

Concert Song List

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Singing the Blues

Intro 1 2 3 4

Words in **red** sing only

Well I (C) never felt more like (F) singing the blues,

(F) Cause (C) I never thought that (F) I'd ever (G7) lose

(G7) Your (F) love dear, (G7) why do you do me this (C) way (F) (G7)

(G7) Well, I (C) never felt more like (F) cryin' all night,

(F) 'Cause (C) everything's wrong, and (F) nothin' aint (G7) right.

(G7) With (F)out you. (G7) You got me singin' the (C) blues (C7)

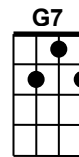
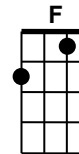
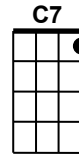
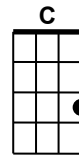
Chorus

The (F) moon and stars no (C) longer shine.

(C) The (F) dream is gone I (C) thought was mine

(C) There's (F) nothin' left for (C) me to do

(C) But cry-y-y over (G7) you (cry over you)



Well I (C) never felt more like (F) runnin' away

(F) But (C) why should I go 'cause (F) I couldn't (G7) stay

(G7) With (F)out you. (G7) you got me singin' the (C) blues (C7)

Chorus

Well I (C) never felt more like (F) singing the blues,

(F) Cause (C) I never thought that (F) I'd ever (G7) lose

(G7) Your (F) love dear, (G7) why do you do me this (C) way (F) (G7)

(G7) Well, I (C) never felt more like (F) cryin' all night,

(F) 'Cause (C) everything's wrong, and (F) nothin' aint (G7) right.

(G7) With (F)out you. (G7) You got me singin' the (C) blues (C7)

Chorus

Well I (C) never felt more like (F) runnin' away

(F) But (C) why should I go 'cause (F) I couldn't (G7) stay

(G7) With (F)out you. (G7) you got me singin' the (C) blues

(G7) You got me singing the (C) blues. (G7) You got me singing the (C) blues

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Da Doo Ron Ron

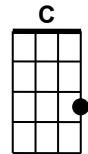
Intro (C) (F) (G7) (C)

I (C) met him on a Monday and my (F) heart stood still

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron,

Some(C) body told me that his (F) name was Bill

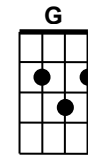
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron



(C) Yes my (F) heart stood still, (C) Yes his (G7) name was Bill

(C) And when he (F) walked me home,

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron

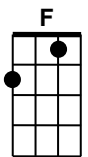


I (C) knew what he was doing when he (F) caught my eye

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron

He (C) looked so quiet but (F) my oh my

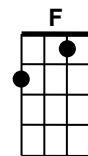
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron



(C) Yeah he (F) caught my eye, (C) Yes , oh (G7) my oh my

(C) And when he (F) walked me home ,

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron



He (C) picked me up at seven and he (F) looked so fine

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron , da (C) doo ron ron,

Some(C)day soon I'm gonna (F) make him mine

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron

(C) Yeah he (F) looked so fine, (C) Yes I'll (G7) make him mine

(C) And when he (F) walked me home,

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da(C) doo ron ron

Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da(C) do ron ron

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Dr Jazz

Joe "King" Oliver (written in 1926 and sung by artists such as Jelly Roll Morton, Harry

Connick Jr) [Doctor Jazz - Jelly Roll Morton - YouTube](#)

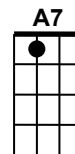
Instrumental Intro:

[C] Hello Central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [C]

[C] He's got what I [G7] need, I'll say he [C] has [C7]

[F] When the world goes [F] wrong... and [C] I've got the [A7] blues...

[D7alt] He's the guy who [D7alt] makes me put on [G7] both my dancin' [G7] shoes

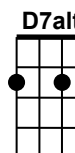
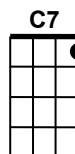


[C] Hello Central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [C]

[C] He's got what I [G7] need, I'll say he [C] has [C7]

[F] When the world goes [F] wrong... and [C] I've got the [A7] blues...

