillow [G7+5]
 To the [C] shadow [E7]
 Of the [F] willow [Fm] tree,
 And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
 With [C] me [C7]

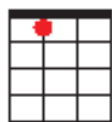
[Dm7] Knee deep
 In [Em] flowers we'll [A7] stray
 [B7] We'll keep
 The [Em] showers away [G7] and [G7+5] if I...

[C] Kissed you [A7] in the [Dm] garden [G7+5]
 In the [C] moonlight [E7]
 Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?
 Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
 With [C] me [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C]

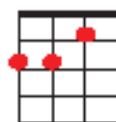
C



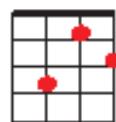
A7



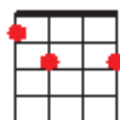
Dm



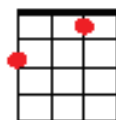
G7+5



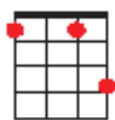
E7



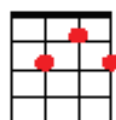
F



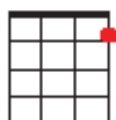
Fm



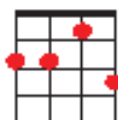
G7



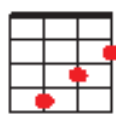
C7



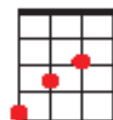
Dm7



Em



B7

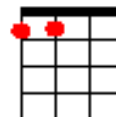


Tom's Diner Suzanna Vega

Intro: Do do [Amaj7] do do etc [F#m add11] do do do etc...

[Amaj7] I am sitting in the morning
 At the [F#m add11] diner on the corner
 I am [Amaj7] waiting at the counter
 For the [F#m add11] man to pour the coffee
 And he [A] fills it only halfway
 And be- [F#m] fore I even argue
 He is [Amaj7] looking out the window
 At some- [F#m add11] body coming in

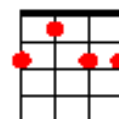
Amaj7



In-between: Do do do etc x2

"It is [Amaj7] always nice to see you"
 Says the [F#m add11] man behind the counter
 To the [Amaj7] woman who has come in;
 She is [F#m add11] shaking her umbrella
 And I [A] look the other way
 As they are [F#m] kissing their hellos
 And I'm pre- [Amaj7] tending not to see them
 And in- [F#m add11] stead I pour the milk

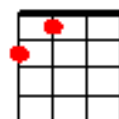
F#m add11



In-between: Do do do etc x2

I [Amaj7] open up the paper
 There's a [F#m add11] story of an actor
 Who had [Amaj7] died while he was drinking
 It was [F#m add11] no one I had heard of
 And I'm [A] turning to the horoscope
 And [F#m] looking for the funnies
 When I'm [Amaj7] feeling someone watching me
 And [F#m add11] so I raise my head

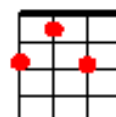
A



In-between: Do do do etc x2

There's a [Amaj7] woman on the outside
 Looking [F#m add11] inside, does she see me
 No she [Amaj7] does not really see me
 'Cause she [F#m add11] sees her own reflection
 And I'm [A] trying not to notice
 That she's [F#m] hitching up her skirt
 And while she's [Amaj7] straightening her stockings
 Her [F#m add11] hair has gotten wet

F#m



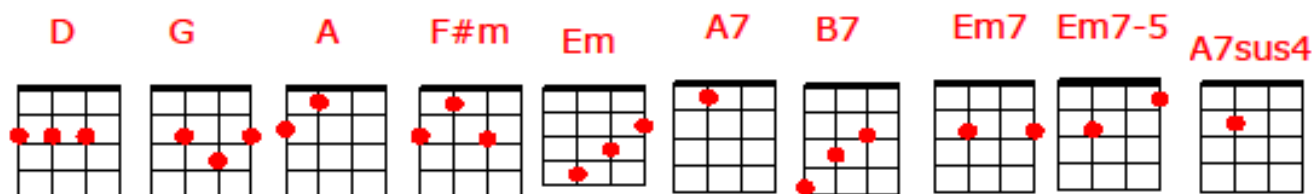
In-between: Do do do etc x2

Oh, this [Amaj7] rain, it will continue
 Through the [F#m add11] morning as I'm listening
 To the [Amaj7] bells... of... the... cathed...ral... [F#m add11]
 [Amaj7] ... I... am... [F#m add11] think...ing of your voice... Outro xlots



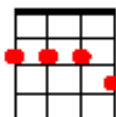
Top of the World The Carpenters

written by Richard Carpenter & John Bettis



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

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



Chorus:

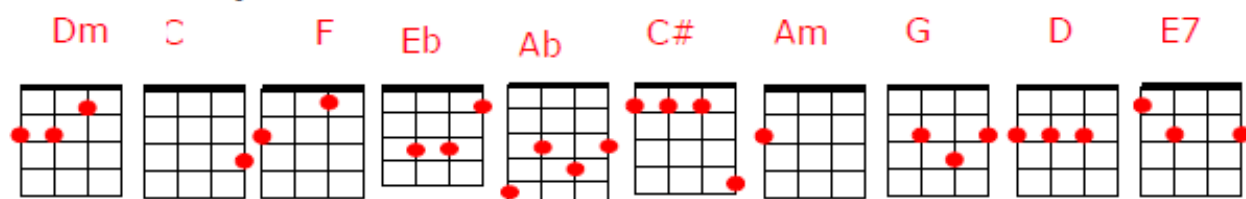
I'm on the [D] top of the world looking [G] down on creation
 And the [D] only expla- [Em] nation [A7] I can [D] find [D7]
 Is the [G] love that I've [A7] found, ever [D] since you've been a- [G]
 round
 Your love's [D] put me at the [Em] top [A7] of the [D] world [D]

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

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

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



Total Eclipse of the Heart Jim Steinman via Bonnie Tyler

[Dm] (Turn around) Every now and then I get a [C] little bit lonely, and you're never coming round

[Dm] (Turn around) Every now and then I get a [C] little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears

[F] (Turn around) Every now and then I get a [Eb] little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by

[F] (Turn around) Every now and then I get a [Eb] little bit terrified and then I see the look in your eyes

[Ab] (Turn around, [C#] Bright Eyes) Every now and then I fall a- [Ab] part

[Ab] (Turn around, [C#] Bright Eyes) Every now and then I fall a- [C] part

And I [Am] need you now, to- [F] night,

And I [G] need you more than [C] ever

And if you [Am] only hold me [F] tight

We'll be [G] holding on for- [C] ever

And we'll [Am] only be making it [F] right

Cuz we'll [G] never be wrong

To- [F] gether we can take it to the [G] end of the line

Your [Am] love is like a shadow on me [D] all of the time [D]

I [C] don't know what to do and I'm [G] always in the dark

We're [Am] living in a powder keg and [D] giving off sparks

I really need you to- [C] night; for- [G] ever's gonna [C]

start to- [F] night; for- [G] ever's gonna start tonight

[C] Once upon a time I was [Am] falling in love

But [E7] now I'm only falling a- [F] part [F] [F] [C]

There's [Dm] nothing I can do:

A [G] total eclipse of the [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Once upon a time there was [Am] light in my life

But [E7] now there's only love in the [F] dark [F] [C]

[Dm] Nothing I can say,

A [G] total eclipse of the [C] heart [Am] [F] [G] [C] 2, 3, 4

...and repeat all from top. 2nd time coda: [C] [Am] [F] [G]

The Tracks of My Tears – (Smokey Robinson)

Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [F]/[C] [G]/[C]

[C] People [Dm] say I'm the [F] life of the [G] party
 [C] Cause I tell a [Dm] joke or two [F]/[C] [G]/[C]
 [C] Although I might be [Dm] laughing [F] loud and [G] hearty
 [C] Deep in- [Dm] side I'm [F] blue /[C] [G]/[C]

Chorus:

[C] So take a good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
 [C] You'll see my smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
 Just look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace [G]
 The tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F]/[C] [G]/[C]

I [F] need [C] you, [F] need [C] you [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Since you [Dm] left me if you [F] see me with a- [G] nother girl

[C] Seeming like [Dm] I'm having [F] fun /[C] [G]/[C]

[C] Although she may be [Dm] cute she's just a [F] substitute [G]

'Cause [C] you're the [Dm] permanent [F] one /[C] [G]/[C]

Chorus

Out- [F] side [C], I'm masque- [F] ad- [C] ing

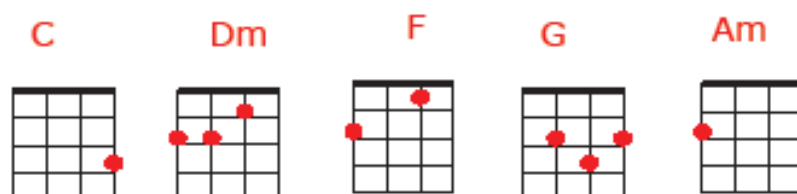
In- [F] side [C], my hope is [F] fading [C]

Just a [F] clown, oh [C] yeah since you [F] put me [C] down

My smile [G] is [Am] my [C] make-[G] up [Am] I [C] wear

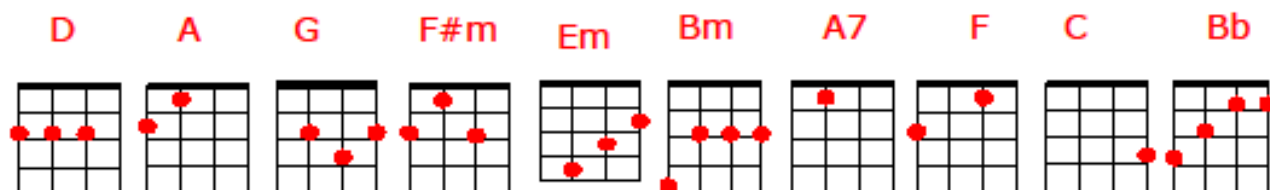
[G] since [Am] my [C] break-[G] up [Am] with [G] you

Chorus



Tremeloes Mudley

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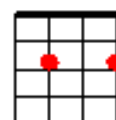
*Even the Bad Times Are Good:*

Intro:

[A] Lah la [A7] lalala la la [D] lah lah

[A] Lah la [A7] lalala la la [D] lah lah

Em7



There are [D] times in this life of mine
 I [Bm] think that the sun forgot how to shine
 But as [D] long as you're always there
 It [Bm] don't bother me cos why should I care
 When [A] all I've gotta do
 Is run to [D] you [D] [G] [D] [D]

[D] Even the [G] bad times are [D] good
 [Bm] Soon as I get to you [F#m] baby
 You've [Bm] just gotta hold me
 And [G] even the bad times are [A] good [A]-[D]-[A] [A]-[D]-[A]

[D] Even the [G] bad times are [D] good
 [Bm] Soon as I get to you [F#m] baby
 You've [Bm] just gotta hold me
 And [G] even the bad times are [A] good [A]-[D]-[A] [A]-[D]-[A]

[A] Lah la [A7] lalala la la [D] lah lah
 [A] Lah la [A7] lalala la la [D] lah lah

[A] Lah la [A7] lalala la la [D] lah lah
 [A] Lah la [A7] lalala la la [D] lah lah

Here Comes My Baby:

Intro:

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

In the [F] mid- [C] night [Bb] moon- [F] light, [C] hour,
 I'll be [Bb] walking a [C] long and lonely [F] mile [C] [Bb] [C]
 And [F] eve- [C] ry [Bb] time [F] I [C] do,
 I keep [Bb] seeing this [C] picture of [F] you [C] [Bb] [C]

Here comes my [F] ba- [C] by [Bb] [C]

Tremeloes Mudley d.

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Here comes my [F] ba- [C] by [Bb] [C]
 Here she comes [F] now [C] [Bb] [C]
 And it [F] comes as [C] no sur- [Bb] prise to [C] me,
 [Bb] With another [C] guy
 Well, here comes my [F] ba- [C] by [Bb] [C]
 Here she comes [F] now [C] [Bb]
 [C] Walking with a [F] love, with a [C] love that's [Bb] oh, so
 [C] fine,

First time:

[Bb] Never to be [C] mine, no matter how I [F] try...

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

Second time:

[Bb] Never to be [C] mine, no matter how I [F] try [C] [Bb]

No [C] matter how I [F] try [C] [Bb]

No [C] matter how I [F] try [C] [Bb]

No [C] matter how I [F] try [C] [Bb] [C] [A7]X ...pause...

You'll [F] nev- [C] er [Bb] walk [F] a- [C] lone

And you're [Bb] forever [C] talking on the [F] phone [C] [Bb] [C]

I [F] try [C] to [Bb] call [F] your [C] name,

But [Bb] every time it [C] comes out the [F] same [C] [Bb] [C]

*Repeat chorus**Silence is Golden:**Intro:*

[D] Ooo [A] oooh ... [D] Ooh oo oo [A] oooh

[D] Oh, don't it [G] hurt deep in- [D] side, [G]

To see [D] someone do [A] something to [D] her [A]

[D] Oh, don't it [G] pain to see [D] someone [G] cry,

Oh, es- [D] pecially, when [A] someone is [D] her

[D] Silence is [F#m] golden,

[Em] but my [A] eyes still [D] see,

[D] Silence is [F#m] golden, [Bm] golden,

[Em7] But my [A7] eyes still [D] see

[D] Talking is [G] cheap, people [D] follow like [G] sheep,

Even [D] though there is [A] nowhere to [D] go... oh... oh... [A] oh

[D] How could she [G] tell, he de- [D] ceives her so [G] well,

Pity [D] she'll be the [A] last one to [D] know

And two more choruses, then outro:

[Em7] But my [A7] eyes still [D] see;

[Em7] But my [A7] eyes still [D] see

Tubthumping – Chumbawamba

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

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

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

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

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

Repeat boxed bit

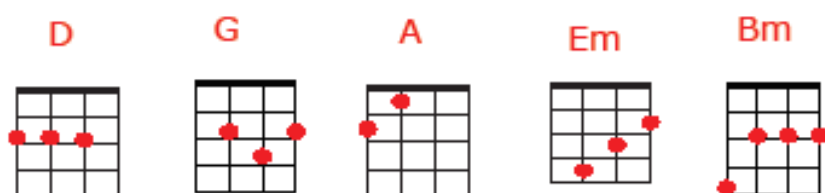
Girls, second time: [D] Don't [G] cry for [D] me, [G] next
door [D] neighbour [G] [A]

Lavish outro:

Boys: repeat "I get knocked down" bit

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

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



Tutti Frutti

Written by Little Richard & Dorothy LaBostrie, performed by Little Richard

Whop bop b-luma b-lop bam bom

Tutti [A] frutti, oh rooty
 Tutti frutti, oh rooty
 Tutti [D7] frutti, oh rooty
 Tutti [A] frutti, oh rooty
 Tutti [E7] frutti, oh [D7] rooty
 A [A]X whop bop b-luma b-lop bam bom

I got a [A] girl named Sue
 She knows just what to do
 I got a [D7] girl named Sue
 She [A] knows just what to do
 She [A]X rock to the east
 She [A]X rock to the west
 But [A]X she's the girl that I love best

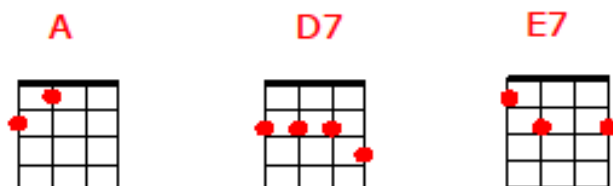
Chorus

I got a girl [A] named Daisy
 She almost drive me crazy
 I got a [D7] girl named Daisy
 She [A] almost drive me crazy
 She [A]X knows how to love me, [A]X yes indeed
 [A]X Boy, you don't know what you doin' to me

Chorus

Kazoo solo over chorus chords; another chorus

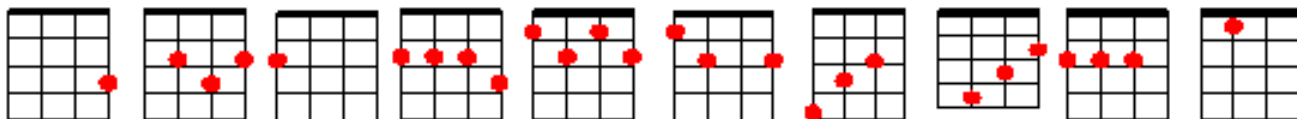
Repeat second verse and finish with yet another chorus



The Ugly Ducklingwritten by Frank Loesser and performed by Danny Kaye in
Hans Christian Andersen, a 1952 Hollywood musical film

Page 1 of 2

C G Am D7 G#dim E7 B7 Em D A7



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

[G#dim] There [Am] once was an [D7] ugly [G] duckling
 [G#dim] With [Am] feathers all [D7] stubby and [G] brown
 [G#dim] And the [Am] other [D7] birds in so [G] many [E7]
 words said

[C] "Pfutt! get [B7] out of [Em] town [G7]

[C] Pfutt! get out

Pfutt! [G] Pfutt! get out

Pfutt! [Am] Pfutt! get [D7] out of [G] town"

And he [C] went with a [G] quack. and a [Am] waddle and a [G]
 quack

In a [D7] flurry of eider- [G] down

In-betweenintro: [C] [G] [Am] [G] [D7] [D7] [G]

[G#dim] That [Am] poor little [D7] ugly [G] duckling
 [G#dim] Went [Am] wandering [D7] far and [G] near
 [G#dim] But at [Am] every [D7] place they [G] said to his [E7]
 face

[C] "Pfutt! get [B7] out of [Em] here [G7]

[C] Pfutt! get out

Pfutt! [G] Pfutt! get out

Pfutt! [Am] Pfutt! get [D7] out of [G] here"

And he [C] went with a [G] quack and a [Am] waddle and a [G]
 quack

And a [D7] very unhappy [G] tear.

In-betweenintro: [C] [G] [Am] [G] [D7] [D7] [G]

The Ugly Duckling

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Maximum pathos mode *on!*

[D] All through the [Am] wintertime he [D] hid himself a- [Am] way

A- [D] shamed to show his [Am] face

A- [D] afraid of what [Am] others might [D] say [Am]

[D] All [Am] thru the [D] winter [Am] in his [D] lonely [Am] clump of [D] weed [Am]

Till a [D] flock of swans [D7] spied him there and [Am] very soon a- [Cm] greed

"You're a [D] very fine [Am] swan in- [D7] deed!"

Tremolo: [D7]

"A swan? Me, a swan? Aw... go on!" They said: "Yes, you're a swan! Take a look at yourself in the lake and you'll see". And he looked... and he saw... and he said "I *am* a swan! Weeeeeee...!"

[G#dim] "I'm [Am] not such an [D7] ugly [G] duckling

[G#dim] No [Am] feathers all [D7] stubby and [G] brown

[G#dim] For in [Am] fact these [D7] birds, in [G] so many [E7] words said

[C] Chk! The [B7] best in [Em] town [G7]

[C] Chk! the best

Chk! [G] Chk! the best

Chk! [Am] Chk! the [D7] best in [G] town"

Not a [C] quack, not a [G] quack, not a [Am] waddle or a [G] quack

But a [C] glide and a [G] whistle and a [A7] snowy white [D7] back

And a [G] head so [C] noble [D7] and [E7] high

[E7] "Say [Am] who's an [D7] ugly [G] duckling?

[E7] Not [G] I!" [D7] [G] [G]

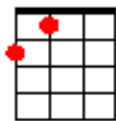
Outro: [C] [G] [Am] [G] [D7] [D7] [G] [D7] "Not [G] I!"



