

South

Manchester

Ukulele

Group

Song Book M-Z



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Mack the Knife

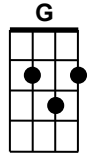
Bobby Darin

(words in red sing only)

Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear and he [G7] keeps them pearly- [C6] white

[C6] Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear

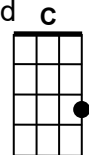
[Dm] and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight



When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear, scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread

[C6] Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,

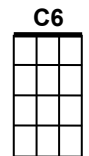
[Dm] So there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red



Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk, lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life

[C6] And someone's [Am] creeping, round the [Dm] corner.

[Dm] Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

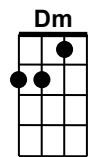


Instrumental Verse

From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river a ce[G7] ment bag's dropping [C6] down

[C6] The ce[Am] ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.

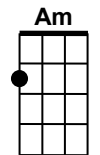
[Dm] I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town



Louis [C6] Miller disap[Dm] peared dear, after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash

[C6] And old Mac[Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,

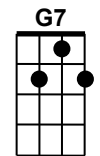
[Dm] Did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?



Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry; Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown

[C6] Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls

[Dm] Now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!



Instrumental Verse

Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry; Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown ,

[Am] [Dm] [G] [G] STOP

[C] Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls. You know that [G] Macky. [G7] STOP

He's back in [C] town

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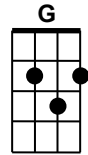
Make You Feel My Love (Bob Dylan)

(G) When the rain is blowing (D) in your face

(F) And the whole World is (C) on your case

(Cm) I would offer you a (G) warm embrace

(A7) To make you (D7) feel my (G) love

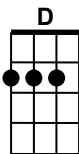
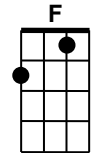


(G) When the evening shadows and the (D) stars appear

(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

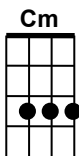


(C) I know you haven't made your (G) mind up yet

(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 you be (D7) long

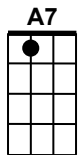


(G) I'd go hungry, I'd go (D) black and blue

(F) I'd go crawling down the (C) avenue

(Cm) There's nothing that I (G) wouldn't do

(A7) To make you (D7) feel my (G) love



Instrumental Verse

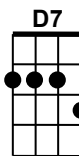
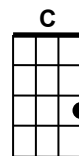
(G) (D) (F) (C) (Cm) (G) (A7) (D7) (G)

The (C) storms are raging on the (G) rollin' seas

(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 like me (D7) yet



(G) I could make you happy, make your (D) dreams come true

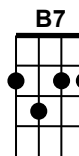
(F) There's nothing that I (C) would not do

(Cm) Go to the ends of the (G) earth for you

(A7) To make you (D7) feel my (G) love

(Cm) There is nothing that I (G) would not do

(A7) To make you (D7) feel my (G) love



Mamma Mia

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI>

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when

[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end

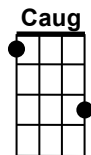
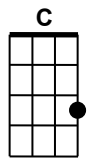
[C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?

[C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control

[F] There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh



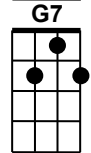
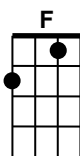
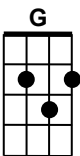
Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again? [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

[C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted

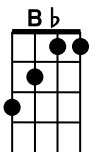
[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?



[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]



[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] Told you we're [F] through

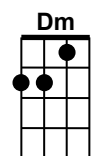
[C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door

[C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a- [F] way too long

[F] You know that I'm [G7] not that strong

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh



Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say [Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play [Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know, [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

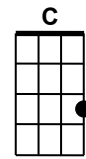
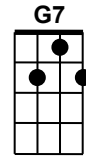
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C]

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Manchester Rambler

(Ewan MacColl)

(C) I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon
(C) I've camped by the Waynestones as (G7) well
(G7) I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder
(G7) And many more things I can (C) tell
(C) My rucksack has oft been me (G7) pillow
(G7) The heather has oft been me (C) bed
(C) And sooner than part from the (G7) mountains
(G7) I think I would rather be (C) dead



Chorus

(C) I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from (G7) Manchester way
(G7) I get all me pleasure the (C) hard moorland way
(C) I may be a wageslave on (G7) Monday
(G7) But I am a free man on (C) Sunday

(C) The day was just ending and I was descending
(C) Down Grinesbrook just by Upper (G7) Tor
(G7) When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do
(G7) He'd the worst face that ever I (C) saw
(C) The things that he said were (G7) unpleasant
(G7) In the teeth of his fury I (C) said
(C) "Sooner than part from the (G7) mountains
(G7) I think I would rather be (C) dead

Chorus

(C) He called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"
(C) Well I thought, but I still couldn't (G7) see
(G7) Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout
(G7) Couldn't take both the poor grouse and (C) me
(C) He said "All this land is my (G7) master's"
(G7) At that I stood shaking my (C) head
(C) No man has the right to own (G7) mountains
(G7) Any more than the deep ocean (C) bed

Chorus

(C) I once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade
(C) She was fair as the Rowan in (G7) bloom
(G7) And the bloom of her eye matched the blue moorland sky
(G7) I wooed her from April to (C) June
(C) On the day that we should have been (G7) married
(G7) I went for a ramble (C) instead
(C) For sooner than part from the (G7) mountains
(G7) I think I would rather be (C) dead

Chorus

(C) So I'll walk where I will over mountain and hill
(C) And I'll lie where the bracken is (G7) deep
(G7) I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains
(G7) Where the grey rocks lie ragged and (C) steep
(C) I've seen the white hare in the (G7) gullies
(G7) And the curlew fly high (C) overhead
(C) And sooner than part from the (G7) mountains
(G7) I think I would rather be (C) dead

Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

Brian and Michael

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

He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops
[C] On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
[Am] And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
[Dm] I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
[F] for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
[C] The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.

Now[C] they said his works of art were dull,
[C] no [Am] room and all the walls were full,
[Am] But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way,
[Dm] They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
[F] and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
[C] And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay.

Chorus

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
[F] He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs,
[G] Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates [Dm]
[F] To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

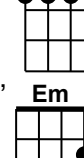
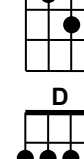
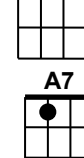
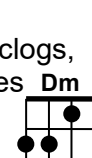
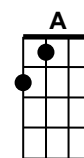
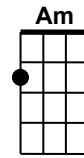
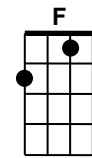
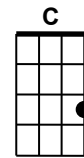
[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
[C] when [Am] London started calling him
[Am] To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
[Dm] They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days
[C] Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap?

Chorus

Now [C] Lowrys hang up on the [Am] wall be-[F]side the greatest of them all
[F] And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
[Dm] This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
[C] The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow .

Chorus

[D] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em]dogs,
[Em] And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs,
[A] Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out-[Em]side those pearly gates
[Em] To paint his [A] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [D] dogs.



Meet Me On The Corner

Lindisfarne

Intro: 1st 1-2-3-4- (160 BPM) [meet me on the corner lindisfarne - Search Videos](#)

Instrumental

(G) Hey Mister (D) Dream-Seller, (Em) where have you (D) been

(D) Tell me, (C) Have you (D) dreams I can (G) see? (G)

(G) Hey Mister (D) Dream-Seller, (Em) where have you (D) been

(D) Tell me, (C) Have you (D) dreams I can (G) see? (D)

(G) I (C) came a-(D)-long just to (G) bring (D) you this (Em) song

Can you (A7) spare one (Dalt) dream for (G) me? (D)

(G) You won't have (D) met me and (Em) you'll soon for-(D)-get

(D) So don't (C) mind me (D) tugging at your (G) sleeve (D)

(D) I'm (C) asking (D) you if I can (G) fix a (D) rendez-(Em)-vous

For your (C) dreams are (D) all I be-(G)-lieve (G)

(Am) Meet me on the (C6) corner when the (Bm7) lights are coming (Em) on

And I'll be (G) there, I (Gmaj7) promise I'll be (Em) there (G)

(Am) Down the empty (C6) streets we'll disap-(Bm7)-pear into the (Em) dawn

If you have (Am) dreams (C6) enough to (D2) share (Dalt) (D6) (D)

(G) Lay down your (D) bundles of (Em) rags and re-(D)-minders

(D) And (C) spread your (D) wares on the (G) ground (D)

(D) Well (C) I've got (D) time if you'll (G) deal (D) in (Em) rhyme

(A7) I'm just (D) hanging (G) 'round (G)

(Am) Meet me on the (C6) corner when the (Bm7) lights are coming (Em) on

And I'll be (G) there, I (Gmaj7) promise I'll be (Em) there (G)

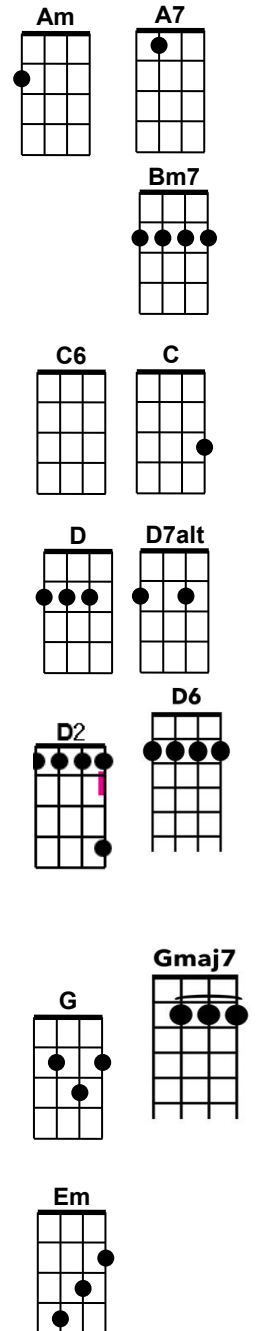
(Am) Down the empty (C6) streets we'll disap-(Bm7)-pear into the (Em) dawn

If you have (Am) dreams (C6) enough to (D2) share (D7) (D6) (D)

(G) Hey Mister (D) Dream-Seller, (Em) where have you (D) been, tell me

(C) Have you (D) dreams I can (G) see? (D)

I (C) came a-(D)-long just to (G) bring (D) you this (Em) song, Can you (A7) spare one (Dalt) dream for (G) me? **Outro (Em) (D) (C) (D) (G) (D)**



Memories are made of This

Terry Gilkeyson Richard Dehr Frank, Miller, Dean Martin

Strumming pattern D D Du Du Count in: 1-2-3-4

[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)
[C] (You can't beat) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Take one [G7] fresh and tender [C] kiss
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)
[C] Add one [G7] stolen night of [C] bliss
[C] (You can't beat) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

[F] One girl, [C] one boy, [G7] some grief, [C] some joy
[C] Memor-[G7]-ies are made of [C] this
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Don't for- [G7] get a small moon- [C] beam
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)
[C] Fold it [G7] lightly with a [C] dream
[C] (You can't beat) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

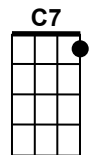
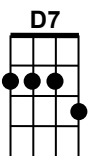
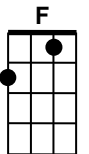
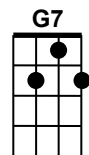
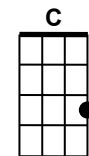
[F] Your lips [C] and mine, [G7] Two sips [C] of wine
[C] Memor-[G7]-ies are made of [C] this
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

[F] Then add the wedding bells
[C] One house where lovers dwell
[G7] Three little kids for the [C] flavour [C7]
[F] Stir carefully through the days
[C] See how the flavour stays
[D7] These are the dreams you will [G7] savour

[C] With his [G7] blessings from [C] above
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)
[C] Serve it [G7] generously with [C] love
[C] (You can't beat) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

[F] One man, [C] one wife, [G7] one love, [C] through life
[C] Memor-[G7]-ies are made of [C] this
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Memor-[G7]-ies are made of [C] this
[C] (sweet sweet) [G7] (the memories you gave to me)
[C] Memor-[G7]-ies are made of [C] this [G7] [C]

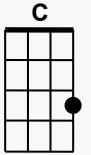
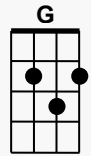


Merry Christmas Everyone

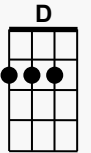
by Shakin' Stevens

[Merry Christmas Everyone - Ukulele Play Along - Christmas - Bing video](#)

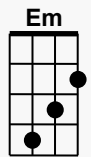
(G) Snow is falling all (Em) around (C)me
(C) Children (G) playing, having fun
(G) It's the season of love and (Em) under(C)standing
(G) Merry Christ(D)mas every(G)one



(G) Time for part(Em)ies and (C) celebration
(C) People dancing all (G) night long
(G) Time for presents and exch(Em)anging kisses
(G) Time for (D) singing Christ(G) mas songs



(Em) We're (C) gonna (G) have a (D) party tonight
(Em) I'm gonna find that girl underneath the mistletoe,
(Em) We'll (D) kiss by candlelight



(G) Room is swa(Em)ying, records (C) playing
(C) All the(G) old songs, (G) we love to hear
(G) Oh, I wish that(Em) everyday was (C) Christmas
(G) What a (D) nice way to (G) spend the year

(Em) We're (C) gonna (G) have a (D) party tonight
(Em) I'm gonna find that girl underneath the mistletoe,
(Em) We'll (D) kiss by candlelight

(G) Snow is falling all (Em) around (C)me
(C) Children (G) playing, having fun
(G) It's the season of love and (Em) under(C)standing
(G) Merry Christ(D)mas every(G)one
(G) Merry Christ(D)mas every(G)one
(G) Oh merry (Em) Christmas every(G)one

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Message to You Rudy,

The Specials

[Bing Videos](#)

Intro: (C) (Am) (F) (G) [x2] (First 2 Lines)

- (C) Stop your messing **(Am)** around **(F)** *(ah-(G)-ah-ah)*
- (C) Better think of your **(Am)** future **(F)** *(ah-(G)-ah-ah)*
- (C) Time you straightened right **(Am)** out **(F)**
- (F) Creating **(G)** problems in **(C)** town **(Am)** *(ah-(F)-ah-(G)-ah)*

Chorus

Ru-(C)-dy a **(F)** message to **(G)** you
Ru-(C)-dy a **(F)** message to **(G)** you

Instrumental (C) (Am) (F) (G) [x2] (First 2 Lines)

- (C) Stop your fooling **(Am)** around **(F)** *(ah-(G)-ah-ah)*
- (C) Time you straightened right **(Am)** out **(F)** *(ah-(G)-ah-ah)*
- (C) Better think of your future
- (F) Else you'll **(G)** wind up in **(C)** jail **(Am)** *(ah-(F)-ah-(G)-ah)*

Chorus

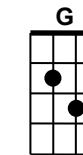
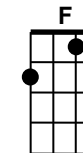
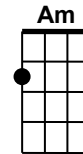
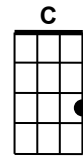
Instrumental (C) (Am) (F) (G) [x2] (First 2 Lines)

(C) (Am) (F) (G) [x2] (First 2 Lines)

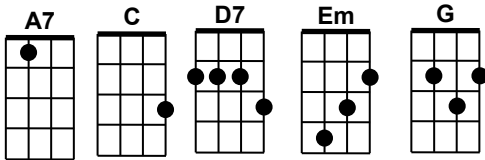
- (C) Stop your messing **(Am)** around, **(F)** *(ah-(G)-ah-ah)*
- (C) Better think of your **(Am)** future **(F)** *(ah-(G)-ah-ah)*
- (C) Time you straightened right **(Am)** out **(F)**
- (F) Creating **(G)** problems in **(C)** town **(Am)** *(ah-(F)-ah-(G)-ah)*

Chorus [x2]

Ru-(C)-dy, oh oh it's a **(F)** message to **(G)** you
Ru-(C)-dy, oh oh it's a **(F)** message to **(G)** you Ru-(C)-dy,



Molly Malone



In **(G)** Dublin's fair **(Em)** city, where the **(C)** girls are so **(D7)** pretty
(D7) I**(G)** first set my **(Em)** eyes on sweet **(A7)** Molly Ma**(D7)**lone
(D7) As she **(G)** pushed her wheel **(Em)** barrow thro' **(C)** streets broad and **(D7)**
narrow
(D7) Crying **(G)** "cockles and mussels, a**(D7)**live alive **(G)** oh!"