[D7alt] He's the guy who [D7alt] makes me put on [G7] both my dancin' [G7] shoes

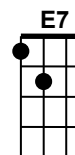


The [C] more I get, the [G7] more I want it [C] seems... [C7]

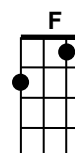
[F] I page old Doctor [F] Jazz in all my [E7] dreams... [E7]

[A7] When I'm trouble [A7] bound and mixed... [D7alt] He's the guy that [D7alt] gets me fixed

[F] Hello Central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]



XX



Repeat from ***** to xxxxxxxxx as instrumental

[C] Hello Central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [C]

[C] He's got what I [G7] need, I'll say he [C] has [C7]

[F] When the world goes [F] wrong... and [C] I've got the [A7] blues...

[D7alt] He's the guy who [D7alt] makes me put on [G7] both my dancin' [G7] shoes

The [C] more I get, the [G7] more I want it [C] seems... [C7]

[F] I page old Doctor [F] Jazz in all my [E7] dreams... [E7]

[A7] When I'm trouble [A7] bound and mixed... [D7alt] He's the guy that [D7alt] gets me fixed

[F] Hello Central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [A7]

Outro:

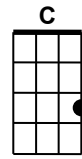
[D7alt] Hello [D7alt] Central [G7] Give me [G7] Doctor [C] Jazz [G7] [G7] [C]

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Bad Moon Rising

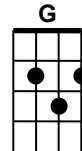
(Music John Fogherty, Lyrics John Fogherty Artists Creedance Clearwater Revival)

- (C) I see a (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising
(C) I see t(G) rouble (F) on the (C) way,
(C) I see (G) earth- (F) quakes and (C) lightening
(C) I see(G) bad (F) times (C) today

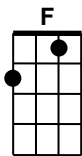


Chorus

- (F) Don't go around tonight
(F) It's(C) bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the(C) rise



- (C) I hear (G) hurr(F) icanes a (C) blowing
(C) N' I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon
(C) I fear (G) rivers (F) over-(C) flowing
(C) I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) n'ruin



Chorus

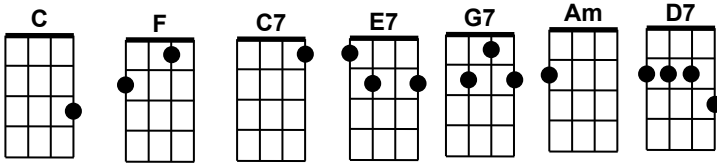
- (C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things to(C)gether
(C) Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die
(C) Look like we're (G) in for (F) nasty (C) weather
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye

Chorus

Chorus

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Chattanooga Choo Choo



- (C) Pardon me boy, is that the (F) Chattanooga (C) choo choo
 (C) Track twenty (G7) nine, boy can you give me a (C) shine, (G7)
 (C) Can you afford to board the (F) Chattanooga (C) choo choo
 (C) I've got my (G7) fare, with just a trifle to (C) spare (C7)
- (C7) You leave the (F) Pennsylvania (C7) station, 'bout a (F) quarter to (C7) four,
 (F) Read a maga(C7)zine and then you're (F) in Balti(C7)more,
 (E7) Dinner in the diner, (F) nothing could be (D7) finer,
 (G7) Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro(C7)lina.
- (F) When you hear the (C7) whistle blowing (F) eight to the (C7)bar
 (F) Then you know that (C7)Tennessee is (F) not very (C7) far,
 (E7) Shovel all the coal in (F) gotta keep (D7) rollin',
 (G7) Woo woo Chattanooga (C7) there you (F) are.
- (C) There's gonna be a certain (F) party at the (C) station,
 (C) Satin and (G7) lace I used to call funny (C) face (G7)
 (C) She's gonna cry (C7) until I tell her that I'll (F) never roam,
 (F) So (C) Chattanooga (Am) choo choo,
 (F) won't you (G7) choo choo me (C) home.
 (C) Chattanooga (Am) choo choo,
 (F) won't you (G7) choo choo me (C) home. (G7) (C)

Dirty Old Town

Strumming pattern down/up/down/up slow shuffle

(words in red sing only)

I found my **(C)** love, by the gas works croft.

(C) Dreamed a **(F)** dream by the old ca**(C)**nal,

(C) Kissed my girl, by the factory wall,

Dirty old **(G)** town, dirty old **(Am)** town.