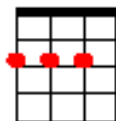
Up on Cripple Creek

Recorded by The Band in 1969. Written by Robbie Robertson, with Levon Helm on lead vocals

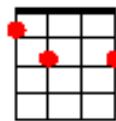
A



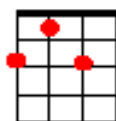
D



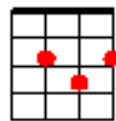
E7



F#m



G



Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A]

When [A] I get off of this mountain, you [D] know where I want to go?
[A] ...Straight down the [D] Mississippi river to the [E7] Gulf of Mexico
To [A] Lake Charles Loo-siana, little [D] Bessie girl that I once knew
[A] ...She told me just to [D] come on by if there's [E7] anything that
she could do

Chorus:

[A] Up on Cripple Creek she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G] [G]

[A] Good luck had just stung me, to the [D] racetrack I did go
[A] ...She bet on [D] one horse to win and I [E7] bet on another to
show
The [A] odds were in my favour, I [D] had 'em five to one
[A] ... When that nag to [D] win came around the track [E7] sure
enough we had won

Chorus

I [A] took up all of my winnings, and I [D] gave my little Bessie half
[A] ...And she tore it up and [D] threw it in my face, [E7] just for a
laugh
[A] Now there's one thing in the whole... wide... world... [D] I sure do
like to see
[A] ...That's when that little [D] love of mine dips her [E7] doughnut in
my tea

Chorus

The yodelling bit: [A] [D] x4

Finish with another chorus and some more yodelling. That'll work.

*Yes, yes, yes: I know there are two more verses, but that's plenty,
dontcha think?*

Urban Spaceman

Written by Neil Innes and performed by The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed
[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly
I'm a [C] super- [D7] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't feel [G] pain
[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a-
[D7] gain

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out
[C] I'm [D7] all a- [G] bout

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

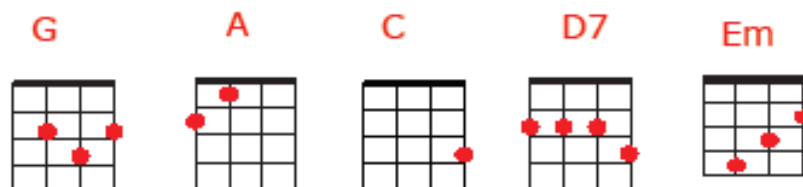
I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G]
face
[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7]
place

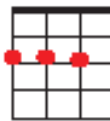
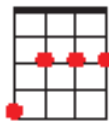
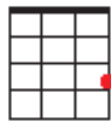
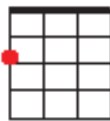
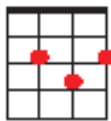
Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman I'm in- [A] telligent and clean
[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean
[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none
[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never made a [G]
boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine an [A] advert on the [D7] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D7] don't ex- [G] ist

Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]



Valerie — by Dave McCabe, The Zutons, 1996, recorded by Amy Winehouse, 2007**G****Am****C****Bm****D**

Well **[G]** sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the **[Am]** water

And I **[G]** think of all the things, what you do, and in my head I make a **[Am]** picture

[C] 'Cos since I come on home, well my **[Bm]** body's been a mess
And I've **[C]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Bm]** way you like to dress

[C] Won't you come on over, **[Bm]** stop making a fool out of **[D]** me

Why don't you come on over Vale**[G]** rie? Vale**[Am]** rie

Vale**[G]** rie, Vale**[Am]** rie

Did you **[G]** have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good **[Am]** lawyer?

I hope you **[G]** didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it **[Am]** for yer

Are you **[G]** shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you **[Am]** busy?

And did you **[G]** have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time are you still **[Am]** dizzy?

Chorus

(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water

And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a picture

Chorus

Outro:

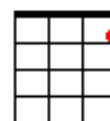
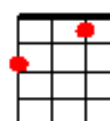
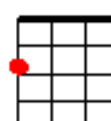
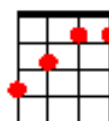
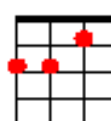
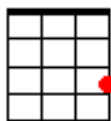
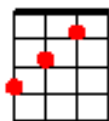
Vale**[G]** rie, Vale**[Bm]** rie

Vale**[G]** rie, Vale**[Bm]** rie

Vale**[G]** rie

Viva la Vida Coldplay

Page 1 of 2

Bbmaj7**C****Fmaj7****Dm****Bb****Am****F****C7**

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

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-betweenintro: [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

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

Viva la Vida Coldplay

Page 2 of 2

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



Volare "Nel blu, dipinto di blu" ("In the blue, painted blue")

Written by Franco Migliacci and Domenico Modugno.

English lyrics by Mitchell Parish, Google and me.

The song was chosen as the Italian entry to the Eurovision Song Contest in 1958, where it was performed by Domenico Modugno, winning third place out of ten songs.

...but our version is loosely based on The Gipsy Kings':

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qmbx4_TQbkA

Intro (tremolo):

[C] I think such a wonderful [Edim] dream will never re- [Dm]
turn [G7]

I [Dm] painted your beautiful hands and your [G7] face in the
[C] blue

[C] Then suddenly the [Em] wind lifted me [Dm] high

And [D7] I began to fly in an infinite [G7] sky.

Go for it!:

Vol- [Dm] are, oh [G7] oh

Cant- [C] are, oh oh oh [Am] oh

Let's [Dm] fly way [G7] up to the [C] clouds

A- [Dm] way from the [G7] maddening [C] crowds

We can [Am] sing in the glow of a star that I know of

Where [Em] lovers enjoy peace of mind

Let us [E7] leave the confusion and all disillusion be- [Am] hind

Just like [Ab] birds of a feather, a rainbow together we'll [Eb]

find [G7] [G7]

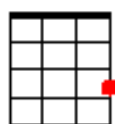
Repeat the chorus; then the intro, one more chorus...

...and the gratuitous outro several times:

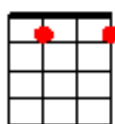
Vol- [Dm] are, oh [G7] oh

Cant- [C] are, oh oh oh [Am] oh

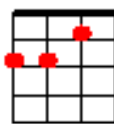
C



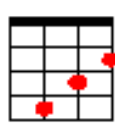
Edim



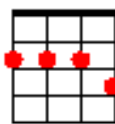
Dm



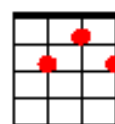
Em



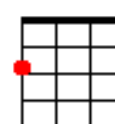
D7



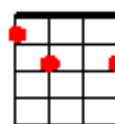
G7



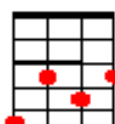
Am



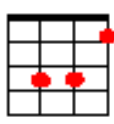
E7



Ab

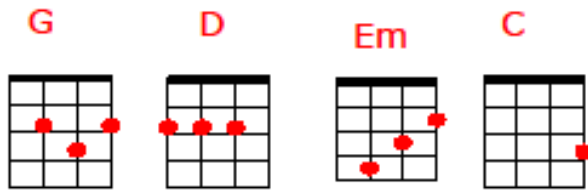


Eb



Wagon Wheel *in G*

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



[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 [tacet] 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

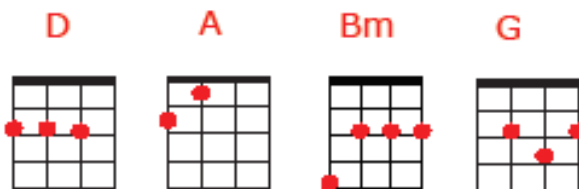
Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)

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

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

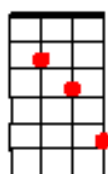
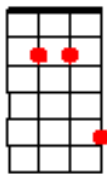
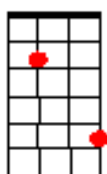
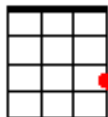
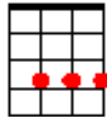
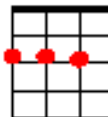
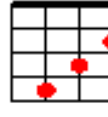
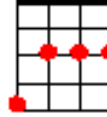
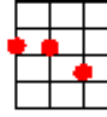
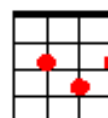
[D] Runnin' from the cold up in [A] New England
 I was [Bm] born to be a fiddler in an [G] old-time stringband
 My [D] baby plays the guitar
 [A] I pick a banjo [G] now
 Oh, the [D] North country winters keep a [A] gettin' me now
 Lost my [Bm] money playin' poker so I [G] had to up and leave
 But I [D]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

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



Wake Me Up When September Ends Green Day

Page 1 of 2

G***Gmaj7*****G6*****C****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-betweenintro (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 (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



Wake up, Little Susie

Written by Felice and Boudleaux Bryan, performed by The Everly Brothers

Intro: [G] [Bb] [C*] [Bb] [G] [Bb] [C*] [Bb] x2

[G] Wake up, Little Susie, wake up [Bb] [C*] [Bb]
 [G] Wake up, Little Susie, wake up [Bb] [C*] [Bb]
 We've [C] both been [G7] sound a- [C] sleep,
 Wake up, Little [G7] Susie and [C] weep
 The movie's [G7] over, it's [C] four o'- [G7] clock,
 And [C] we're in [G7] trouble [C] deep
 Wake up, [D] Little Susie, [C] wake up, Little [D] Susie.

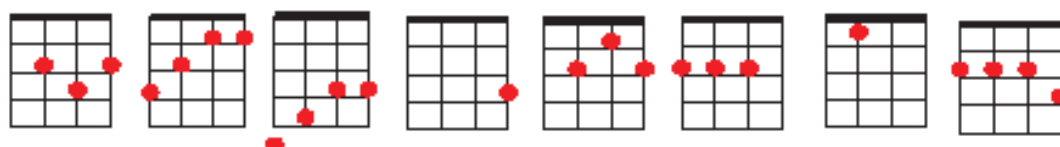
Well, what're we gonna [A7] tell your [D] Mama?
 What're we gonna [A7] tell your [D] Pa?
 What're we gonna [A7] tell our [D] friends when they say,
 "Ooh la-la?"
 Wake [D7] up, little [G] Susie, [D7] wake up, [G] Little Susie.

[G] Well, we told your Mama that we'd be in by ten, ... [G7]
 Well, [C] Susie baby, looks like we goofed again,
 Wake up, Little [D] Susie, [C] wake up, Little [D] Susie
 We gotta go [G] home [Bb] [C*] [Bb] [G] [G] [Bb] [C*] [Bb]

[G] Wake up, Little Susie, wake up [Bb] [C*] [Bb]
 [G] Wake up, Little Susie, wake up [Bb] [C*] [Bb]
 The [C] movie [G7] wasn't so [C] hot,
 It didn't have [G7] much of a [C] plot
 We fell a- [G7] sleep, our [C] goose is [G7] cooked,
 Our [C] repu- [G7] tation is [C] shot
 Wake up, [D] Little Susie, [C] wake up, Little [D] Susie.

Well, what're we gonna [A7] tell your [D] Mama?
 What're we gonna [A7] tell your [D] Pa?
 What're we gonna [A7] tell our [D] friends when they say,
 "Ooh la-la?"
 Wake [D7] up, little [G] Susie, [D7] wake up, [G] Little Susie,
 [D7] Wake up, [G] Little Susie. [D7] wake up, [G] Little Susie.

G Bb C* C G7 D A7 D7



Walk Away Renee

originally by The Left Banke, made more famous by The Four Tops

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

[D] And when I [A] see the sign that [C] points one [Em] way
[Gm] The lot we [D] used to pass by [G] every [E7] day

[D] Just walk a- [Bm] way, Renée
You [G] won't see me follow [D] you back [A] home
[D] The empty [Bm] sidewalks on my [G] block are not the [D]
sa- [A] a- [Bm] me
[G] You're [D] not [A] to [D] blame

[D] From deep in- [A] side the tears I'm [C] forced to [Em] cry
[Gm] From deep in- [D] side the pain that [G] I chose to [E7]
hide

[D] Just walk a- [Bm] way, Renée
You [G] won't see me follow [D] you back [A] home
[D] Now as the [Bm] rain burns down up [G] on my weary [D]
ey- [A] y- [Bm] es
[G] For [D] me [A] it [D] cries

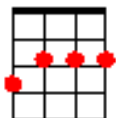
In-betweenintro: [Bm] [Bm maj7] [Bm7] [Bm6] [A] [D] [G] [E7]

[D] Just walk a- [Bm] way, Renée
You [G] won't see me follow [D] you back [A] home
[D] Now as the [Bm] rain burns down up [G] on my
weary [D] ey- [A] y- [Bm] es
[G] For [D] me [A] it [D] cries

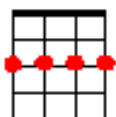
[D] Your name and [A] mine inside a [C] heart on a [Em] wall
[Gm] Still finds a [D] way to haunt me [G] though they're so
[E7] small

[D] Just walk a- [Bm] way, Renée
You [G] won't see me follow [D] you back [A] home
[D] The empty [Bm] sidewalks on my [G] block are
not the [D] sa- [A] a- [Bm] me
Slowly! [G] You're [D] not [A] to [D] blame

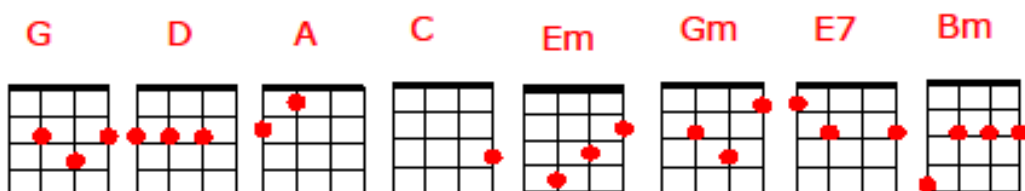
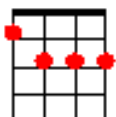
Bm maj7



Bm7



Bm6



C

D

Walking in Memphis (Marc Cohn)

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

[C] Put [D] on my [G] blue suede [Em] shoes

And I [C] board- [D] ed the [G] plane [Em]

Touched [C] down in the [D] land of the [G] Delta [Em] Blues

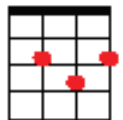
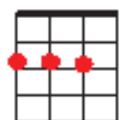
In the [C] middle of the [D] pouring [G] rain [Em]

[C] Double [D] u C. [G] Handy [Em] won't you [C] look down G

[D] over [G] me [Em]

[C] Yeah I got a [D] first [G] class ticket [Em]

But I'm as [C] blue as a [D] boy can [G] be ...then



(I'm [Em]) walking in [C] Memphis [D] [G]

[Em] Walking with my [C] feet ten [D] feet off of [G] Beale

[Em] Walking in [C] Memphis [D] [G]

But [Em] do I really [C] feel the [D] way I [Gsus4] feel? [G]

[C] Saw the [D] ghost of [G] Elvis [Em]

[C] On Union [D] Aven- [G] ue [Em]

Followed him [C] up to the [D] gates of [G] Graceland [Em]

Then I [C] watched him [D] walk right [G] through [Em]

Now se- [C] curity they [D] did not see him [G] [Em]

They just [C] hovered [D] 'round his [G] tomb [Em]

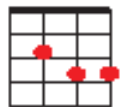
But there's a [C] pretty little [D] thing, [G] waiting for the [Em] King

[C] (one strum) Down in the Jungle Room (when I was)

Em



Gsus4

**CHORUS**

Bridge: [Gsus4] [G]

They've got [Gsus4] catfish on the [G] table [Gsus4] [G]

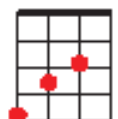
They've got [Gsus4] gospel in the [G] air [Gsus4] [G]

And Reverend [B7] Green'd be glad to [C] see you

When you [Edim] haven't got a prayer [D]

[Tacit] But boy you've got a prayer in [C] Memphis [D] [G] [Em]

B7



[C] [D] [G] [Em] Now [C] Muriel [D] plays [G] piano [Em]

Every [C] Friday at the [D] Holly- [G] wood [Em]

And they [C] brought me [D] down to [G] see her [Em]

And they [C] asked me [D] if I [G] would [Em]

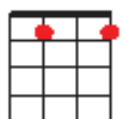
[C] Do a [D] little [G] number [Em]

And I [C] sang with [D] all my [G] might [Em]

She said, [C] "Tell me are [D] you a [G] Christian [Em] child?"

And I said [C] (one strum) "Ma'am I am tonight"

Edim

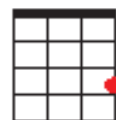
**CHORUS x2 and repeat first half of verse 1 and end on [G]**

Walking On Sunshine

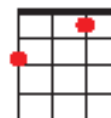
written by Kimberley Rew for Katrina and the Waves

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

I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] loved me
 Now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]
 And [C] I just can't [F] wait 'till the [G] day
 When you [F] knock on my [C] door [F] [G] [F]
 Now [C] every time I [F] go for the [G] mailbox
 Gotta [F] hold myself [C] down [F] [G] [F]
 'Cause [C] I just can't [F] wait
 'till you [G] write me you're [F] comin' a- [C] round [F] [G]



F

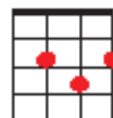


(chorus)

I'm [F] walkin' on [G] sunshine, woh-[F] oh
 I'm walkin' on [G] sunshine, woh-[F] oh
 I'm walkin' on [G] sunshine, woh-[F] oh
 And don't it feel [C] good? Hey! [F], all [G] right now
 And [F] don't it feel [C] good? Hey! [F] yeah [G] [F]

G

I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] loved me
 Now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F] [G] [F]
 And [C] I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life
 Just a [F] waitin' for [C] you [F] [G] [F]
 Now I [C] don't want you [F] back for the [G] weekend
 Not [F] back for a [C] day [F] [G] [F]
 I said [C] baby I [F] just want you [G] back
 And I [F] want you to [C] stay, [F] oh [G] yeah



(chorus)

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

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

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

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

(chorus)

Walk Like a Man

(B. Gaudio - B. Crewe. Recorded by Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons)

Intro: [A] / [D] / Oo-oo-oo-oo etc.

[A] Walk / / / [D] like / / a / [A] man / / / [E7] / / /

[A] Oh, how you [Bm7] tried to [A] cut me down to [Bm7] size

[A] Tellin' dirty [Bm7] lies to my [A] friends [Bm7]

But [A] my own [Bm7] father said [A] "Give her up, don't
[Bm7] bother

The [A] world isn't [Bm7] comin' to an [A] end" [nc] He said

[D] Walk like a [G] man, [D] talk like a [G] man

[D] Walk like a [F#m] man my [Em] son [A]

[D] No woman's [G] worth [D] crawlin' on the [G] earth

[D] So walk like a [F#m] man, my [G] son [A]

[A] / [D] / Oo-oo-oo-oo etc.