A(G)live alive **(Em)** oh! **A(C)** live, alive**(D7)** oh!
(D7) Crying**(G)** "cockles and mussels, a**(D7)**live alive **(G)** oh!"

She (G) was a fish**(Em)**monger, but **(C)** sure 'twas no **(D7)** wonder
(D7) For **(G)** so were her **(Em)** father and **(A7)** mother be**(D7)**fore
(D7) And they **(G)** each wheeled their**(Em)** barrow thro' **(C)** streets broad and **(D7)**
narrow
(D7) Crying **(G)** "cockles and mussels, a**(D7)**live alive **(G)** oh!"

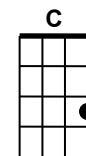
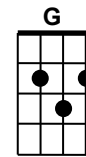
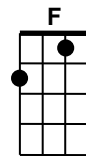
A(G)live alive **(Em)** oh! **A(C)** live, alive**(D7)** oh!
(D7) Crying**(G)** "cockles and mussels, a**(D7)**live alive **(G)** oh!"

Mr. Tambourine Man

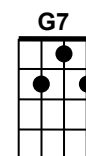
The Byrds (Bob Dylan)

Chorus

(F) Hey! Mr. (G7) Tambourine Man, (C) play a song for (F) me,
(F) I'm not (C) sleepy and there (F) ain't no (Dm) place I'm (G) going to (G7)
(F) Hey! Mr. (G7) Tambourine Man, (C) play a song for (F) me,
(F) In the (C) jingle jangle (F) morning I'll come (G7) followin' (C) you.

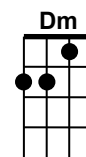


Though I (F) know that evenin's (G7) empire (C) has returned into (F) sand
(C) vanished from my (F) hand,
(F) Left me (C) blindly here to (Dm) stand but still not (G) sleep (G7)ing.
(G7) My (F) weariness a (G7) mazes me, I'm (C) branded on my (F) feet,
(F) I (C) have no one to (F) meet
(F) And the (C) ancient empty (Dm) street's too dead for (G) dream (G7)ing.



Chorus

(F) Take me on a (G7) trip upon your (C) magic swirlin' (F) ship,
(F) All my (C) senses have been (F) stripped, my (C) hands can't feel to (F) grip,
(F) And my (C) toes too numb to (F) step,
(F) Wait (C) only for my (Dm) boot heels to be (G) wander (G7)in'.
(G7) I'm (F) ready to go (G7) anywhere, I'm (C) ready for to (F) fade
(F) In (C) to my own pa (F)rade, cast your (C) dancing spell my (F) way,
(F) I (Dm) promise to go (G) under (G7) it.



Chorus

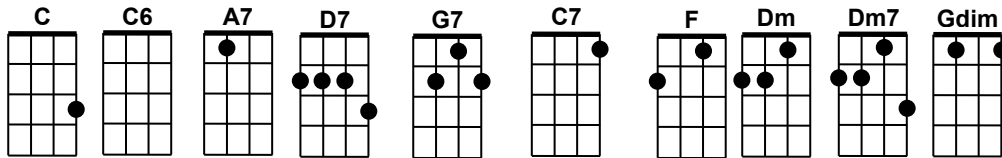
Instrumental Chorus

(C) Though you (F) might hear laughin', (G7) spinnin', Swingin'
(C) madly across the (F) sun
(F) It's not (C) aimed at any (F) one, it's just es (C) capin' on the (F) run
(F) And but (C) for the sky there (Dm) are no fences (G7) facin'
(G7) And (F) if you hear vague (G7) traces of (C) skippin' reels of (F) rhyme
(F) To your (C) tambourine in (F) time, it's just a (C) ragged clown be (F) hind
(F) I wouldn't (C) pay it any (F) mind It's just a (C) shadow you're (Dm) seein' that he's
chas (G7)ing.

Chorus

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My Blue Heaven



(C) When Whipperwills (C6) call and evening is (C) nigh (A7)

(A7) I hurry to (D7) my (G7) blue (C) heaven (G7)

(G7) A turn to the (C6) right, a little white (C) light, (A7)

(A7) Will lead you to (D7) my (G7) blue (C) heaven

(C7) You'll see a (F) smiling face, a (A7) fireplace, a (Dm) cosy room.

(Dm) A (G7) little nest that's (Dm7) nestled (G7) where the (C) roses (G dim) bloom

(Gdim) Just (G7) Mollie and (C6) me, and baby makes (C) three (A7)

(A7) We're happy in (D7) my (G7) blue, (D7) my (G7) blue, (D7) my (G7) blue, (C) heaven.

My Guy Mary Wells

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Nothing you could [Am] say can [C] tear me a[Am]way from [C] my guy [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Nothing you could [Am] do 'cause [C] I'm stuck like [Am] glue to [E7] my guy

[Am] I'm [Dm] stickin' to my [G] guy like a [Dm] stamp to a [G] letter

[G] Like [Dm] birds of a [G] feather We [Dm] stick [Stop] together

[Dm] I'm [C] tellin' you from the [Am] start I [Dm] can't be torn a[G]part from [C] my guy [C] [F] [G]

[C] Nothing you can [Am] do could [C] make me un[Am]true

[Am] To [C] my guy [Am] [C] (my guy) [Am]

[C] Nothing you could [Am] buy could [C] make me tell a [Am] lie to [E7] my guy (my guy)

[Dm] gave my [G] guy my [Dm] word of [G] honour

[Dm] To be [G] faithful [Dm] and [Stop] I'm gonna

[Dm] You [C] best be be[Am]lieving I [Dm] won't be de[G]ceiving [C] My guy [C] [F] [G]

As a [F] matter of o[G]pinion I [F] think he's [G] tops

[F] My opinion [G] is he's the [C] cream of the crop

[C] As a [Am] matter of [Em] taste to [Am] be e[Em]xact

[D7] He's my ideal as a [G7] matter [Stop] of fact

No [C] muscle bound [Am] man could [C] take my [Am] hand from [C] my guy [Am] [C] (my guy) [Am]

[Am] No [C] handsome [Am] face could ever [C] take the [Am] place of [E7] my guy (my guy)

He [Dm] may not [G] be a [Dm] movie [G] star, but [Dm] when it comes to [G] being [Dm] happy [Stop] we are

[Dm] There's [C] not a man to[Am]day Who could [Dm] take me a[G]way from [C] My guy [C] [F] [G]

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

No [C] muscle bound [Am] man could [C] take my [Am] hand

[Am] From [C] my guy [Am] [C] (my guy) [Am]

[Am] No [C] handsome [Am] face could ever [C] take the [Am] place of [E7] my guy (my guy)

[E7] He [Dm] may not [G] be a [Dm] movie [G] star,

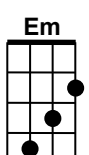
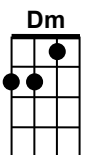
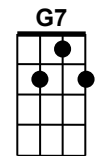
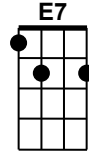
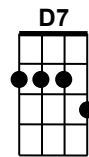
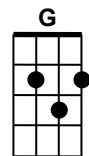
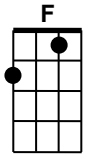
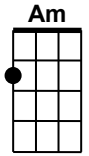
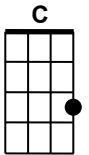
[G] But [Dm] when it comes to [G] being [Dm] happy [Stop] we are

There's [C] not a man to[Am]day Who could [Dm] take me a[G]way from [C] My guy [C] (What you [F] say?)

[G] There's [C] not a man to[Am]day Who could [Dm] take me a[G]way from

[C] My guy [C] (Tell me [F] [G] more)

There's [C] not a man to[Am]day Who could [Dm] take me a[G]way from [C] my guy [C] [F] [C]



Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

Lennon & McCartney

strumming pattern: du Du du Du- emphasise beats 2 and 4 (Back Beat)

intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] marketplace,
[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band,
[C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly, girl, I [F] like your face,
[F] And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand.

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
[C] Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweler's store,
[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring,
[C] Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door,
[F] And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing.

CHORUS:

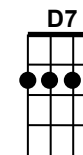
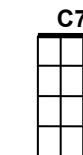
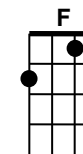
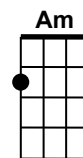
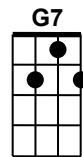
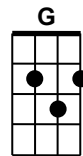
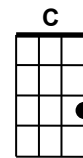
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
[C] Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.

[C] I n a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [G] home [G] [G] [G7]
[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard
[C] Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones (ha,ha,ha,ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place,
[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand,
[C] Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face
[F] And in the [C] evening she's a [G7] singer with the [C] band.

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
[C] Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] brah,
[F] La la how the [G7] life goes [C] on.
[C] And if you [Am] want some fun, sing [F]↓ Ob-la-[G7]↓di-bla-[C]↓da Hay!!



Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

[Octopus's Garden \(Remastered 2009\) - YouTube Music - Bing video](#)

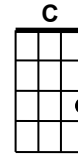
Intro: (C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea, In an (F) octopus' garden in the (G) shade

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea

(Am) In an (F) octopus' garden in the (G) shade

(C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been

(Am) In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade

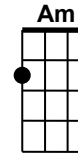


(Am) I'd ask my friends to come and see

(F) An octopus' (G) garden with me

(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea

(Am) In an (F) octopus's (G) garden in the (C) shade

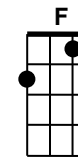


(C) We would be warm, (Am) below the storm

(Am) In our (F) little hideaway beneath the (G) waves

(C) Resting our head, (Am) on the sea bed

(Am) In an (F) octopus's garden near a (G) cave

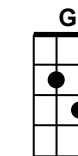


(Am) We would sing and dance aroooound

(F) Because we know, we (G) can't be found

(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea

(C) In an (F) octopus's (G) garden, in the (C) shade



(C) We would shout, (Am) and swim about

(Am) The (F) coral that lies beneath the (G) waves

(C) Oh what joy, (Am) for every girl and boy

(F) Knowing, they're happy and they're (G) safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and me

(F) No one there to tell us (G) what to do

(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea

(Am) In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you

(Am) In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you

(Am) In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (C) you (C) (G) (C)

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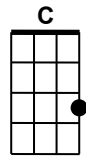
Oh Boy (Version 2)

Strumming Pattern down/up, down/up.

(C) All of my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what ... you've been missing,

(C) Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy, **Oh Boy!**

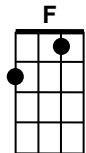
(C) The World can see that (G7) you were (F) meant for (C) me, (F)(C)



(C) All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no ...hesitating,

(C) Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy, **Oh Boy!**

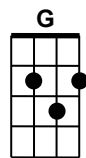
(C) The World can see that (G7) you were (F) meant for (C) me, (F)(C)



(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling. (C) You can hear my heart ...calling,

(F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right,

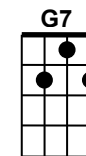
(G) I'm gonna see my baby tonight



(C) All of my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what ... you've been missing,

(C) Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy, **Oh Boy!**

(C) The World can see that (G7) you were (F) meant for (C) me, (F)(C)



(C) All of my life I've been a waiting tonight there'll be no ...hesitating,

(C) Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy, **Oh Boy!**

(C) The World can see that (G7) you were (F) meant for (C) me, (F)(C)

Repeat from *****

Oh Susanna

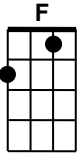
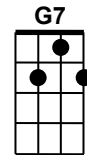
Stephen Foster, First published 1846

(G7) Oh, I (C) come from Alabama with a banjo on my (G7) knee.

(G7) And I'm (C) goin' t' Lou-si-an, my true love (G7) for to (C) see

(C) It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was (G7) dry

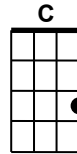
(G7) The (C) sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna (G7) don't you (C) cry



Chorus

(F) Oh Susanna Oh (C) don't you cry for (G7) me

(G7) For I (C) come from Alabama (F) with a banjo (G7) on my (C) knee



(C) I had a dream the other night, when everything was (G7) still

(G7) I (C) thought I saw Susanna dear, a-comin' (G7) down the (C) hill

(C) A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her (G7) eye

(G7) Said (C) I: "I'm coming from the South, Susanna (G7) don't you (C) cry

Chorus

(C) I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look (G7) around,

(G7) And (C) when I find Susanna dear, I'll fall (G7) upon the (C) ground

(C) But if I do not find her there, then I will surely (G7) die

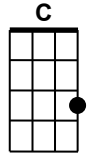
(G7) And (C) when I'm dead and buried Oh, Susanna (G7) don't you (C) cry

Chorus (Last line slowly)

Oh What a Beautiful Morning

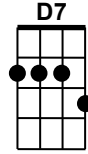
Richard Rodgers and Oscar

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
[G7] There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
[G7] The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye
[F] An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky

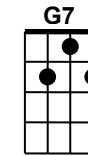
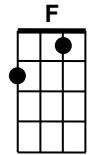


Chorus:

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day
[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,
[C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way



All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
[G7] All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
[G7] They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by
[F] But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye



Chorus

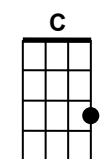
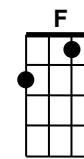
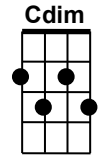
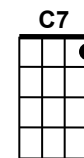
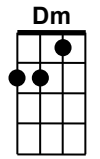
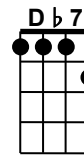
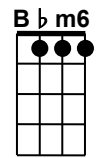
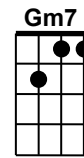
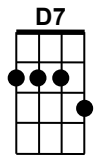
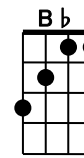
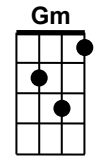
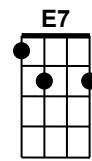
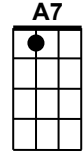
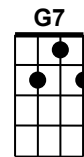
All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
[G7] All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
[G7] The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree
[F] And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

Chorus

[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day
[C] Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]

Old Time Medley

The bells are **(C7)** ringing for me and my **(F)** gal
(F) The birds are **(C7)** singing for me and my **(F)** gal
(F) Everybody's been **(A7)** knowing, to a wedding they're **(Dm)** going
(Dm) And for weeks they've been **(G7)** sewing. every Susie and **(C)** Sal **(Db7)** **(C)**
(C) They're congreg**(C7)**ating for me and my **(F)** gal,
(F) The parson's**(C7)** waiting for me and my **(A7)** gal
(A7) And sometime **(F)** soon I'm gonna build a little **(F7)**home or two
(F7) Or **(Bb)** three or four or more **(Db7)**
(Db7) In **(C7)** Loveland for me and my **(F)** gal For **(Bb)** me and my **(F)** gal
 Oh **(D7)** shine on, shine on Harvest **(G7)** moon up in the sky
(C7) I ain't had no lovin', since **(F)** January, **(Bb)** February, **(F)** June or July
(D7) Snow time ain't no time to **(G7)** stay outdoors and spoon
(G7) So **(C7)** shine on, shine on harvest **(F)** moon, for **(Bb)** me and my **(F)** gal
 By the **(F)** light of the silvery **(G7)** moon **(G7)** I want to **(C7)** spoon
(C7) To my honey, I'll **(F)** croon **(Cdim)** loves **(Gm7)** tune **(C7)**
(C7) Honey **(F)** moon, keep a-shining in **(Bb)** June **(D7)** **(Gm)**
(Gm) Your **(Bbm6)** silvery **(F)** beams will **(Bbm6)** bring love's **(F)** dreams
(F) We'll be cuddlin' **(G7)** soon, by the **(C7)** silvery **(F)** moon
(C) We were sailing along
(C) On **(F)** Moonlight **(C)** Bay
(C) We could hear the voices **(G7)** ringing
(G7) They seemed to **(C)** say
(C) You have stolen my heart
(C) Now **(F)** don't go **(C)** 'way
(C) As we **(G7)** sang love's old sweet song on **(F)** Moonlight **(C)** Bay.



