UKULELE

SESSION

SONGS

BIG BOOK

OF NEARLY

EVERYTHING

Version 2.0

January 2020

Contents

Amendments for Big Book Version 2.0 *(from Version 1.9)*

1   p12, Black Velvet Band – *song transferred from Scrap Book*

2   p24, City of New Orleans - *change to chorus chords + added annotation*

3   p33, Dirty Old Town – *add notation for melody*

4   p37, Don't marry her – *song transferred from Scrap Book*

5   p47, Fisherman's Blues – *song transferred from Scrap Book*

6   p48, Five Hundred Miles – *new ending*

7   p58, Hi Ho Silver Lining - *new intro*

8   p60, Homeward Bound – *song transferred from Scrap Book*

9   p62, Hotel Yorba – *alter notation to indicate what is actually played*

10   p74, I'm into something good – *add Ooohs/Aaahhs etc + new ending*

11   p84, It's Alright – *song transferred from Scrap Book*

12   p119, Nanana - *song transferred from Scrap Book*

13   p126, Proud Mary – *correction to strums in intro/instrumental/outro*

14   p129, Return to Sender - *song transferred from Scrap Book*

15   p140, Sixteen Tons - *song transferred from Scrap Book*

16   p151, Summer Holiday - *new song added*

17   p151, Sunny Afternoon – *new version in key of Dm*

18   p164, The Wild Rover - *song transferred from Scrap Book*

19   p165, The Wreck of the Nancy Lee - *song transferred from Scrap Book*

20   p169, There Ain't No Pleasing You - *song transferred from Scrap Book*

21   p175, Under the Moon of Love – *annotation for strumming*

22   p191, With a little help from my friends – *annotatin to help with timing*

Act Naturally - Buck Owens and the Buckaroos (1963)   *[C version]*

(written by Johnny Russell & Voni Morrison, cover by the Beatles 1964)

Intro: [G7] [G7] [C] [C]   *(Suggest ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ for intro and most of verse)*

[C] They're… gonna put me in the **[F]** movies
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of **[G]** me…
We'll **[C]** make a film about a man that's sad and **[F]** lonely
And **[G]** all I gotta do is... act natural**[C]**ly   **[C↓23]**

[tacet] Well, I'll **[G]** *bet you I'm* **[G7]** *gon-na be a* **[C]** *big star*   (downstrums mainly
Might **[G]** *win an Oscar you can never* **[C]** *tell*   + a bit of pattern as above
The **[G]** *movies gonna make me a* **[C]** *big star*   in choruses)
'Cause **[D7]** *I can play the part... so* **[G]** *well…*   **[G7]**

Well I **[C]** hope you come to see me in the **[F]** movies
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly **[G]** see…
The **[C]** biggest fool that's ever hit the **[F]** big time
And **[G]** all I gotta do is... act natural**[C]**ly   **[C]**

Instrumental: [G7] [G7] [C] [C]   [G7] [G7] [C] [C]

We'll **[C]** make the scene about a man that's sad and **[F]** lonely
And **[C]** begging down upon his bended **[G]** knee
I'll **[C]** play the part, but I won't need **[F]** rehearsing
[G] All I gotta do is... act natural**[C]**ly   **[C↓23]**

[tacet] Well, I'll **[G]** *bet you I'm* **[G7]** *gonna be a* **[C]** *big star*
Might **[G]** *win an Oscar you can never* **[C]** *tell*
The **[G]** *movies gonna make me a* **[C]** *big star*
'Cause **[D7]** *I can play the part so* **[G]** *well…*   **[G7]**

Well I **[C]** hope you come to see me in the **[F]** movies
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly **[G]** see…
The **[C]** biggest fool that's ever hit the **[F]** big time
And **[G]** all I gotta do is... act natural**[C]**ly
And **[G]** *all I gotta do is... act natural***[C]***ly*   **[C↓]**
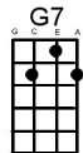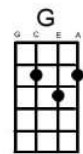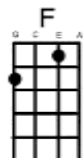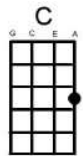
All I Have To Do Is Dream - Everly Brothers (1958)

(written by Boudleaux Bryant)

Intro: C / Am / F / G7 /   (x2)   *(2 beats each chord in verses)*

[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream   dream   [G7] dream
[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream   dream   [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you   [F] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you   [F] and all your [G7] charms
When[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream   dream   [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue   [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you   [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When[C]ever I [Am] want you
[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine   [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7]   night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is   [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way

I [C] need you [Am] so   [F] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so   [F] and that is [G7] why
When[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine   [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7]   night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is   [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way

I [C] need you [Am] so   [F] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so   [F] and that is [G7] why
When[C]ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre[Am]am,   [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dream.
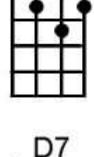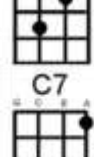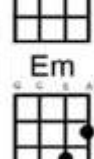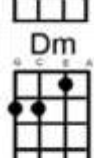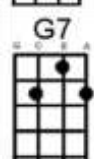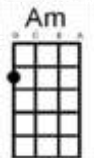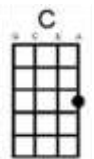
All My Loving - The Beatles (1963)

(written by Paul McCartney)

Intro: C/// G/// C/// C↓

[tacet] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you

To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you

Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day

And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you

[tacet] I'll pre-**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing the **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing

And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way, I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day,

And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you

*All my **[Am/C]** loving... **[C+]** I will send to **[C]** you*
*All my **[Am/C]** loving… **[C+]** darling I'll be **[C]** true*

Instrumental

[F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] C↓

[tacet] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you

To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you

Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** al-ways be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]** way, I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day

And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you

*All my **[Am/C]** loving... **[C+]** I will send to **[C]** you*
*All my **[Am/C]** loving… **[C+]** darling I'll be **[C]** true*
*All my **[Am/C]** loving…   all my **[C]** loving… ooh*
*All my **[Am/C]** loving…   I will send to **[C]** you.*
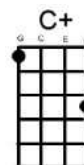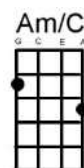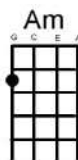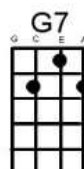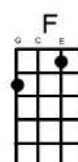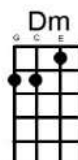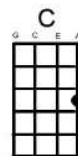
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life – Life of Brian (1979)

(written by Eric Idle for Monty Python film)

(First verse, half-spoken, strum once on each chord only)

     Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad
Dm   **G**   **C**
Other things just make you swear and curse
         Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
When you're chewing at life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle
     Dm   **G**
And this'll help things turn out for the best

    G7 C   Am   Dm G7   C   Am Dm G7
    And always look on the bright side of life
      C   Am   Dm G7   C   Am Dm G7
    Always look on the light side of life

    Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten
    Dm   **G**   **C**
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
       Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
    Dm   **G**
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

    G7   C   Am   Dm G7   C   Am Dm G7
    (and) Always look on the bright side of life
          C   Am   Dm   G7 C   Am Dm G7
    (come on) Always look on the bright side of life

    Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word
      Dm   **G**   **C**
you must always face the curtain with a bow
    Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
  Dm   **G**
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

    G7 C   Am   Dm   G7 C   Am Dm G7
    So, always look on the bright side of death
    C   Am   Dm   G7   C   Am Dm G7
    Just before you draw your terminal breath
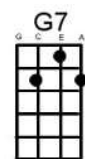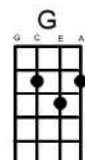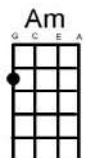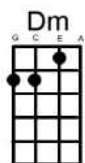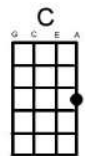
Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
Life's a piece if shit/(grit),   when you look at it
Dm   **G**   **C**
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true
     Dm   **G**   **C**   **Am**
You'll see it's all a show - Keep'em laughing as you go
       Dm   **G**
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

   G7 **C**   **Am**   **Dm** **G7**   **C**   **Am** **Dm** **G7**
and Always look on the bright side of life
C   **Am**   **Dm** **G7**   **C**   **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Always look on the right side of life
(Come on Brian, cheer up)
C   **Am**   **Dm**   **G7**   **C**   **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Always look on the bright side of life
C   **Am**   **Dm**   **G7**   **C**↓
Always look on the bright side of life! [**Abrupt Stop**]

Another Brick in the Wall - Pink Floyd (1979)

(written by Roger Waters for the album 'The Wall')

Intro: [Dm] x4

Part 1
[Dm] Daddy's flown across the ocean [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] Leaving just a memory [Dm] [Dm]
A [Dm] snapshot in the family album [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] Daddy what else did you leave for [G] me $_{234}$ G$_{234}$ G$_{234}$
Daddy, what d'ya leave behind for [Dm] me   [Dm]

[F]$_1$ All in all it was [C] just a brick in the [Dm] wall   [Dm]
[F]$_1$ All in all it was [C] all just bricks in the [Dm] wall [Dm]
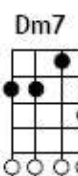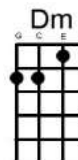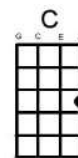
Instrumental: [Dm] x8 [G] x4   [Dm] x4

"Hey you! Yes you! Stand still laddie"
Part 2
[Dm] We don't need no education [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] We don't need no thought control [Dm] [Dm]
No [Dm] dark sarcasm in the classroom [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone   [G]$_{234}$ G$_{234}$ G$_2$
Hey! Teacher! leave them kids a[Dm]lone*. [Dm]*

[F]$_1$ All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall   [Dm]
[F]$_1$ All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall [Dm]
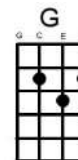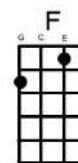
"Wrong, do it again… If you don't eat your meat, you can't have any pudding.
How can you have any pudding if you don't eat your meat?
You! Yes you behind the bikesheds… stand still laddie!"

Instrumental: [Dm] x8 [G] x4   [Dm] x4
Part 3
[Dm] I don't need no arms around me [Dm7]$_{234}$ $_{2234}$
[Dm] I don't need no drugs to calm me [Dm7]$_{234}$ $_{2234}$
[Dm] I have seen the writing on the wall $_{234}$ $_{2234}$
[Dm] Don't think I need anything at [G] all $_{234}$ G$_{234}$ No! $_{234}$
[G] Don't think I need anything at [Dm] all [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[F]$_1$ All in all it was [C] all just bricks in the [Dm] wall   [Dm]
[F]$_1$ All in all you were [C] all just bricks in the [Dm] wall [Dm] [Dm] Dm↓

Bad Moon Rising - Credence Clearwater Revival (1969)

(written by John Fogerty)

Intro: G/// D7/ C/ G/// G///   *– as first line*

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

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

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin
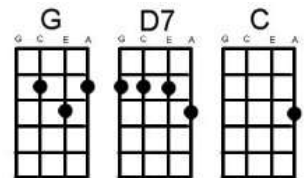
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

Instrumental Riff: G   D7   C   G   G   (x2)
                            ↓↓-- ↓↓   ↓↓   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

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

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

Bare Necessities - The Jungle Book (1967)

(Note: the 'alternative D7' probably sounds better than the usual one throughout)

Chorus 1:   (intro: G/// G/// G/// G↓ *then tacet or pick notes d-e-g…*)

Look for the **[G]** bare necess**[G7]**ities, the **[C]** simple bare ne**[C7]**cessities

For**[G]**get about your **[E7]** worry and your **[A7]** strife   **[D7]**

I mean the **[G]** bare neces**[G7]**sities or **[C]** Mother Nature's **[C7]** recipes

That **[G]** bring the **[E7]** bare ne**[A7]**cessi(**[D7]**)ties of **[G]** life

Vs 1 *Wherever I [D7] wander, wherever I [G] roam,*

I couldn't be [D7] fonder of my big [G] home   [G7]

The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree

to make some [G] honey just for [A7] me

When Em7↓ you ook under the E7↓ rocks and plants

and Am7↓ take a glance at the A7↓ fancy D7↓ ants,

and [G] maybe try a [E7] few… (pause, counting 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1…)

The bare ne[Am7]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you,

They'll [D7] come to [G] you
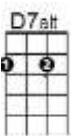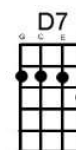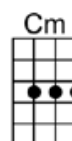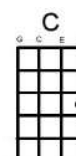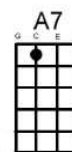
Chorus 2:

Look for the **[G]** bare necess**[G7]**ities, the **[C]** simple bare

ne**[C7]**cessities

For**[G]**get about your **[E7]** worry and your **[A7]** strife   **[D7]**

I mean the **[G]** bare neces**[G7]**sities that's **[C]** why a bear can **[C7]** rest at ease

With **[G]** just the **[E7]** bare ne**[A7]**cessi(**[D7]**)ties of **[G]** life

Vs 2 *[G] Now when you pick a [D7] pawpaw or a prickly [G] pear*

And you prick a [D7] raw paw, well next time be[G]ware [G7]

Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw

When you pick a [G] pear, try to use the [A7] claw

But Em7↓ you don't need to E7↓ use the claw

When Am7↓ you pick a pear of the big A7↓ paw D7↓paw

Have I [G] given you a [E7] clue ?... (pause, counting 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1…)