[A] / [D] / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

[A] Bye bye [Bm7] baby, I [A] don't-a mean [Bm7] maybe

[A] Gonna get a- [Bm7] long some- [A] how [Bm7]

[A] Soon you'll be [Bm7] cryin' on ac- [A] count of all your
[Bm7] lyin'

Oh [A] yeah, just [Bm7] look who's laughin' [A] now [nc] I'm
gonna

[D] Walk like a [G] man, [D] fast as I [G] can

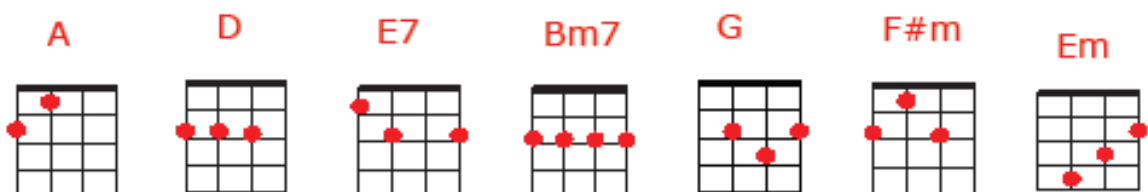
[D] Walk like a [F#m] man from [Em] you [A]

[D] I'll tell the [G] world "for- [D] get about it, [G] girl"

And [D] walk like a [F#m] man from [G] you [A]

Coda:

[A] / [D] / Oo-oo-oo-oo etc. and finish on [A]



Walk Like an Egyptian – The Bangles

Page 1 of 2

Intro: [G] *whistle*

[G] All the old paintings on the tombs
They do the sand dance don't you know
If they move too quick (oh way oh)
They're falling down like a domino

[G] All the bazaar men by the Nile
They got the money on a bet
Gold crocodiles (oh way oh)
They snap their teeth on your cigarette

[C] Foreign types with the hookah pipes say
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh
chunk Walk like an Egyptian

In-betweenintro: *chunk*

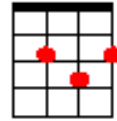
[G] Blond waitresses take their trays
They spin around and they cross the floor
They've got the moves (oh way oh)
You drop your drink and they give you more

[G] All the school kids so sick of books
They like the punk and the metal band
When the buzzer rings (oh way oh)
They're walking like an Egyptian

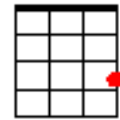
[C] All the kids in the marketplace say
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh
chunk Walk like an Egyptian

In-betweenintro: *chunk*

G



C



Walk Like an Egyptian – The Bangles

Page 2 of 2

chunk Slide your feet up the street bend your back
Shift your arm then you pull it back
Life is hard you know (oh way oh)
So strike a pose on a Cadillac

[G] If you want to find all the cops
They're hanging out in the donut shop
They sing and dance (oh way oh)
Spin the clubs cruise down the block

[G] All the Japanese with their yen
The party boys call the Kremlin
And the Chinese know (oh way oh)
They walk the line like Egyptians

[C] All the cops in the donut shop say
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh

[G] Walk like an Egyptian
Walk like an Egyptian

Outro: [G] *whistle*

More outro: *chunk whistle*



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]

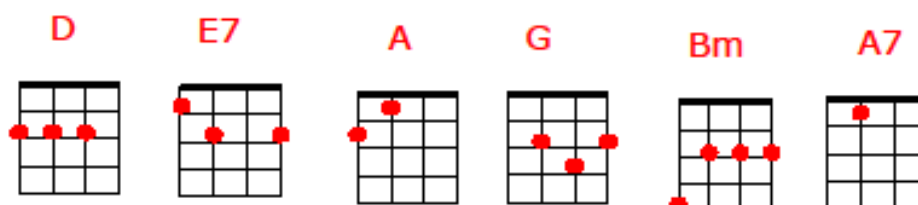
[D] Waterloo; couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to

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

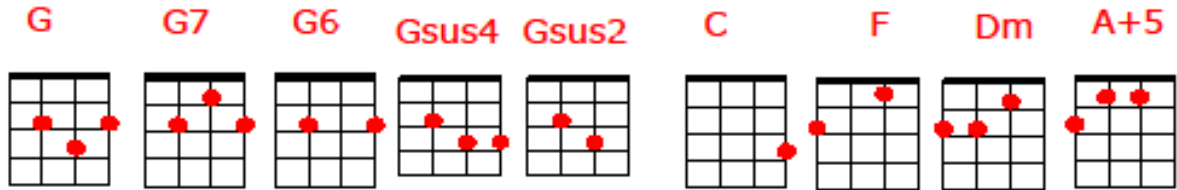
[D] Wo, oh, oh, oh

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

Repeat last two lines ad infinitum



Waterloo Sunset – The Kinks



Intro:

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

Dirty old [C] river must you keep [G] rolling

Rolling in [F] to the night

People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy

Taxi lights [F] shine so bright

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

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

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

From my [G] window [C]

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

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

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

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

Every [F] Friday night

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

I stay at [F] home at night

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

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

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

From my [G] window [C]

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

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

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

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

Waterloo [F] underground

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

Where they feel [F] safe and sound

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

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

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

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

Waterloo sunset's fine

Waterloo sunset's fine

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

The Weight (The Band)

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

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth, was [C] feelin' about half past [G] dead;

I just need some [Bm] place where [C] I can lay my [G] head.

"Hey, mister, can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed?"

He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand, [C] "No", was all he [G] said.

Chorus:

[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free;

[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fanny

And (and) (and) you put the load right on me

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

[G] I picked up my [Bm] bag, I went [C] lookin' for a place to [G] hide;

When I saw [Bm] Carmen and the Devil [C] walkin' side by [G] side.

I said, "Hey, [Bm] Carmen, come [C] on, let's go down- [G] town."

She said, "I [Bm] gotta go, but m' [C] friend can stick a- [G] round."

[G] Go down, Miss [Bm] Moses, there's [C] nothin' you can [G] say

It's just ol' [Bm] Luke, and Luke's [C] waitin' on the Judgement [G] Day.

"Well, Luke, my [Bm] friend, what a- [C] bout young Anna [G] Lee?"

He said, "Do me a [Bm] favour, son, won'tcha [C] stay an' keep Anna Lee [G] company?"

[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me, and he [C] caught me in the [G] fog.

He said, "I will [Bm] fix your rack, if [C] you'll take Jack, my [G] dog."

I said, "Wait a minute, [Bm] Chester, you know [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man."

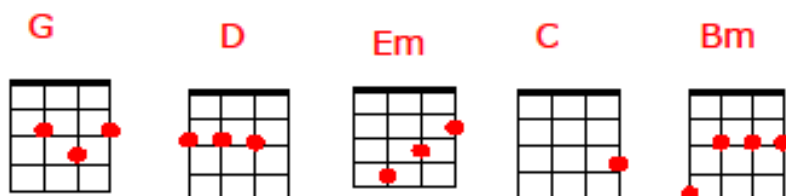
He said, "That's o- [Bm] kay, boy, won't you [C] feed him when you [G] can."

[G] Catch a cannon [Bm] ball now, t' [C] take me down the [G] line

My bag is [Bm] sinkin' low and I [C] do believe it's [G] time.

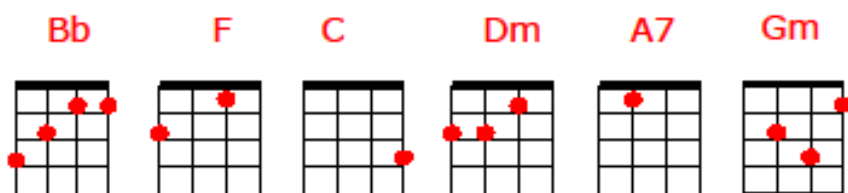
To get back to Miss [Bm] Fanny, you know [C] she's the only [G] one.

Who sent me [Bm] here with her re- [C] gards for every- [G] one



Wellerman, The Trad

Page 1 of 2



[Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [C] da-da-da de- [Dm] da-da-dah
 [Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [A7] da-da-da-da- [Dm] dah

There [Dm] once was a ship that [Dm] put to sea
 And the [Gm] name of the ship was the [Dm] Billy of Tea
 The [Dm] winds blew up, her [Dm] bow dipped down
 [A7] Blow, my bully boys, [Dm] blow

She [Dm] had not been two [Dm] weeks from shore
 When [Gm] down on her a [Dm] right whale bore
 The [Dm] captain called all [Dm] hands and swore
 He'd [A7] take that whale in [Dm] tow

[Bb] Soon may the [F] Wellerman come
 To [C] bring us sugar and [Dm] tea and rum
 [Bb] One day, when the [F] tonguin' is done
 We'll [A7] take our leave and [Dm] go

[Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [C] da-da-da de- [Dm] da-da-dah
 [Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [A7] da-da-da-da- [Dm] dah

Be- [Dm] fore the boat had [Dm] hit the water
 The [Gm] whale's tail came [Dm] up and caught her
 All [Dm] hands to the side har- [Dm] pooned and fought her
 When [A7] she dived down be- [Dm] low

No [Dm] line was cut, no [Dm] whale was freed
 The [Gm] captain's mind was [Dm] not of greed!
 But [Dm] he belonged to the [Dm] Whaleman's Creed
 She [A7] took that ship in [Dm] tow

Wellerman, The Trad

Page 2 of 2

[Bb] Soon may the [F] Wellerman come
 To [C] bring us sugar and [Dm] tea and rum
 [Bb] One day, when the [F] tonguin' is done
 We'll [A7] take our leave and [Dm] go

[Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [C] da-da-da de- [Dm] da-da-dah
 [Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [A7] da-da-da-da- [Dm] dah

For [Dm] forty days or [Dm] even more
 The [Gm] line went slack then [Dm] tight once more
 All [Dm] boats were lost, there were [Dm] only four
 And [A7] still that whale did [Dm] go

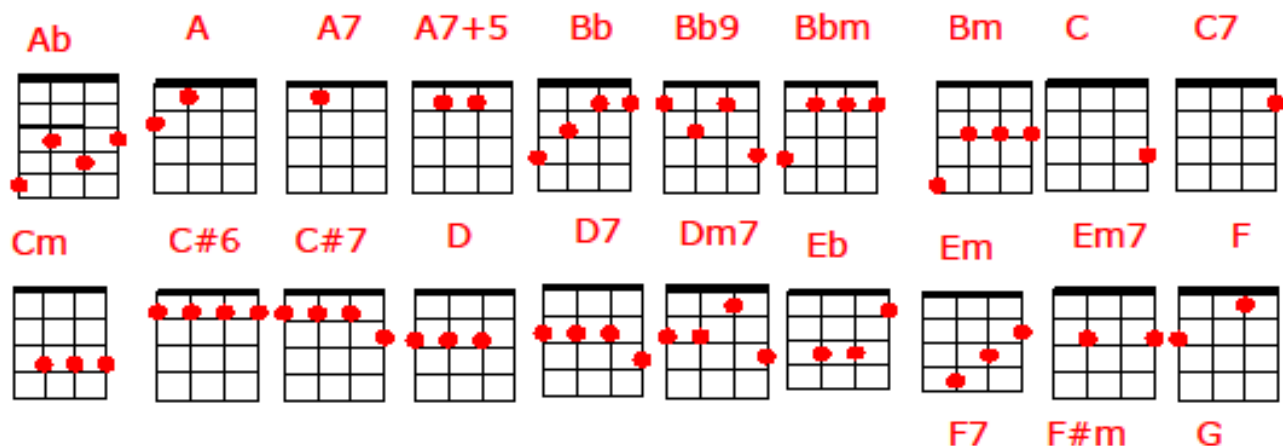
As [Dm] far as I've heard, the [Dm] fight's still on
 The [Gm] line's not cut, and the [Dm] whale's not gone
 The [Dm] Wellerman makes his a- [Dm] regular call
 To en- [A7] courage the captain, [Dm] crew and all!

[Bb] Soon may the [F] Wellerman come
 To [C] bring us sugar and [Dm] tea and rum
 [Bb] One day, when the [F] tonguin' is done
 We'll [A7] take our leave and [Dm] go

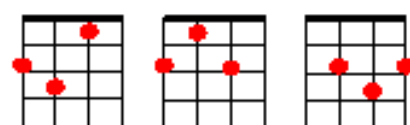
[Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [C] da-da-da de- [Dm] da-da-dah
 [Bb] Dah dah da-da [F] dah dah dah
 De- [A7] da-da-da-da- [Dm] dah

[Bb] Soon may the [F] Wellerman come
 To [C] bring us sugar and [Dm] tea and rum
 [Bb] One day, when the [F] tonguin' is done
 We'll [A7] take our leave and [Dm] go
 We'll [A7] take... our... leave... and... [Dm] go



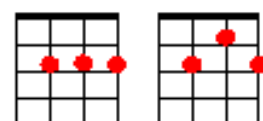
West Side Story Mudley Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim Page 1 of 2

[C] I like to be in A- [F] merica!
 [C] O.K. by me in A- [G] merica!
 [Eb] Ev'rything free in A- [Bb] merica
 [Ab] For a small fee in A- [C] merica!



Gmaj7 G7

[C] Here you are free and you have pride
 Long as you stay on your [G] own side
 Free to be anything you choose
 Free to wait tables and [C] shine shoes



[C] Skyscrapers bloom in A- [F] merica
 [C] Cadillacs zoom in A- [G] merica
 [Eb] Industry boom in A- [Bb] merica
 [Ab] Twelve in a room in A- [C] merica

[C] Maria! I've just met a girl named Ma- [Gmaj7] ria,
 And [C] suddenly that [G] name
 Will [Dm7] never be the [G7] same to [C] me
 Maria! I've just kissed a girl named Ma- [Gmaj7] ria,
 And [Am] suddenly I've [Em] found
 How [Am] wonderful a [Em] sound can [Bm] be!
 Ma- [F] ria! Say it loud and there's music [Em] playing,
 Say it [Gm] soft and it's almost like [D] praying.
 Ma- [Bb9] ria, I'll never stop saying Ma- [C] ria!
 The most [Eb] beautiful sound I have [C#6] ever heard
 Ma- [C] ria.. [A7+5]



West Side Story Mudley Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim Page 2 of 2

I feel [D] pretty, [A7+5] oh so [D] pretty [A7+5]
 I feel [D] pretty and [Bm] witty and [Em] bright [A]
 And I [Bm] pity any [Em] girl who isn't [A] me to- [D] night [A7] [D]

I feel [D] charming, [A7+5] oh so [D] charming [A7+5]
 It's al- [D] arming how [Bm] charming I [Em] feel [A]
 And so [Bm] pretty that I [Em] hardly can be- [A] lieve I'm [D]
 real [A7] [D]

[G] See the pretty girl in that mirror there?
 Who can that attractive girl [D] be?
 [F#m] Such a pretty [C#7] face, such a pretty [F#m] dress,
 Such a pretty [C#7] smile, such a pretty [A7] me!

I feel [D] stunning, [A7+5] and en- [D] trancing [A7+5]
 Feel like [D] running and [Bm] dancing for [Em] joy [A]
 For I'm [Bm] loved by a [Em] pretty [A] wonderful [D] boy

To- [G] night, to- [A7] night
 Won't [G] be just any [A7] night
 To- [G] night there will be [Em7] no morning [F#m] star [F7]
 To- [Bb] night, to- [C7] night
 I'll [Bb] see my love to- [Cm] night
 And for us stars will stop where they [D] are [D7]
 To- [Eb] day the [Cm] minutes seem like hours
 The hours go so [Bbm] slowly
 And still the sky is [A] light [A7]
 Oh [G] moon grow [A7] bright
 And [G] make this endless [Em7] day endless [Bm] night [D7]
 To- [G] night

[A7] There's a [D] place for [G] us,
 [Em] Some- [A] where a [D] place for [G] us
 [Em] Peace and [A] quiet and [F#m] open [Bm] air
 [G] Wait for [Em] us, some- [A] where [A7]

[A7] There's a [D] place for [G] us,
 [Em] A [A] time and [D] place for [G] us
 [Em] Hold my [A] hand and we're [F#m] halfway [Bm] there
 [G] Hold my [C] hand and I'll [F] take you there
 [Bb] Somehow, [Gm] someday, [D] somewhere!



What a Day for a Daydream John Sebastian/The Lovin' Spoonful

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
 [D7] What a day for a [G7] daydreamin' boy
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
 [D7] Dreamin' 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy
 [F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
 [F] It's one of those [D7] days for takin' a [C] walk out- [A7] side
 [F] I'm blowin' the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
 And [G] fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new mowed lawn
 [C] I've been havin' a [A7] sweet dream
 [D7] I been dreamin' since I [G7] woke up today
 [C] It's starrin' me in my [A7] sweet dream
 [D7] 'Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way
 [F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot
 [F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got
 [F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] droppin' my [A7] load
 [G] A pie in your face for bein' a [G7] sleepy bull toad

In-between (whistle verse):

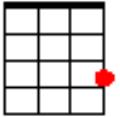
[C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]
 [F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feelin' [A7] right
 [F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night
 [F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears
 [G] Or you may be daydreamin' for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
 [D7] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy
 [C] Now I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
 [D7] Dreamin' 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

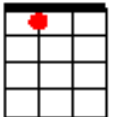
Outro (whistle):

[F] [D7] [C] [A7]	[F] [D7] [C] [A7]
[F] [D7] [C] [A7]	[G] [G] [G7] [G7]
[C] [C] [A7] [A7]	[D7] [D7] [G7] [G7]
[C] [C] [A7] [A7]	[D7] [D7] [G7] [G7] [C]

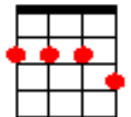
C



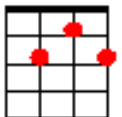
A7



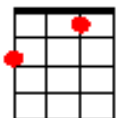
D7



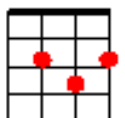
G7



F



G

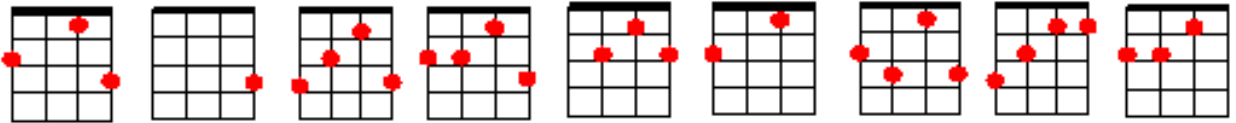


What's So Funny 'Bout Peace, Love and Understanding? Page 1 of 2

Written and recorded by Nick Lowe; also recorded by Elvis Costello and the Attractions.

This BURP version is a composite of Elvis's and Nick's more recent acoustic readings

F(C) C Bbadd9 Dm7 G7 F F7 Bb Dm



Intro: [F(C)] // [C] [Bbadd9] // //

As I [F(C)] walk [C] [Bbadd9] through this wicked [F(C)] world
[C] [Bbadd9]

Searchin' for [Dm7] light in the [G7] darkness of insani- [C] ty
[Bbadd9]

I ask my- [F(C)] self, [C] [Bbadd9] "Is all hope [F(C)] lost? [C]
[Bbadd9]

Is there only [Dm7] pain and [G7] hatred and mis- [C] ery?" [Bb]

And each [F] time I feel like [C] this inside

There's [F7] one thing I wanna [Bb] know

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [Dm]

standing? [G7] Oh-oh-oh ooh

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [F(C)] standing?

In-betweenintro: // [C] [Bbadd9] // // [F(C)] // [C] [Bbadd9] // //

And as I walk [F(C)] on [C] [Bbadd9] through troubled [F(C)]
times [C] [Bbadd9]

My spirit gets [Dm7] so down- [G7] hearted some- [C] times
[Bbadd9]

So where are the [F(C)] strong, [C] [Bbadd9] and who are the
[F(C)] trusted? [C] [Bbadd9]

And where is the [Dm7] harmon- [G7] y, sweet harmon- [C] y? [Bb]

Cuz each [F] time I feel it [C] slippin' away,

[F7] Just makes me wanna [Bb] cry

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [Dm]

standing? [G7] Oh-oh-oh ooh

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [F(C)]
standing?

In-betweenintro: // [C] [Bbadd9] // // [F(C)] // [C] [Bbadd9] // //

What's So Funny 'Bout Peace, Love and Understanding? Page 2 of 2

So where are the [F(C)] strong, [C] [Bbadd9] and who are the [F(C)] trusted? [C] [Bbadd9]

And where is the [Dm7] harmon- [G7] y, sweet harmon- [C] y? [Bb]

Cuz each [F] time I feel it [C] slippin' away,

[F7] Just makes me wanna [Bb] cry

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [Dm] standing? [G7] Oh-oh-oh ooh

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [Dm] standing? [G7] Oh-oh-oh ooh

[F] What's so funny 'bout [C] peace, love and under- [F(C)] standing?

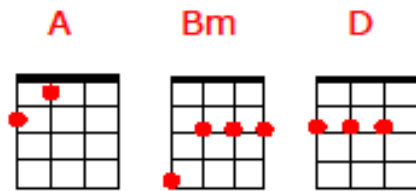
Outro:

// [C] [Bbadd9] // // [F(C)] // [C] [Bbadd9] // // [F(C)]



What's Up? (What's Going On?)

written by Linda Perry of 4 Non-Blondes, who recorded it



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

[A] ...Twenty-five years and my life is still
[Bm] Trying to get up that great big hill
Of [D] hope ... for a desti- [A] nation
I [A] realized quickly when I knew I should
That the [Bm] world was made up of this brotherhood
Of [D] man ... for whatever that [A] means

Pre-Chorus:

And so I [A] cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Bm] get it all out, what's in my head
And I [D] I am feeling ... a little pec- [A] uliar
And so I [A] wake in the morning and I step outside
And I [Bm] take a deep breath and I get real high and
I [D] scream from the top of my lungs "What's going [A] on?"

Chorus:

And I said [A] "Heyeyeyeyey [Bm] Heyeyey"
I said [D] "Hey ... what's going [A] on?"
And I said [A] "Heyeyeyeyey [Bm] Heyeyey"
I said [D] "Hey ... what's going [A] on?"