I heard a **(C)** siren from the docks,

(C) Saw a **(F)** train set the night on **(C)** fire,

(C) I smelled the spring on the Salford wind,

Dirty old **(G)** town, dirty old **(Am)** town.

Clouds are **(C)** drifting across the moon,

(C) Cats are **(F)** prowling on their **(C)** beats,

(C) Spring's a girl in the street at night,

Dirty old **(G)** town, dirty old **(Am)** town.

I'm going to **(C)** make a good sharp axe,

(C) Shining **(F)** steel tempered in the **(C)** fire,

(C) I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,

Dirty old **(G)** town, dirty old **(Am)** town.

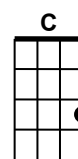
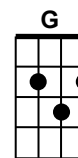
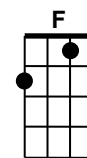
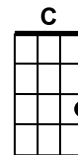
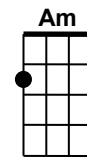
I found my **(C)** love, by the gas works croft.

(C) Dreamed a **(F)** dream by the old ca**(C)**nal,

(C) Kissed my girl, by the factory wall,

Dirty old **(G)** town, dirty old **(Am)** town.

Dirty old **(G)** town, dirty old **(Am)** town. 4 Strums then thumb



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Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash (1955)

Intro: Last two verse lines **(C7) (F) (C) (G7) (C)**

(C) I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend

(C) And I ain't seen the sunshine since .. **(C7)** - I don't know when

(C7) I'm **(F)** stuck at Folsom Prison .. and time keeps dragging **(C)** on

(C)But that **(G7)** train keeps rolling on - - down to San **(C)** Anton

When **(C)** I was just a baby, my mama told me: "Son

(C) Always be a good boy, don't **(C7)** ever play with guns"

(C7) But I **(F)** shot a man in Reno - - just to watch him **(C)** die

(C) When I **(G7)** hear that whistle blowing - I hang my head and **(C)** cry

I **(C)** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

(C) They're probably drinking coffee .. and **(C7)** smoking big cigars

(C7) But I **(F)** know I had it coming - I know I can't be **(C)** free

(C) But those **(G7)** people keep a moving and that's what tortures **(C)** me

Instrumental Verse (C) // // // (C7) / (F) // // (C) // // G7 // // (C) / (C) // //

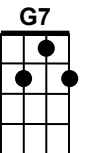
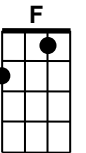
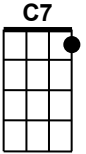
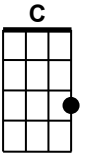
If they **(C)** freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

(C) I bet I'd move on over .. a little **(C7)** farther down the line

(C7) Far **(F)** from Folsom Prison - that's where I want to **(C)** stay

(C) - - And I'd **(G7)** let that lonesome whistle - - blow my blues **(C)** away

Yes I'd **(G7)** let that lonesome whistle - - blow my blues **(C)** away



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Half The World Away

Oasis [Oasis - Half The World Away | Ukulele tutorial \(youtube.com\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=...)

Note **[F]** = single strum **[C]** = single strum 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
[Dalt] Running around my **[F]** mind

[C] And when I **[F]** leave this island
I **[C]** booked myself into a **[F]** soul asylum
[C] 'Cause I can **[G]** feel the **[Am]** warning signs
[Dalt] Running around my **[F]** mind

[Am] So here I **[C]** go
[C] I'm still **[E7]** scratching around in the **[Am]** same old hole
[Am] My **[F]** body feels young, but my **[Dalt]** 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 anyway
[Am] I'm **[F]** half the world away, **[Fm]** half the world away
[C] Half the **[G]** world a**[Am]**way
I've been **[Dalt]** lost I've been found
But I **[F]** don't feel down **[F]** **[F]** **[E]** [...2..clap-clap]

[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

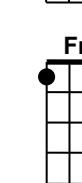
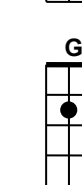
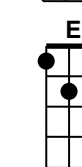
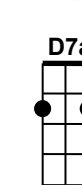
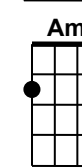
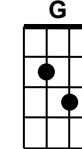
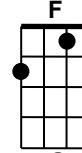
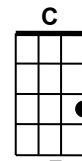
[C] And when I **[F]** leave this planet
You **[C]** know I'd stay but I **[F]** just can't stand it And
[C] I can **[G]** feel the **[Am]** warning signs
[Dalt] Running around my **[F]** mind