The bare ne[Am7]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you,

They'll [D7] come to [G] you.
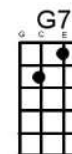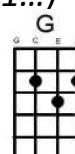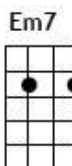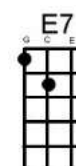
Instrumental: - *as chorus,   then repeat Chorus 2 + sing last line 3 times*

Battle of New Orleans - Lonnie Donegan (1959)

(written by Jimmy Driftwood)

Intro: [C] x4

In [C] 1814 we [F] took a little trip
A[G]long with Colonel Packenham down the [C] mighty Mississipp.
We took a little bacon and we [F] took a little beans
And we G↓ fought the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.
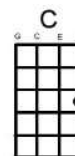
> We [C] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
> There wasn't as many as there [G] was a while [C] ago
> We fired once more and they began a runnin'
> On down the Mississippi to the [G] Gulf of Mexi[C]co. [C] [C] [C]
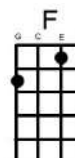
We [C] looked down the river till we [F] see'd the British come.
There [G] must have been a hundred of 'em [C] beatin' on the drum.
They stepped so high and they [F] made their bugles ring.
Well, we G↓ stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.
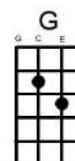
> We [C] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
> There wasn't as many as there [G] was a while [C] ago
> We fired once more and they began a runnin'
> On down the Mississippi to the [G] Gulf of Mexi[C]co. [C] [C] [C]

Well [C] Packenham said we could [F] take 'em by surprise
If we [G] didn't fire our musket till we [C] looked 'em in the eyes
We stood quite still till we [F] see'd their faces well
Then we G↓ opened up our muskets and we really gave 'em ... *Well –*

> We [C] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
> There wasn't as many as there [G] was a while [C] ago
> We fired once more and they began a runnin'
> On down the Mississippi to the [G] Gulf of Mexi[C]co. [C] [C] [C]

Well, they **[C]** ran through the briars and they **[F]** ran through the brambles
And they **[G]** ran through the bushes where a **[C]** rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast that the **[F]** hounds couldn't catch 'em
On **G↓** down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

*We **[C]** fired our guns and the British kept a comin'*
*There wasn't as many as there **[G]** was a while **[C]** ago*
We fired once more and they began a runnin'
*On down the Mississippi to the **[G]** Gulf of Mexi**[C]**co. **[C]** **[C]** **[C]***
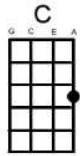
We **[C]** fired our muskets till the **[F]** barrels melted down
So we **[G]** grabbed an alligator and we **[C]** fought another round.
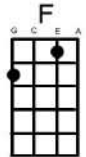
We stuffed his head with cannonballs and **[F]** powdered his behind
And **G↓** when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.
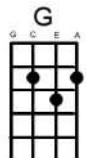
*We **[C]** fired our guns and the British kept a comin'*
*There wasn't as many as there **[G]** was a while **[C]** ago*
We fired once more and they began a runnin'
*On down the Mississippi to the **[G]** Gulf of Mexi**[C]**co   **[C]***

Down the Mississippi to the **[G]** Gulf of Mexi**[C]**co   **[C]**
Down the Mississippi to the **[G]** Gulf of Mexi**[C]**co   **[C]**
Down the Mississippi to the **[G]** Gulf of Mexi**[C]**co   **[C]**
Down the Mississippi to the [G] Gulf of Mexi[C]co….   [C]   [C]   [C]…

Battleship Chains − Georgia Satellites (1986) *[C version]* xxx

(written by Terry Anderson - first recorded by his band, The Woods)

Need to **contrast** verses with choruses:

> *For verses - sing clearly but **restrained**, with **gentle** strumming*
> *For choruses -strong forceful strums on main beats, loud singing*

Intro: **[C] [G] [G] [C]   [C] [G] [G] [C]** *(gentle but with clear beats)*
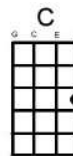
Chorus:
*You got me **[C]** tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*   *(women sing high?)*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*
***[C]** Tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*
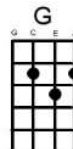
I can't **[C]** move my arms to **[G]** hold nobody, **[G]** hold nobody but **[C]** you
I can't **[C]** move my legs to **[G]** chase nobody, to **[G]** kick nobody but **[C]** you

*You got me **[C]** tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*
***[C]** Tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*

I can't **[C]** move my eyes to **[G]** see nobody, **[G]** see nobody but **[C]** you
I can't **[C]** move my tongue to **[G]** taste nobody, to **[G]** lick nobody but **[C]** you

*You got me **[C]** tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*
***[C]** Tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*

Instrumental: **[C] [G] [G] [C]   [C] [G] [G] [C]** *(as verse)*

I can't **[C]** move my lips to **[G]** kiss nobody, **[G]** kiss nobody but **[C]** you
I can't **[C]** move my heart to **[G]** love nobody, **[G]** love nobody but **[C]** you

*You got me **[C]** tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*
***[C]** Tied down with **[G]** battleship chains*   *(←women sing "tied tied"?)*
***[G]** Fifty foot long and a **[C]** two ton anchor*

Repeat last two lines x2 *with women singing "tied tied"*

then instrumental only: **[C] [G] [G] [C]   [C] [G] [G] [C↓↓↓**

Black Velvet Band - The Dubliners (1967) *[G version] (2April2019)*

(Traditional Irish)

Intro: **[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [G]** *(as last 2 lines)*   (3/4 time ↓ ↓↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑↓↑ etc)

In a **[G]** neat little town they call Belfast. Ap**[C]**prentice to trade I was **[D]** bound
And it's **[G]** many an hour of sweet **[Em]** happiness
Have I **[C]** spent in that **[D]** neat little **[G]** town
As **[G]** sad misfortune came over me
Which **[C]** caused me to stray from the **[D]** land
Far a**[G]**way from me friends and re**[Em]**lations
Be**[C]**trayed by a **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band

Chorus: *Her **[G]** eyes they shone like the diamonds*
*I **[C]** thought her the queen of the **[D]** land*
*And her **[G]** hair it hung over her **[Em]** shoulder*
*Tied **[C]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band*
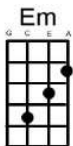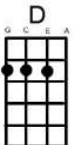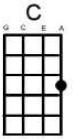
I **[G]** took a stroll with this pretty fair maid
And the **[C]** gentleman passing us **[D]** by
Well I **[G]** knew that she meant the un**[Em]**doing of me
By the **[C]** look in her **[D]** roguish black **[G]** eye
A **[G]** goldwatch she took from his pocket
And she **[C]** placed it right into my **[D]** hand
And the **[G]** very first thing that I **[Em]** said was
"Bad **[C]** cess to the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band"
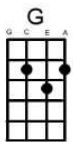
Chorus