By the **(F)** light (not the dark but the light)
(F) Of the silvery **(G7)** moon, (Not the sun but the moon)
(G7) I want to **(C7)** spoon, (Not the fork but the spoon)
(C7) To my honey, I'll **(F)** croon **(Cdim)** loves **(Gm7)** tune **(C7)**
(C7) Honey **(F)** moon, (honeymoon honey moon)
(F) Keep a-shining in **(Bb)** June **(D7)** **(Gm)**
(Gm) Your **(Bbm6)** silvery **(F)** beams will **(Bbm6)** bring love's **(F)** dreams
(F) We'll be cuddlin' **(G7)** soon, by the **(C7)** silvery **(F)** moon
(F) The **(C7)** silvery **(F)** moon **(C7)** **(F)**

On Moonlight Bay

By Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden

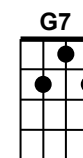
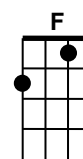
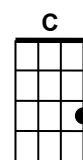
Strumming pattern down/up medium pace swing shuffle

(Echo singers)

(Intro (C) 5 down/up strum)

- (C) We were sailing along
- (C) On (F) Moonlight (C) Bay
- (C) We could hear the voices (G7) ringing
- (G7) They seemed to (C) say
- (C) You have stolen my heart
- (C) Now (F) don't go (C) 'way
- (C) As we (G7) sang love's old sweet song on (F) Moonlight (C) Bay.

- (C) We were sailing along (**we were sailing along**)
- (C) On (F) Moonlight (C) Bay (**on moonlight bay**)
- (C) We could hear the voices (G7) ringing
- (G7) They seemed to (C) say (**they seemed to say**)
- (C) You have stolen my heart (**you have stolen my heart**)
- (C) Now (F) don't go (C) 'way (**don't go 'way**)
- (C) As we (G7) sang love's old sweet song on (F) Moonlight (C) Bay,
- (C) As we (G7) sang love's old sweet song on (F) Moonlight (C) Bay. (F) (F) (C)



On the Road Again

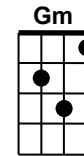
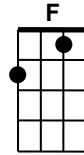
(in F) Willie Nelson

On the **(F)** road again

(F) Just can't wait to get on the **(A7)** road again

(A7) The life I love is making **(Gm)** music with my friends

(Gm) And **(Bb)** I can't wait to get **(C7)** on the road a**(F)**gain

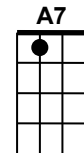


On the **(F)** road again

(F) Going places that I've **(A7)** never been

(A7) Seeing things that I may **(Gm)** never see again

(Gm) And **(Bb)** I can't wait to get **(C7)** on the road a**(F)**gain

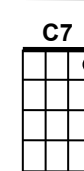
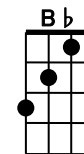


Bridge On the **(Bb)** road again

Like a band of gypsies we go down the **(F)** highway

We're the **(Bb)** best of friends

Insisting that the world keep turning **(F)** our way and **(C7)** our way **** (STOP) ****



On the **(F)** road again

(F) Just can't wait to get on the **(A7)** road again

(A7) The life I love is making **(Gm)** music with my friends

(Gm) And **(Bb)** I can't wait to get **(C7)** on the road a**(F)**gain

(F) (A7) (Gm) (Bb) (C7) (F) X2

Bridge On the **(Bb)** road again

(Bb) Like a band of gypsies we go down the **(F)** highway

(F) We're the **(Bb)** best of friends

(Bb) Insisting that the world keep turning **(F)** our way and **(C7)** our way **** (STOP) ****

On the **(F)** road again

(F) Just can't wait to get on the **(A7)** road again

(A7) The life I love is making **(Gm)** music with my friends

(Gm) And **(Bb)** I can't wait to get **(C7)** on the road a**(F)**gain

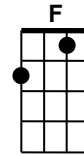
(F) And **(Bb)** I can't wait to get **(C7)** on the road a**(F)**gain

(Bb) (C7) (F) (F) (F) (F) (F) (end with 5 strums of F)

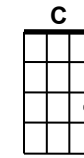
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On Top of Old Smoky

Intro G7 / C/ F/ C

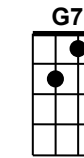


(C7) On top of old (F)Smoky, all covered with (C) snow,



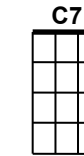
(C) I lost my true (G7) lover, for courtin' too (C) slow (C7)

(C7) For courtin's a (F)pleasure, and parting is (C) grief,



(C) But a false-hearted (G7) lover is worse than a (C) thief (C7)

(C7) A thief will just (F) rob you, and take what you (C) have,



(C) But a false-hearted (G7) lover, will lead you to the (C) grave (C7)

(C7) The grave will de-(F)cay you, and turn you to (C) dust,

(C) Not one boy in a (G7)hundred, a poor girl can (C) trust. (C7)

(C7) They'll hug you and (F) kiss you, and tell you more (C) lies,

(C) Than cross-ties on a (G7) railroad, or stars in the (C) sky. (C7)

(C7) So come, all ye (F) maidens, and listen to (C) me,

(C) Never place your (G7) affections on a green willow (C) tree. (C7)

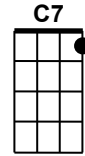
(C7) For the leaves they will (F) wither, and the roots they will (C) die,

(C) And you'll all be for-(G7)saken, and never know (C) why. (C7)

(C) And you'll all be for-(G7)saken, and never know (C) why. (F) (C)

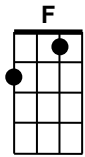
On Top of Spaghetti

Intro G7 / C/ F/ C



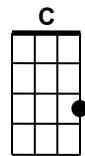
(C7) On top of spa**(F)**ghetti, all covered with **(C)** cheese,

(C) I lost my poor **(G7)** meatball, when somebody **(C)** sneezed **(C7)**



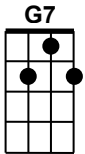
(C7) It rolled of the **(F)** table, and onto the **(C)** floor,

(C) And then my poor **(G7)** meatball rolled out of the **(C)** door **(C7)**



(C7) It rolled in the **(F)** garden, and under a **(C)** bush,

(C) And then my poor **(G7)** meatball was nothing but **(C)** mush**(C7)**



(C7) The mush was as **(F)** tasty as tasty could **(C)** be,

(C) And then the next **(G7)** summer it grew into a **(C)** tree. **(C7)**

(C7) The tree was all **(F)** covered, all covered with **(C)** moss,

(C) And on it grew **(G7)** meatballs and tomato **(C)** sauce. **(C7)**

(C7) If you eat spa**(F)**ghetti, all covered in **(C)** cheese,

(C) Hold onto your **(G7)** meatball whenever you **(C)** sneeze. **(C7)**

(C7) Hold onto your **(G7)** meatball whenever you **(C)** snee.....ze **(C)** **(C)**

(5 counts on sneeze)

Only Love Can Break Your Heart

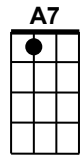
Neil Young

[Bing Videos](#)

In 3/4 time (3 beats to the bar)

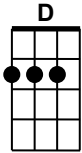
Intro:

[A7] [D] [G] [A] x 2 (*First two Lines*)



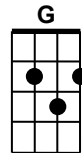
[A7] When you were [D] young and [G] on your [A] own

[A7] How did it [D] feel to [G] be a-[A]lone? [A7]



[Dm7] I was always thinking of [G] games that I was playing

[Dm7] Trying to make the best of my [G] time



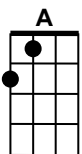
Chorus:

[A7] But only [G] love can break your [F#m] heart

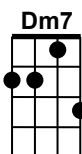
[F#m] Try to be [Em] sure right from the [A] start

[A7] Yes only [G] love can break your [F#m] heart

[F#m] What if your [Em] world should fall a-[A]part



[A7] [D] [G] [A] x 2 (*First two Lines*)

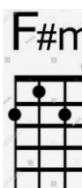


[A7] I have a [D] friend that [G] I've never [A] seen

[A7] He hides his [D] head inside [A] a [A7] dream

[Dm7] Someone should call him and [G] see if he can come out

[Dm7] Try to lose the down that he's [G] found



Chorus:

[A7] [D] [G] [A] x 2 (*First two Lines*)

[A7] I have a [D] friend that [G] I've never [A] seen

[A7] He hides his [D] head inside [A] a [A7] dream

[A7] Yes only [G] only love can break your [F#m] heart

[A7] Yes only [G] only love can break your [F#m] heart (*Fading*)

[A7] Yes only [G] only love can break your [F#m] heart (*Fading*)

[A7] Yes only [G] only love can break your [F#m] heart (*Fading*)

Only You

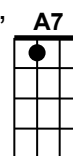
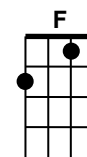
Words in *red* sing only

Only (F) you can make this **(A7)** world seem right,

(A7) Only **(Dm)** you can make this **(F)** darkness bright,

(F) Only **(Bb)** you and you **(C7)** alone can **(F)** thrill me **(A7)** like you **(Dm)** do,

(Dm) And **(G7)** fill my heart with love for only **(C7)** you,



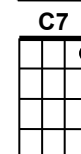
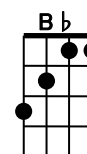
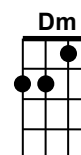
Only (F) you can make this **(A7)** change in me,

(A7) For it's **(Dm)** true you are my **(F)** destiny

(F) When you **(Bb)** hold my hand I **(Eb)** understand

(Eb) The **(F)** magic **(A7)** that you **(D7)** do,

(D7) You're my **(G7)** dream come true my **(C7)** one and only **(F)** you.

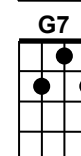
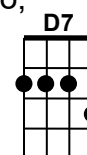


Only (F) you can make this **(A7)** world seem right,

(A7) Only **(Dm)** you can make this **(F)** darkness bright,

(F) Only **(Bb)** you and you **(C7)** alone can **(F)** thrill me **(A7)** like you **(Dm)** do,

(Dm) And **(G7)** fill my heart with love for only **(C7)** you,



Only (F) you can make this **(A7)** change in me,

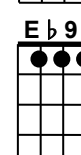
(A7) For it's **(Dm)** true you are my **(F)** destiny

(F) When you **(Bb)** hold my hand I **(Eb)** understand

(Eb) The **(F)** magic **(A7)** that you **(D7)** do,

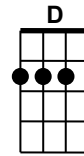
(D7) You're my **(G7)** dream come true my **(C7)** one and only **(F)** you.

(D7) You're my **(G7)** dream come true my **(C7)** one and only **(F)** you.

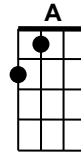


Peggy Sue

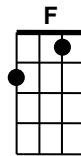
- (A) Then you'd (D) know why(A) I feel blue
(A) About(D) Peggy, my Peggy (A) Sue (D) (A)
(A) Oh well I (E7) love you gal
(E7) Yes I (D) love you, Peggy (A) Sue (D) (A) (E7)



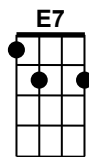
- (A) Peggy Sue, (D) Peggy Sue
(A) Oh how (D) my heart (A) yearns for you
(A) Oh (D) Peggy, my Peggy(A) Sue(D) (A)
(A) Oh well I (E7) love you gal
(E7) Yes I (D) love you Peggy (A) Sue (D) (A) (E7)



- (A) Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
(F) Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty(A) Peggy Sue
(A) Oh (D) Peggy, my Peggy (A) Sue (D) (A)
(A) Oh well I (E7) love you gal
(E7) And I (D) need you, (D7) Peggy (A) Sue (D) (A) (E7)
(A) I love you, (D) Peggy Sue
(A) With a (D7) love so (A) rare and true
(A) Oh (D) Peggy, my Peggy(A) Sue (D) (A)
(A) Well I (E7) love you gal
(E7) I (D) want you Peggy(A)Sue (D) (A)



- (A) Oh well I (E7) love you gal
(E7) And I (D) want you (D7) Peggy (A) Sue(D) (A)



Pretty Flamingo

Manfred Mann

Intro: (G) (C) [x4]

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 (C) sky (G)

(C) When she (G) walks she (C) moves so (G) fine, (C) like a flam-(G)-ingo

(C) Crimson (D) drss that (G) clings so tight

(G) She's (C) out of (D) reach and (G) out of (C) sight

(G) When she walks (C) by, she (D) brightens up the (G) neighbourhood

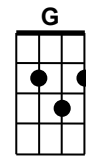
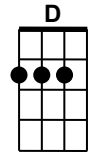
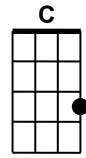
(G) Oh, every (C) guy would (D) make her his, if (G) he just could

(G) If (D) she just would (D) (D)

(C) Some sweet (G) day (C) I'll make her (G) mine, (C) pretty flam-(G)-ingo

(G) Then (C) every (D) guy will (G) envy me

(G) Cause (C) para-(D)-dise is (G) where I'll (C) be (G)



Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]

(C) Sha, la, la (G) (C) la, la, (G) la, (C) pretty flam-(G)-in-(C)-go (G)

(C) La, la, la (G) (C) la, la, (G) la, (C) pretty flam-(G)-in-(C)-go

(G) When she walks (C) by, she (D) brightens up the (G) neighbourhood

(G) Oh, every (C) guy would (D) make her his, if (G) he just could

(G) If (D) she just would (D) (D)

(C) Some sweet (G) day (C) I'll make her (G) mine, (C) pretty flam-(G)-ingo

(C) Then (D) every guy will (G) envy me

(G) Cause (C) para-(D)-dise is (G) where I'll (C) be (G)

(C) Sha, la, la (G) (C) la, la, (G) la, (C) pretty flam-(G)-in-(C)-go (G)

(C) La, la, la (G) (C) la, la, (G) la, (C) pretty flam-(G)-in-(C)-go (G)

(C) Sha, la, la (G) (C) la, la, (G) la, (C) pretty flam-(G)-in-(C)-go (G)

(C) La, la, la (G) (C) la, la, (G) la, (C) pretty flam-(G)-ingo

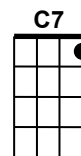
Putting on the Style

Lonnie Donegan

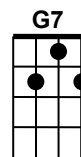
Strumming pattern : D Du Du Du Lyrics in red sing only

Count in: 1-2-3-4

Introduction: [G7] [C] [C]

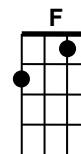


[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys
[G7] Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise
[C] Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a[F]while
[F] But [stop] everybody knows she's only putting on the [C] style.

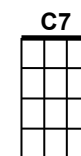


Chorus

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
[G7] That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
[C] And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.



[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad
[G7] With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad
[C] He makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile
[F] But {Stop} she knows he's only putting on the [C] style.