[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
[Dalt] Running around my **[F]** mind

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

[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

Don't feel **[C]** down **[F]** X 4 **[C]**



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I'm into Something Good

Herman's Hermits

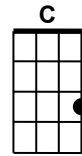
Intro (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Woke up this (F) morning (C) feeling (F) fine

(C) There's something (F) special (C) on my (C7) mind

(F) Last night I met a new girl in my neighbour(C)hood (whoa (F) yeah(C))

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good(F) (C) (F)



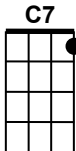
(C) She's the kinda (F) girl ... who's (C) not too (F) shy

(C) And I can (F) tell I'm (C) her kind of (C7) guy

(F) She danced close to me like I hoped she(C) would

(C) (She danced for me like I (F) hoped she (C) would)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)



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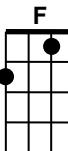
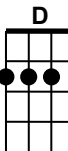
(G) We only danced for a minute or two

(G) But then she (C) stuck close to (F) me the (C) whole night (C7) through

(G) Can I be falling in love?

(D) She's everything I've been (F) dreaming (G) of

(G) (She's everything I've been (D) dreaming (G) of)



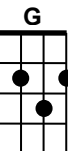
(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand

(C) I knew it couldn't (F) be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand

(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could

(C) (I asked to see her and she (F) told me I(C) could)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)



Repeat from xxxxxx

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (G) good (F) (C) (F)

(G) Something tell me (F) I'm into something (C) good, oh (F) yeah, something (C) good

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I Wanna Be Like You

By Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman from Walt Disney's *The Jungle Book*

Sing only words in *red italics*

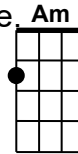
INTRO 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 1 & 2 & 3

Now (**Am**) I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI(**E7**)P,

(**E7**) I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's bothering (**Am**) me. **Am**

(**Am**) 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.

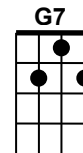
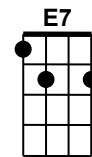


(**G7**) Oh, (**C**) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (**A7**) you,

(**A7**) I wanna (**D7**) walk like you, (**G7**) talk like you (**C**) too.

(**C**) You'll (**G7**) see, it's (**C**) true, an ape like (**A7**) me,

(**A7**) Can (**D7**) learn to be (**G7**) human (**C**) too.



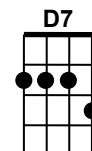
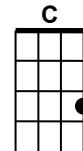
Instrumental verse (Repeat verse one)

Now (**Am**) don't try to kid me, mancub, I made deal with (**E7**) you,

(**E7**) What I desire, is man's red fire, to make my dream come (**Am**) true.

(**Am**) Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to (**E7**) do,

(**E7**) Give me the power, of man's red flower, so I can be like (**Am**) you.



(**G7**) Oh, (**C**) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (**A7**) you,

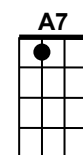
(**A7**) I wanna (**D7**) walk like you, (**G7**) talk like you (**C**) too

(**C**) You'll (**G7**)see, it's (**C**) true, an ape like (**A7**) me,

Can (**D7**) learn to be (**G7**) human (**C**) too,

Can (**D7**) learn to be (**G7**) human (**C**) too,

Can (**D7**) learn to be (**G7**) human (**C**) too.



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JAMAICA FAREWELL

Timing 4/4

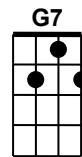
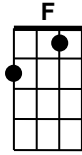
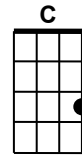
Strumming Pattern

Down/Down/Up

Up/Down/Up

Intro (C) x4, (F) x4, (G7) x3,

(C) Down the way where the (F) nights are gay,
(F) And the (G7) sun shines gaily on the (C) mountain top,
(C) I took a trip on a (F) sailing ship
(F) And when I (G7) reached Jamaica I (C) made a stop,



Chorus

(C) But I'm sad to say, (F) I'm on my way,
(G7) Won't be back for (C) many a day,
(C) Me heart is down my head is (F) turning around,
(F) I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town