Be**[G]**fore a judge and a jury, next **[C]** morning I had to ap**[D]**pear
Oh the **[G]** judge he said to **[Em]** me, Young man
Your **[C]** case is **[D]** proven **[G]** clear
We'll **[G]** give you seven years penal serv-i-tude
To be **[C]** spent far away from the **[D]** land
Far a**[G]**way from your friends and re**[Em]**lations
Be**[C]**trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band

Chorus

So **[G]** come all you jolly young fellows, a **[C]** warning take by **[D]** me
When **[G]** you are out on the **[Em]** town, me lads
Be**[C]**ware of the **[D]** pretty coll**[G]**eens
For they'll **[G]** feed you with strong drink, me lads
Till **[C]** you are unable to **[D]** stand
And the **[G]** very first thing that you'll **[Em]** know is
You've **[C]** landed in **[D]** Van Diemen's **[G]** Land   *then* **Chorus**

Blame it on Me - George Ezra (2014)   *[C version]*

Intro: **C**   **C4**   **C**   **C4**   **x2**

↓ ↓ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑↓↑   **(C4=Csus4   G4=Gsus4)**

(try to use this pattern for C-C4 sequences so that it contrasts with the other phases: G-G4, Am-F-C, G4-F-C
Choruses: Mainly downstrums, vary volume to match emphasis of the singing
Play the "What are you waiting for" lines much quieter than the rest of the verse or chorus)

The **[C]** garden was **[C4]** blessed by the **[C]** gods of me and **[C4]** you

[C] We headed **[C4]** west for to **[C]** find ourselves some **[C4]** truth

*Oh, **[Am]** what you waiting **[F]** for, now what you waiting **[C]** for **[C4] [C] [C4]***

We **[C]** counted all our **[C4]** reasons, ex**[C]**cuses that we **[C4]** made

We **[C]** found ourselves some **[C4]** treasure and **[C]** threw it all a**[C4]**way

*Oh, **[Am]** what you waiting **[F]** for, now what you waiting **[C]** for **[C4]***

[Am] *What you waiting **[F]** for, now what you waiting **[G]** for **[G4] [G]***

[G4] When I dance a**[F]**lone and the sun's beating **[C]** down...

Blame it on **[G]** me **[G4] [G]**

[G4] When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over**[C]**used...

Blame it on **[G]** me **[G4]**

[Am] *What you waiting **[F]** for, now what you waiting **[C]** for **[C4] [C] [C4]***

Caught **[C]** in the tide of **[C4]** blossom, caught **[C]** in the carni**[C4]**val

Your **[C]** confidence for**[C4]**gotten, I **[C]** see the gypsies **[C4]** rule

*Oh, **[Am]** what you waiting **[F]** for, now what you waiting **[C]** for **[C4]***

[Am] *What you waiting **[F]** for, now what you waiting **[G]** for **[G4] [G]***

[G4] When I dance **[F]** alone and the sun's beating **[C]** down...

Blame it on **[G]** me **[G4] [G]**

[G4] When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over**[C]**used...

Blame it on **[G]** me **[G4] [G] [G4]**

[Am↓] *What you waiting **[F↓]** for, now what you waiting **[C↓]** for [234]*
[Am↓] *What you waiting **[F↓]** for, now what you waiting **[G]** for **[G4] [G]***

[G4] When I dance **[F]** alone and the sun's beating **[C]** down...

Blame it on **[G]** me **[G4] [G]**

[G4] When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over**[C]**used...

Blame it on **[G]** me **[G4] [G]**

[G4] When I dance a**[F]**lone I know, I'll **[C]** go, blame it on **[G]** me, **[G4]** *oh* **[G]**

[G4] When I lose con**[F]**trol I know, I'll **[C]** go, blame it on **[G]** me **[G4] [G]** *oh* **[G4]**

[Am↓] *What you waiting **[F↓]** for, now what you waiting **[C↓]** for [234]*
[Am↓] *What you waiting **[F↓]** for, now what you waiting **[G↓]** for…*

Csus4

Gsus4

Am

C

F

G
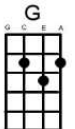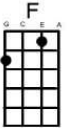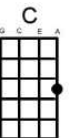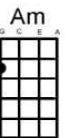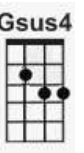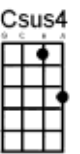
Blowing in the Wind – Bob Dylan (1963)

(written by Bob Dylan)

Intro: [C] x2

```
C           F           C                               F         G7
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?

C           F           C           Am   C      F           G7
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?

C           F           C                               F         G7
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they are forever banned?

      F           G7          C              Am        F      G7            C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind, the answer is blowing in the wind.
```
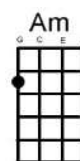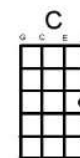
[1 bar C]

```
C           F           C                               F       G7
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?

C           F           C        Am      C           F           G7
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?

C           F           C                               F           G7
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?

      F           G7          C              Am        F      G7            C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind, the answer is blowing in the wind.
```
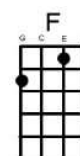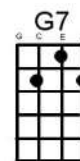
[1 bar C]

```
C           F           C                               F           G7
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?

C           F               C     Am   C           F           G7
How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?

C           F           C                                   F           G7
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?

      F           G7          C              Am        F      G7            C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind, the answer is blowing in the wind.
```

F   G7   C   Am   F   G7   C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind, the answer is blowing in the wind.

Blueberry Hill - Fats Domino (1956)

(written by Vincent Rose & Larry Stock 1940)

(* chords in brackets are simpler alternatives)

Play SLOW!

Intro: – C   F   C

↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓
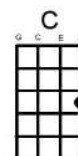
[tacet]   F   C
I found my thrill…   on Blueberry Hill
      G7   C   F C
On Blueberry Hill…   when I found you
        F   C
The moon stood still…   on Blueberry Hill
      G7   C   Fm(F)   **C**
And lingered until…   my dreams came true
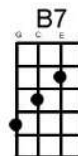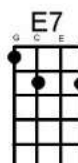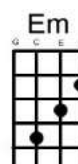
  Fm(G7)   **C   G7   C**
The wind in the willow played…   Love's sweet melody

  B7   Em   B7(Em) **Em   B7   E7   G7**
But all of those vows we made…   Were never to be
        F   C
Though we're apart…   you're part of me still
      G7   C   Fm(F)   **C**
For you were my thrill…   on Blueberry Hill
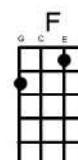
Instrumental, with kazoos: *Chords as first verse*

  Fm(G7)   **C   G7   C**
The wind in the willow played…   Love's sweet melody
  B7   Em   B7(Em) **Em   B7   E7   G7**
But all of those vows we made…   Were never to be
        F   C
Though we're apart…   you're part of me still
      G7   C   Fm(F)   **C**
For you were my thrill…   on Blueberry Hill.
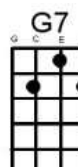
Blue Moon - Billy Eckstine (1949)