In-between intro, a bit laid-back:

Oohs over the intro chords:

[A] [Bm] [D] [A] [A] [Bm] [D] [A]

And I [A] try ... oh my God, do I [Bm] try
I try all the [D] time ... in this insti- [A] tution
And I [A] pray ... oh my God, do I [Bm] pray
I pray every single [D] day
For a revo- [A] lution

And another pre-chorus and a couple of choruses

When I'm Dead and Gone

Benny Gallagher and Graham Lyle / McGuinness Flint

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

[G] Ooh I love you baby, I [C] love you night and day
[G] When I leave you baby, don't [C] cry the night away
[G] When I die don't you write no [C] words upon my tomb
[G] I don't believe I want to leave no [C] epitaph of doom.

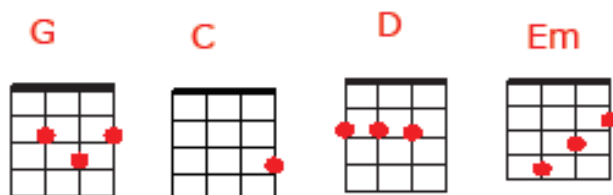
Chorus:

[G] Oh oh oh [D] oh
[Em] When I'm dead and [C] gone
I wanna [G] leave some happy [D] woman living [G] on [C] [D]
[G] Oh oh oh [D] oh
[Em] When I'm dead and [C] gone
Don't [G] want nobody to [D] mourn beside my [C] grave [G].

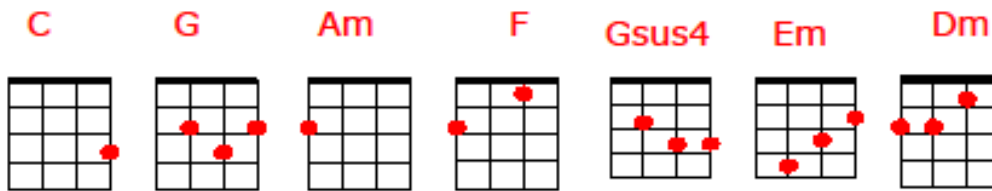
[G] Ooh, my Melinda, she's [C] out to get my hide
[G] She's got a shotgun and a [C] daughter by her side
[G] Hey there ladies, [C] Johnson's free
[G] Who's got the love, who's got enough to [C] keep a man
like me.

Chorus, kazoo verse. repeat chorus

Outro [G] [G] [C] [D] Ooh la la la



When Will I See You Again? The Three Degrees (1973) Page 1 of 1
written by Leon Huff / Kenneth Gamble / Jia Yang Yi



Orchestral intro:

[C] [G] [Am] [C]
[F] [C] [Gsus4] [G]
[C] Oooh, [G] hah [Am] [C]
[F] Hah [C] ooh [Gsus4] precious [G] moments

[C] When will I [G] see you a- [Am] gain? [C]
[F] When will we [C] share precious [Gsus4] moments? [G]
Will I have to [Em] wait for- [Am] ever?
Will I have to [Dm] suffer? (Suffer)
And cry the whole night [Gsus4] through? [G]

[C] When will I [G] see you a- [Am] gain? [C]
[F] When will our [C] hearts beat to- [Gsus4] gether? [G]
Are we in [Em] love ... or just [Am] friends?
Is this my be- [Dm] ginning ... or is this the [Gsus4] end? [G]
When will I see you a- [C] gain?
[F] When will I [G] see you a- [C] gain?
[F] When will I [G] see you a- [C] gain?

In-between intro:

[C] [G] [Am] [C]
[F] Hah [C] ooh [Gsus4] precious [G] moments
Are we in [Em] love ... or just [Am] friends?
Is this my be- [Dm] ginning ... or is this the [Gsus4] end? [G]
When will I see you a- [C] gain?
[F] When will I [G] see you a- [C] gain?
[F] When will I [G] see you a- [C] gain?

When You Say Nothing At All

Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz, via Alison Krauss (or Ronan Keating)

Intro: [F] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] It's a- [C] mazing how [Bb] you can speak

[C] Right to my [F] heart [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] Without [C] saying a [Bb] word,

You can [C] light up the [F] dark [C] [Bb] [C]

[Bb] Try as I may I could [C] never explain

[F] What I [C] hear when you [Bb] don't say a [C] thing 2, 3,
4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[CHORUS:]

The [F] smile on your [C] face lets me [Bb] know

That you [C] need me

There's a [F] truth in your [C] eyes saying [Bb] you'll never
[C] leave me

The [F] touch of your [C] hand says you'll [Bb] catch me

If ever I [C] fall 2, 3, 4 [Bb] / [C] /

[Bb] You say it best [C] When you say

Nothing at [F] all [C] [Bb] [C]

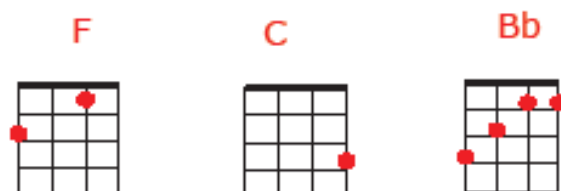
[F] All day [C] long I can [Bb] hear people [C] talking out [F]
loud [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] But when [C] you hold me [Bb] near you [C] drown out the
[F] crowd [C] [Bb] [C]

[Bb] Old Mr Webster could [C] never define

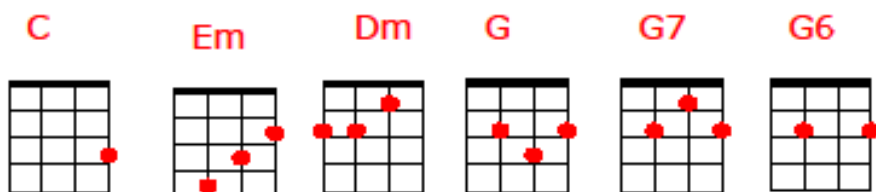
[F] What's been [C] said between [Bb] your heart and [C] mine
2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[Repeat chorus twice]



Where Do You Go To, My Lovely? Peter Sarstedt

Page 1 of 2



Intro (kazoos): [C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G] [G7] [G6] [G] [C] / / /

You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich
 And you [Dm] dance like Zizi Jean- [G] maire
 Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain
 And there's [Dm] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair, yes
 there [G7] are [G6] [G]
 You [C] live in a fancy app- [Em] artment
 Off the [Dm] Boulevard St. Mich- [G] el
 Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records
 And a [Dm] friend of Sacha Di- [G] stel, yes you [G7] do [G6] [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely
 [Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed
 [C] Tell me the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you
 I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [G7] do [G6] [G]

I've [C] seen all your qualifi- [Em] cations
 You [Dm] got from the Sor- [G] bonne
 And the [C] painting you stole from Pic- [Em] asso
 Your [Dm] loveliness goes on and [G] on, yes it [G7] does [G6] [G]
 When you [C] go on your summer va- [Em] cation
 You [Dm] go to Juan-les- [G] Pins
 With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit
 You [Dm] get an even sun- [G] tan, on your [G7] back and on
 your [G6] legs [G]
 And when the [C] snow falls you're found in St. Mor- [Em] itz
 With the [Dm] others of the jet- [G] set
 And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] Brandy
 But you [Dm] never get your lips [G] wet, no you [G7] don't
 [G6] [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely
 [Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed
 [C] Tell me the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you
 I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [G7] do [G6] [G]

Where Do You Go To, My Lovely

Page 2 of 2

Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places
 You [Dm] know the Aga [G] Khan
 He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas
 And you [Dm] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh a-[G6]
 ha-ha-ha [G]
 They [C] say that if you get [Em] married
 It'll [Dm] be to a million- [G] aire
 But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from
 And I [Dm] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn
 [G6] [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely
 [Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed
 [C] Tell me the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you
 I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I[G7] do [G6] [G]

I re- [C] member the back streets of [Em] Naples
 Two [Dm] children begging in [G] rags
 Both [C] touched with a burning am- [Em] bition
 To [Dm] shake off their lowly-born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try
 [G6] [G]
 So [C] look into my face Marie- [Em] Claire
 And re- [Dm] member just who you [G] are
 Then [C] go and forget me for- [Em] ever
 But I [Dm] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep in- [G7] side
 [G6] [G]

I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely
 [Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed
 And [C] I know the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you
 [Slowing to a juddering halt....]
 Coz [Dm] I can look [G] inside your [C] head ...pause... 2, 3

Outro (kazoos): [C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G] [G7] [G6] [G]
 [C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G] [G7] [G6] [G] [C]



Where the Streets Have No Name / Can't Take my Eyes off You

(U2 / Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio (recorded by Frankie Valli) / Pet Shop Boys)

Intro: [Am] / / / [G] / / / [Am] / / / [G] / / /

[G] I want to run; I want to hide
I want to break down the walls that hold me in- [C] side
I want to reach [Em] out and touch the [D] flame
Where the [F] streets have no name; ah-ah-ah

I want to [G] feel the sun on my face
See that dust cloud disappear without a [C] trace
I want to take [Em] shelter from poison [D] rain
Where the [F] streets have no name; ah-ah-ah

Chorus: Where the streets have no [G] name
Where the streets have no name
We're still building then [C] burning down love, burning down
love
And when I [Em] go there I go there with [D] you
Where the [F] streets have no name
Can't take my eyes off of you

(Dah dah dah...)

[Eb] / / / [Bb] / / / [Eb] / / / [Bb] / [G7] /
I love you [Cm] baby, and if it's [F] quite alright
I need you [Dm] baby, to warm the [Gm] lonely nights
And let me [Cm] love you, baby, let me [F] love you

The city's a [G] flood and our love turns to rust
We're beaten and blown by the wind, trampled in [C] dust
I'll show you a [Em] place high on a [D] desert plain
Where the [F] streets have no name; ah-ah-ah

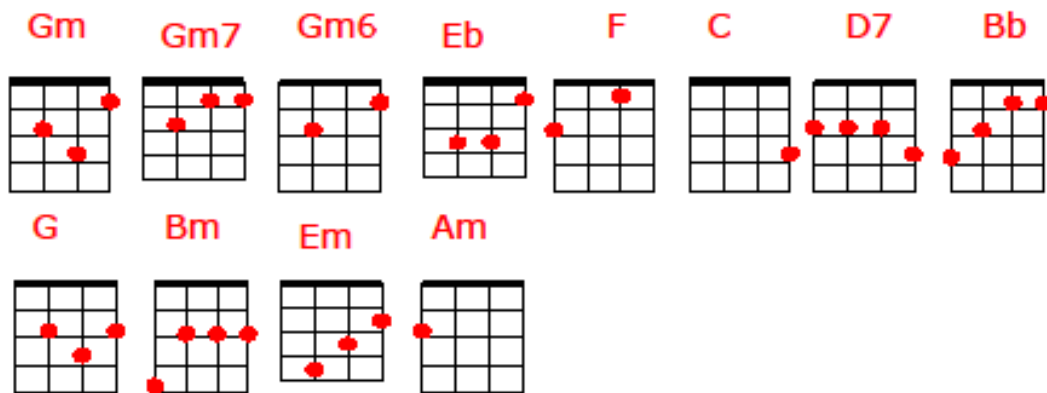
Repeat boxed section

Outro: Where the [Ab] streets have no name
Where the streets have no name

Am	G	C	Em	D	F	Eb	Bb	G7
Cm	Dm	Gm	Ab					

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Page 1 of 2



Intro:

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all
 See the [Gm6] love there that's [Eb] sleeping
 [Gm] While my gui- [F] tar gently [C] weeps [D7]

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all
 See the [Gm6] love there that's [Eb] sleeping
 [Gm] While my gui- [F] tar gently [C] weeps [D7]

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] floor
 And I [Gm6] see it needs [Eb] sweeping
 [Gm] Still my gui- [F] tar gently [Bb] weeps [D7]

[G] I don't know [Bm] why
 [Em] nobody [Bm] told you
 [Am] How to unfold your [D7] love
 [G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em]
 Someone con- [Bm] trolled you
 [Am] They bought and sold [D7] you

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] world and I [Gm6] notice it's [Eb] turning
 [Gm] While my gui- [F] tar gently [C] weeps [D7]

With [Gm] every mis- [Gm7] take
 We must [Gm6] surely be [Eb] learning
 [Gm] Still my gui- [F] tar gently [Bb] weeps [D7]

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Page 2 of 2

Eric's solo:

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all
See the [Gm6] love there that's [Eb] sleeping
[Gm] While my gui- [F] tar gently [C] weeps [D7]

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] floor
And I [Gm6] see it needs [Eb] sweeping
[Gm] Still my gui- [F] tar gently [Bb] weeps [D7]

[G] I don't know [Bm] how
[Em] you were di- [Bm] verted
[Am] You were perverted [D7] too
[G] I don't know [Bm] how
[Em] you were in- [Bm] verted
[Am] No one alerted [D7] you

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all
See the [Gm6] love there that's [Eb] sleeping
[Gm] While my gui- [F] tar gently [C] weeps [D7]

[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all... [Gm6] [Eb]
[Gm] Still my gui- [F] tar gently [Bb] weeps [D7]

Gradual diminuendo:

[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all... [Gm6] [Eb]
[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all... [Gm6] [Eb]
[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all... [Gm6] [Eb]

And subtle rallentando:

[Gm] Still my gui- [F] tar gently [Bb] weeps [D7] [G] (One strum
and let it ring)



Whiskey in the Jar in C

[C] As I was going' over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was
counting

I first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier
I said [F] stand and deliver or the [C] devil he may take you

Musha [G] ring dum a do dum a da.

[C] Whack for my daddy-o,

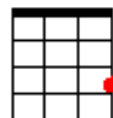
[F] Whack for my daddy-o

There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

[C] I counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive
me,

But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be
easy.

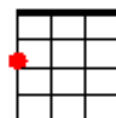
C



[C] I went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with
water,

And [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the
slaughter.

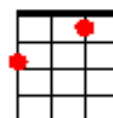
Am



[C] 'Twas early in the morning be- [Am] fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain
Farrell;

I first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was
taken.

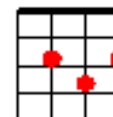
F



[C] And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the
army,

If [F] I could learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving through
Kilkenny,

G



I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than my [C] darling sporting
Jenny.

[C] There's some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.

But I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and
early.



Whiskey in the Jar- alt version in G

Intro: pipes/whistles/kazoos/harps/etc. over verse and chorus

[G] As I was going' over the [Em] far-famed Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and [Em] then produced my rapier
I said [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] was a bold deceiver

Musha [D] ring dum a do dum a da (*tap uke x3*)

[G] Whack for my daddy-o,

[C] Whack for my daddy-o

There's [G] whiskey [D] in the [G] jar

[G] I counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny,
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that she [Em] never would deceive me,
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

[G] I went up to me chamber all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and [G] sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Em] filled them up with water,
And [C] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [G] ready for the slaughter

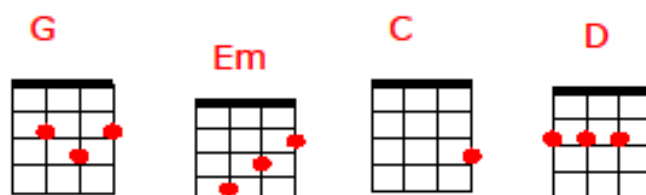
'Twas [G] early in the morning just be- [Em] fore I rose to travel,
Up [C] comes a band of footmen and [G] likewise Captain Farrell;
I first produced my pistol, for she [Em] stole away my rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

[G] And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Em] brother in the army,
If [C] I could find his station in [G] Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll go with me we'd go [Em] roving through Kilkenny,
I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than my [G] own a-sporting Jenny

In-betweenintro: pipes/whistles/kazoos/etc. over verse and chorus

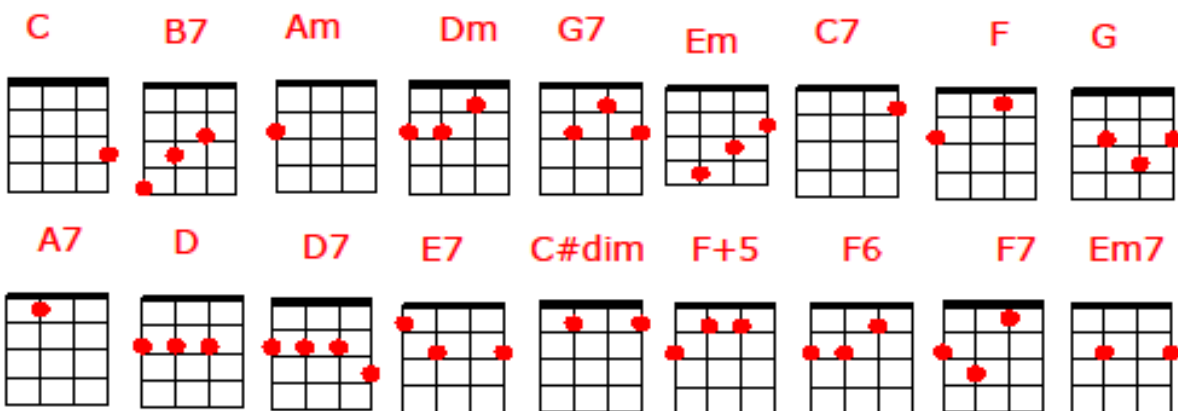
[G] There's some takes delight in the [Em] carriages a rolling,
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley or the bowlin'.
But I takes delight in the [Em] juice of the barley,
And [C] courting pretty fair maids in the [G] morning bright
and early

Repeat chorus, slowing down on last line, with a final [D] [G]



The White Cliffs of Dover – in C

Composed in 1941 by Walter Kent to Nat Burton's lyrics and performed by Vera Lynn



Intro: [C] [B7] [Dm] [G7] x2

Chorus:

There'll be [C] blue- [Am] birds [Em] over [C7]
 The [F] white [Dm] cliffs of [Em] Dover, [C7]
 To- [Dm] morrow [Dm] [G] just you [G7] wait
 And [C] see [B7] [Dm] [G7]

There'll be [C] love [Am] and [Em] laughter [C7]
 And [F] peace [Dm] ever [Em] after, [C7]
 To- [Dm] morrow [Dm]
 [G] When the [G7] world is [C] free [C] [Dm] [G7]

I'll [C] never for- [Am] get the [Em] people I [A7] met,
 [Dm] Braving those [G] angry [C] skies, [C]
 I re- [Em] member [B7] well as the [Em] shadows [A7] fell,
 The [D] light of [D7] hope in their [G] eyes [G7]

Slowly and drama-laden: And [Dm] though I'm far a- [G] way,
 I [E7] still can hear them [Am] say:

A tempo: Thumbs [D7] up, [D7]

Rallentando: But when the [Dm] dawn [C#dim] comes [G7] up

Chorus

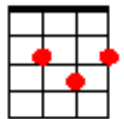
The [F] shepherd will [F+5] tend his [F6] sheep, [F7]
 The [C] valley will [Em7] bloom a- [C7] gain, [C7]
 And [F] Jimmy will [F+5] go to [D] sleep [D]
 Rallentando: In his [D7] own little [D7] room a- [G] gain [G7]

Chorus; then probably another chorus but a cappella??
 And/or repeat last two lines

Whiter Shade of Pale Procol Harum (Gary Brooker, Keith Reid, Matthew Fisher)

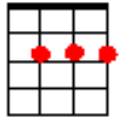
Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C]
 [D] [D7] [D6] [D] [G] [C] [Dsus4] [D]

G

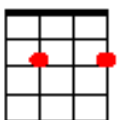


[G] We [Gmaj7] skipped the light fan- [G6] dango [G]
 [C] Turned [Cmaj7] cartwheels 'cross the [C6] floor [C]
 [D] I was [D7] feeling kinda [D6] seasick [D]
 [G] The [Gmaj7] crowd called out for [G6] more [G]
 [C] The [Cmaj7] room was humming [C6] harder [C]
 [D] As the [D7] ceiling flew a- [D6] way [D]
 [G] When we [Gmaj7] called out for a- [G6] nother [G] drink
 [C] The [Cmaj7] waiter brought a [C6] tray