(C) Down at the market (F) you can hear,
(F) Ladies (G7) cry out while on their (C) heads they bear,
(C) Akee, rice, salt (F) fish are nice,
(F) And the (G7) rum is fine any (C) time of year,

Chorus

(C) But I'm sad to say, (F) I'm on my way,
(G7) Won't be back for (C) many a day,
(C) Me heart is down my head is (F) turning around,
(F) I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town

(C) Sounds of laughter (F) everywhere,
(F) And the (G7) dancing girls swing (C) to and fro,
(C) I must declare that my (F) heart is there,
(F) Though I've (G7) been from Maine (C) to Mexico.

Chorus

(C) But I'm sad to say, (F) I'm on my way,
(G7) Won't be back for (C) many a day,
(C) Me heart is down my head is (F) turning around,
(F) I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town

Chorus

(C) But I'm sad to say, (F) I'm on my way,
(G7) Won't be back for (C) many a day,
(C) Me heart is down my head is (F) turning around,
Slowly (F) I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (F) King(G7)ston (C) town

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Rock Around the Clock

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

We're gonna (G7) rock around the clock tonight

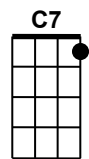
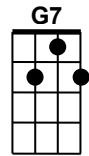
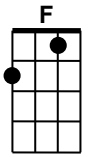
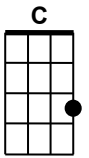
(G7) Put you're **(C)** glad rags on and join me hon'

(C) We'll have some fun when the **(C7)** clock strikes one

(C7) We're gonna **(F)** rock around the clock tonight

(F) We're gonna **(C)** rock, rock, rock 'till broad daylight

(C) We're gonna **(G7)** rock gonna rock **(F)** around the clock **(C)** tonight **(G7)**



When the (C) clock strikes two and three and four

(C) If the band slows down we'll **(C7)** yell for more

(C7) We're gonna **(F)** rock around the clock tonight

(F) We're gonna **(C)** rock, rock, rock 'till broad daylight

(C) We're gonna **(G7)** rock gonna rock **(F)** around the clock **(C)** tonight **(G7)**

When the (C) clock rings five and six and seven,

(C) We'll be rockin' up in **(C7)** 7th heaven

(C7) We're gonna **(F)** rock around the clock tonight

(F) We're gonna **(C)** rock, rock, rock 'till broad daylight

(C) We're gonna **(G7)** rock gonna rock **(F)** around the clock **(C)** tonight **(G7)**

When it's (C) eight, nine ten, eleven too,

(C) I'll be goin' strong and **(C7)** so will you

(C7) We're gonna **(F)** rock around the clock tonight

(F) We're gonna **(C)** rock, rock, rock 'till broad daylight

(C) We're gonna **(G7)** rock gonna rock **(F)** around the clock **(C)** tonight **(G7)**

When the (C) clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,

(C) Start a rockin' round the **(C7)** clock again

(C7) We're gonna **(F)** rock around the clock tonight

(F) We're gonna **(C)** rock, rock, rock 'till broad daylight

(C) We're gonna **(G7)** rock gonna rock **(F)** around the clock, **(C)** tonight **(C)** **(F)** **(C)**

(Single strums)

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San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller (Jesse Fuller version released in 1955) Cover version by Eric Clapton

[\(10\) San Francisco Bay Blues-Eric Clapton - YouTube](#)

Intro: 1-2-3-4

Instrumental

[D7alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[G7] I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

[C7] The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,

[F] She was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had

[D7alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die [G7]

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

[C7] She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind

[E7] If [F] I ever gets back to stay, it's going to

[C] Be another brand new [A7] day

[D7alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

[C] Wondering which [F] way to [C] go

[F] Woman I'm so [F] crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you [G7]

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city,

[C] Just about to [F] go in-[C]-sane

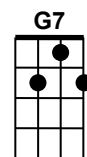
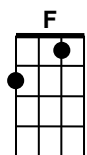
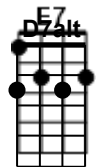
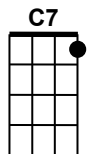
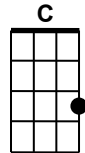
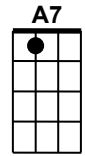
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] way she used to call my [E7] name