(written by Rogers & Hart, 1934)

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]   *(2 beats each chord)*

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
You saw me **[G7]** standing a**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**
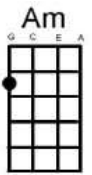
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
You knew just what **[G7]** I was **[C]** there for **[Am]** **[F]**
You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am]** **[F]**
Someone I **[G7]** really **[C]** care for **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**
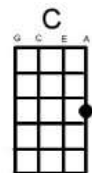
Bridge:

*And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a**[G7]**ppeared be**[C]**fore me **[Am]***

*The **[Dm]** only one my **[G7]** arms could ever **[C]** hold **[C7]***

*I **[Dm]** heard somebody **[G7]** whisper "please a**[C]**dore me" **[Am]***

*And **[D7]** when I looked, the moon had turned to **[G]** gold **[G+]*** *(2 beats G, 2 beats G+)*
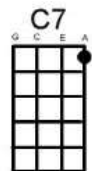
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**

Instrumental: *(As Bridge)*

    [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]   [Dm] [G7] [C] [C7]

    [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]   [D7] [D7] [G] [G+] *(2 beats G, 2 beats G+)*
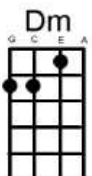
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

*Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]***
*Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]***
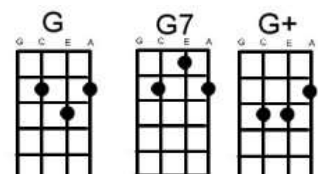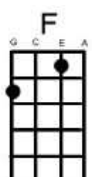
Bring Me Sunshine – Morcambe & Wise (1969)   *[C version]*

(composed in 1966 by Arthur Kent, lyrics by Sylvia Dee)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] C↓ *(play as for last line of verse 2)*

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

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

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

[tacet] Bring me **[C]** sunshine… in your **[Dm]** song
Lots of **[G7]** friends who… strum a**[C]**long
Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun
We can **[D7]** be so content when we **G7**↓ play our ukuleles   (verse by Wight Ukers)

[tacet] Be light **[C]** hearted… all day **[Dm]** long
Keep me **[G7]** singing… happy **[C]** songs
Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above
Bring me **[D7]** fun, bring me **[G7]** sunshine
Bring me **C**↓ love **E7**↓ sweet **A7**↓ love
*Bring me **[D7]** fun, bring me **[G7]** sunshine, bring me **[C]** l-o-v-e… **C//***
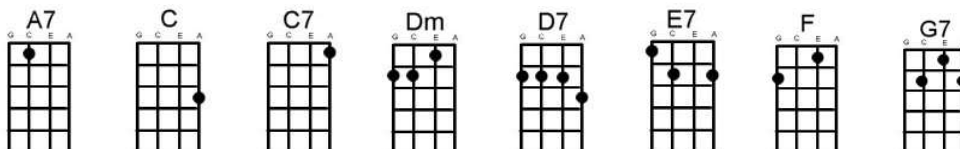
Budapest - George Ezra (2014)

(written by George Ezra)

Intro: [F] x4   *(suggestion: ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*

[F] My house in Budapest, *my*, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all   [F]
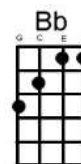
[F] My acres of a land, I have achieved
It may be hard for you to, stop and believe
But for [Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all   [F]
Oh for [Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all   [F]

Chorus:

> [C] Give me one good reason
> Why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
> And [C] baby if you hold me
> Then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away   [F]
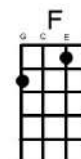
[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on
If you just say the words, *I'll*, I'll up and run
Oh, to [Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all   [F]
Oh for [Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all   [F]

Chorus x2

[F] My friends and family they, don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much, if, you take my hand
But, for [Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd lose it [F] all
Oh for [Bb] you*(hoo)*, you*(hoo)*, I'd lose it [F] all.

Chorus x2

[F] My house in Budapest, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo
[Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all.   [F]
Oh for [Bb] you *(hoo)*, you *(hoo)*, I'd leave it [F] all.

Bye Bye Love - Everly Brothers (1958)

(written by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant)

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

(G7 at end of chorus lines is quick glancing strums before the next C chord)

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love,   [C] bye bye [G] happiness   G7↑↓↑

[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry   G7↑↓↑

[C] Bye bye [G] love,   [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress   G7↑↓↑

[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die

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

[tacet] There goes my [D7] baby   with someone [G] new

[G] She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue

She was my [C] baby   till he stepped [D7] in

Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[tacet] I'm through with [D7] romance. I'm through with [G] love

[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove

And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free

My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

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

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

*Continue one more bar of **G**, finishing with **C G** strums*
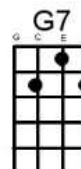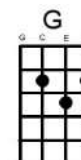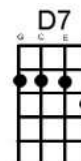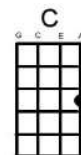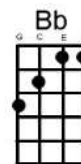
Caroline – Status Quo (1973)   *[D version – original key F]*

(written by Bob Young & Francis Rossi)

Strum for riff if not picking out complete riff

For D7 & G chords   ↓ ↑↑ ↓↑↓↑   *(size of arrows shows relative strength of strum)*

For A7 & G7 chords ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑

Intro: **(if no soloist, start at pass 2)**

Pass 1: *12 bars single uke rhythm riff + solo riff*

Pass 2: *All others join in...*

    [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]   [G] [G] [D7] [D7]   [A7] [G7] [D7] [D7]

If you **[D7]** want to... turn me onto   **[G]** anything you really want to
Turn me **[D7]** onto your **[A7]** love, your **[D7]** love. **[A7]**
If the **[D7]** night-time is the right time   **[G]** anytime of yours is my time,
We can **[D7]** find time for **[A7]** love sweet **[D7]**love. **[A7]**

Chorus:

[D7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline,
You [G] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you,
[D7] Come on sweet Caroline
[A7] Take my hand and [G] together we can rock 'n' [D7] roll.   [A7]

When I'm **[D7]** thinking of you sleeping   **[G]** I'm at home alone and weeping
Are you **[D7]** keeping your **[A7]** love, sweet **[D7]** love. **[A7]**
Do you **[D7]** still care when I'm not there?   **[G]** Do you really wish I was there
Can I **[D7]** come there for **[A7]** love, sweet **[D7]** love. **[A7]**

Chorus

Instrumental (riff):
(lower volume) **[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]   [G] [G] [D7] [D7]   [A7] [G7] [D7] [D7]**

If you **[D7]** want to... turn me onto   **[G]** anything you really want to
Turn me **[D7]** onto your **[A7]** love, your **[D7]** love. **[A7]**
If the **[D7]** night-time is the right time   **[G]** anytime of yours is my time,
We can **[D7]** find time for **[A7]** love sweet **[D7]**love. **[A7]**