[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
[G7] That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
[C] And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit, roars with all his [G7] might
[G7] Sing 'Glory Hallelujah' with all the folks in [C] fright
[C] Now you might think he's Satan, that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle
[F] But [stop] its only our poor preacher, boys, putting on his [C] style.

Instrumental Chorus (follow chorus below)

[C][G7]
[G7] [C] ...
[C] ...[C7][F]
[G7] [C] ...

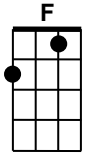
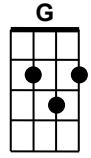
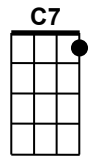
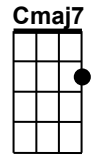
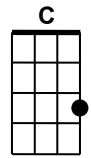
[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
[G7] That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
[C] And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style. [C] [C] [C]

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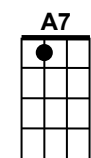
Raindrops keep Falling on my Head

Intro CC GG FFF G

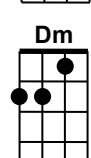
(C) Raindrops keep fallin' on my **(Cmaj7)** head
(Cmaj7) And **(C7)** Just like the guy whose feet are **(F)** too big for his **(Em7)** bed
(A7) Nothing seen to **(Em7)** fit
(A7) Those, **(Dm)** raindrops keep fallin' on my head
(Dm) They keep fallin' **(G7)**



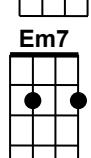
(G7) So I just **(C)** did me some talking to the **(CMaj7)** sun
(CMaj7) And **(C7)** I said I didn't like the **(F)** way he got things **(Em7)** done
(A7) Sleeping on the **(Em7)** job
(A7) Those **(Dm)** raindrops keep fallin' on my head
(Dm) They keep fallin' **(G7)**



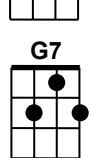
(G7) But there's one **(C)** thing I **(CMaj7)** know
(CMaj7) The **(F)** blues they send to **(G7)** meet me
(G7) Won't de**(Em7)**feat me
(Em7) It won't be long till **(A7)** happiness
(A7) Steps **(Dm)** up to greet me **(G7)**



(Repeat the first verse whistling)



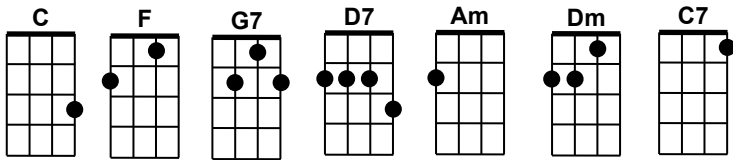
(C) Raindrops keep fallin' on my **(CMaj7)** head
(CMaj7) But **(C7)** that doesn't mean my eyes will **(F)** soon be turning **(Em7)** red
(A7) Crying's not for **(Em7)** me
(A7) Cause **(Dm)** I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining
(F) Because **(G)** I'm **(C)** free
(Dm) Nothing's **(F)** worrying **(C)** me



(F) Because **(G)** I'm **(C)** free
(Dm) Nothing's **(F)** worrying **(C)** me

Return to Sender

Blackwell & Scott, Elvis Presley (1962)



Intro (x2) (C) (Am) (Dm) (G7) *Words in italics sing only*

(C) Return to **(Am)** sender, - **(Dm)** Return to **(G7)** sender

(C) I gave a letter to the **(Am)** post man, he **(Dm)** put it his **(G7)** sack

(C) Bright and early next **(Am)** morning, he **(Dm)** brought my **(G7)** letter **(C)** back

"She Wrote Upon It ... " Chorus

(F) "Return to **(G7)** sender, - **(F)** Address un**(G7)** known

(F) No such **(G7)** number, - **(C)** No such **(C7)** zone"

(F) We had a **(G7)** quarrel, -**(F)** A lovers'**(G7)** spat

(D7) I'd write "I'm sorry", but my letter keeps coming **(G7)** back

(C) So when I dropped it in the **(Am)** mailbox, I **(Dm)** sent it "Special **(G7)** D"

(C) Bright and early next **(Am)** morning, it **(Dm)** came right **(G7)** back to **(C)** me

"She Wrote Upon It ... " + Chorus

(F) This time I'm gonna take it myself and **(C)** put it right in her **(C7)** hand

(D7) And if it comes back the very next day, **(G7)** then I'll understand

"The Writing On It ... " + Chorus

Outro (repeat 4 times, fading) **(F)** - Return to **(G7)** sender, - Return to **(G7)** sender

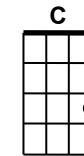
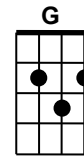
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Ring of Fire

June Carter and Merle Kilgore

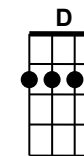
Verse

- (G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing,
(G) An' it (G) makes a (C) fiery (G) ring
(G) Bound By (C) wild de(G)sire,
(G) I fell into a (C) ring of (G) fire



Chorus

- (D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,
(G) I went (D) down, down, down
(D) and the flames (C) went (G) higher
(G) And it burns, burns, burns
(G) The (C) ring of (G) fire,
(G) The (D) ring of (G) fire,



Instrumental verse

Chorus

- The (G) taste of (C) love is (G) sweet,
(G) when hearts like (C) ours (G) meet
(G) I fell for you (C) like a (G) child
(G) oh but the (C) fire went (G) wild

Chorus

Chorus

- And it (G) burns, burns, burns,
the (C) ring of (G) fire,
the (C) ring of (G) fire
the (C) ring of (G) fire

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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)**

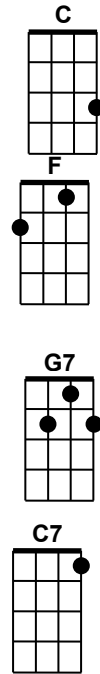
When the (C) clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,

(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)**

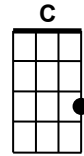


Row Your Boat

(C) Row, row , row your boat, gently down the (G7)stream.

(C) Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,

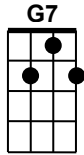
(G7) Life is but a (C) dream.



(C) Row, row , row your boat, gently down the (G7)stream.

(C) Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,

(G7) Life is but a (C) dream.



(C) Row, row , row your boat, quickly out to (G7)sea.

(C) When you've sailed the ocean blue,

(G7) Please come home to (C) me.

(C) Row, row , row your boat, gently down the (G7)stream.

(C) Throw the teachers overboard,

(G7) Listen to them (C) scream!

(C) Row, row , row your boat, gently down the (G7) weir.

(C) If you see a public house,

(G7) Don't forget the (C) beer!

San Francisco Bay Blues

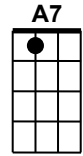
Jesse Fuller (Jesse Fuller version released in 1955) Cover version by Eric Clapton

[\(10\) 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]

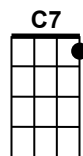
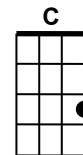
[C7] The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]

[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]



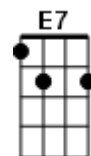
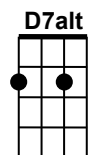
I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

[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,

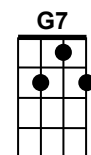
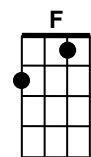
[C] Wondering which [F] way to [C] go

[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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Save The Last Dance For Me

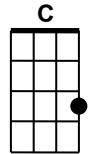
Calypso style strum Strumming pattern D Du D Du

Count in: 1-2-3-4-1-2

Introduction:

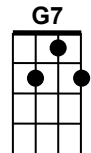
Chorus [C] [G7] [C7] [F]
[F] [C] [C]
[G7] [G7] [C] [C/] **STOP**

You can [C] dance .. every dance with the guy
[C] Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
You can [G7] smile .. every smile for the man
[G7] Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight

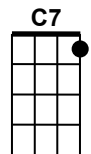


Chorus (with 'Ahhhhh' in background after F ?)

But [G7] don't [C7] for - [F] get who's taking you home
[F] And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
[C] So [G7] darlin', [G7] save the last dance for [C] me **STOP**

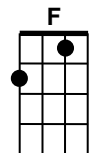


Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine
[C] Like sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')
Laugh and [G7] sing, ('laugh and sing'), but while we're apart,
[G7] Don't give your heart to [C] anyone.



Chorus

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for - [F] get who's taking you home
[F] And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be [C]
[C] So [G7] darlin', [G7] save the last dance for [C] me **STOP**



[C] Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so?
[G7] Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
[C] I will never, never [G7] let you go
[G7] I love you, oh, so [C] much **STOP**

You can [C] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on
[C] Till the night is gone and it's [G7] time to go ('You can dance',)
If he [G7] asks .. if you're all alone,
[G7] Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him "no"

Chorus

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for - [F] get who's taking you home
[F] And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be [C]
[C] So [G7] darlin', [G7] save the last dance for [C] me **STOP**

[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me [G7] [C]

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Scarborough Fair

Simon and Garfunkel

Words in Italics Echo Singers singing not playing

Intro : - [Am] x 4

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme

[Am] Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there

[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
On the side of a hill in deep forest green

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Tracing of sparrow on snow crested ground

[Am] Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work
Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine
Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land
On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Washes the grave with silvery tears

[Am] Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands
A soldier cleans and polishes a gun

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)

[Am] And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather
(And fight for a cause they have long ago forgotten)

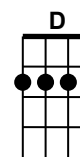
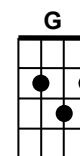
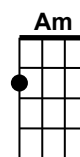
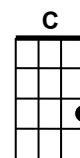
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme

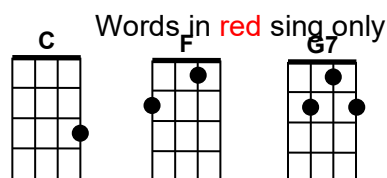
[Am] Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine [Am] [Am] Am



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See you Later Alligator



Well I Saw My baby walking (C) (C) (C) (C) with another man today (C) (C) (C) (C)
 Yeah I saw my baby walkin' (F) (F) (F) (F) with another man today (C) (C) (C) (C)
 When I asked her "What's the matter" (G7) (G7) (G7) (G7) this is what I heard her say (C) (C) (C) (C)

Chorus

(C) "See you later alligator (C) after while crocodile
 (F) See you later alligator (C) after while crocodile
 (G7) Can't you see you're in my way now? (C) Don't you know you've hurt my style?"

When I pondered what she told me (C) (C) (C) (C) It nearly made me lose my head (C) (C) (C) (C)
 When I pondered what she told me (F) (F) (F) (F) It nearly made me lose my head (C) (C) (C) (C)
 But the next time that I saw her (G7) (G7) (G7) (G7) remind her of what she said (C) (C) (C) (C)

Chorus

She said "I'm sorry pretty daddy (C) (C) (C) (C) You know my lovin's just for you" (C) (C) (C) (C)
 She said "I'm sorry pretty daddy (F) (F) (F) (F) You know my lovin's just for you" (C) (C) (C) (C)
 Won't you say that you'll forgive me (G7) (G7) (G7) (G7) and say you love me true (C) (C) (C) (C)

Chorus

I said "Wait a minute, 'gator; (C) (C) (C) (C) I know you mean it just for play (C) (C) (C) (C)
 I said "Wait a minute, 'gator; (F) (F) (F) (F) I know you mean it just for play (C) (C) (C) (C)
 Don't you know you really hurt me, (G7) (G7) (G7) (G7) and this is what I have to say (C) (C) (C) (C)

Chorus

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

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

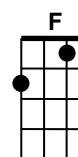
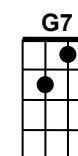
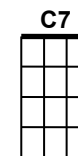
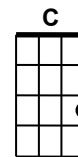
Intro 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 1 & 2

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)**

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Shotgun

George Ezra, Joel Pott, Fred Gibson {sung by George Ezra released as a single in 2018) [shotgun george ezra youtube - Bing video](#)

Intro: 1-2-3-4

Instrumental

[F] *shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun*

[Bb] *Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]*

[F] Homegrown alligator, [Bb] see you later

[Bb] Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road

[F] Something changed in the atmosphere

[Bb] Architecture unfamiliar, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

Chorus:

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green

[Bb] Stick arou-[Dm]-nd and you'll see what I [C] mean

[C] There's a [F] mountain top that [Bb] I'm dreaming of

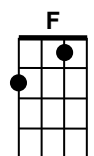
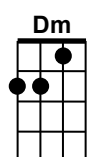
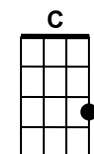
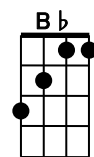
[Bb] If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun

[Bb] Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun

[Bb] Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]



[F] South of the equator [Bb] navigator

[Bb] Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road

[F] Deep sea diving round the clock [Bb] bikini bottoms, lager tops

[Dm] I could get used to this [C]

Chorus

Bridge:

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] Two in the back

[Dm] Sailing along and we [C] don't look back

Instrumental:

Chorus

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 someone [C] Someone someone

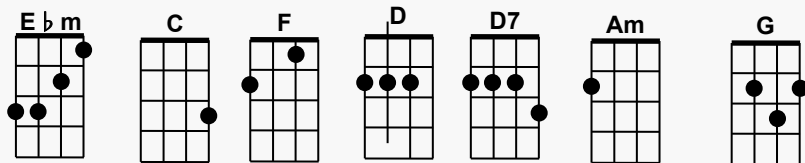
[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F]

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Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear

By Harry Nilsson

[Randy Newman - Simon Smith & The Amazing Dancing Bear \(youtube.com\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=...)



[G] I may go[C] out tomorrow if [Ebm] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear

[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [Ebm] sincere smile and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear

{G} Outrageous, [C] alarming, [Am] courageous, [D] charming

Oh [G] who would [Ebm] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where

Well it's [G] just a[Ebm] mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be [G] [C] [Ebm] [Am] [D]

[G] Seen at the [C] nicest places where [Ebm] well-fed faces all [Am] stop to [D] stare

[G] Making the [C] grandest entrance is [Ebm] Simon Smith and his [Am] dancing [D] bear.

[G] They'll love us [C] won't they? They [Am] feed us [D] don't they?

Oh [G] who would [Ebm] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear could be [G] well-accepted [C] every[F]where

Well, it's [G] just a[Ebm] mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be. [G] [C] [Ebm] [Am] [D]

[G] Well who needs [C] money [Am] when you're [D] funny

[G] The big a[Ebm] ttraction [Am] every[D]where will be [G] Simon Smith and his [C] dancing [F] bear

Yeah, [G] Simon [Ebm] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [C] Dancing [G] Bear

[G] [C] [Ebm] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Ebm] [Am] [D]

Singing in the Rain

First published on 1929 Gene Kelly 1952 film (Sing only words in RED)

Intro

Doobie – doo – doo, Doobie – doobie doo- doo- doo doobie,

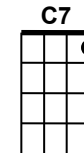
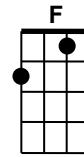
Doobie – doo – doo, Doobie – doobie doo- doo,

I'm (F) singing in the rain – Just singing in the rain

(F) What a glorious feeling, I'm (C7)happy again!

(C7) I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above,

(C7) Cause the sun's in my heart and I'm (F).....ready for love!



Let the (F) storm..y clouds chase. Every....one from the place,

(C7) (F) Come on with the rain! I've a (C7).....smile on my face,

(C7) I'll walk down the lane, with a ha..ppy refrain,

(C7) I'm singin' just singin' in the (F) rain

I'm (F) singing in the rain – Just singing in the rain

(F) What a glorious feeling, I'm (C7)happy again!

(C7) I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above,

(C7) Cause the sun's in my heart and I'm (F).....ready for love!