[E7] If I [F] ever get her back to stay, it's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

[D7alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [E7] [A7] Yeah

[D7alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C]-[G7]-[C]



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Sloop John B

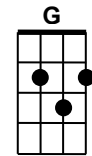
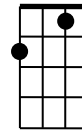
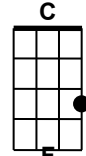
Strumming Pattern - down/up, down/up. (Sing only words in **Red**)

- (C) We come on the sloop John B
(C) My grandfather and me
(C) Around Nassau town we did (G) roam,
Drinking all (C) night, got into a (F) fight,
Well I (C) feel so broke up (G) I want to go (C) home.

Chorus

So (C) hoist up the John B's sail

- (C) See how the mainsail sets
(C) Call for the Captain ashore, let me go (G) home,
Let me go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,
Well I (C) feel so broke up (G) I want to go (C) home.



- (C) The first mate he got drunk
(C) And broke in the Cap'n's trunk
(C) The constable had to come and take him (G) away
Sherriff John (C) Stone, why don't you leave me a-(F)lone
Well I (C) feel so broke up (G) I want to go (C) home

Chorus

- (C) The poor cook he caught the fits
(C) And threw out all my grits
(C) And then he took and ate up all of my (G) corn
Let me go (C) home, why don't they let me go (F) home,
(C) This is the worst trip (G) I've ever been (C) on

Acapella chorus (Singing only)

Chorus (Play the last line slowly)

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Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (D7-alt) (C) (G7) (C7) (F)

The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough

(C) And (F) left me in my (C) stately home

(A) Lazin' on a sunny after(Dm) noon

(C) And I can't (C) sail my yacht

(Dm) He's (F) taken every(C) thing I've got

(A) All I've got's this sunny after(Dm) noon

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze

(G7) I got a (C7) big fat mama tryin' to break (F) me (A7)

(A7) And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly

(Dm) Live this life of (G7) luxur(C7)y, (F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon

(Dm) In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime

My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car

(C) And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa

(A) Tellin' tales of drunkenness and (Dm) cruelty

(Dm) Now I'm (C) sittin' here, (F) Sippin' at my (C) ice-cold beer

(A) All I've got this sunny after(Dm) noon

(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail a(G7)way

(G7) Or give me (C7) two good reasons why I oughta (F) stay(A7)

(A7) Cos I (Dm) love to live so (G7)pleasantly

(Dm) Live this life of (G7) luxur(C7)y, (F) Lazin' on a (A) sunny after(Dm)noon

In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime

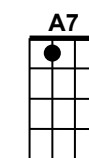
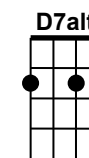
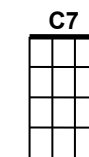
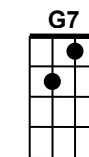
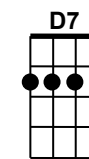
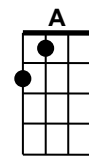
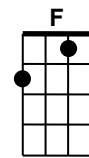
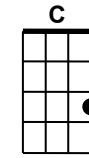
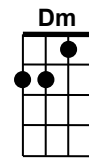
(D7) Save me save me save me from this (G7) squeeze

(G7) I got a (C7) big fat mama tryin' to break (F) me (A7)

(A7) And I(Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly

(Dm) Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y, (F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon

In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime, in the (A) summertime (Dm)



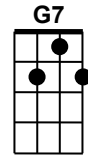
Sweet Georgia Brown

(D7) No gal made has got a shade onSweet Georgia Brown

(G7) Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown

(C7) They all sigh and wanna die forSweet Georgia Brown

(C7) 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 whenshe lands in town

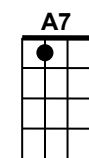
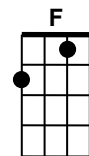
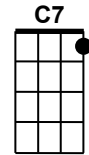
(G7) Since she came why it's a shame howshe's cooled 'em down