Gmaj7



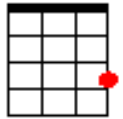
G6



[D] And so it [G] wa- [Gmaj7] as that [G6] later [G]
 [C] As the [Cmaj7] miller told his [C6] tale [C]
 [D] That her [D7] face, at first just [D6] ghostly, [D]
 Turned a [G] whiter [C] shade of [G] pale [Dsus4] [D]

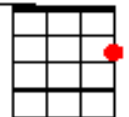
In-betweenintro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C]
 [D] [D7] [D6] [D] [G] [C] [Dsus4] [D]

C



[G] She [Gmaj7] said, "There is no [G6] reason [G]
 [C] And the [Cmaj7] truth is plain to [C6] see." [C]
 [D] But I [D7] wandered through my [D6] playing cards [D]
 [G] And [Gmaj7] would not let her [G6] be [G]
 [C] One of [Cmaj7] sixteen vestal [C6] virgins [C]
 [D] Who were [D7] leaving for the [D6] coast [D]
 [G] And al- [Gmaj7] though my eyes were [G6] open [G]
 [C] They might have [Cmaj7] just as well've been [C6] closed

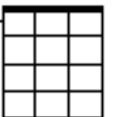
Cmaj7



[D] And so it [G] wa- [Gmaj7] as that [G6] later [G]
 [C] As the [Cmaj7] miller told his [C6] tale [C]
 [D] That her [D7] face, at first just [D6] ghostly, [D]
 Turned a [G] whiter [C] shade of [G] pale [Dsus4] [D]

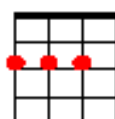
In-betweenintro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C]
 [D] [D7] [D6] [D] [G] [C] [Dsus4] [D]

C6

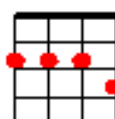


And so it [G] wa- [Gmaj7] as that [G6] later [G]
 [C] As the [Cmaj7] miller told his [C6] tale [C]
 [D] That her [D7] face, at first just [D6] ghostly, [D]
 Turned a [G] whiter [C] shade of [G] pale [Dsus4] [D] [G]

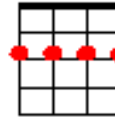
D



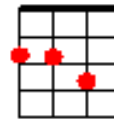
D7



D6



Dsus4



Wichita Lineman written ny Jimmy Webb in 1965. Recorded by Glen Campbell

Intro: [Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Gm7]

I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county [Fmaj7]
 And I drive the main [Gm7] road
 [Dm7] Searchin' in the [Am/C] sun
 For a [G]nother over [D]load [Dsus4] [D]
 I hear you singing in the [Am/C] wires
 I can hear you through the [G] whine [Gm]
 And the Wichita [D] Lineman [A7sus4]
 Is still on the [Bbmaj7] line [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]

I know I need a small [Bbmaj7] vacation [Fmaj7]
 But it don't look like [Gm7] rain
 And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am/C] stretch down south
 Won't [G] ever stand the [D] strain [Dsus4] [D]
 And I need you more than [Am/C] want you
 And I want you for all [G] time [Gm]
 And the Wichita [D] Lineman [A7sus4]
 Is still on the [Bbmaj7] line [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]

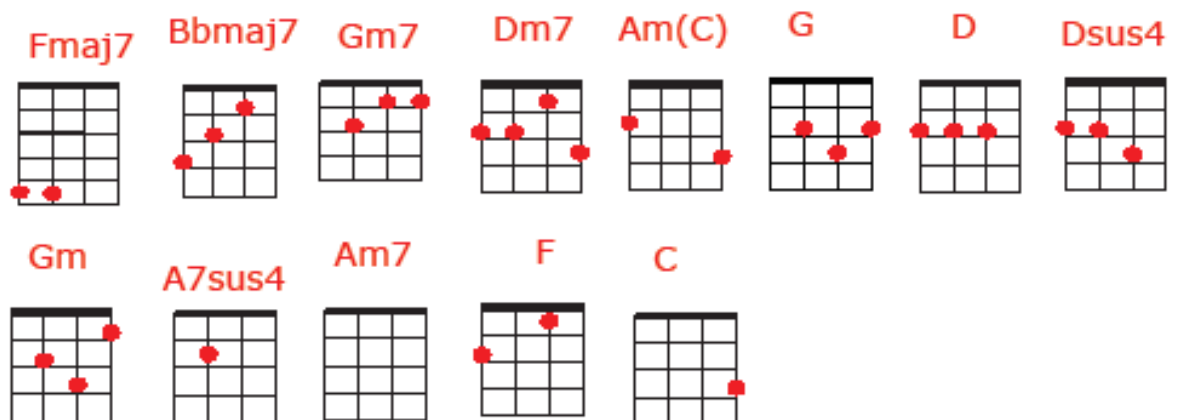
Instrumental:

[Bbmaj7] [F] [Gm7] [Dm7] [Am/C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

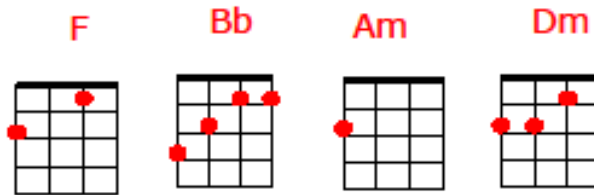
And I need you more than [Am/C] want you
 And I want you for all [G] time [Gm]
 And the Wichita [D] Lineman [A7sus4]
 Is still on the [Bbmaj7] line [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]

Outro:

[Bbmaj7] [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Am7]
 [Bbmaj7] [Am7] [Bbmaj7] [Am7]
 [Bbmaj7] [C] [G]



The Wild Mountain Thyme in F Trad / Francis McPeake



Oh, the [F] summer [Bb] time has [F] come
And the [Bb] trees are sweetly [F] blooming,
And the [Bb] wild [Am] mountain [Dm] thyme
Grows a- [Bb] round the blooming heather
Will ye [F] go, [Bb] lassie, [F] go?

Chorus:

And we'll [Bb] all go to- [F] gether
To pull [Bb] wild [Am] mountain [Dm] thyme
All a- [Bb] round the blooming heather,
Will ye [F] go, [Bb] lassie, [F] go?

I will [F] build my [Bb] love a [F] bower
By yon [Bb] clear and crystal [F] fountain,
And [Bb] on it [Am] I will [Dm] pile
All the [Bb] flowers of the mountain
Will ye [F] go, [Bb] lassie, [F] go?

If my [F] true love [Bb] she won't [F] have me,
I will [Bb] surely find no [F] other
To pull [Bb] wild [Am] mountain [Dm] thyme
All a- [Bb] round the blooming heather,
Will ye [F] go, [Bb] lassie, [F] go?

[F] Oh, the summer [Bb] time has [F] come
And the [Bb] trees are sweetly [F] blooming,
And the [Bb] wild [Am] mountain [Dm] thyme
Grows a- [Bb] round the blooming heather
Will ye [F] go, [Bb] lassie, [F] go?

The Wild Rover

I've [F] been a wild rover for many a [Bb] year
 And I've [F] spent all my [Bb] money on [C] whiskey and [F] beer
 But [F] now I'm returning with gold in great [Bb] store
 And it's [F] never will [Bb] play the wild [C] rover no [F] more

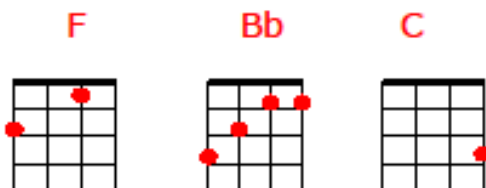
Chorus:

And it's [C] no, nay, never;
 [F] No, nay never, no [Bb] more
 Will I [F] play the wild [Bb] rover
 No [C] never, no [F] more

I went [F] into an alehouse I used to fre- [Bb] quent
 And I [F] told the land- [Bb] lady my [C] money was [F] spent
 I [F] asked her for credit, she answered me [Bb] "Nay:
 Such [F] custom as [Bb] yours I can [C] get any [F] day

From [F] out of my pocket I pulled sovereigns [Bb] bright
 And the [F] landlady's [Bb] eyes opened [C] wide with de- [F] light
 She [F] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [Bb] best
 And the [F] words that I [Bb] spoke they were [C] only in [F] jest"

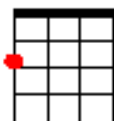
I'll go [F] back to my parents, confess what I've [Bb] done
 And [F] ask them to [Bb] pardon their [C] prodigal [F] son
 And [F] if they forgive me as oft times be- [Bb] fore
 Then I [F] never will [Bb] play the wild [C] rover no [F] more



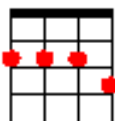
Wild World Cat Stevens

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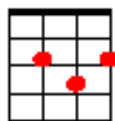
Am



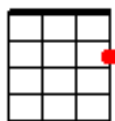
D7



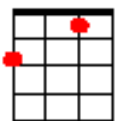
G



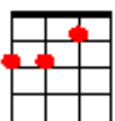
Cmaj7



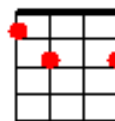
F



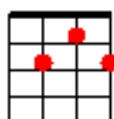
Dm



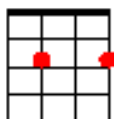
E7



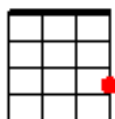
G7



G6



C

**Intro:**

[Am] La la la la [D7] lalala la la la [G] la
 La la la la [Cmaj7] lalala la la la [F] la
 La la la la [Dm] lalala la la la [E7] la la
 Baby I'm grievin'

[Am] Now that I've [D7] lost everything to [G] you
 You say you [Cmaj7] wanna start something [F] new
 And it's [Dm] breaking my heart you're [E7] leaving
 Baby I'm grievin'

[Am] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
 Hope you have a [Cmaj7] lot of nice things to [F] wear
 But then a [Dm] lot of nice things turn [E7] bad out [G] there
 [G7] [G6] [G]

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And it's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
 [C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And I'll always re- [F] member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

Wild World

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[Am] You know I've seen a [D7] lot of what the world can [G] do
 And it's [Cmaj7] breaking my heart in [F] two
 Because I [Dm] never want to see you [E7] sad girl
 Don't be a bad girl

[Am] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
 Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there
 But just [Dm] remember there's a lot of bad [E7] and be- [G]
 ware [G7] [G6] [G]

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And it's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
 [C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And I'll always re- [F] member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

[Am] La la la la [D7] lalala la la la [G] la
 La la la la [Cmaj7] lalala la la la [F] la
 La la la la [Dm] lalala la la la [E7] la la
 Baby I love you

[Am] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
 Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there
 But just re- [Dm] member there's a lot of bad [E7] and be- [G]
 ware [G7] [G6] [G]

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And it's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
 [C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And I'll always re- [F] member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And it's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
 [C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [F] wild world
 [G] And I'll always re- [F] member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm]
 [E7] [Am]

Note: we have "improved" the ending which has, IMNSHO, a rather limp [C]



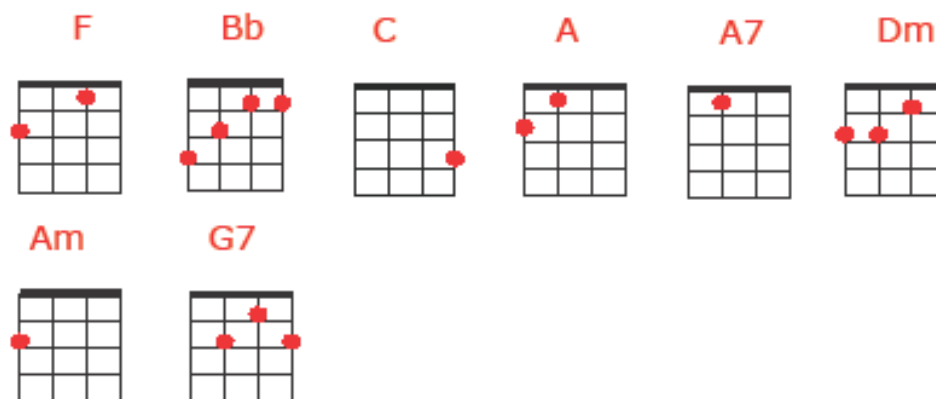
Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow? Carole King

[F] Tonight you're mine comp- [Bb] letely, [C]
 [F] You give your love so [C] sweetly;
 [A] Tonight the [A7] light of [Dm] love is in your eyes
 [Bb] But will you [C] love me to- [F] morrow ?

[F] Is this a lasting [Bb] treasure, [C]
 [F] Or just a moment's [C] pleasure?
 [A] Can I be- [A7] lieve the [Dm] magic of your sighs?
 [Bb] Will you still [C] love me to- [F] morrow?

[Bb] Tonight with words un- [Am] spoken,
 [Bb] You said that [C] I'm the only [F] one,
 [Bb] But will my heart be [Am] broken,
 When the [Dm] night meets the [G7] morning [Bb] sun? [C]

[F] I'd like to know that [Bb] your love, [C]
 [F] Is love I can be [C] sure of,
 [A] So tell me [A7] now and [Dm] I won't ask again:
 [Bb] Will you still [C] love me to- [F] morrow?
 [Bb] Will you still [C] love me to- [F] morrow?



Windmills of Your Mind sung by Noel Harrison, written by Michel Legrand;
English lyrics by Alan Bergman and Marilyn Bergman

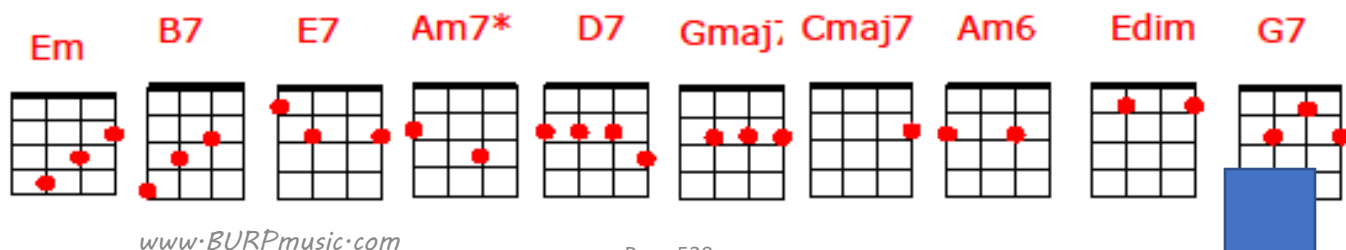
Intro: [Em9 add11] (0420)

[Em] Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel
Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a carnival bal- [Am7] loon
Like a carousel that's [D7] turning,
Running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple whirling silently in [Edim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find in the windmills of your [Em] mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone
Like a door that keeps revol- [E7] ving in a half-forgotten [Am7] dream
Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple whirling silently in [Edim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find in the windmills of your [Em] mind

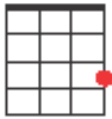
Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your [Am7] head
Why did summer go so [D7] quickly?
Was it something that you [Gmaj7] said?
Lovers walk along the [G7] shore
And leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand
Is the sound of distant [F#] drumming
Just the fingers of your [Bm] hand?
Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway and the fragment of a [Am] song
Half-remembered names and [D7] faces,
But to whom do they be- [Gmaj7] long?
When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over,
You were suddenly [Am6] aware ...*angst-ridden pause*...
That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning to the colour of her [Em] hair

A circle in a spiral, a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Edim] reel
As the images un- [Em] wind,
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind

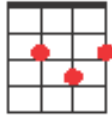


Witch Doctor Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

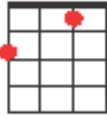
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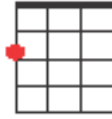
G



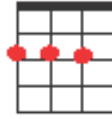
F



Am



D



Hey! Witch Doctor! Give us the magic words!!
All right, you go oo oo oo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bang bang!
All right!

Chorus:

[C] Oo ee, [F] oo ah ah ting tang [G] walla walla, bing bang
[Am] Oo ee, [F] oo ah ah ting tang walla [G] walla, bang [C] bang
Repeat x2

[C] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
[G] And then the witch doctor he [C] told me what to do
He told me

Chorus

[C] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
[Am] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
[G] And then the witch doctor he [C] gave me this advice

Chorus

[F] You've been keeping love from me just [C] like you were a miser
[F] And I'll admit it wasn't very [C] smart
So [F] I went out and found myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart.

Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus

With a Little Help from my Friends Lennon & McCartney / The Beatles

[F] What would you [C] think if I [Gm] sang out of tune?

Would you stand up and [C] walk out on [F] me?

[F] Lend me your [C] ears and I'll [Gm] sing you a song

And I'll try not to [C] sing out of [F] key

Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm I get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm gonna [Bb] try with a little help from my [F] friends

Do do do do do [C7] do 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

[F] What do I [C] do when my [Gm] love is away?

Does it worry you to [C] be a- [F] lone?

[F] How do I [C] feel by the [Gm] end of the day?

Are you sad because you're [C] on your [F] own?

No I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm gonna [Bb] try with a little help from my [F] friends

Do you [Dm] need any- [G7] body?

I [F] need some- [Eb] body to [Bb] love

Could it [Dm] be any- [G7] body?

I [F] want some- [Eb] body to [Bb] love

[F] Would you be- [C] lieve in a [Gm] love at first sight?

Yes I'm certain that it [C] happens all the [F] time

[F] What do you [C] see when you [Gm] turn out the light?