Let the (F) storm..y clouds chase. Every....one from the place,

(C7) (F) Come on with the rain! I've a (C7).....smile on my face,

(C7) I'll walk down the lane, with a ha..ppy refrain,

(C7) I'm singin', just singin', in the (F) rain

SING LAST LINE SLOWLY

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)

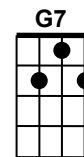
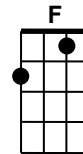
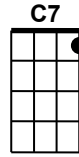
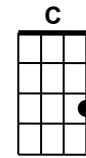
Chorus

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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Sloop John B

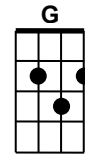
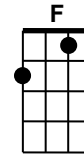
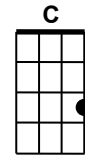
Strumming Pattern - down/up, down/up. (Sing only words in **Red**)

- (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

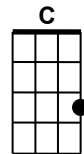
Acapella chorus (Singing only)

Chorus (Play the last line slowly)

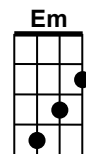
Somewhere Over the Rainbow

4/4 time Intro:- 1 2 3 4

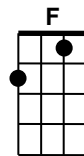
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow
(F) Way up (C) high,
(F) There's a (C) land that I heard of,
(G7) Once in a lulla(C)by.



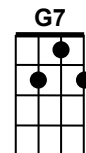
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,
(F) Skies are (C) blue,
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to
(G7) Dream really do come (C) true.



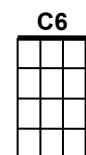
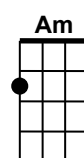
(C) Someday I'll wish upon a star
(C) and (G7) wake up where the clouds are far be(Am)hind (F) me,
(G7) Where (C) troubles melt like lemon (C6) drops,
(G7) Away above the chimney tops, that's (Am) where you'll (F) find (G7) me,



(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow
(F) Bluebirds (C) fly,
(F) Birds fly (C) over the rainbow
(G7) Why then oh why can't (C) I.



(C) If happy little (C7) bluebirds fly
(C) Be(G7)yond the rainbow,
(G7) Why oh (F) why (G7) can't (C) I.



(Single Strum on the last line)

Stand by Me

Ben E King

Intro: 1st Two lines of Chorus words in red sing

Chorus

When the **(G)** night has come, **(Em)** and the land is dark

(Em) And the **(C)** moon is the **(D)** only light we'll **(G)** see

(G) No I won't be afraid, no I **(Em)** won't be afraid

(Em) Just as **(C)** long as you **(D)** stand, stand by **(G)** me

So darling, darling, stand by me, o-oh **(Em)** stand by me

(Em) Oh **(C)** stand, **(D)** stand by me **(G)** stand by me

If the **(G)** sky that we look upon, **(Em)** should tumble and fall

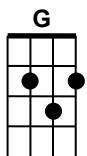
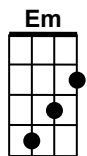
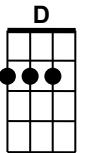
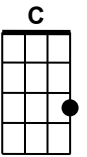
(Em) Or the **(C)** mountains should **(D)** crumble to the **(G)** sea

(G) 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

And darling, darling, stand by me, oh **(Em)** stand by **(Em)** me

(Em) Oh **(C)** stand now, **(D)** stand by me, **(G)** stand by me



Instrumental Chorus: [join in on kazoo]

Darling, darling, stand by me, oh **(Em)** stand by me

(Em) Oh **(C)** stand now, **(D)** stand by me, **(G)** stand by me

(G) Whenever you're in trouble won't you

(G) Stand by me, o-oh **(Em)** stand by me

(Em) Oh **(C)** stand now, **(D)** stand by me, **(G)** stand by me **(G)**

Summer Holiday

Cliff Richard

Intr

(F) x 2 (Dm) x2 (Gm) x2 (C7) x 2

(F) We're all (Dm) going on a (Gm) summer (C7) holiday

(F) No more (Dm) working for a (Gm) week or (C7) too

(F) Fun and (Dm) laughter on our (Gm) summer (C7) holiday

(Gm) No more (C7) worries for (F) me and (Am) you

(Gm) For a (C7) week or (F) too.

(F) We're (Gm) going where the (C) sun shines (F) brightly

(F) We're (Gm) going where the (C) sea is (F) blue

(F) We've (Am) seen it on the movies

(Am) Now (G7) let's see if it's (C) true (C7)

(F) Every(Dm)body has a (Gm) summer (C7)holiday

(F) Doing (Dm) things they always (Gm) wanted (C7) to

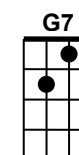
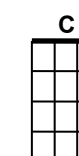
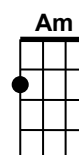
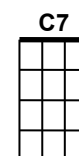
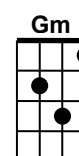
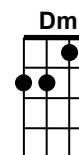
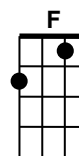
(F) So we're (Dm) going on a (Gm) summer (C7) holiday

(Gm) To make our (C7) dreams come (F) tr(Am)ue

(Gm) For (C7) me and (F) you

(F) (Dm) (Gm) (C7)

Repeat from *****



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

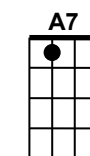
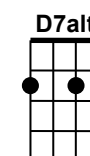
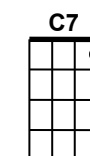
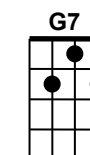
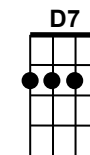
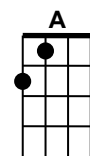
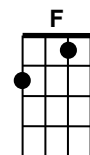
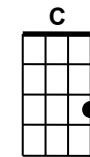
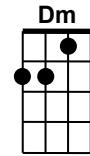
(D7) Save me save me save me from this **(G7)** squeeze

(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)**

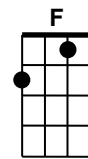


Sweet Caroline

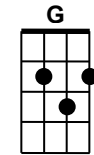
Neil Diamond

Strumming Pattern **D D Du Du**

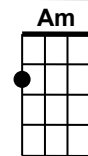
[C] Where it began, **[F]** I can't begin to know it
[C] But then I know it's growing **[G]** strong
[C] Oh, was in the spring, **[F]** and spring became the summer
[C] Who'd believed you'd come a**[G]** long (2-3-4-1-2-3-4)



[C] Hands ... **[Am]** touching hands ... **[G]** reaching out ...
[F] Touching me, touching **[G]** you **[F]** **[G]**



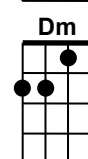
[C] Sweet Caro **[F]** line **[F]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[F] Good times never seem so **[G]** good **[F]** **[G]**



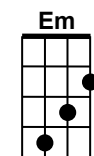
[C] I've been in **[F]**clined **[F]** **[Am]** **[F]**

[F] To believe it never **[G]** would

[F] And ... **[Em]** now ...**[Dm]** I

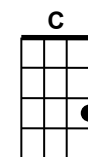


[C] I look at the night, **[F]** and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only**[G]** two, oh
[C] And when I hurt , **[F]** hurting runs off my shoulder
[C] How can I hurt when holding **[G]** you (2-3-4-1-2-3-4)



[C] One ... **[Am]** touching one ... **[G]** reaching out ...
[F] Touching me, touching **[G]** you **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]** line **[F]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[F] Good times never seem so**[G]** good **[F]** **[G]**
[C] I've been in **[F]** clined **[F]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[F] To believe it never**[G]** would
[F] And ... **[Em]** now ...**[Dm]** I



[C] Sweet Caro **[F]** line **[F]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[F] Good times never seem so **[G]** good

[C] I've been in **[F]**clined **[F]** **[Am]** **[F]**

[F] To believe it never **[G]** would...

[F] sweet **[Em]**Car- **[Dm]**-o-**[C]**-line

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

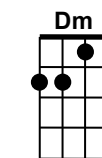
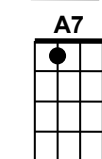
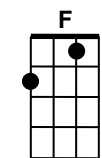
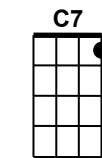
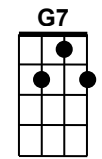
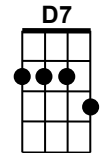
(Dm) Fellas...(A7) tip your hats

(Dm) Oh boy ain't (A7) she the cats?

(F) Who's that mister, (D7) Tain't her sister

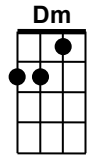
It's (G7) Sweet (C7) Georgia (F) Brown

(Single strike for each chord of the last line)

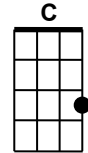


Take Me Home Country Road

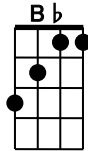
- (F) Almost heaven, (Dm) West Virginia,
 (C) Blue Ridge Mountains, (Bb) Shenandoah (F) River,
 (F) Life is older there, (Dm) older than the trees,
 (C) Younger than the mountains, (Bb) growin' like a (F) breeze.



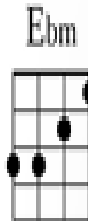
- Country (F) roads, take me (C) home to the (Dm) place I be- (Bb)long,
 West (F) Virginia, mountain (C) momma, take me (Bb) home country (F) roads.



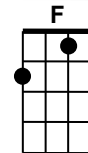
- (F) All my memories, (Dm) gather 'round her,
 (C) Miner's lady (Bb) stranger to blue (F) water,
 (F) Dark and dusty, (Dm) painted on the sky,
 (C) Misty tastes of moonshine, (Bb) teardrop in my (F) eye.



- Country (F) roads, take me (C) home to the (Dm) place I be- (Bb)long,
 West (F) Virginia, mountain (C) momma, take me (Bb) home country (F) roads.



- (Dm) I hear her (C) voice, in the (F) mornin' hours, she calls me,
 (Bb) The radio re-(F) minds me of my (C) home far away,
 (Dm) And drivin' down the (Ebmaj) road I get a (Bb) feelin',
 (Bb) That I (F) should have been home (C) yester-day, (C7) yesterday.



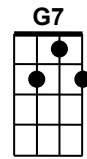
- Country (F) roads, take me (C) home to the (Dm) place I be- (Bb)long,
 West (F) Virginia, mountain (C) momma, take me (Bb) home country (F) roads.

- Country (F) roads, take me (C) home to the (Dm) place I be- (Bb)long,
 West (F) Virginia, mountain (C) momma, take me (Bb) home country (F) roads.

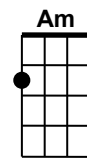
Take me (C) home now, (Bb) country(F) roads, take me(C) home now, (Bb) country (F) roads

Teddy Bears Picnic

(E7) If (Am) you go (E7) down to the (Am) woods (E7) today
 (E7) You're (Am) sure of a (E7) big surpri(Am) se
 (Am) If (C) you (G7) go down to the (C) woods (G7) today
 (G7) You'd (C) better go (G7) in dis(C) guise
 (C) For (Dm) every bear that (G7) ever there was
 (G7) Will (C) gather there for (Am) certain because
 (Am) Today'(F)s the (C) day the (F)teddy bears (C) have their (G7) pic(C) nic



(Am) Every (E7)teddy bear (Am) that's been (E7) good
 (E7) Is (Am) sure of a (E7) treat to(Am) day

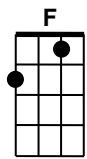


(Am) There's(C) lots of (G7) wonderful (C) things to (G7) eat

(G7) And (C) wonderful (G7) games to (C) play

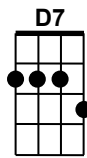
(Dm) Beneath the trees, where (G7) nobody sees

(G7) They'll (C) hide and seek as (Am) long as they please



(Am) To(F)day's the (C) day the (F)teddy bears(C) have their (G7) pic(C) nic

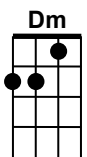
(C) Picnic time for teddy bears



(C) The little teddy bears are having a lovely (G7) time today

(G7) Watch them catch them unawares

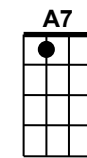
(G7) And see them picnic on their (C) holiday



(C) See them gaily gad about

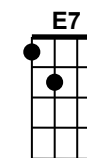
(C) They love to play and shout, they never have any (F)cares

(F) At six o'clock their mummies and (D7) daddies



(D7) Will (C) take them home to (A7) bed

(A7) Because they're (Dm) tired little (G7) teddy (C) bears



(C) f (Am) you go (E7) down in the (Am) woods (E7) today

(E7) You'd(Am) better not (E7)go (Am) alone

(Am) It's (C) lovely (G7) down in the (C) woods to(G7) day

(G7) But (C) safer to (G7) stay at (C) home

(C) For (Dm) every bear that (G7) ever there was

(G7) Will (C) gather there for (Am) certain because

(Am) To(F)day's the (C) day the (A7)teddy bears (C) have their (G7) pic(C) nic

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Teenage Kicks

The Undertones (John O'Neill)

Intro: 1-2-3-4

Instrumental

[C] *A teenage dream's so hard to beat* [Cmaj7]

[Am] *Every time she walks down the street* [Cmaj7]

[C] *A teenage dream's so hard to beat* [Cmaj7]

[Am] *Every time she walks down the street* [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7]

[Am] Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7]

[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [Cmaj7]

[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight [G]

[F] And get teenage kicks all through the night

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [Cmaj7]

[Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7]

[C] I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7]

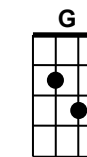
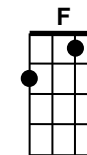
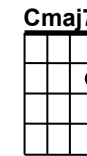
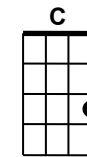
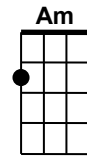
[Am] And it's the best I've ever had

[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight

[F] And get [G] teenage kicks all through the night

Repeat from the beginning! +

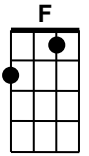
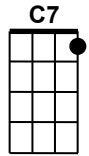
Outro: [C] [F] [G7] [C]



Tennessee Waltz

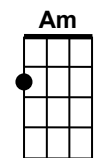
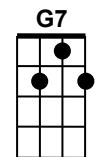
Verse 1

I was (C) dancin' with my darlin' to the (C7) Tennessee (F) Waltz
(F) When an (C) old friend I (Am) happened to (G7) see
(G7) I intro(C)duced him to my darlin' and (C7) while they were (F) dancin'
(F) My (C) friend stole my (G7) sweet heart from (C) me



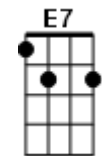
Chorus 1

I (C) remember the (E7) night and the (F) Tennessee (C) Waltz
(C) 'cause I know just how (A7) much I have (D7) lost (G7)
(G7) Yes I (C) lost my little darlin' the (C7) night they were (F) playin'
(F) That (C) beautiful (G7) Tennessee (C) Waltz



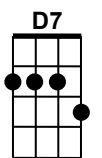
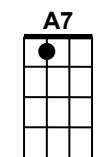
Verse 2

Now I (C) wonder how a dance like the (C7)Tennessee (F) Waltz
(F) Could have (C) broken my (Am) heart so comp(G7)lete
(G7) Well I (C) couldn't blame my darlin', and (C7) who could help (F) fallin'
(F) In (C) love with my (G7) darlin' so (C) sweet.