Chorus

Outro *(with solo)***:**
[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [A7] [G7] [D7] [D7]
[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [A7] [G7] [D7] D7↓ ↓ ↓
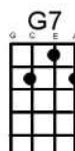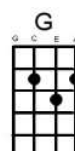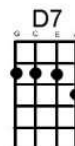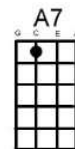
Riff: *(need to listen to original for timing and emphasis)*

```
D7  |              |              |              |              |
A-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
E-------3---2-------3---2-------3---2-------3---2-------3---2-------3---2---------3---2-------3---2-------
C---------------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2----------------
G-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
```

```
 | G            |            | D7           |            |
A-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
E-----3---1-------3--1--------3---1------3---1--------3---2-------3---2-------3---2----3---2-----2-3----
C-------------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------2-----------
G-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
```

```
 | A            | G7         | D7           |            |
A-----0-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
E--------3---2---0---2----2----1---1---1---0--------3---2------3---2-------3---2------3---2-------------
C---------------------------------------------2-----------2---------2-----------2-----------------------
G-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
```

A simple way to achieve a partial effect of the riff while strumming chords is to use the following strum: **3**   **3**   (**3** indicates fret E string at 3rd fret for these strokes)

For D7 & G chords   ↓ ↑↑ ↓↑↓↑

For A7 & G7 chords ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑

And…

while doing this,

for the D7 chords place third finger on third fret of E string at the appropriate times as shown in riff above

for the G chord, first form a G7 chord with usual fingering then place little finger on E string at third fret to form the G chord. Lift little finger at appropriate times as shown in riff above to leave E string fretted at first fret when required. (**3** indicates when the E string is fretted at 3rd fret)

For the A7 and G7 chords no additional fingering required.

The proper riff and the chord approximation to it may take quite a bit of practice to achieve!

Cecilia - Simon & Garfunkel (1970)

(written by Paul Simon)

Intro: [G] x4

Ce**[G]**cilia, you're **[C]** breaking my **[G]** heart
You're **[C]** shaking my **[G]** confidence **[D]** daily
Oh Ce**[C]**cili**[G]**a, I'm **[C]** down on my **[G]** knees
I'm **[C]** begging you **[G]** please to come **[D]** home
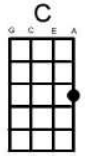
Ce**[G]**cilia, you're **[C]** breaking my **[G]** heart
You're **[C]** shaking my **[G]** confidence **[D]** daily
Oh Ce**[C]**cili**[G]**a, I'm **[C]** down on my **[G]** knees
I'm **[C]** begging you **[G]** please to come **[D]** home
Come on **[G]** home   **[G]**
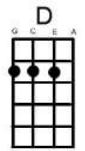
[G] *Making love in the* **[C]** *after***[G]***noon with Cecilia*
[C] *Up in* **[D]** *my bed***[G]***room*
I got up to **[C]** *wash my* **[G]** *face*
When I come back to bed someone's **[D]** *taken my* **[G]** *place*
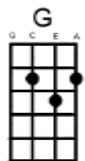
Ce**[G]**cilia, you're **[C]** breaking my **[G]** heart
You're **[C]** shaking my **[G]** confidence **[D]** daily
Oh Ce**[C]**cili**[G]**a, I'm **[C]** down on my **[G]** knees
I'm **[C]** begging you **[G]** please to come **[D]** home
Come on **[G]** home… **[G]**

Instrumental: - *chords as verse above*

Jubil**[C]**a**[G]**tion, she **[C]** loves me a**[G]**gain
I **[C]** fall on the **[G]** floor and I'm **[D]** laughing
Jubil**[C]**a**[G]**tion, she **[C]** loves me a**[G]**gain
I **[C]** fall on the **[G]** floor and I'm **[D]** laughing

Wo o **[C]** oh **[G]** ho, wo **[C]** o **[G]** ho, wo **[C]** o **[G]** ho wo o **[D]** o oh
Wo o **[C]** oh **[G]** ho, wo **[C]** o **[G]** ho, wo **[C]** o **[G]** ho wo o **[D]** o oh **[G]**

Cider Drinker   -   The Wurzels (1977)   xxx

(Bridgenorth Ukulele Band version)

[C] When the moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed
And we're rolling [F] in the [C] hay,
All the cows are [F] up there [C] grazin'
And the [G7] milk is on its [C] way.

> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day,*
> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, it soothes all me troubles [C] away,*
> *Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [G7] ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [C] ay*
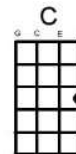
[C] It's so cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen
With the smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew,
When the breeze blows [F] 'cross the [C] farm yard
You can [G7] smell the [F] cow shed [C] too.
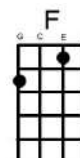
[C]When those combine [F] wheels stops [C] turnin'
and the hard days [F] work is [C] done,
There's a pub a[F]round the [C] corner
It's the [G7] place we 'ave our [C] fun.
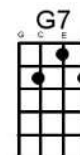
> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day,*
> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, it soothes all me troubles [C] away,*
> *Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [G7] ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [C] ay*

[C] Now dear old Mabel [F] when she's [C] able,
We takes a stroll down [F] Lovers [C] Lane,
And we sinks a [F] pint o' [C] scrumpy,
Then we'll [G7] play old nature's [C] game.

[C] But we end up [F] in the [C] duckpond
When the pub de[F]cides to [C] close,
With me breeches [F] full o' [C] tadpoles,
And the [G7] newts between me [C] toes.

> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day,*
> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, it soothes all me troubles [C] away,*
> *Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [G7] ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [C] ay*
>
> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day,*
> *I am a Cider [F] Drinker, it soothes all me troubles [C] away,*
> *Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [G7] ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [C] ay*
> *Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [G7] ay, Ooh arrh, ooh arrh [C] ay [G7] [C]*

City of New Orleans - Arlo Guthrie (1971)   *(F version)*

(written by Steve Goodman)

Intro: [F] [C] [F] [F]   *(steady ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ think trains)*

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans

[Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail

[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [F] riders

[Dm] Three conductors and [C] twenty-five sacks of [F] mail

All a[Dm]long the south bound odyssey the [Am] train pulls out of Kenkakee

[C] Rolls along past houses farms and [G] fields

[Dm] Passing trains that have no name… [Am] freight yards full of old black men

And the [C] graveyards of [C7] rusted automo[F]biles

Intro and first 4 lines - steady d du udu strums
Line 5 - mainly downstrums on the beat with
1st and 3rd beats stronger than 2nd and 4th.
Line 6 - as lines 1 to 4
Line 7, as line 5, singing gentle
Line 8 - as lines 1 to 4.