I can't tell you but I [C] know it's [F] mine

Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm I'm gonna [Bb] try with a little help from my [F] friends

Do you [Dm] need any- [G7] body? *etc*

Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm gonna [Eb] try with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Oh I get [Bb] high with a little help from my [F] friends

Yes I get [Eb] by with a little help from my [Bb] friends

With a little help from my [C#] fri... [Bbm6]...ends [F]

F

C

Gm

C7

Eb

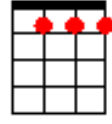
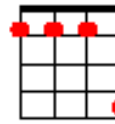
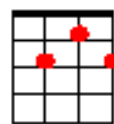
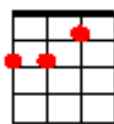
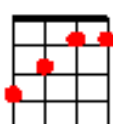
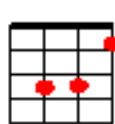
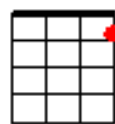
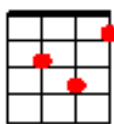
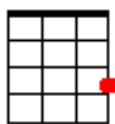
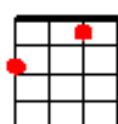
Bb

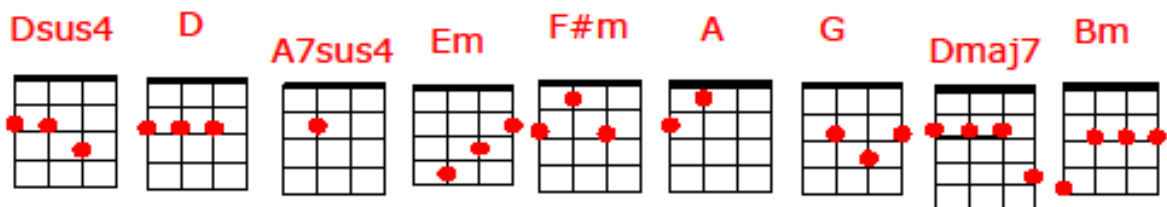
Dm

G7

C#

Bbm6



Woman John Lennon

Intro: [Dsus4] // [D] //// [A7sus4] // [D] //// x2

[D] Woman, [Em] I can [F#m] hardly ex- [Em] press
 [D] My mixed e- [Bm] motions at my [Em] thoughtless- [Asus4] ness [A]
 [G] After [Em] all I'm for- [F#m] ever in your [Asus4] debt [A]
 And [D] woman, [Em] I will [F#m] try to ex- [Em] press
 [D] My inner [Bm] feelings and [Em] thankful- [Asus4] ness [A]
 [G] For showing [Em] me the [F#m] meaning of suc- [Asus4] ce... [A]
 ess

Chorus:

[Dmaj7] Oo...[Bm] ..ooh; well, [Em] well... do-do-do [A] do doooo
 [Dmaj7] Oo...[Bm] ..ooh; well, [Em] well... do-do-do [A] do doooo

[D] Woman, [Em] I know you [F#m] under- [Em] stand
 [D] The little [Bm] child in- [Em] side the [Asus4] man [A]
 [G] Please re- [Em] member, my [F#m] life is in your [Asus4] hands [A]
 And [D] woman, [Em] hold me [F#m] close to your [Em] heart
 [D] However [Bm] distant, don't [Em] keep us a- [Asus4] part [A]
 [G] After [Em] all, it is [F#m] written in the [Asus4] sta... [A] ars

Chorus:

[Dmaj7] Oo...[Bm] ..ooh; well, [Em] well... do-do-do [A] do doooo
 [Dmaj7] Oo...[Bm] ..ooh; well, [Em] well... do-do-do [A] do doooo

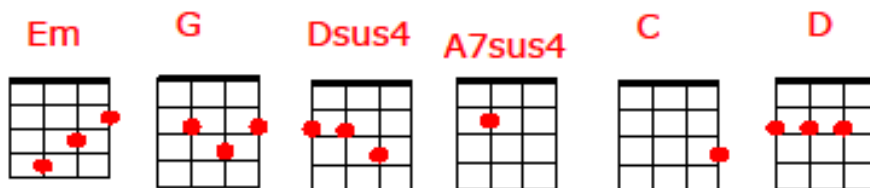
[D] Woman, [Em] please [F#m] let me ex- [Em] plain
 [D] I never [Bm] meant to cause you [Em] sorrow or [Asus4] pain [A]
 [G] So let me [Em] tell you a- [F#m] gain and again and aga...
 [Asus4] [A] ...in

Outro: (x lots to fade)

I [Dmaj7] love [Bm] you! Yeah, [Em] yeah... now and for- [A] ever
 I [Dmaj7] love [Bm] you! Yeah, [Em] yeah... now and for- [A] ever
 I [Dmaj7] love [Bm] you! Yeah, [Em] yeah... now and for- [A] ever
 I [Dmaj7] love [Bm] you! Yeah, [Em] yeah... now and for- [A] ever

Wonderwall Oasis; written by Noel Gallagher

Page 1 of 2



Intro: [Em] [G] [Dsus4] [A7sus4] x4

[Em] Today is [G] gonna be the day
 That they're [Dsus4] gonna throw it back to [A7sus4] you
 [Em] By now you [G] should've somehow
 Rea- [Dsus4] lised what you gotta [A7sus4] do
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody
 [Dsus4] Feels the way I [A7sus4] do
 About you [C] now [Dsus4] [A7sus4] [A7sus4]

[Em] Backbeat the [G] word is on the street
 That the [Dsus4] fire in your heart is [A7sus4] out
 [Em] I'm sure you've [G] heard it all before
 But you [Dsus4] never really had a [A7sus4] doubt
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody
 [Dsus4] Feels the way I [A7sus4] do
 About you [Em] now [G] [Dsus4] [A7sus4]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk are [Em] winding
 And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding
 [C] There are many [D] things that I would
 [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you
 But I don't know [A7sus4] how

Because [C] maybe [Em] [G]
 You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me [Em] [G]
 And [Em] after [C] all [Em] [G]
 You're my [Em] wonder- [C] wall [Em] [G] [Em]x ...2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

Wonderwall

Page 2 of 2

[Em] Today was [G] gonna be the day
 But they'll [Dsus4] never throw it back to [A7sus4] you
 [Em] By now you [G] should've somehow
 Rea- [Dsus4] lised what you gotta [A7sus4] do
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody
 [Dsus4] Feels the way I [A7sus4] do
 About you [Em] now [G] [Dsus4] [A7sus4]

And [C] all the roads that [D] lead you there are [Em] winding
 And [C] all the lights that [D] light the way are [Em] blinding
 [C] There are many [D] things that I would
 [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you
 But I don't know [A7sus4] how

I said [C] maybe [Em] [G]
 You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me [Em] [G]
 And [Em] after [C] all [Em] [G]
 You're my [Em] wonder- [C] wall [Em] [G] [Em]

I said [C] maybe (I said [Em] maybe) [G]
 You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me [Em] [G]
 And [Em] after [C] all [Em] [G]
 You're my [Em] wonder- [C] wall [Em] [G] [Em]

I said [C] maybe (I said [Em] maybe) [G]
 You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me
 (that [Em] saves me) [G]

You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me
 (that [Em] saves me) [G]

You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me
 (that [Em] saves me) [G]

You're [Em] gonna be the one that [C] saves me [Em] [G] [Em] (one
 strum and let it ring)



Worried Man Blues – Woody Guthrie & Various

[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
[C] It takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song
[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
[G] I'm worried [D] now but I won't be worried [G] long

[G] I went across the river and laid me down to sleep
[C] I went across the river and laid me down to [G] sleep
[G] I went across the river and laid me down to sleep
[G] When I woke [D] up there were shackles on my [G] feet

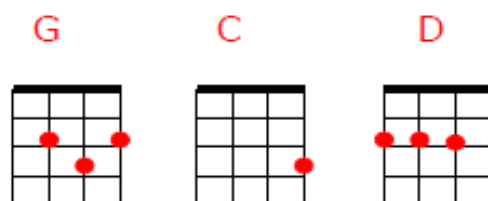
[G] Around my leg were twenty-nine links of chain
A- [C] round my leg were twenty-nine links of [G] chain
[G] Around my leg were twenty-nine links of chain
[G] And on each [D] link the initial of my [G] name

[G] I went and asked that judge tell me what will be my fine
[C] I went and asked that judge tell me what will be my [G] fine
[G] I went and asked that judge tell me what will be my fine
Twenty-one [D] Years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line

[G] When the train arrived it was sixteen coaches long
[C] When the train arrived it was sixteen coaches [G] long
[G] When the train arrived it was sixteen coaches long
The girl I [D] love is on that train and [G] gone

[G] I looked down the track as far as I could see
[C] I looked down the track as far as I could [G] see
[G] I looked down the track as far as I could see
Her little bitty [D] hand was waving after [G] me

[G] If anyone should ask you who made up this song
[C] If anyone should ask you who made up this [G] song
[G] If anyone should ask you who made up this song
Tell them it was [D] me and I sing it all day [G] long

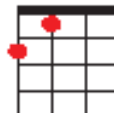


Year 3000 – Busted

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

[A] One day, when I [E7] came home,
 At [D] lunch time, I heard a [E7] funny noise,
 I [A] went out, to the [E7] back yard,
 To [D] find out, if it was one of those [E7] rowdy boys,
 [A] Stood there, was my [E7] neighbour,
 Called [D] Peter, and a Flux Ca- [E7] pacitor
 [F#m] He told me he'd built a [E7] time machine,
 Like the one in a [D] film I've seen, yeah, yeah,

A

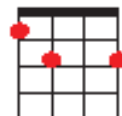


Chorus:

He said I've [A] been to the [E7] year three [D] thousand,
 Not much has [A] changed but they [E7] live under- [D] water,
 And your [A] great, great, [E7] great, grand- [D] daughter,
 Is pretty [A] fine! [E7] is pretty [D] fine-

He [A] took me, to the [E7] future,
 In the [D] Flux thing, and I saw [E7] everything,
 [A] Boy bands, and an- [E7] other one,
 And an- [D] other one, ...and an- [E7] other one,
 [A] Triple, breasted [E7] women,
 Swimmin' [D] round town, totally naked!
 [F#m] We drove around in a [E7] time machine,
 Like the one in a [D] film I've seen, yeah, yeah,

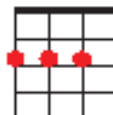
E7



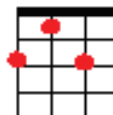
Chorus

[A] I took a trip to the [E7] year three thousand,
 [D] This song had gone multi [E7] plat'num,
 [A] Everybody bought our [E7] seventh album,
 [D] It had outsold [tacet] Michael Jackson,
 [A] I took a trip to the [E7] year three thousand,
 [D] This song had gone multi [E7] plat'num,
 [A] Everybody bought our [E7] seventh album,
 [D] Seventh album, seventh album...
 [F#m] He told me he built a [E7] time machine,
 Like the one in a [D] film I've seen, yeah, yeah,

D



F#m



Chorus x 2

Yellow River – written by Jeff Christie and recorded by Christie

[C] So long boy you can [Em] take my place
 [Am] Got my papers I [Em] got my pay
 So [Am] pack my bags and I'll [Dm] be on my way
 To [G7] Yellow River

[C] Put my gun down the [Em] war is won
 [Am] Fill my glass high the [Em] time has come
 I'm [Am] going back to the [Dm] place that I love
 [G7] Yellow River...

Chorus:

[C] Yellow River Yellow River
 Is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes
 [C] Yellow River Yellow River
 Is [Em] in my blood it's the [G7] place I love
 [Am] Got no time for explanations [G] got no time to lose
 [Dm] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
 [G] Underneath the moon at [Am] Yellow River [Am] [F] [G]

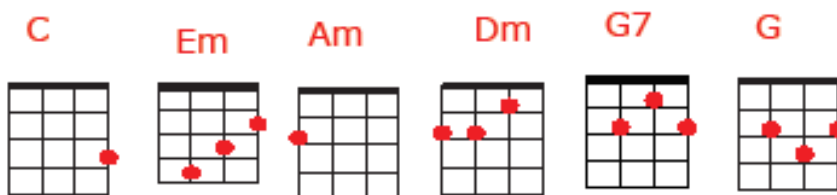
Chorus

[C] Cannon fire lingers [Em] in my mind
 [Am] I'm so glad I'm [Em] still alive
 And [Am] nothin's gone for [Dm] such a long time
 From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus

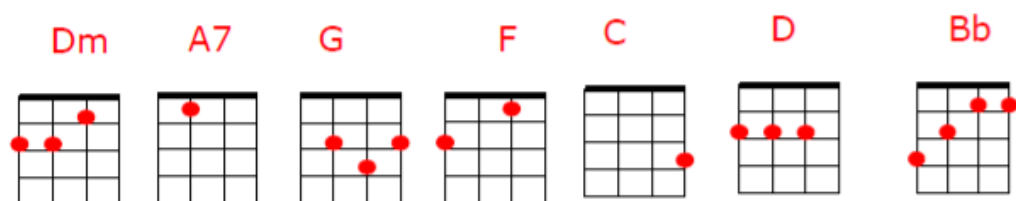
[C] I remember the [Em] nights were cool
 [Am] I can still see the [Em] water pool
 And [Am] I remember the [Dm] girl that I knew
 From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus



Yes, Sir, I Can Boogie

Performed by Baccara, written by Soja Rolf & Dostal Frank



Intro (slow and sparse):

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [G] [F] [C] [F] (speeding up) [F]
[F] [A7] [Dm] [G] [F] [A7] [D] [D]

[F] Mister; [A7] your eyes are full of hesi- [Dm] tation [G]
Sure makes me [F] wonder
[C] If you know what you're looking [F] for [A7]
Umm, [F] baby [A7] I want to keep my repu- [Dm] tation [G]
I'm a sen- [F] sation
[C] You try me once you'll beg for [D] more. Oooohh!

[F] Yes sir, I can [A7] boogie
But I [Bb] need a certain song
I can [F] boogie, boogie [A7] woogie all night [D] long
[F] Yes sir, I can [A7] boogie
If you [Bb] stay, you can't go wrong
I can [F] boogie, boogie [A7] woogie all night [D] long

[F] No sir; [A7] I don't feel very much like [Dm] talking [G]
No neither [F] walking
[C] You wanna know if I can [F] dance [A7]
[F] Yes sir, [A7] already told you in the [Dm] first verse [G]
And in the [F] chorus
[C] But I will give you one more [D] chance Oooohh!

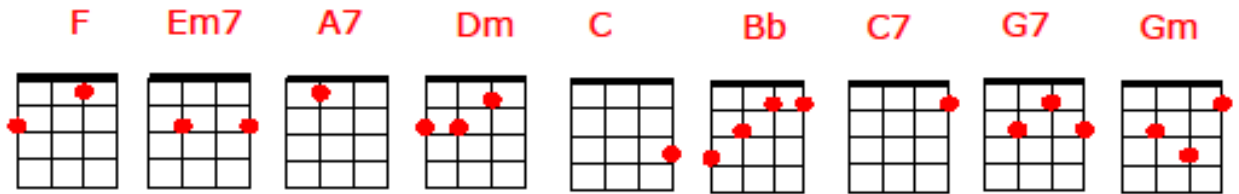
[F] Yes sir, I can [A7] boogie
But I [Bb] need a certain song
I can [F] boogie, boogie [A7] woogie all night [D] long
[F] Yes sir, I can [A7] boogie
If you [Bb] stay, you can't go wrong
I can [F] boogie, boogie [A7] woogie all night [D] long

In-betweenintro:

[F] [A7] [Dm] [G] [F] [C] [D] [D]

Repeat chorus

Yesterday The Beatles (but Paul McCartney and George Martin, really)



Intro: [F]

[F] Yesterday, [Em7] all my [A7] troubles seemed so [Dm] far away [C]
 [Bb] Now it [C7] looks as though they're [Bb] here [F] to stay
 [C] Oh, [Dm] I be- [G7] lieve in [Bb] yester- [F] day
 [F] Suddenly, [Em7] I'm not [A7] half the man I [Dm] used to be [C]
 [Bb] There's a [C7] shadow hanging [Bb] over [F] me
 [C] Oh, [Dm] yester- [G7] day came [Bb] sudden- [F] ly

[Em7] Why [A7] she [Dm] had [C] to [Bb] go,
 I don't [Gm] know, she [C] wouldn't [F] say
 [Em7] I [A7] said [Dm] some- [C] thing [Bb] wrong,
 Now I [Gm] long for [C] yester- [F] day

[F] Yesterday, [Em7] love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [C]
 [Bb] Now I [C7] need a place to [Bb] hide a- [F] way
 [C] Oh, [Dm] I be- [G7] lieve in [Bb] yester- [F] day

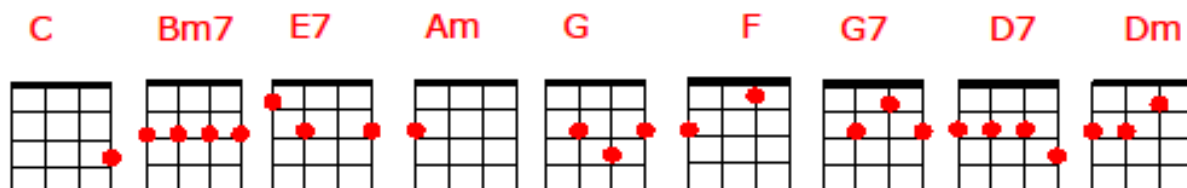
[Em7] Why [A7] she [Dm] had [C] to [Bb] go,
 I don't [Gm] know, she [C] wouldn't [F] say
 [Em7] I [A7] said [Dm] some- [C] thing [Bb] wrong,
 Now I [Gm] long for [C] yester- [F] day

[F] Yesterday, [Em7] love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play [C]
 [Bb] Now I [C7] need a place to [Bb] hide a- [F] way
 [C] Oh, [Dm] I be- [G7] lieve in [Bb] yester- [F] day

Outro:

Hmmmm [F] hmm [G7] hmm hmm [Bb] hmm hmm [F] hmm

Yesterday (in C) The Beatles (but Paul McCartney and George Martin, really)



Intro: [C]

[C] Yesterday, [Bm7] all my [E7] troubles seemed so [Am] far away [G]
 [F] Now it [G7] looks as though they're [F] here [C] to stay
 [G] Oh, [Am] I be- [D7] lieve in [F] yester- [C] day
 [C] Suddenly, [Bm7] I'm not [E7] half the man I [Am] used to be [G]
 [F] There's a [G7] shadow hanging [F] over [C] me
 [G] Oh, [Am] yester- [D7] day came [F] sudden- [C] ly

[Bm7] Why [E7] she [Am] had [G] to [F] go,
 I don't [Dm] know, she [G7] wouldn't [C] say
 [Bm7] I [E7] said [Am] some- [G] thing [F] wrong,
 Now I [Dm] long for [G7] yester- [C] day

[C] Yesterday, [Bm7] love was [E7] such an easy [Am] game to play [G]
 [F] Now I [G7] need a place to [F] hide a- [C] way
 [G] Oh, [Am] I be- [D7] lieve in [F] yester- [C] day

[Bm7] Why [E7] she [Am] had [G] to [F] go,
 I don't [Dm] know, she [G7] wouldn't [C] say
 [Bm7] I [E7] said [Am] some- [G] thing [F] wrong,
 Now I [Dm] long for [G7] yester- [C] day

[C] Yesterday, [Bm7] love was [E7] such an easy [Am] game to play [G]
 [F] Now I [G7] need a place to [F] hide a- [C] way
 [G] Oh, [Am] I be- [D7] lieve in [F] yester- [C] day

Outro:

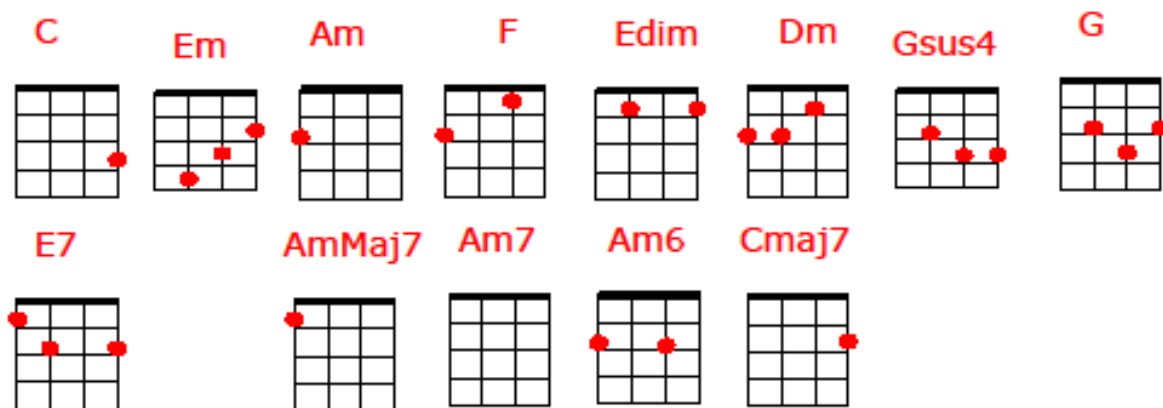
Hmmmm [C] hmm [D7] hmm hmm [F] hmm hmm [C] hmm

Yesterday Once More

The Carpenters

written by Richard Carpenter & John Bettis

Page 1 of 2



When I was [C] young I'd listen to the [Em] radio
 Waiting [Am] for my [Am7] favourite [F] songs
 When they [Am] played I'd sing a- [Em] long
 It [Edim] made me [Dm] smile [Gsus4] [G]
 Those were such [C] happy times and not so [Em] long ago
 How I [Am] wondered [Am7] where they'd [F] gone
 [E7] But they're [Am] back again just like a [Am7] long lost friend
 All the [F] songs I [Dm] loved so [Gsus4] well

[G] Every [C] sha-la-la-la, every [Am] wo-oh-oh-oh
 Still [C] shines [Am]
 Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling that they're [Am] starting to sing
 So [Dm] fine [G]

When they [Am] get to the part where he's [Am maj7] breakin'
 her heart
 It can [Am7] really make me [Am6] cry
 Just like be- [C] fore [F] it's yesterday once [Cmaj7] more
 Shoo-be-do-ah- [F] ah [Cmaj7] shoo-be-do-ah- [F] ah

...to page 2!!!