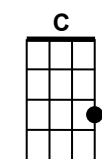
Chorus 2

Well it (C) must be the (E7) fault of the (F) Tennessee (C) Waltz
(C) Wish I'd known just how (A7) much it would (D7)cost (G7)
(G7) But I (C) didn't see it commin' it's all (C7) over but the (F) cryin'
(F) Blame it (C) all on the (G7) Tennessee (C) Waltz



Verse 3

She goes (C) dancin' with the darkness to the (C7) Tennessee (F) Waltz
(F) And I (C) feel like I'm (Am) falling (G7) apart
(G7) And it's (C) stronger than drink and it's (C7) deeper than (F) sorrow
(F) This (C) darkness she (G7) left in my (C) heart



Chorus 2

Well it Blame it all on the (G7) Tennessee (C) Waltz

The House of the Rising Sun

Sing only words in *red italics* last line **[Am]** Single stroke

Intro

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Or(F)leans

(F) They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun

(E7) And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy

(F) And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one

My (Am) mother (C) was a (D) tailor (F)

(F) She (Am) sewed my (C) new blue (E7) jeans

(E7) My (Am) father (C) was a (D) gamblin' (F) man

(F) **Way (Am)** down in (E7) New Or(Am)leans

Now the (Am) only (C) thing a (D) gambler (F) needs

(F) Is a (Am) suit(C)case and a (E7) trunk

(E7) And the (Am) only (C) time that (D) he's satis(F)fied

(F) Is (Am) when he's (E7) on a (Am) drunk

Instrumental Verse = Verse 1

Oh (Am) mother (C) tell your (D) children (F)

(F) Not to (Am) do what (C) I have (E7) done

(E7) Spend your (C) lives in (D) sin and mise(F)ry

(F) In the (Am) House of the (E7) Rising (Am) Sun

Well I got(Am) one foot (C) on the (D) platform (F)

(F) The (Am) other (C) foot on the (E7) train

(E7) I'm (Am) goin' (C) back to (D) New Or(F)leans

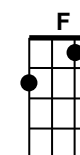
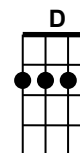
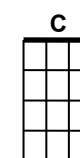
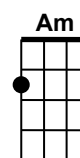
(F) To (Am) wear a (E7) ball and (Am)chain

Well there (Am) Is a (C) house in (D) New Or(F)leans

(F) They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun

(E7) And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy

(F) And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm one **(Am)**



The Leaving of Liverpool

Sing only for words in **red**

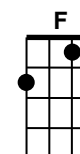
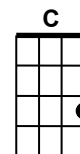
Intro (C) (F) (C) (G7) (C) – last two lines of the chorus

Fare-(C)-well the Princes (F) landing (C) stage

(C) River Mersey fare thee (G7) well

(G7) I am (C) bound for Cali-(F)-forn-(C)ia

(C) A place that I (G7) know right (C) well



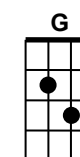
Chorus

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love

(C) When I return united we will (G) be

(G) It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me

(C) But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee

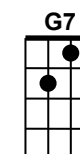


I am (C) bound on a yankee clip-(F)-per(C)ship

(C) Davy Crockett is her (G7) name

(G7) And (C) her captain's name it is (F) Burg-(C)-ess

(C) And they say that she's a (G7) floating (C)shame



Chorus

I (C) sailed with Burgess (F) once (C) before

(C) And I think I know him (G7) well

(G7) If a (C) man's a sailor he will (F) get (C) along

(C) If he's not then he's (G7) sure in (C) hell

Chorus

The (C) ship is in the (F) harbour, (C) love

(C) And you know I can't (G7) remain

(G7) I (C) know it will be a (F) long long (C) time

(C) Before I see (G7) you (C) again

Chorus (slow on 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

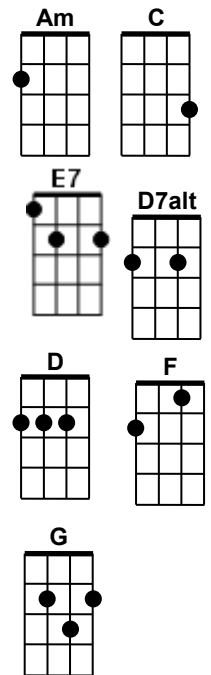
[F] My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

xxxxxxxxxxxx

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



The Tide Is High

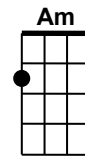
John Holt, Howard Barrett & Tyrone Evans

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

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

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

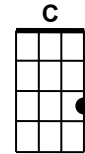
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that Oh [C] no [D]



It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad

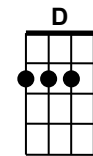
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me

[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that Oh [C] no [D]



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

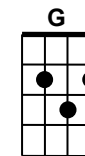
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D]
one.....



[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man

But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn

[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that Oh [C] no [D]



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

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

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man

But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn

[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that Oh [C] no [D]

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

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

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

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

[G] *I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one* (Repeat x 3 and finish on

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The Wild Rover

Strumming pattern: Down/up, down/up. (Sing only words in **Red**)

- I've** (C) been a wild rover for many a (F) year,
(F) I've (C) spent all me (F) money on (G7) whiskey and (C) beer,
(C) But now I'm returning with gold in great (F) store,
(F) And (C) never will (F) play the wild (G7) rover no (C) more.

CHORUS

- (C) And it's (G7) no, nay, never, (clap, clap, clap, clap)
(C) No, nay, never no (F) more.
(F) Will I (C) play the wild (F) rover,
(F) No (G7) never, no (C) more.

- (C) I went to the alehouse I used to (F) frequent
(F) And I (C) told the land(F)lady me (G7) money was (C) spent,
(C) I asked her for credit, she answered me (F) "Nay",
(F) "Such (C) custom as (F) yours I could (G7) have any(C)day!"

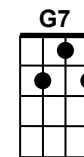
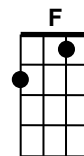
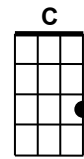
CHORUS

- (C) I took out of me pocket coins shiny and (F) bright,
(F) And the (C) landlady's (F) eyes opened (G7) wide with de(C)light,
(C) She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the (F) best,
(F) And the (C) words that I (F) told you were (G7) only in (C) jest!"

CHORUS

- (C) I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've (F) done,
(F) And ask (C) them to (F) pardon their (G7) prodigal (C) son,
(C) And when they've forgiven me as oft times be(F)fore
(F) I (C) never will (F) play the wild (G7) rover no (C) more

CHORUS (*slowing on the last line*)



The Window Cleaner

Now (C) I go cleaning windows to (D7) earn an honest bob

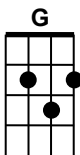
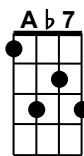
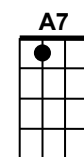
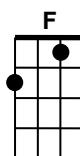
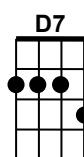
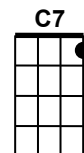
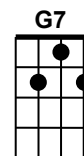
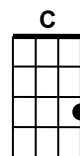
(G7) For a nosey parker it's an interesting (C) job

Now(C) it's a job that (C7) just suits me, a (F) window cleaner (D7) you would be

(D7) If (C) you could see what (A7) I can see, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows

(C) Honeymooning (C7) couples too, (F) you should see them (D7) bill and coo

(D7) You'd (C) be surprised the (A7) things they do, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows



MIDDLE 8

(E7) In my profession I'll work hard (A7) but I'll never stop

(A7) I'll (D7) climb this blinking ladder 'till I (G) get right to the (G7) top STOP

The (C) blushing bride, she(C7) looks divine, the (F) bridegroom he's (D7) doing fine

(D7) I'd (C) rather have his(A7) job than mine, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows

(C) The chambermaid sweet (C7) names I call, (F) it's a wonder (D7) I don't fall

(D7) My (C) mind's not on my (A7) work at all(Ab7), when I'm cleaning (C) windows

I (C) know a fella (C7) such a swell, he (F) has a thirst that's (D7) plain to tell

(D7) I've (C) seen him drink his (A7) bath as well, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows.

Repeat MIDDLE 8

(C) Pyjamas lying (C7) side by side, (F) ladies nighties (D7) I have spied,

(D7) I've (C) often seen what (A7) goes inside, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows

Instrumental = Verse /Verse / Middle 8 /Verse

(C) (C7) (F) (D7) (C) (A7) (Ab7) (C) (C) (C7) (F) (D7) (C) (A7) (Ab7) (C)

(E7) (A7) (D7) (G) (G7) (C) (C7) (F) (D7) (C) (A7) (Ab7) (C)

Now (C) there's a famous (C7) talkie queen, she (F) looks a flapper (D7) on the screen

(D7) She's(C) more like eighty (A7) than eighteen, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows

(C) She pulls her hair all (C7) down behind, (F) then pulls down her(D7) never mind

(D7) And (C) after that pulls (A7) down the blind, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning(C) windows

Repeat MIDDLE 8

At (C) eight o'clock a (C7) girl she wakes, at (F) five past eight a (D7) bath she takes,

(D7) At (C) ten past eight my (A7) ladder breaks, (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) windows

(C) (C7) (F) (D7) (C) (A7) (Ab7) when I'm cleaning (C) win(G7)dows(C)

Then I Kissed Her

The Crystals (1963), The Beach Boys (1965)

Intro: (G) (x6)

Well I **(G)** walked up to her and I **(D7)** asked her if she wanted to **(G)** dance

(G) She looked awful nice and **(D7)** so I hoped she might take a **(G)** chance

(C) When we danced I **(G)** held her tight - **(C)** then I walked her **(G)** home that night

(G) And all the stars were **(D7)** shining bright and then I **(G)** kissed her

(G) Each time I saw her I **(D7)** couldn't wait to see her ag**(G)**ain

(G) I wanted to let her **(D7)** know that I was more than a **(G)**friend

(C) I didn't know just **(G)** what to do - **(C)** So I whispered **(G)** I love you

(G) And she said that she I **(D7)** oved me too and then I**(G)** kissed her

(C) I kissed her in a **(C6)** way that I'd **(Cmaj7)** never kissed a **(C6)** girl be**(C)** fore
(C6) (Cmaj7) (C6)

I **(A)** kissed her in a way that I **(A7)** hoped she'd like for ever**(D)** more**(D7)**

(G) I knew that she was mine **(D7)** so I gave her all the love that I **(G)**had

(G) Then one day she'll take me **(D7)** home to meet her mum and her **(G)**dad

(C) Then I asked her to **(G)** be my bride - **(C)** and always be right **(G)** by my side

(G) I felt so happy that I **(D7)** almost cried and then I **(G)** kissed her

(C) I kissed her in a **(C6)** way that I'd **(Cmaj7)** never kissed a **(C6)** girl be**(C)**fore
(C6) (Cmaj7) (C6)

I **(A)** kissed her in a way that I **(A7)** hoped she'd like for ever**(D)** more**(D7)**

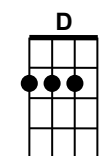
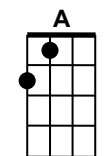
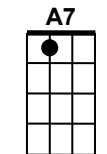
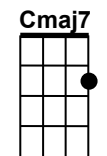
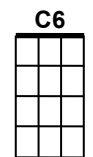
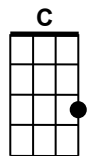
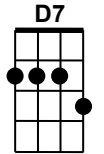
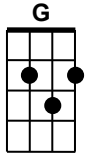
(G) I knew that she was mine **(D7)** so I gave her all the love that I **(G)**had

(G) Then one day she'll take me**(D7)** home to meet her mum and her **(G)** dad

(C) Then I asked her to **(G)** be my bride - **(C)** and always be right **(G)** by my side

(G) I felt so happy that I **(D7)** almost cried and then I **(G)** kissed her

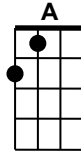
(G) And then I kissed her **(G) (G)(G)(G)(G)(G) {stop}** and then I kissed her**(G)** stop



These Boots Are Made for Walkin'

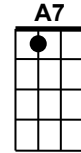
Lee Hazelwood

- (A) You keep saying you've got something for me A/ A7/ D
(A) Something you call love, but confess. (A7)
(D) You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
(D) And now (A) someone else is gettin' all your best.

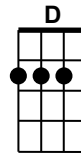


These (C) boots are made for (A)walking,

- (A) And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do
(C) One of these days these (A) boots are gonna
(A) (stop) Walk all over you.

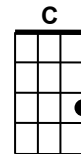


- (A) You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'
(A) And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet. (A7)
(D) You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'.
(D) Now what's (A) right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

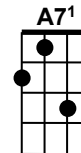


These (C) boots are made for (A)walking,

- (A) And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do
(C) One of these days these (A) boots are gonna
(A) (stop) Walk all over you.



- (A) You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
(A) and you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. (A7) Ha!
(D) I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
(D) And (A) what he know you ain't had time to learn.



These (C) boots are made for (A)walking,

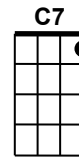
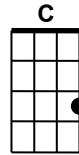
- (A) And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do
(C) One of these days these (A) boots are gonna
(A) (stop) Walk all over you
(A) Are you ready boots? Start walkin'

(A7') (A) (A7') (A) (A7') (A) (A7') X 3 (A)

Things

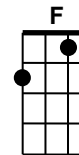
Bobby Darin, 1962

- (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

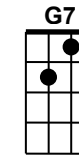


Thinkin' of (G7) things). Like a walk in the Park

- (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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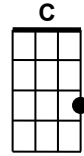
This Land is Your Land

Intro 1 2 3 4

Words in **red** sing only

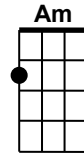
Chorus

- (C) This land is (F) your land, this land is (C) my land
(C) From Cali(G7)fornia to the New York (C) is(C7)land
(C7) From the redwood (F) forest to the Gulf Stream (C) waters,
(Am) This land was (G7) made for you and (C) me (C7).

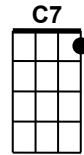


As I was (F) walking that ribbon of high(C)way,

- (C) I saw (G7) above me that endless (C) sky(C7)way
(C7) I saw (F) below me that golden (C)valley,
(Am) This land was (G7) made for you and (C) me (C7)

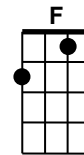


- (C) This land is (F) your land, this land is (C) my land
(C) From Cali(G7)fornia to the New York (C) island
(C7) From the redwood (F) forest to the Gulf Stream (C) waters,
(Am) This land was (G7) made for you and (C) me (C7).

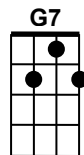


I've roamed and (F) rambled and I followed my foot(C)steps

- (C) To the sparkling (G7) sand of her diamond (C) des(C7)erts
(C7) And all a(F)round me a voice was (C) sounding
(Am) This land was (G7) made for you and (C) me (C7)



- (C) This land is (F) your land, this land is (C) my land
(C) From Cali(G7)fornia to the New York (C) is(C7)land
(C7) From the redwood (F) forest to the Gulf Stream (C) waters,
(Am) This land was (G7) made for you and (C) me (C7).



SLOW (Am) This land was (G7) made for you and (C) me (C7).

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;

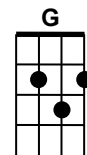
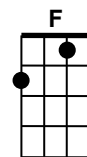
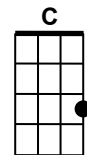
[C] Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,

[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;

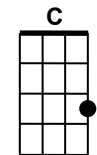
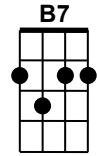
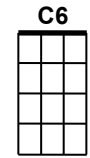
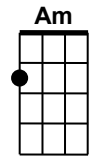
[C] Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer

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

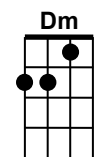
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Those Were the Days *Intro 1st 2 lines of Chorus*

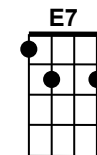
(Am) Once upon a time there was a (C6) tavern
 (C6) Where we (A7) used to raise a glass or (Dm) two
 (Dm) Remember how we laughed away the (Am) hours
 (Am) And (B7) dreamed of all the great things we would (E7) do



Those were the (Am) days my friend we thought they'd (Dm) never end
 (Dm) We'd sing and (G) dance for (G7) ever and a (C) day
 (C) We'd live the (Dm) life we choose we'd fight and (Am) never loose
 (Am) For we were (E7) young and sure to have our (Am) way.
 (E7) La la la (Am) La la la (A7) La la la (Dm) La la la
 (Dm) La la la (E7) La la la la la la (Am) La

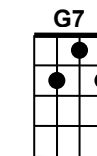
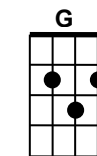


(Am) Just tonight I stood before the (C6) tavern
 (A7) Nothing seemed the way it used to (Dm) be
 (Dm) In the glass I saw a strange re(Am) flection
 (B7) Was that lonely woman really (E7) me?