(Dm) Fellas ...(A7) she can't get

(Dm) Must be fellas (A7) she ain't met

(F) Georgia claimed he (D7) Georgia named her

(G7) Sweet (C7) Georgia (F) Brown

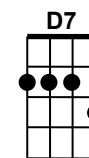
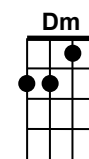


(D7) No gal made has got a shade onSweet Georgia Brown

(G7) Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown

(C7) They all sigh and wanna die forSweet Georgia Brown

(C7) I'll tell you just (F) why..... You know I don't (A7) lie (not much)



(D7) All those tips the porter slips toSweet Georgia Brown

(G7) The buy clothes at fashion shows forone 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

(Single strike for each chord of the last line)

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The Letter

[NEW ** The Letter - The Box Tops 1967 4K {Stereo} - Bing video](#)

Wayne Carson Thomson (as sung by The Boxtops and released as a single in 1967

No intro - count in... 1-2-3-4

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[C] Ain't got time to take a [D7alt] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home

[F] My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

[C] Got to get back to my [D7alt] baby again

[Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home

[F] My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

Chorus:

Well, she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

[G] Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]-out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister, [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back

[C] To my [G] baby once-a more [E7] Any way, yeah!

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home

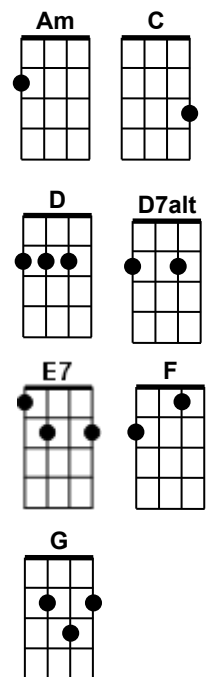
[F] My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

xxxxxxxxxxxxx

Repeat from Chorus: to xxxxx

[Am] My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

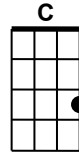


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Things

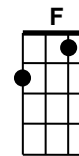
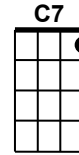
Bobby Darin, 1962

- (C) Every night I sit here by my window (window)
- (C) Starin' at the lonely aven(G7)ue (avenue)
- (C) watching lovers (C7) holdin' hands an' lau(F)ghin' (laughin')
- (F) And (C) thinkin' 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do

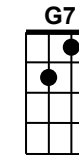


Thinkin' of (G7) things). Like a walk in the Park

- (C) (Things). *Like a kiss in the dark.*
- (G7) (Things). *Like a sailboat ride.*
- (C) (Yeah yeah) what about the (C7) night we cried?
- (F) Things, like a lover's vow. (C) Things, that we don't do now
- (G7) Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to (C) do.



- (C) Memories are all I have to cling to, (*cling to*).
- (C) Heartaches are the friends I'm (*talkin' to*) (G7)
- (G7) When (C) I'm not thinkin' of (C7) just how much I (F) love you (*love you*)
- (F) I'm (C) thinkin' 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do



Thinkin' of (G7) things). Like a walk in the Park

- (C) (Things). *Like a kiss in the dark.*
- (G7) (Things). *Like a sailboat ride.*
- (C) (Yeah yeah) what about the (C7) night we cried?
- (F) Things, like a lover's vow. (C) Things, that we don't do now
- (G7) Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

- (C) I can hear the jukebox softly playin' (playin').
- (C) The face I see each day belongs to (G7) you (*belongs to you*)
- (G7) Though there's (C) not a single (C7) sound, and there's (F) nobody else around
- (F) It's just (C) me thinkin' of (G7) things we used to (C) do
- (C) And the (G7) heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' (C) to. You got me
- (G7) Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to (C) do,
- (G7) Starin' at the lonely aven(C)ue (G7) (G7)(C)

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This Ole House Shakin' Stevens

Intro: - [C] [F] [G] [C] x 1 single strum then stop

This ole [C] house once knew my children,

[C] This ole [F] house once knew my wife

[F] This ole [G] house was home and comfort as we [C] fought the storms of life.

[C] This old [C] house once rang with laughter,

[C] This old [F] house heard many shouts; now she [G] trembles in the darkness

[G] When the lightnin' walks a[C]bout.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,

[F] Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;

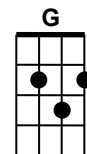
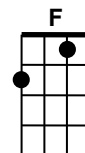
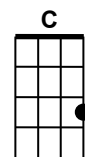
[C] Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,

[G] Ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,

[C] Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges nor to [C] mend the window pane;

[C] Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer

[G] I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.