Chorus:

[Bb] *Good morning A[C]merica how [F] are you?*

Say [Dm] don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son   *(F chord for 1 bar + 1 beat)*

[C] *I'm↓ the↓ [F] train they call the [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans [G7]*

I'll be [Eb] gone↓ five↓ [Bb] hun↓dred↓ [C] miles when the day is [F] done [F] [F] [F]

Chorus: in general, d du udu, variations in
3rd and 4th lines with single downstrums on
'I'm', 'the' and on 'gone', 'five', 'hun', 'dred'.

Dealing [F] card games with the [C] old men in the [F] club car

[Dm] Penny a point, ain't [Bb] no-one keeping [F] score

[F] Pass the paper [C] bag that holds the [F] bottle

[Dm] Feel the wheels… [C] rumbling 'neath the [F] floor

And the [Dm] sons of Pullman porters… and the [Am] sons of engineers

Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G] steel

[Dm] Mothers with their babes asleep, [Am] rocking to the gentle beat

And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel

Chorus

[F] Night time on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans

[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis Tenne[F]ssee

[F] Half way home… [C] we'll be there by [F] morning

Through the [Dm] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea

But [Dm] all the towns and people seem… to [Am] fade into a bad dream

And the [C] steel rail… still ain't heard the [G] news

The con[Dm]ductor sings his songs again. The [Am] passengers will please refrain

This [C] train got the disap[C7]pearing railroad [F] blues

[Bb] *Good night A[C]merica how [F] are you?*

Say [Dm] don't you know me, [Bb] I'm your native [F] son

[C↓] *I'm the [F] train they call the [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans [G7]*

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

I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. (234 1↓)

Combine Harvester - The Wurzels (1976)

(Spa Strummers version)

*(Solo singer in **italics**)*

[C] *I drove my tractor through your haystack last night*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] *I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[C] *Now something's telling me, that you'm avoiding me*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[F] *Come on now darling you've got **[G7]** something I need*

Chorus:

Cuz **[C]** I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key

[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony

[F] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three

Now **[C]** I got a brand new combine harvester an' **[G7]** I'll give you the **[C]** key
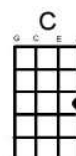
She made I laugh ha ha

[C] *I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] *We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[C] *And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[F] *But what I want the most is all they **[G7]** acres of land*

Chorus

Ooaah she's a lovely bit of stuff an' all

[C] *For seven long years I've been alone in this place,*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] *Pigs sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[C] *Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[F] *I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that **[G7]** lager and lime*

Chorus

Who loves thee baby ha ha

[C] *Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] *I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants*   (ooh aah ooh aah)

In **[C]**your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand *(oohaahoohaah)*

[F] *We had our photos took and **[G7]** us holding hands*

Cuz **[C]** I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key

Now that we'me both past our fifties I think that you and me

[F] Should stop this galavanting and will you marry me

Now **[C]** I got a brand new combine harvester an' **[G7]** I'll give you the **[C]** key

Aahh you're a fine looking woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your land
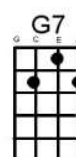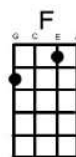
Come Up and See Me - Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel (1975)

(written by Steve Harley)

No Intro: 1 2 3 4 1…

[tacet] You've done it **[F]** all, you've **[C]** broken every **[G]** code   **[F]**
And pulled the **[C]** Rebel to the **[G]** floor
You've spoilt the **[F]** game, no **[C]** matter what you**[G]** say   **[F]**
For only **[C]** metal, what a **[G]** bore
[F] Blue eyes, **[C]** blue eyes
[F] How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies?...

> ***[Dm]*** *Come up and* ***[F]*** *see me, make me* ***[C]*** *smile*   ***[G]***
> ***[Dm]*** *I'll do what you* ***[F]*** *want, running* ***[C]*** *wild*   ***[G]***

There's nothing **[F]** left, all **[C]** gone and run a**[G]**way   **[F]**
Maybe you'll **[C]** tarry for a **[G]** while?
It's just a **[F]** test, a **[C]** game for us to **[G]** play   **[F]**
Win or **[C]** lose, it's hard to **[G]** smile
[F] Resist, **[C]** resist,
[F] It's from your**[C]**self you have to **[G]** hide…

> ***[Dm]*** *Come up and* ***[F]*** *see me, make me* ***[C]*** *smile*   ***[G]***
> ***[Dm]*** *I'll do what you* ***[F]*** *want, running* ***[C]*** *wild*   ***[G]***

There ain't no **[F]** more, you've **[C]** taken every**[G]**thing   **[F]**
From my **[C]** belief in Mother **[G]** Earth
Can you **[F]** ignore my **[C]** faith in every**[G]**thing?   **[F]**
Cos I know what **[C]** faith is and what it's **[G]** worth
[F] Away, **[C]** away
[F] And don't say **[C]** maybe you'll **[G]** try…

> ***[Dm]*** *Come up and* ***[F]*** *see me, make me* ***[C]*** *smile*   ***[G]***
> ***[Dm]*** *I'll do what you* ***[F]*** *want, running* ***[C]*** *wild*   ***[G]***

[F] ooh- **[C]** ooh la-la-la,   **[F]** ooh- **[C]** ooh la-la-la,   **[G]** Oooooooooaaaaaah

> ***[Dm]*** *Come up and* ***[F]*** *see me, make me* ***[C]*** *smile*   ***[G]***
> ***[Dm]*** *I'll do what you* ***[F]*** *want, running* ***[C]*** *wild*   ***[G]***   *(start fade-out)*

[F] ooh- **[C]** ooh la-la-la,   **[F]** ooh- **[C]** ooh la-la-la,   **[G]** Oooooooooaaaaaah

> ***[Dm]*** *Come up and* ***[F]*** *see me, make me* ***[C]*** *smile*   ***[G]***
> ***[Dm]*** *I'll do what you* ***[F]*** *want, running* ***[C]*** *wild*   ***[G]***   *(faded-out)*
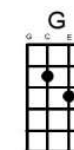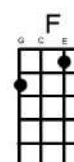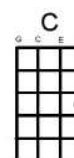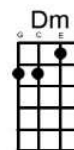
Country Roads - John Denver (1971)

(written by John Denver)

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

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

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

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

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

[Em] I hear her [D] voice in the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away…
And [Em] driving down the [F] road I get the [C] feeling that
I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday, yester[D7]day

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

Take me [D] home… country [G] roads
Take me [D] home… country [G] roads

Cracklin' Rosie - Neil Diamond (1970)

(written by Neil Diamond)

Suggested intro: C   Am   F   G7

↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [F] go
Taking it slow,   and Lord, don't you know
We'll [Dm] have me a time with a [G7] poor man's lady…