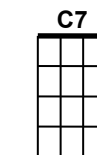


xx

Those were the (Am) days my friend we thought they'd (Dm) never end
 (Dm) We'd sing and (G) dance for (G7) ever and a (C) day
 (C) We'd live the (Dm) life we choose we'd fight and (Am) never loose
 (Am) Those were the days, (E7) Oh yes those were the (Am) days.
 (E7) La la la (Am) La la la (A7) La la la (Dm) La la la
 (Dm) La la la (E7) La la la la la la (Am) La
 (E7) La la la (Am) La la la (A7) La la la (Dm) La la la
 (Dm) La la la (E7) La la la la la la (Am) La

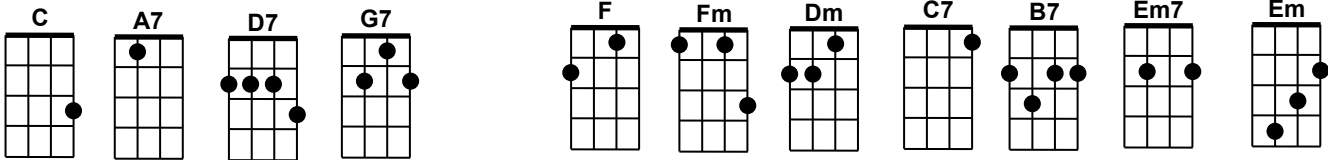


(Am) Through the doors there came familiar (C6) laughter
 (C6) I (A7) saw your face and heard you call my (Dm) name
 (Dm) Oh my friend we're older but no (Am) wiser
 (Am) For (B7) in our hearts the dreams are still the (E7) same



Play from xxxxxxxx to ***** Add (La, La, La, La.) onto the last line

Tiptoe Through the Tulips



[C] Tiptoe **[A7]** to the **[Dm]** window **[G7]**, by the **[C]** window **[E7]**

[E7] That is **[F]** where I'll **[Fm]** be

[Fm] Come **[C]** tiptoe **[A7]** through the **[Dm]** tulips **[G7]** with **[C]** me **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

[C] Tiptoe **[A7]** from your **[Dm]** pillow

[G7] To the **[C]** shadow **[E7]** of a **[F]** willow **[Fm]** tree

[Fm] And **[C]** tiptoe **[A7]** through the **[Dm]** tulips **[G7]** with **[C]** me. **[C7]**

[F] Knee deep in **[C]** flowers we'll stray **[Em]**

[Em] We'll **[B7]** keep the **[Em7]** showers **[G7]** away

[G7] And if I **[C]** kiss you **[A7]** in the **[Dm]** garden,

[G7] In the **[C]** moonlight, **[E7]** will you **[Dm]** pardon **[Fm]** me?

Come **[C]** tiptoe **[A7]** through the **[Dm]** tulips **[G7]** Oh

[C] Tiptoe **[A7]** through the **[Dm]** tulips **[G7]**

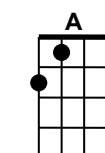
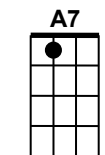
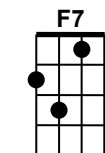
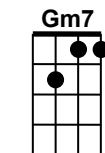
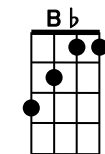
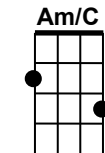
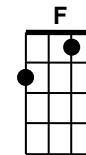
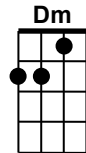
[C] Tiptoe **[A7]** through the **[Dm]** tulips **[G7]** With **[C]** me **[Dm]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

Trail of the Lonesome Pine

(version 2)

Intro (F) (Dm) (F) (Dm)

- (F) On a (Dm) mountain (F) in Vir(Dm)ginia
(F) Stands a (Dm) lonesome (C7) pine
(C7) Just below (F) is a cabin home (G7) of a little (C) girl of (C7) mine
(C7) Her (F) name is (Dm) June and (F) very (Dm) very soon
(Am/C) She'll be(E7)long to (Am/C) me (C7)
(F) For I (Dm) know she's (F) waiting (Dm) there for me
(G7) Neath that lone pine(C) tree (C+)
- (C) In (C7) the (F) Blue Ridge (Dm) mountains of Vir(G7)inia
(G7) On the (C) trail of the (C7) lonesome (F) pine (C7)
(C7) In the (F) pale moon (Dm) shine our (G7) hearts entwine
(G7) Where (Gm7) she carved her name and (C) I (G7) carved (C7) mine
(Am/C) Oh (F) June like the (F7) mountains I am blue
(F7) Like the (Bb) pine I am (A) lonesome for (A7) you
(C) In (C7) the (F) Blue Ridge (Dm) mountains of Vir(G7)ginia
(G7) On the (C) trail of the (C7) lonesome (F) pine
- (C) In (C7) the (F) Blue Ridge (Dm) mountains of Vir(G7)inia
(G7) On the (C) trail of the (C7) lonesome (F) pine (C7)
(C7) In the (F) pale moon(Dm)shine our (G7) hearts entwine
(G7) Where (Gm7) she carved her name and (C) I (G7) carved (C7) mine
(Am/C) Oh (F) June like the (F7) mountains I am blue
(F7) Like the (Bb) pine I am (A) lonesome for (A7) you
(C) In (C7) the (F) Blue Ridge (Dm) mountains of Vir(G7)ginia
(G7) On the (C) trail of the (C7) lonesome (F) pine



Travellin' Light

[travelling light cliff richard youtube - Bing video](#)

Sid Tepper, Roy C Bennett (as sung by Cliff Richard and released in 1959)

Intro: 1-2-3-4

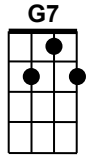
[C] [C]

[C] Got no bags and [C] baggage to slow me [C] down... [C7]

[F] I'm travelling so fast my [F] feet ain't touching the [C] ground... [C]

[C] Travellin' [G7] light... [G7] ...travellin' [C] light... [C7]

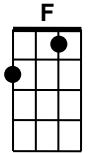
[C7] Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]-night... [C]



[F] No comb and no toothbrush..... [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul

[F] I'm carrying only..... [G7] a pocketful of dreams [G7] a heart full of love

[G7] And they weigh nothing at all [G7]

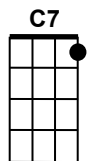


[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that [C] love look in her [C] eyes... [C7]

[C7] I'm a [F] hoot and a holler a-[F]-way from para-[C]-dise

[C] Travellin' [G7] light... [G7] ...travellin' [C] light... [C7]

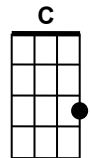
[C7] Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]-night... [C]



[F] No comb and no toothbrush... ...[C] I got nothing to [C7] haul

[F] I'm carrying only..... [G7] a pocketful of dreams [G7] a heart full of love

[G7] And they weigh nothing at all [G7]



[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that [C] love look in her [C] eyes... [C7]

[C7] I'm a [F] hoot and a holler a-[F]-way from para-[C]-dise

[C] Travellin' [G7] light... [G7] ...travellin' [C] light... [C7]

[C7] Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]-night... [C7]

[C7] Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]-night... [C7]

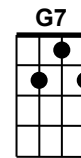
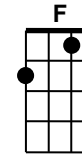
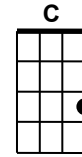
[C7] Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]-night... [C]-[G7]-[C]

[Back to Contents](#)

Twinkle, twinkle little star

Strumming pattern down/down

- (C) Twinkle, twinkle, (F) little (C) star,
- (F) How I (C) wonder (G7) what you (CB) are,
- (C) Up a(F)bove the (C) World so (G7) high,
- (C) Like a (F) diamond (C) in the (G7) sky,
- (C) Twinkle, twinkle (F) little (C) star
- (F) How I (C) wonder (G7) what you (C) are.



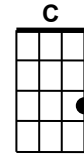
Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters

Words in **red** sing only

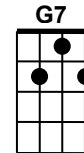
Introduction (F) x4 (C) x 4 (C) x2 (G7) x 2 (C) x 4

Oh when the (C) sun beats down and burns the tar upon the (G7) roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire (C) proof



(G7) Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea, yeah

(C) On a blanket with my ba(G7)by is where I'll (C) be



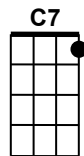
(Under the (Am) boardwalk) – Out of the sun

(Under the (G) boardwalk) – We'll have some fun

(Under the (Am) boardwalk) -people walking above

(Under the (G) boardwalk) – we'll be falling in love

Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.

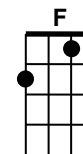
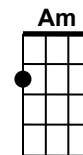


From the (C) park, you hear the happy sounds of a carou(G7)sel, mmm

(G7) You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they (C) sell (C7)

(C7) Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea, yeah

(C) On a blanket with my ba(G7)by is where I'll (C) be



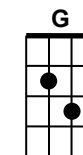
(Under the (Am) boardwalk) – Out of the sun

(Under the (G) boardwalk) – We'll have some fun

(Under the (Am) boardwalk) -people walking above

(Under the (G) boardwalk) – we'll be falling in love

Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.



XX

Repeat from ***** to xxxxxxxxx

Underneath the Arches

(B. Flanagan, R. Connelly, J McCarthy)

Intro (last two lines of 2nd verse = **(D7) (Dm) (G7) (C)**)

(C) Underneath the arches

(C) I dream my dreams **(D7)** away

(D7) Underneath the **(G7)** arches

(G7) On cobble stones I **(C)** lay

(C) Every night you'll **(A7)** find me

(A7) Tired out and **(D7)** worn

(D7) Happy when the daylight comes creeping

(Dm) Heralding the **(G7)** dawn

(G7) Sleeping when it's **(C)** raining

(C) And sleeping when it's **(D7)** fine

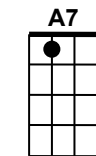
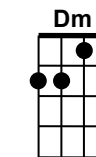
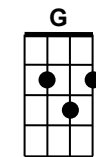
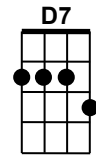
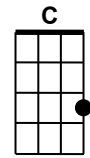
(Dm) Trains rattling **(G7)** by **(G6)** a-**(E7)**bove

(E7) Pavement is my **(A7)** pillow

(A7) No matter where I **(D7)** stray

(D7) Underneath the **(Dm)** arches

(Dm) I **(G7)** dream my dreams a-**(C)**way.



(Repeat from the top)

Waltzing Matilda

Intro: Chorus (C) (F) (G7) (G7) (C) (G) (Am) (F)

(C) Once a jolly (G) swagman (Am) camped beside a (F) billabong

(C) Under the (Am) shade of a (F) coolibah (G7) tree.

(G7) And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited 'till his (F) billy boiled,

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(G7) And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited 'till his (F) billy boiled

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Down came a (G) jumbuck to (Am) drink at the (F) billabong

(C) Up jumped the (Am) swagman and (F) grabbed him with (G7) glee

(G7) And he (C) sang as he (E7) shoved that (Am) jumbuck in his (F) tucker bag

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(G7) And he (C) sang as he (E7) shoved that (Am) jumbuck in his (F) tucker bag

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Up rode a (G7) squatter, (Am) mounted on his (F) thoroughbred

(C) Down came the (Am) troopers (F) one, two, (G7) three.

(G7) "Where's (C) that jolly (E7) jumbuck (Am) you've got in your (F) tucker bag?"

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(G7) "Where's (C) that jolly (E7) jumbuck (Am) you've got in your (F) tucker bag?"

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Up jumped the (G) swagman and (Am) sprang into the (F) billabong

(C) "You'll never (Am) catch me (F) alive" said (G7) he

(G7) And his (C) ghost may be (E7) heard as you're (Am) passing by that (F) billabong

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,

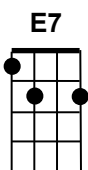
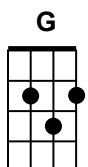
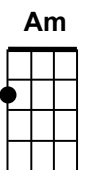
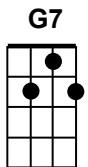
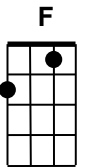
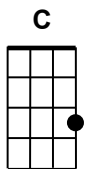
(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(G7) And his (C) ghost may be (E7) heard as you're (Am) passing by that (F) billabong

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

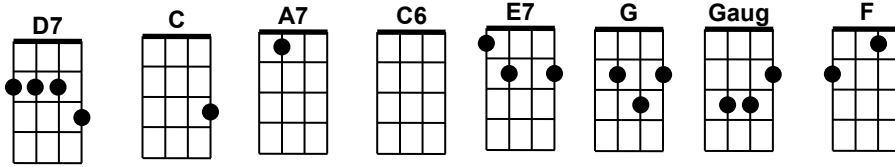
(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"

(C) "You'll come a (Am) waltzing (G7) Matilda, with (C) me"



We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker 1939



Intro Last line (D7) (G) (C)

(C) We'll meet (E7) again

(E7) Don't know (C6) where don't know (A7) when

(A7) But I (D7) know we'll meet again some sunny (G) day (Gaug)

(C) Keep smiling (E7) through

(E7) Just like (C6) you always (A7) do

(A7) 'Till the (D7) blue skies drive the dark clouds, (G)far a..... (C)way

(C) So will you (E7) please say hello

(E7) To the folks that I know

(E7) Tell them I (A7) won't be long

(A7) They'll be (D7) happy to know that as you saw me go

(D7) I was (G)singing this (Gaug) song

(C) We'll meet (E7) again

(E7) Don't know (C6) where, don't know (A7) when

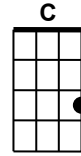
(A7) But I (D7) know we'll meet again, (G)some sunny (C) day (F) (C)

What a Wonderful World

I see **(C)** trees of green, **(F)** red roses **(C)** too,

(F) I see them **(C)** bloom for **(E7)** me and for **(Am)** you,

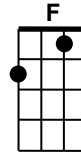
(Am) and I **(F)** think to myself, **(G7)** what a wonderful **(C)** world.



(C) I see skies of blue, **(F)** clouds of **(C)** white

(F) bright blessed **(C)** day, **(E7)** dark sacred **(Am)** night,

(Am) and I **(F)** think to myself, **(G7)** what a wonderful **(C)** world.

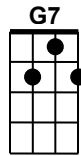


(C) The **(G7)** colours of the rainbow, so **(C)** pretty in the sky,

(C) are **(G7)** also on the faces of the **(C)** people passing by,

(C) I see **(F)** friends shaking **(C)** hands saying **(F)** how do you **(C)** do?

(F) They're really **(C)** saying **(F)** I love **(G7)** you.

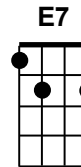
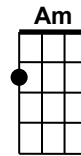


(G7) I hear **(C)** babies cry, **(F)** I watch them **(C)** grow,

(F) They'll learn much **(C)** more than **(E7)** I'll ever **(Am)** know,

(Am) and I **(F)** think to myself, **(G7)** what a wonderful **(C)** world, **(C7)**

(C7) yes I **(F)** think to myself, **(G7)** what a wonderful **(C)** world.



When the Saints Go Marching In

Strumming pattern brisk down/up

Sing only words in *red italics*

Oh, when the (C) Saints go marching in,

(C) Oh when the Saints go marching (G7) in,

(G7) Oh Lord I (C) want to (C7) be in that (F) number,

(F) When the (C) Saints go (G7) marching (C) in.