Yesterday Once More The Carpenters

Page 2 of 2

Looking [C] back on how it was in [Em] years gone by
 And the [Am] good times that I [Am7] had
 Makes to- [F] day seem rather [Em] sad
 So much has [Dm] changed [Gsus4] [G]
 It was [C] songs of love that I would [Em] sing to then
 And I'd [Am] memo- [Am7] rise each [F] word
 [E7] Those old [Am] melodies still sound so [Am7] good to me
 As they [F] melt the [Dm] years a- [Gsus4] way

[G] Every [C] sha-la-la-la, every [Am] wo-oh-oh-oh
 Still [C] shines (only oldies but [Am] goodies)
 Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling that they're [Am] starting to sing
 So [Dm] fine [G]

All my [Am] best memories
 Come back [Am maj7] clearly to me
 Some can [Am7] even make me [Am6] cry; just like be- [C] fore
 [F] It's yesterday once [Cmaj7] more
 Shoo-be-do-ah- [F] ah

Eve- [G] ry [C] sha-la-la-la, every [Am] wo-oh-oh-oh
 Still [C] shines [Am]
 Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling that they're [Am] starting to sing
 So [Dm] fine [G]

Coda (repeat to fade):

Every [C] sha-la-la-la, every [Am] wo-oh-oh-oh

Notes on this arrangement:

It's pretty much as per the original (except that's in E, so capo IV to play along), and:

- Richard plays loads of those lovely crunchy chords which can't be accurately replicated on a four-string uke
- I slightly dumbed-down the chords at the end of the fourth line and copied the corresponding chords from the second verse
- And, yes, the chord sequence for the first half of the second verse really is different to that of the first verse. Similar, but different
- I "improved" the coda. (Or not. You decide. And then do what you're told!)



YMCA

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

[CHORUS]

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

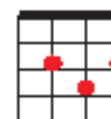
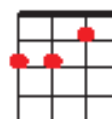
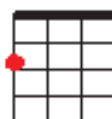
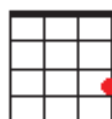
[CHORUS]

C

Am

Dm

G



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere Bob Dylan

Intro as per verse chords

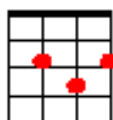
[G] Clouds so swift; [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close; [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no- [G] where
[G] Hoo-wee, [Am] ride me high
To- [C] morrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly? [C] Down in the
easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no- [G] where
[G] Hoo-wee, [Am] ride me high
To- [C] morrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly? [C] Down in the
easy [G] chair

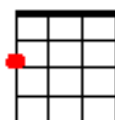
[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tailgates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no- [G] where
[G] Hoo-wee, [Am] ride me high
To- [C] morrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly? [C] Down in the
easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings sup- [G] plied with sleep
We'll [G] climb that hill, no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we come up [G] to it
[G] Hoo-wee, [Am] ride me high
To- [C] morrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly? [C] Down in the
easy [G] chair

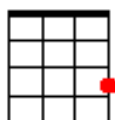
G



Am

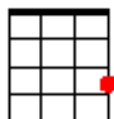


C

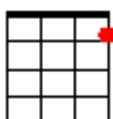


You are My Sunshine – Rice Brothers, circa 1940

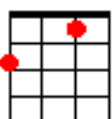
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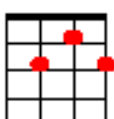
C7



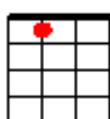
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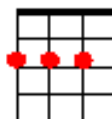
G7



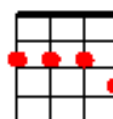
A7



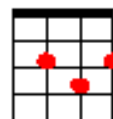
D



D7



G



Chorus

[C] You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey

[C] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you

[C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a- [C] way

[C] The other night dear, as I lay sleeping

[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms

[C] But when I a- [F] woke, dear, I was mis- [C] taken

[C] So I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried.

Chorus

[C] I'll always love you and make you happy,

[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same.

[C] But if you [F] leave me and love a- [C] nother,

[C] You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day.

Chorus

[C] You told me once, dear, you really loved me

[C7] And no one [F] else could come be- [C] tween.

[C] But now you've [F] left me and love ano- [C] ther;

[C] You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

Key change: [A7]

Chorus

[D] You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

[D7] You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey

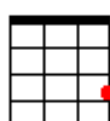
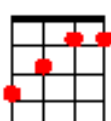
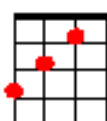
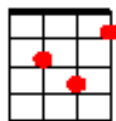
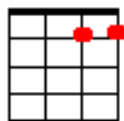
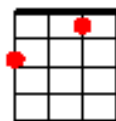
[D] You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you

[D] Please don't take my [A7] sunshine a- [D] way

[nc] Please don't take my sunshine away

You Belong With Me Taylor Swift

Page 1 of 2

F**C7sus4****Gm****Bbmaj7****Bb****C****Intro:** [F] [C7sus4] [F] [C7sus4]

[F] You're on the phone with your girlfriend she's up- [C7sus4] set
 She's going off about something that you [Gm] said
 She doesn't get your humour like [Bbmaj7] I do
 [F] I'm in the room it's a typical Tuesday [C7sus4] night
 I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't [Gm] like
 She'll never know your story like [Bbmaj7] I do

But [Gm] she wears short skirts [Bb] I wear T-shirts
 [F] She's cheer captain and [C] I'm on the bleachers
 [Gm] Dreaming 'bout the day when you [Bb] wake up and find
 That what you're [C]X looking for has been here the whole time

If you could [F] see that I'm the one who understands you
 [C] Been here all along so why can't you [Gm] see-ee-ee
 You belong with [Bb]X me-e-e
 You belong with [F] me [C7sus4]

[F] Walkin' the streets with you and your worn-out [C7sus4] jeans
 I can't help thinking this is how it ought to [Gm] be
 Laughing on a park bench thinking to my- [Bb] self "Hey isn't this easy?"
 And [F] you've got a smile that could light up this whole [C7sus4] town
 I haven't seen it in a while since she brought you [Gm] down
 You say you're fine: I know you better than that
 [Bb] Hey whatcha doing with a girl like that?

[Gm] She wears high heels [Bb] I wear sneakers....

You Belong With Me Taylor Swift

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[Gm] She wears high heels [Bb] I wear sneakers
 [F] She's cheer captain and [C] I'm on the bleachers
 [Gm] Dreaming 'bout the day when you [Bb] wake up and find
 That what you're [C]X looking for has been here the whole time

If you could [F] see that I'm the one who understands you
 [C] Been here all along so why can't you [Gm] see-ee-ee
 You belong with [Bb] me-e-e

[F] Standing by and waiting at your back door
 [C] All this time how could you not know ba- [Gm] by-y-y
 You belong with [Bb] me-e-e
 You belong with [F] me [C] [Gm] [Bbmaj7]

Oh I remember you [Gm] drivin' to my house
 In the [Bb] middle of the night
 I'm the [F] one who makes you laugh
 When you [C] know you're 'bout to cry
 And I [Gm] know your favourite songs
 And you [Bb] tell me 'bout your dreams
 Think I [F] know where you belong
 Think you [C]X know it's with me-e-e-e

Quietly:

Can't you [F] see that I'm the one who understands you
 [C] Been here all along so why can't you [Gm]X see-ee-ee
 You belong with [full warp again] [Bb] me-e-e
 [F] Standing by and waiting at your back door
 [C] All this time how could you not know ba- [Gm] by-y-y
 You belong with [Bb] me-e-e
 You belong with [F] me

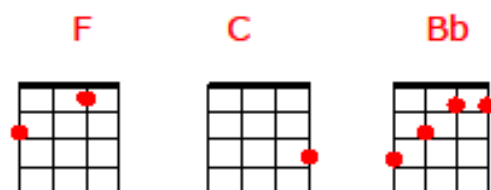
Outro:

You belong with [C] me-e
 Have you ever thought just may- [Gm] be-e-e
 You belong with [Bb] me-e-e
 You belong with [F]X me



You Can Call Me Al Paul Simon

Page 1 of 2



Intro (horns): [F] [C] [Bb] [C] x4

[F] A man walks [C] down the street
 He says [Bb] "Why am I [C] soft in the middle now?
 [F] Why am I [C] soft in the middle
 The [Bb] rest of my [C] life is so [F] hard?
 I need a [C] photo-opportunity
 [Bb] I want a [C] shot at redemption
 [F] Don't want to end [C] up a cartoon
 In a [Bb] cartoon [C] graveyard
 [F] Bonedigger [C] Bonedigger
 [Bb] Dogs in the [C] moonlight
 [F] Far a- [C] way my [Bb] well-lit [C] door
 Mr. [F] Beerbelly [C] Beerbelly
 [Bb] Get these mutts a- [C] way from me you know
 [F] I don't find [C] this stuff a- [Bb] musing any- [C] more"

[F] If you'll be my [C] bodyguard
 [Bb] I can be your [C] long lost [F] pal [C] [Bb] [C]
 [F] I can call you [C] Betty; [Bb] Betty when you [C] call me
 You can [F] call me Al [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] A man walks [C] down the street
 He says [Bb] "Why am I [C] short of attention?
 Got a [F] short little [C] span of attention
 And [Bb] whoah! my [C] nights are so long?
 [F] Where's my [C] wife and family? [Bb] What if I [C] die here?
 [F] Who'll be my [C] role-model
 [Bb] Now that my [C] role-model is
 [F] Gone [C] Gone?"

He [Bb] ducked back down the [C] alley with some
 [F] Roly- [C] poly little [Bb] bat-faced girl [C]
 All a- [F] long a- [C] long
 There were [Bb] incidents and [C] accidents
 There were [F] hints and alle- [C] gations [Bb] [C]

You Can Call Me Al Paul Simon

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[F] If you'll be my [C] bodyguard
 [Bb] I can be your [C] long lost [F] pal [C] [Bb] [C]
 [F] I can call you [C] Betty; [Bb] Betty when you [C] call me
 You can [F] call [C] me [Bb] Al [C] Call me [F] Al

Whistle solo (abridged):

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

Horns:

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

[F] A man walks [C] down the street
 It's a [Bb] street in a [C] strange world
 [F] Maybe it's the [C] Third World
 [Bb] Maybe it's his [C] first time around
 [F] Doesn't speak the [C] language
 He [Bb] holds no [C] currency
 [F] He is a for- [C] eign man
 [Bb] He is sur- [C] rounded by the
 [F] Sound, the [C] sound [Bb] cattle in the [C] marketplace
 [F] Scatterlings and [C] orphanages [Bb]
 [C] He looks a- [F] round, a- [C] round
 He sees [Bb] angels in the [C] architecture
 [F] Spinning in in- [C] finity; he says [Bb] "Amen! [C]
 Hallelujah!"

[F] If you'll be my [C] bodyguard
 [Bb] I can be your [C] long lost [F] pal [C] [Bb] [C]
 [F] I can call you [C] Betty; [Bb] Betty when you [C] call me
 You can [F] call [C] me [Bb] Al [C] Call me Al

Horns:

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

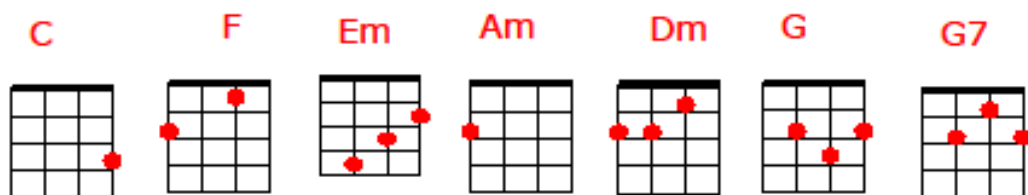
Outro x2:

[F] If you'll be my [C] bodyguard [Bb] oo... [C] oo... [F] oo...
 [C] oo... [Bb] oo... [C] oo
 [F] I can call you [C] Betty [Bb] oo... [C] oo... [F] oo... [C] oo
 [Bb] [C] And last time resolve to the [F]



You Can't Hurry Love (BURP edit)

(Holland-Dozier-Holland, recorded by The Supremes, 1966)



Intro: [C]

[C] I need love love to [F] ease my mind [C]
I need to [Em] find find [Am] someone to [Dm] call mine but [G]
mama said

Chorus 1: You [C] can't hurry love no you [F] just have to [C] wait
She said [Em] love don't come [Am] easy
[Dm] It's a game of [G] give and take
You [C] can't hurry love no you [F] just have to [C] wait
You got to [Em] tru...ust [Am] give it time
No [Dm] matter how [G] long it takes

But [Em] how many heartaches must I stand
Before I [Am] find a love ... to let me live again
Right now the [Dm] only thing ... that keeps me hangin' on
When I [G] feel my strength [Em] yeah it's [G7] almost gone
I remember mama said

Chorus 2: You [C] can't hurry love no you [F] just have to [C] wait
She said [Em] love don't come [Am] easy
[Dm] It's a game of [G] give and take

How [C] long must I wait how much [F] more can I take [C]
Before [Em] loneli- [Am] ness ... will [Dm] cause my heart
[G] Heart to break
No [Em] I can't bear to live my life alone
I grow im- [Am] patient for a love ... to call my own
But when I [Dm] feel that I ... I can't go on
These [G] precious [Em] words ... keep me [G7] hanging on I
remember mama said

Chorus 1, chorus 2, followed by:

You [C] can't hurry love! [C] [C] [C]

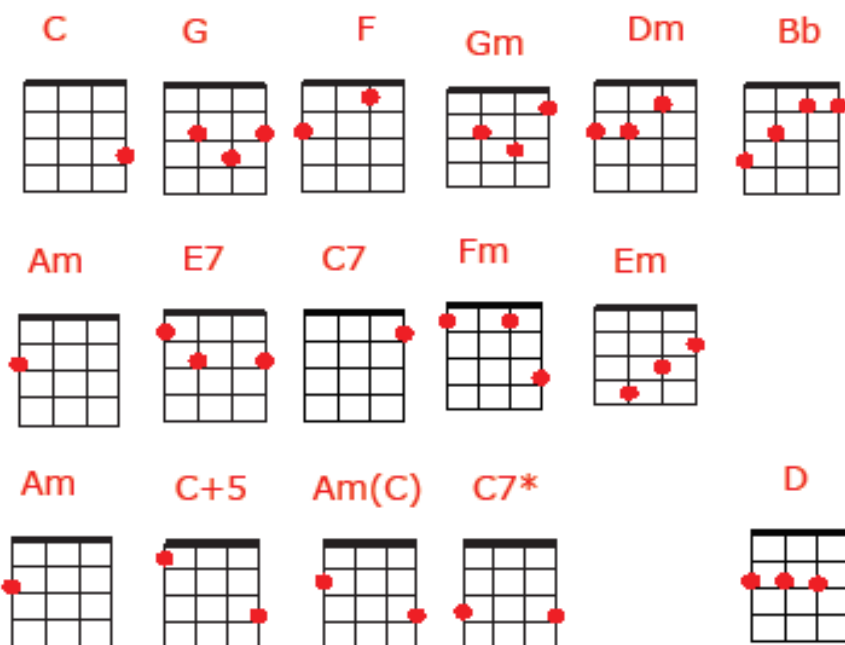
You'll Never Walk Alone

From the 1945 Rodgers and Hammerstein musical Carousel, via Gerry and the Pacemakers before a pacemaker was a life saving device. Although the band may have saved a few lives in their time.

When you [C] walk through a storm
 Hold your [G] head up high
 And [F] don't be a- [C] fraid of the [G] dark ... [Gm]
 At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm
 Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky
 And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of
 a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind
 Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain
 Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed
 and [F] blown [G]
 Walk [C] on, walk [C+5] on
 With [F] hope in your [D] heart
 And you'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [Am(C)] walk [C7*]
 al- [Em] one [G]
 You'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [F] walk [G] a- [C] lone [G]

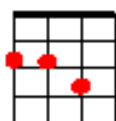
Walk [C] on, walk [C+5] on
 With [F] hope in your [D] heart
 And you'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [Am(C)] walk [C7*]
 al- [Em] one [G]
 You'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [F] walk [G] a- [F] lone [C]



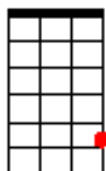
You Only Get What You Give The New Radicals

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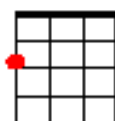
Dsus4



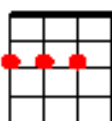
C9



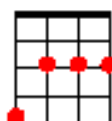
Am



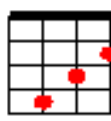
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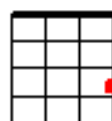
Bm



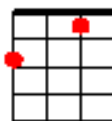
Em



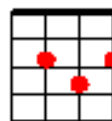
C



F



G



Intro: [Dsus4] [C9] x lots ... one, two, one, two, three, four!

First verse:

[Dsus4] Wake up [C9] kids we've got the dreamers' di- [Dsus4] sease

Age four- [C9] teen we got you down on your [Dsus4] knees

So pol- [C9] ite, you're busy still saying [Am] please [Dsus4] [D]

[Dsus4] Frenem- [C9] ies, who when you're down ain't your [Dsus4] friend

Every [C9] night we smash their Mercedes [Dsus4] Benz

First we [C9] run and then we laugh till we [Am] cry [Dsus4] [D]

Chorus:

But [Bm] when the night is [Em] falling [D]

You [C] cannot find the [Dsus4] light [D]

If you [Bm] feel your dreams are [Em] dying [D]

Hold [Am] tight [Dsus4]

You've got the [D] music in [C9] you; don't let [Dsus4] go

You've got the [D] music in [Bm] you

One dance [Em] left; this world is [D] gonna pull [C] through

Don't give [Dsus4] up; you've got a [D] reason to [Bm] live

Can't for- [Em] get we only [D] get what we [C] give [F] [C]

In-betweenintro:

[Dsus4] [C9] ...I'm coming home baby

[Dsus4] You're tops, [C9] ...give it to me now!

Second verse:

[Dsus4] Four A. [C9] M. we ran a miracle [Dsus4] mile

We're flat [C9] broke but hey we do it in [Dsus4] style

The bad [C9] rich

God's flying in for your [Am] trial [Dsus4] [D]

You Only Get What You Give The New Radicals

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Chorus:

But [Bm] when the night is [Em] falling [D]
 You [C] cannot find a [Dsus4] friend [D]
 If you [Bm] feel your tree is [Em] breaking [D]
 Just [Am] bend [Dsus4]
 You've got the [D] music in [C9] you; don't let [Dsus4] go
 You've got the [D] music in [Bm] you
 One dance [Em] left; this world is [D] gonna pull [C] through
 Don't give [Dsus4] up; you've got a [D] reason to [Bm] live
 Can't for- [Em] get we only [D] get what we [C] give [F] [C]

'Nuther in-between:

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

Bridge:

[G] ...This whole damn [Dm] world can [C] fall a- [G] part
 You'll be o- [Dm] kay; fol- [C] low your [G] heart
 You're in harm's [Dm] way: I'm [C] right be- [G] hind
 Now say you're [Dsus4] mi... [D] ... [Dsus4] ... [D] ...ine

Chorus:

You've got the music in [C9] you; don't let [Dsus4] go
 You've got the [D] music in [Bm] you
 One dance [Em] left; this world is [D] gonna pull [C] through
 Don't give [Dsus4] up; you've got a [D] reason to [Bm] live
 Can't for- [Em] get we only [D] get what we [C] give
 Don't let [Dsus4] go; I feel the [D] music in [Bm] you [Em] you [D]

Outro:

[C9] Fl... [Dsus4] ... [D] ...y [Bm] hi... [Em] ... [D] ...igh
 What's [C9] real [Dsus4] [D] can't [Bm] die... [Em] ...ie [D] [C9]
 [Dsus4] You only [D] get what you [Bm] give [Em] [D]
 [C] Health insurance rip off lying [Dsus4] FDA big [D] bankers buying
 [Bm] Fake computer crashes dining
 [Em] Cloning while they're [D] multiplying
 [C9] Fashion shoots with Beck and Hanson
 [Dsus4] Courtney Love and [D] Marilyn Manson
 [Bm] You're all fakes; run to your mansions
 [Em] Come around, we'll [D] kick your ass in
 [C9] Don't let [Dsus4] go [D] [Bm] one dance [Em] left [D]
 [C9] Don't give [Dsus4] up [D] [Bm] Can't for- [Em] get [D]
 [C9] Don't give [Dsus4] up [D] [Bm] Don't let [Em] go [D]
 [C9] [Dsus4] You've got the [D] music in [Em]X you

You're Still the One

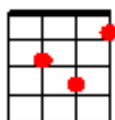
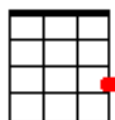
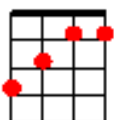
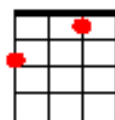
(Recorded in 1998 by Shania Twain, co-written with Robert John "Mutt" Lange)

F

Bb

C

Gm



Intro:

[F] [F] [Bb] Hmm [C] yeah-eh-eh

[F] Looks like we made it

[Bb] Look how far we've [C] come, my baby

[F] We mighta took the long way

[Bb] We knew we'd [C] get there someday

[F] They said, "I bet [Bb] they'll never [C] make it"

But just [F] look at us [Bb] holding [C] on

We're still to- [F] gether, still [Bb] going [C] strong

Chorus:

You're [Bb] still the [F] one

You're still the one I [Bb] run to

[Gm] The one that I be- [C] long to

[F] You're still the one I [Bb] want for [C] life

You're [Bb] still the [F] one

You're still the one that [Bb] I love

[Gm] The only one I [C] dream of

[F] You're still the one I [Bb] kiss good- [C] night

[F] Ain't nothin' better

[Bb] We beat the [C] odds together

[F] I'm glad we didn't listen

[Bb] Look at what we [C] would be missin'

[F] They said, "I bet [Bb] they'll never [C] make it"

But just [F] look at us [Bb] holding [C] on

We're still to- [F] gether, still [Bb] going [C] strong

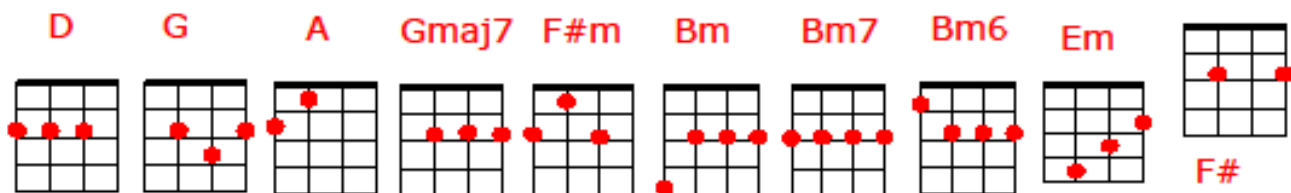
Two more choruses and then...