This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,

[C] This ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;

[F] This ole [G] house lets in the rain,

[G] This ole [C] house lets in the cold.

[C] Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky, but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,

[F] 'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through a broken window [C] pane.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,

[F] Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;

[C] Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,

[G] Ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,

[C] Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges nor to [C] mend the window pane;

[C] Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer

[G] I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

She'll be Comin' Round the Mountain (Version 2)

Strumming Pattern down/up, down/up (Words in **Red** sing only)

Intro 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 1 & 2

She'll be (C) comin' round the mountain when she comes,

(C) She'll be comin' round the mountain when she **(G7)** comes,

(G7) She'll be (C) comin' round the **(C7)** mountain **(F)** comin' round the mountain,

(C) Comin' round the **(G7)** mountain when she **(C)** comes.

Chorus (C) Singing aye, aye yippee 'ippee aye

(C) Singing aye, aye yippee 'ippee **(G7)** aye

(G7) Singing (C) aye aye **(C7)**yippee, **(F)**aye aye yippee

(C) Aye aye yip**(G7)**pee yippee **(C)** aye

(C) She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes,

(C) She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she **(G7)** comes,

(G7) She'll be (C) wearing pink py**(C7)**jamas, **(F)** wearing pink pyjamas,

(C) Wearing pink py**(G7)**jamas when she **(C)** comes.

Chorus

(C) She'll be (C) playin' her ukulele when she comes,

(C) She'll be playin' her ukulele when she **(G7)** comes,

(G7) She'll be (C) playin' her uku**(C7)**lele, she's been **(F)** practisin' it daily,

(F) She'll be (C) playin' her uku**(G7)** lele when she **(C)** comes,

Chorus

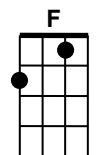
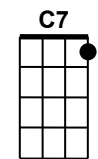
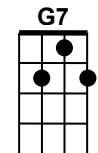
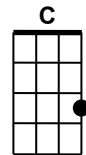
(C) We're a (C) band from South Manchester U3A

(C) And we're happy that you've come to hear us **(G7)** play

(G7) Though we've (C) given you our **(C7)** best, you may not **(F)** want to hear the rest,

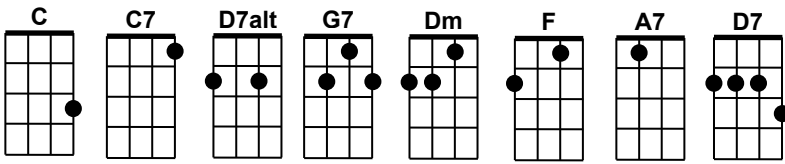
(F) So we'll (C) thank you and go**(G7)** on our merry **(C)** way. **(G7) (G7) (C)**

Chorus



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Bring Me Sunshine



Intro Last line of the song (C) (G7) (C)

Bring me (C) sunshinein your (Dm) smile

(Dm) Bring me (G7) laughter ...all the (C) while

(C) In this (C7) world where we live, there should (F) be more happiness

(F) So much(D7 alt) joy you can give to each (G7) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me (C) happy through.....the (Dm) years

(Dm) Never (G7) bring me ...any (C) tears

(C) Let your (C7) arms be as warm as the (F) sun from up above

(F) Bring me (D7 alt) fun... bring me (G7) sunshine ... bring me (C) love

Bring me (C) sunshine ... in your (Dm) eyes

(Dm) Bring me (G7) rainbows.... from the (C) skies

(C) Life's too (C7) short to be spent having (F) anything but fun

(F) We can (D7 alt) be so content... if we (G7) gather little sunbeams

Be light- (C)hearted ... all day (Dm) long

(Dm) Keep me (G7) singing ...happy (C) songs

(C) Let your (C7) arms be as warm as the (F) sun from up above

(F) Bring me (D7 alt) fun..... bring me (G7) sunshine...

(G7) Bring me (C) love... sweet (A7) love

(A7) Bring me (D7 alt) fun... bring me (G7) sunshine.... bring me (C) loooove

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