(C) Oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

(C) Oh, when the sun refuse to (G7) shine,

(G7) Oh Lord I (C) want to (C7) be in that (F) number,

(F) When the (C) sun re(G7)fuse to (C) shine.

(C) Oh when the stars have disappeared,

(C) Oh when the stars have disap(G7)peared,

(G7) Oh Lord I (C) want to (C7) be in that (F) number,

(F) When the (C) stars have (G7) disa(C)ppeared.

(C) *Oh, when the* Saints go marching in,

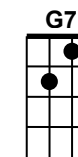
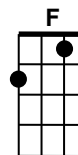
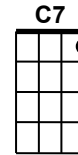
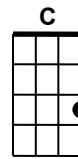
(C) Oh when the Saints go marching (G7) in,

(G7) Oh Lord I (C) want to (C7) be in that (F) number,

(F) When the (C) Saints go (G7) marching (C) in.

(G7) Oh Lord I (C) want to (C7) be in that (F) number,

(F) When the (C) Saints go (G7) marching (C) in (C) (C) (C) (C).



Whiskey In The Jar (The Dubliners)

Intro (C) (Am) (F) (C) 1st two lines (C) (Am) (F)

As (C) I was going over the (Am) far famed Kerry mountains

(Am) I (F) met with Captain Farrell and his (C) money he was countin'

(C) I first produced me pistol, and (Am) then produced me rapier

(Am) Saying (F) stand and deliver for you (C) are the bold deceiver

Chorus:

Musha (G) rig um a du rum da (C) Whack fol the daddy o

(F) Whack fol the daddy o There's (C) whiskey (G) in the (C) jar

I (C) counted out his money and it (Am) made a pretty penny

(Am) I (F) put it in me pocket and I (C) took it home to Jenny

(C) She sighed and she swore that she (Am) never would deceive me

(Am) But the (F) devil take the women for they (C) never can be easy

Chorus

I (C) went up to me chamber all (Am) for to take a slumber

(Am) I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels and (C) sure it was no wonder

(C) But Jenny drew me charges and she (Am) filled them up with water

(Am) And (F) sent for Captain Farrell, to be (C) ready for the slaughter

Chorus

'Twas (C) early in the morning be(Am)fore I rose to travel

(Am) Up (F) comes a band of footmen and (C) likewise Captain Farrell

(C) I first produce my pistol, for she (Am) stole away my rapier

(Am) But I (F) couldn't shoot the water, so a (C) prisoner I was taken

Chorus

And (C) if anyone can aid me, 'tis my (Am) brother in the army

(Am) If (F) I could learn his station in (C) Cork or in Killarney

(C) And if he'd come and join me we'd go (Am) roving through Kilkenny

(Am) I'm (F) sure he'd treat me fairer than my (C) own sporting Jenny

Chorus

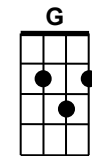
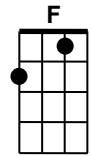
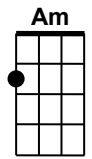
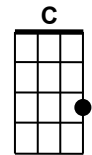
There's (C) some takes delight in the (Am) carriages a rolling

(Am) Some(F) takes delight in the (C) hurley or the bowlin'

(C) But I takes delight in the (Am) juice of the barley

(Am) And (F) courting pretty fair maids in the (C) morning bright and early

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)



Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

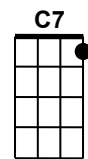
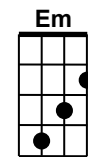
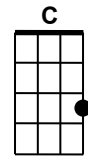
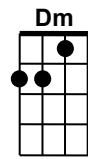
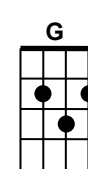
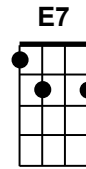
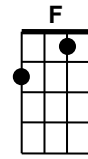
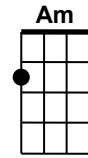
(C) Tonight you're (Am) mine com(F) plete(G)ly
(C) You give your (Am) love so (Dm) sweet(G)ly
(G) To(E7)night the light of (Am) love is in your eyes
(F) But will you (G) love me to(C)morrow?

(C) Is this a (Am) lasting (F) trea (G)sure
(C) Or just a (Am) moment's (Dm) plea(G) sure?
(G) Can (E7) I believe the(Am) magic of your sighs?
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow?

(F) Tonight with words (Em) unspoken
(F) You said that I'm the only (C)one
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken
(Em) When the (F) night meets the (Dm) morning(F) sun? (G)

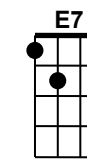
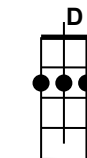
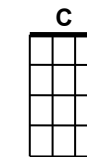
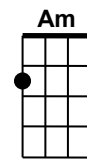
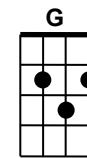
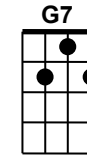
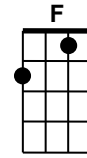
(C) I'd like to (Am) know that (F) your(G) love
(C) Is a love I (Am) can be (Dm) sure (G) of
(G) So (E7) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow? (C7)

(F) Will you still(G) love me to(C)morrow?
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow?



Wish Me Luck As You Wave Me Goodbye

(C) Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
(F) Cheer(C) io here I (G) go on my (C) way,
(C) Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
(F) Not a (C) tear, but a (G) cheer, make it (C) gay,
(E7) Give me a smile, I can (Am) keep all the while,
(Am) In my (G) heart while (D) I'm a(G) way, (G7)
(G7) 'Til we (C) meet once again you and I
(C) Wish me luck as you (G) wave me good(C) bye



(C) Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
(F) Cheer(C) io here I (G) go on my (C) way,
(C) Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
(F) Not a (C) tear, but a (G) cheer, make it (C) gay,
(E7) Give me a smile, I can (Am) keep all the while,
(Am) In my (G) heart while (D) I'm a(G) way, (G7)
(G7) 'Til we (C) meet once again you and I
(C) Wish me luck as you (G) wave me good(C) bye

(C) Wish me luck as you (G) wave me good(C) bye

With A Little Help From My Friends

The Beatles

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune

[Am] Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me

[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song

[Am] And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Chorus

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

[G] Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

[G] Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away

[Am] Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone

[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day

[Am] Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

Chorus

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love

[C] Could it [Em] be any[A]body I just [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight

[Am] Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time

[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light

[Am] I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Chorus

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love

[C] Could it [Em] be any[A]body I just [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

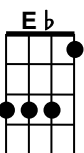
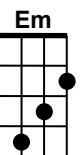
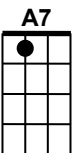
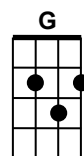
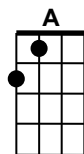
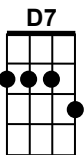
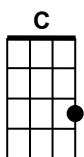
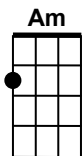
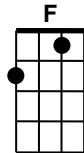
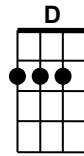
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

[G] Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

[G] Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

[G] Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends

[C] With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]



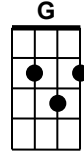
Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

(G) Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home

(G) I moan the (D7) whole night long

(D7) I'll do the cooking honey, I'll pay the rent

(D7) I know I done you (G) wrong

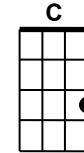
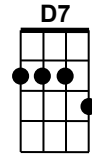


(G) Remember that rainy evening that I drove you out

(G) With (G7) nothing but a fine tooth (C) comb?

(C) Yes I know that (G) I'm to blame but (E7) ain't it a shame

(E7) Bill (A7) Bailey won't you (D7) please come (G) home

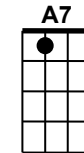
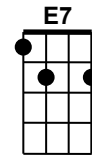


(G) Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home

(G) I moan the (D7) whole night long

(D7) I'll do the cooking honey, I'll pay the rent

(D7) I know I done you (G) wrong



(G) Remember that rainy evening that I drove you out

(G) With (G7) nothing but a fine tooth (C) comb?

(C) Yes I know that (G) I'm to blame but (E7) ain't it a shame

(E7) Bill (A7) Bailey won't you (D7) please come (G) home

(C) I know that (G) I'm to blame but (E7) ain't it a shame

(E7) Bill (A7) Bailey won't you (D7) please come (G) home

Yellow Submarine

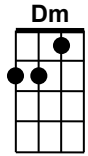
(Sing only words in red)

In the (G7) town where I was (C) born lived a (Dm) man who sailed to (G7) sea,

(G7) And he told us of his (C) life in the (Dm) land of subma(G7)rines,

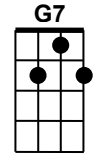
(G7) So we sailed up to the (C) sun 'til we (Dm) found the sea of (G7) green,

(G7) And we lived beneath the (C) waves in our (Dm) yellow subma(G7)rine.



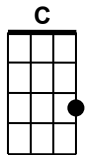
(C) We all live in a (G7) yellow submarine, yellow submarine, (C) yellow submarine,

(C) We all live in a (G7) yellow submarine, yellow submarine, (C) yellow submarine,



(C) And our (G7) friends are all on (C) board, many (Dm) more of them live next (G7) door,

(G7) And the band begins to (C) play, dum a de dum de dum de dum, (G7) dum a de dum de dum de dum,



(C) We all live in a (G7) yellow submarine, yellow submarine, (C) yellow submarine,

(C) We all live in a (G7) yellow submarine, yellow submarine, (C) yellow submarine,

(C) As we (G7) live the life of (C) ease, every (Dm) one of us has all we (G7) need,

(G7) Sky of blue and sea of (C) green in our (Dm) yellow subma(G7)rine.

(C) We all live in a (G7) yellow submarine, yellow submarine, (C) yellow submarine,

(C) We all live in a (G7) yellow submarine, yellow submarine, (C) yellow submarine,

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Sing only words in *red italics*

- (C) Yes sir that's my baby,
 (G) No Sir don't mean 'maybe'
 (G7) Yes Sir, that's my baby (C) now (C7)

- (C) Yes ma'am, we've decided
 (G) No ma'am, we won't hide it
 (G7) Yes ma'am, you're invited (C) now

- (C) By the (C7) way, by the (F) way,
 (F) When we (D7) reach the preacher I'll (G7) say (*with feeling*)

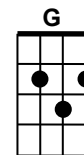
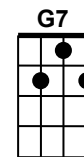
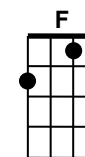
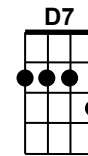
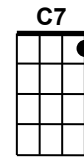
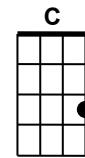
- (C) Yes sir that's my baby,
 (G) No Sir don't mean 'maybe'
 (G7) Yes Sir, that's my baby (C) now (C7)

Instrumental verse (C) (G) (G7) (C) (C7)

- (C) Well well, 'lookit' that baby,
 (G) Do tell, don't say 'maybe'
 (G7) Hell's bells, won't she cause some (C) row?
 (C) Pretty (C7) soon, pretty (F) soon,
 (F) We will (D7) hear that Lohengrin (G7) tune, (*I'm saying*).

- (C) Who for should she be sir,
 (G) No one else but me sir,
 (G7) Yes Sir, that's my baby (C) now (C7)
G7

- (C) Yes sir that's my baby,
 (G) No Sir don't mean 'maybe'
 (G7) Yes Sir, that's my baby (C) now.



You are my sunshine (Version 4)

Strumming pattern down/up slow shuffle

(words in red sing only)

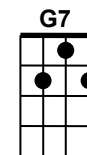
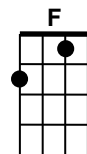
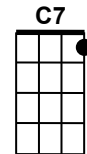
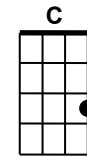
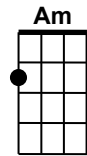
The other (C) night, dear, as I lay (C7) sleeping,
(C7) I dreamed I (F) held you in my (C) arms, (C7)
(C7) When I a(F)woke, dear, I was mis(C)taken, (Am)
(Am) So I (C) hung down my (G7) head and I (C) cried. (5 down strokes)

You are my (C) sunshine my only (C7) sunshine,
(C7) You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey, (C7)
(C7) You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you, (Am)
(Am) Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way. (5 down strokes)

I'll always (C) love you and make you (C7) happy,
(C7) If you will (F) only say the (C) same, (C7)
(C7) But if you (F)leave me and love a(C)nother, (Am)
(Am) You'll re (C)gret it (G7)all some (C) day. (5 down strokes)

You are my (C) sunshine my only (C7) sunshine,
(C7) You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey, (C7)
(C7) You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you, (Am)
(Am) Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way.
(Am) Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way. (5 down strokes)

(Sing last line slower)



You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

Intro: (C) (C)

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well (C)

(C) You could (C) see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-(G)-selle (G7)

(G7) And now the (G) young monsieur

(G7) And madame have rung the chapel (G7) bell (G7)

(G7) C'est la (G) vie say the old folks

(G) It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

They furnished (C) off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale (C)

(C) The cooler-(C)-ator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger-(G)-ale (G7)

(G7) But when Pi-(G)-erre found work

(G7) The little money comin' worked out (G7) well (G7)

(G7) C'est la (G) vie say the old folks

(G) It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

They had a (C) hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast (C)

(C) Seven (C) hundred little records, all rock, rhythm, and (G) jazz (G7)

(G7) But when the (G) sun went down

(G7) The rapid tempo of the music (G7) fell (G7)

(G7) C'est la (G) vie say the old folks

(G) It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

They bought a (C) souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53 (C)

(C) They drove it (C) down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-(G)-ry (G7)

(G7) It was (G) there where Pierre

(G7) Was wedded to the lovely mademoui-(G7)-selle (G7)

(G7) C'est la (G) vie say the old folks

(G) It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

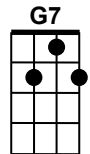
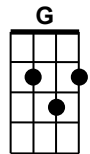
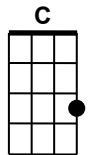
Instrumental: !st 5 lines of the verse (join in on kazoo)

(C) They had a (C) teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well (C)

(C) You could (C) see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-(G)-selle (G7)

(G7) And (G) now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel (G7) bell (G7) (G7)

(G7) C'est la (G) vie say the old folks, it (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C) (G7) (C)



You're Sixteen

You come (C) on like a dream, **(E7)** peaches and cream

(F) Lips like strawberry **(C)** wine

(C) You're six**(D7)** teen, You're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine **(G7)**

(G7) You're all **(C)** ribbons and curls, **(E7)** ooh what a girl,

(F) Eyes that twinkle and **(C)** shine

(C) You're six**(D7)** teen, you're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine

(E7) You're my baby, you're my pet

(A7) We fell in love on the night we met

(A7) You **(D7)** touched my hand, my heart went pop.

(D7) And **(G7)** ooh, when we kissed I could not stop

Chorus

You walked (C) out of my dreams, **(E7)** into my arms

(F) Now you're my angel di**(C)**vine,

(C) You're six**(D7)** teen, you're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine **(G7)**

Kazoo playing first two lines of chorus

(C) / / / (E7) / / / (F) / / / (C) / / /

You're six(D7) teen, you're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine**(G7)**

(E7) You're my baby, you're my pet

(A7) We fell in love on the night we met

(A7) You **(D7)** touched my hand, my heart went pop.

(D7) And **(G7)** ooh, when we kissed I could not stop

You walked (C) out of my dreams, **(E7)** into my arms

(F) Now you're my angel di**(C)**vine,

(C) You're six**(D7)** teen, you're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine **(A7)**

(C) You're six**(D7)** teen, you're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine **(A7)**

(C) Well you're six**(D7)** teen, you're **(G7)** beautiful and you're **(C)** mine.