Outro (single strums and let them ring):

[F] I'm so glad we made it

[Bb] Look how far we've [C] come, my baby

Your Song Elton John and Bernie Taupin



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

[D] It's a little bit [Gmaj7] funny, [A] this feeling in- [F#m] side
 [Bm] I'm not one of [Bm7] those who can [Bm6] easily [Gmaj7] hide
 [D] I don't have much [A] money, but [F#] boy, if I [Bm] did
 [D] I'd buy a big [Em7] house where [G] we both could [A] live
 [D] If I was a [Gmaj7] sculptor, [A] but then again, [F#m] no
 Or a [Bm] man who makes [Bm7] potions in a [Bm6] travelling [Em7] show
 [D] I know it's not [A] much but it's the [F#] best I can [Bm] do
 [D] My gift is my [Em7] song, and [G] this one's for [D] you

Chorus:

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

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

[D] I sat on the [Gmaj7] roof [A] and kicked off the [F#m] moss
 Well a [Bm] few of the [Bm7] verses, well they've [Bm6] got me quite
 [Gmaj7] cross
 [D] But the sun's been [A] quite kind, [F#] while I wrote this [Bm] song
 [D] It's for people like [Em7] you that [G] keep it turned [A] on
 [D] So excuse me for- [Gmaj7] getting, [A] but these things I [F#m] do
 [Bm] You see I've for- [Bm7] gotten if they're [Bm6] green or they're
 [Gmaj7] blue
 [D] Anyway the thing is, [A] what I really mean [F#] [Bm]
 [D] Yours are the [Em7] sweetest eyes [G] I've ever [D] seen

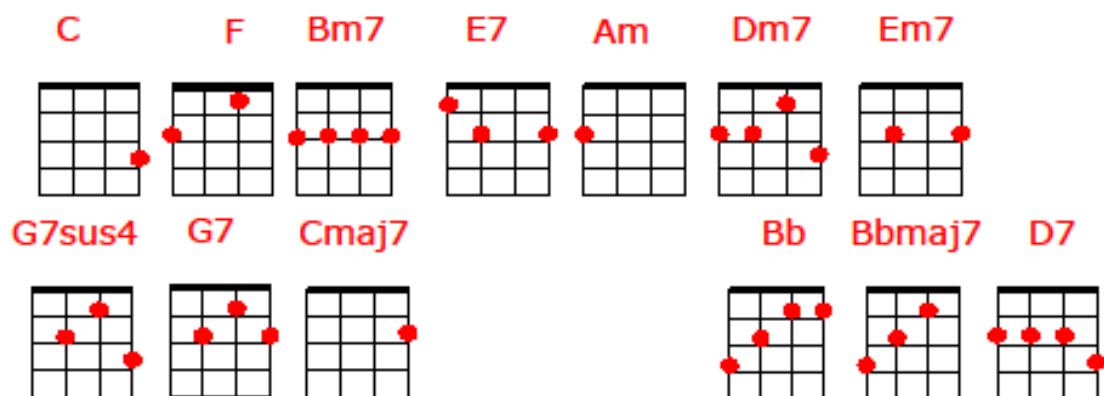
Chorus; outro:

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

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

You've got a Friend Carole King via James Taylor

Page 1 of 2



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]



You've Got to Hide Your Love Away (Lennon & McCartney)

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wa- [C] ll
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feeling two foot [F] small [C] [D] 2, 3, 1, 2, 3

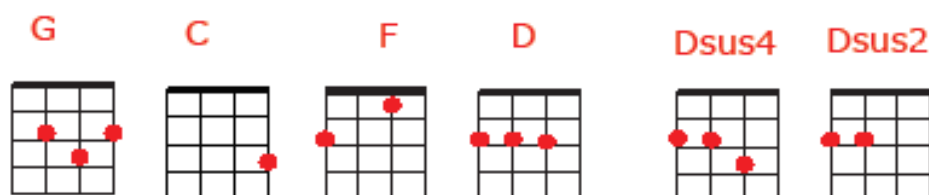
[G] Every [D]where [F] people [G] stare
 [C] Each and every [F] da- [C] y
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
 [C] And I hear them [F] sa- [C] -a- [D] -ay 2, 3, 1, 2, 3
 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love
 aw- [Dsus4] ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love
 Aw- [Dsus4] ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]

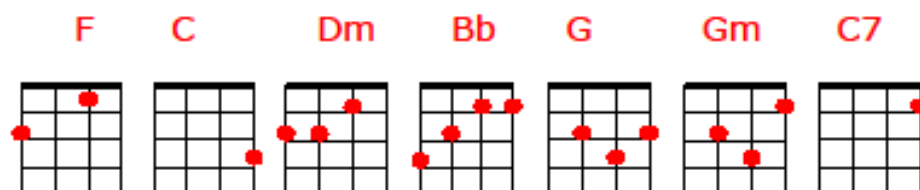
[G] How can [D] I [F] even [G] try?
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]
 [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
 [C] In the state I'm [F] in [C] [D] 2, 3, 1, 2, 3

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns
 [C] Let me hear you [F] say [C] [D] 2, 3, 1, 2, 3
 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love
 aw- [Dsus4] ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love
 Aw- [Dsus4] ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love
 aw- [Dsus4] ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love
 Aw- [Dsus4] ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]



You Were Always on my Mind Willie Nelson, via Elvis



Intro: [F] [F]

[F] Maybe I didn't [C] treat you
 [Dm] Quite as [C] good as I [Bb] should have [Bb]-[C]
 [F] Maybe I didn't [C] love you
 [Dm] Quite as [C] often as I [G] could have
 [Bb] Little things I should have [F] said and done
 [Bb] I just [F] never took the [Gm] time [Gm]
 [C7] You were always on my [F] mind
 [Bb] You were [C] always on my [F] mind [Bb]-[C]

[F] Maybe I didn't [C] hold you
 [Dm] All those [C] lonely, lonely [Bb] times [Bb]-[C]
 [F] And I guess I never [C] told you
 [Dm] I'm so [C] happy that you're [G] mine
 [Bb] If I made you feel [F] second-best
 [Bb] I'm so [F] sorry I was [Gm] blind [Gm]
 [C7] You were always on my [F] mind
 [Bb] You were [C] always on my [F] mind [Bb]-[C]

[F] Te- [C] ll [Dm] me, [C]
 [Bb] Tell me that your [F] sweet love hasn't [Gm] died [C]
 [F] Gi- [C] ve [Dm] me [C]
 Give me [Bb] one more chance to [F] keep you satis- [Gm] fied [C]
 Satis- [F] fied

In-betweenintro: Maybe I didn't [C] love you
 [Dm] Quite as [C] often as I [G] could have

[Bb] Little things I should have [F] said and done
 [Bb] I just [F] never took the [Gm] time [Gm]
 [C7] You were always on my [F] mind
 [Bb] You were [C] always on my [F] mind [Bb]-[C]

Maybe repeat boxed section, then:

[F] Te- [C] ll [Dm] me, [C]
 [Bb] Tell me that your [F] sweet love hasn't [Gm] died [C]
 [F] Gi- [C] ve [Dm] me [C]
 Give me [Bb] one more chance to [F] keep you [Gm] satisfied [Gm]

Coda (x2?): [C] You were always on my [F] mind
 [Bb] You were [C] always on my [F] mind
 and repeat last line twice more

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 10*

10th February: added [Groovy Kind of Love](#)

3rd February: added [Dream a Little Dream](#)

3rd February: added [Heroes](#)

29th January: added [Count On Me](#)

29th January: added [Do You Know the Way to San Jose?](#)

25th January: added [The Wellerman](#)

11th January: added all the following:

[Court of the Crimson King](#)

[\(Sittin' on\) the Dock of the Bay](#)

[Fool \(If You Think It's Over\)](#)

[Let's Dance \(Chris Rea\)](#)

[Starman](#)

[Ugly Duckling](#)

[While My Guitar Gently Weeps](#)

2025 (continued):

23rd October: [The Muppet Show Theme](#)

20th October: I've perhaps somewhat brutally removed some rubbish. I doubt you'll even miss any of it.

20th October: added [Breakfast in America](#)

18th October: added [The Joker](#)

17th October: added [Scarlet Town](#)

17th October: added [Buffalo Gals](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 9*

2025 (continued):

9th October: added several temporary pages from The Guest Songbook (but subsequently removed)

7th October: added [Concrete and Clay](#)

7th October: added [Paranoid Mudley](#)

12th September: added [Wake Me Up When September Ends](#)

27th August: added a version of [Don't Stop Believin' in G](#)

24th August: added [Bob Marley Mudley](#)

24th August: added [Perfect](#)

24th August: added [Searchers Mudley](#)

9th July: added a version of [Wagon Wheel in G](#)

13th June: added [Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree](#)

13th June: added [God Only Knows](#)

12th June: added [The Galway Shawl \(in F\)](#)

9th May: added [The White Cliffs of Dover](#)

9th May: added [Blitz Mudley](#)

11th April: added [All the Young Dudes](#)

11th April: added [The Hippopotamus Song \(Mud, Glorious Mud\)](#)

11th April: added [Singin' in the Rain](#)

11th April: added [Yesterday in C](#)

11th March: added [Yesterday](#)

23rd February: added [All the Small Things](#)

7th March: added [You Belong With Me](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 8*

2025:

7th February: added [You've Got a Friend](#)

5th February: added [You Were Always on my Mind](#)

2nd February: Added [Girls Just Wanna Have Fun](#)

2nd February: Added [Houdini](#)

2nd February: Added [Like a Prayer](#)

2nd February: Added [Wild World](#)

4th January: added [I Wanna Dance \(With Somebody\)](#)

3rd January: added [Streets of Laredo, The](#)

2024 (continued):

26th November: tweaked [Streets of London](#)

19th November: added [Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien](#)

8th November: some tweaks to the phrasing on [Roar](#)

8th November: added [Bridge Over Troubled Water](#)

31st October: added [What's So Funny 'Bout Peace, Love and Understanding?](#)

13th October: added [Dreaming of You](#)

2nd October: added [Me and Bobby McGee](#)

12th July: added [Gangsta's Paradise](#)

9th July: added [I Gotta Feeling](#)

3rd July: added [Wild Mountain Thyme](#)

27th May: added [Waterloo Sunset](#)

22nd May: added [I Remember You](#)

22nd May: added [Jolene](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 7*

2024:

8th May: added [Counting Stars](#)

8th May: added [The Show Must Go On](#)

8th May: added [Spooky](#)

8th May: added [The Tide is High](#)

24th March: added [Sk8er Boi](#)

8th March: added [Can't Take My Eyes Off You](#)

8th March: added [No Matter What](#)

8th March: added [Shut Up and Dance](#)

9th February: added [What's Up?](#)

28th January: added [My Way](#)

13th January: added [My Heart Will Go On](#)

6th January: added [Tiny Dancer](#)

2023:

17th December: added [Breakfast at Tiffany's](#)

3rd November: added [Top of the World](#)

3rd November: added [Yesterday Once More](#)

18th October: added [JCB Song](#)

15th October: added [This Old Heart of Mine](#)

6th September: added [Make Your Own Kind of Music](#)

10th August: added [Up on Cripple Creek](#)

6th August: added [Nothing Compares 2U](#)

12th July: added [Rocket Man](#)

12th July: added [Your Song](#)

30th June: added [My Girl](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 6*

2022/23:

10th June: added [Alright](#)

9th June: added [Drift Away](#)

31st May: added [\(Simply\) the Best](#)

31st May: added [A Million Dreams](#)

31st May: added [River Deep, Mountain High](#)

31st May: replaced [You Can't Hurry Love](#) with an edited version

6th May: added [Don't Look Back in Anger](#)

4th May: added [In the Early Morning Rain](#)

4th May: added [It's Not Unusual](#)

4th May: added [Wonderwall](#)

16th April: added [Hall of Fame](#)

9th March: added [If I Were a Rich Man](#)

17th February: minor tweaks to [Space Oddity](#) and [Sit Down](#)

17th February: added [Happy Birthday](#)

17th February: dropped Cold as Ice

4th February: added [Grease Mudley](#)

14th January: added [BURP's Assembly Bangers](#)

12th January: added [Hi, Ho, Silver Lining](#)

9th January: added [Mull of Kintyre](#)

2nd January: significant revisions to [Louie, Louie](#)

2nd January: added [Green, Green Grass](#)

21st December: added [Movin' On Up](#)

21st December: added [My Fair Lady Mudley](#)

23rd December: added [Ghost Town](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 5*

2022:

- 9th December:** added [No More Heroes](#)
- 3rd December:** added [Don't Stop](#)
- 25th November:** added [Back in the Night](#)
- 12th November:** added [Viva la Vida](#)
- 21st October:** added [South Pacific Mudley](#)
- 16th October:** added [Gentle on my Mind](#)
- 6th August:** added [Georgy Girl](#)
- 6th August:** added [You Only Get What You Give](#)
- 5th August:** added [Memories Are Made of This](#)
- 28th July:** added [Right, Said Fred](#)
- 22nd July:** added [The Bare Necessities](#)
- 1st June:** added [Good Vibrations](#)
- 9th May:** added [I Am the One and Only](#)
- 6th May:** added [I Only Have Eyes for You](#)
- 6th April:** added [Jollity Farm](#)
- 15th February:** added [Cold as Ice](#)
- 24th January:** added [Bat Out of Hell](#)
- 13th January:** added [Baby, I Love You](#)

2021:

- 27th December:** added [Everybody Needs Somebody](#)
- 22nd December:** added [The Shape of My Heart](#)
- 19th December:** added [West Side Story Mudley](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 4*

2021:

7th December: added [Music \(John Miles\)](#)

3rd December: added [Song 2](#)

28th November: added [Send in the Clowns](#)

25th November: added [Highway to Hell](#)

25th November: added [Lenin on a Lamppost](#)

10th November: added [Englishman in New York](#)

9 November: added [Red, Red Wine](#)

6 November: added large font version of [Rockabye](#)

5 November: added [The Fox](#)

5 November: added [Pretty Vacant](#)

27 August: substantial revisions to [Sunny Afternoon](#)

26 August: added [Jumping Jack Flash](#)

26 August: added [Paint It Black](#)

24 August: added [Cathy's Clown](#)

14 August: added [Across the Great Divide](#)

13 August: Added [Telephone Call from Istanbul](#)

4 August: Added [Love Story](#)

31 July: Added [Rough Boy](#)

31 July: Added [Sharp Dressed Man](#)

08 July: Added [Sweet Caroline](#)

25 May: Added [Subterranean Homesick Blues](#)

25 May: Added [Love Grows \(Where my Rosemary Goes\)](#)

21 May: Added [Little Does She Know](#)

21 May: Sorted phrasing errors in [Hey There Delilah](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 3*

2021:

15 May: Added [Crazy Man Michael](#)

15 May: Added [Tickle my Heart](#)

11 May: Added [Catch the Wind](#)

26 April: Added [Don't Know Why](#)

24 April: Added [Bye, Bye, Baby](#)

24 April: Added [Total Eclipse of the Heart](#)

20 April: Added [Hello, Goodbye](#)

16 April: Added [Colour My World](#)

9 April: added [Sea of Heartbreak](#)

8 April: added [Handle With Care](#)

8 April: added [Istanbul \(not Constantinople\)](#)

28 March: added [Beyond the Sea](#)

28 March: added [Come on Up to the House](#)

28 March: added [Dead-End Street](#)

13 March: added [The Galway Shawl](#)

08 March: added [Bourbon Street Parade](#)

08 March: added [Midnight Special](#)

23 January: added [Grand Coulee Dam](#)

17 January: added [Be My Baby](#)

17 January: added [Gerry Marsden Mudley](#)

17 January: added [Yes, Sir, I Can Boogie](#)

17 January: added [Heartache Avenue](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 2*

2020:

25th October: added [Gimme Some Loving](#)

25th October: added [If You Could Read My Mind](#)

25th October: added [Imagine](#)

25th October: added [\(Just Like\) Starting Over](#)

25th October: added [Keep On Running](#)

25th October: added [Woman](#)

28th September: added [Amazing Grace](#)

28th September: added [Honey Pie](#)

28th September: added [Lover's Concerto](#)

15th August: added [Light My Fire](#)

11th August: added [I Can Hear Music](#)

11th August: added [Sherry](#)

1st August: added [Rebel, Rebel](#)

26th July: added [Black Magic Woman](#)

26th July: added [There She Goes](#)

9th July: added [Can't Get You Out of My Head](#)

3rd July: added [Speed of the Sound of Loneliness](#)

21st June: added [Love Will Keep Us Together](#)

13th June: added [I'll Be Your Baby Tonight](#)

Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players

*Consolidated Songbook
Version History - page 1*

- 13th June:** added [Make You Feel My Love](#)
- 13th June:** added [Manic Monday](#)
- 8th June:** added [Oliver! Mudley](#)
- 8th June:** significant amendments to [Streets of London](#)
- 6th June:** added [Ballroom Blitz](#)
- 3rd June:** significant enhancements to [Mr Tambourine Man](#)
- 3rd June:** significant enhancements to [I Wanna Be Like You](#)
- 31st May:** added [Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat Mudley](#)
- 26th May:** added [Across the Universe](#)
- 24th May:** added [Windmills of Your Mind](#)
- 22nd May:** added [Tom's Diner](#)
- 19th May:** added [Volare](#)
- 17th May:** added [Love Shine a Light](#)
- 17th May:** added [Waterloo](#)
- 15th May:** added [Tutti Frutti](#)
- 8th May:** added [My Boy Lollipop](#)
- 7th May:** added [The Model](#)
- 2nd May 2020:** added [You Ain't Going Nowhere](#)
- 1st May 2020:** significantly re-engineered. Several minor tweaks and fixes. Added:
- [Mary Poppins Mudley](#)
 - [Sound of Music Mudley](#).