[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing here that I care to take a[F]long
Maybe a song,   to sing when I want
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G7] man for a happy [C] tune

Chorus:

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] You got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rose, you're a store-bought woman
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl,
Our song keeps runnin' [G] on   [G]   ↓ ↑   ↓   ↓ ↓ ↓
[G7↓] Play it now, [G7↓] play it now, [G7] Play it now, my baby…

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's all [F] right
'Cos we got all night,   to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G7] ask no questions, [C] Yeah

Chorus

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, well that's all [F] right
'Cos we got all night,   to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G7] ask no questions…

Baa ba ba baa baaa, ba ba ba baa ba… etc *(to tune of verse, fade out or end on C)*

Da Doo Ron Ron - The Crystals (1963)

(written by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich & Phil Spector)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C]   *as first two lines of verse*

I **[C]** met him on a Monday and my **[F]** heart stood still

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

Somebody told me that his **[F]** name was Bill

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron
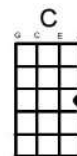
C↓ Yes, my [F] heart stood still, C↓ yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
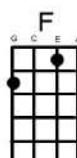
[C] [C]

I knew what he was thinkin' when he **[F]** caught my eye

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

He looked so quiet but **[F]** my oh my

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron
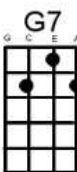
C↓ Yes, he [F] caught my eye, C↓ yes, but [G7] my oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] [C]

Well he picked me up at seven and he **[F]** looked so fine

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

Someday soon I'm gonna **[F]** make him mine

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

C↓ Yes, he [F] looked so fine, C↓ yes, gonna [G7] make him mine

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C↓] doo ↓ron ↓ron

Dance The Night Away – The Mavericks (1998)

(written by Raul Malo)

(*main patterns*: ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ and ↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑, +maybe some ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑)

Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**

[C] Here comes my **[G7]** happiness a**[C]**gain… **[G7]**
[C] Right back to **[G7]** where it should **[C]** have been… **[G7]**
[C] 'Cause now she's **[G7]** gone and I am **[C]** free… **[G7]**
[C] And she can't **[G7]** do a thing to **[C]** me **[G7]**

Chorus:
[C] *Just wanna* **[G7]** *dance the night a***[C]***way…* **[G7]**
[C] *With seno***[G7]***ritas who can* **[C]** *sway…* **[G7]**
[C] *Right now to***[G7]***morrow's lookin'* **[C]** *bright…* **[G7]**
[C] *Just like the* **[G7]** *sunny morning* **[C]** *light…* **[G7]**

Bridge:
And **[C]** if you, should **[G7]** see her, **[C]** please let her **[G7]** know that I'm **[C]** well,..
[G7] As you can **[C]** tell… **[G7]**
And **[C]** if she, should **[G7]** tell you, that **[C]** she wants me **[G7]** back,..
Tell her **[C]** no, **[G7]** I gotta **[C]** go.. **[G7]**

[C] *Just wanna* **[G7]** *dance the night a***[C]***way…* **[G7]**
[C] *With seno***[G7]***ritas who can* **[C]** *sway…* **[G7]**
[C] *Right now to***[G7]***morrow's lookin'* **[C]** *bright…* **[G7]**
[C] *Just like the* **[G7]** *sunny morning* **[C]** *light…* **[G7]**

And **[C]** if you, should **[G7]** see her, **[C]** please let her **[G7]** know that I'm **[C]** well,..
[G7] As you can **[C]** tell… **[G7]**
And **[C]** if she, should **[G7]** tell you, that **[C]** she wants me **[G7]** back,..
Tell her **[C]** no, **[G7]** I gotta **[C]** go.. **[G7]**

[C] *Just wanna* **[G7]** *dance the night a***[C]***way…* **[G7]**
[C] *With seno***[G7]***ritas who can* **[C]** *sway…* **[G7]**
[C] *Right now to***[G7]***morrow's lookin'* **[C]** *bright…* **[G7]**
[C] *Just like the* **[G7]** *sunny morning* **[C]** *light…* **[G7]**

Repeat Chorus
Outro:

[C]	**[G7]**	**[C]**	**[G7]**	**[C]**
↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑	↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑	↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑	↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑	↓

Dedicated Follower of Fashion - The Kinks (1966)

(written by Ray Davies)

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] *(only single strum on last bar of C, then pause)*
(All verses and choruses have tacet start)

They seek him **[G]** here, they seek him **[C]** there
His clothes are **[G]** loud, but never **[C]** square
[F] It will make or break him so he's **[C]** got to buy the **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**
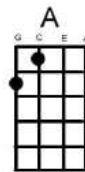
And when he **[G]** does, his little **[C]** rounds
Round the bou**[G]**tiques, of London **[C]** town
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the **[C]** latest fads and **[A7]** trends
Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**
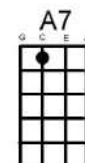
*Oh yes he **[G]** is, (oh yes he is), oh yes he **[C]** is, (oh yes he is)*
*He **[F]** thinks he is a flower to be **[C]** looked at **[Csus4] [C]***
*And **[F]** when he pulls his frilly nylon **[C]** panties right up **[A7]** tight*
*He feels a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion*
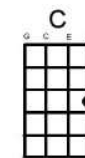
*Oh yes he **[G]** is, (oh yes he is), oh yes he **[C]** is, (oh yes he is)*
*There's **[F]** one thing that he loves and that is **[C]** flattery **[Csus4] [C]***
***[F]** One week he's in polka dots the **[C]** next week he's in **[A7]** stripes*
*Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]***
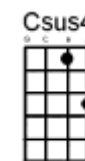
They seek him **[G]** here, they seek him **[C]** there
In Regent's **[G]** Street, and Leicester **[C]** Square
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian **[C]** army marches **[A7]** on
Each one a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion
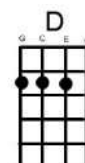
*Oh yes he **[G]** is, (oh yes he is), oh yes he **[C]** is, (oh yes he is)*
*His **[F]** world is built round discotheques and **[C]** parties **[Csus4] [C]***
*This **[F]** pleasure seeking individual **[C]** always looks his **[A7]** best*
*Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]***
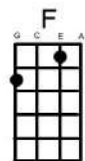
*Oh yes he **[G]** is, (oh yes he is), oh yes he **[C]** is, (oh yes he is)*
*He **[F]** flits from shop to shop just like a **[C]** butterfly **[Csus4] [C]***
*In **[F]** matters of the cloth he is as **[C]** fickle as can **[A7]** be*
*Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A]***
He's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A]**
He's a **[D]** dedicated **[G]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**
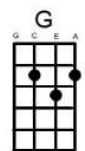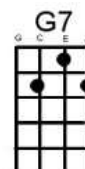
Delilah - Tom Jones (1968)

(lyrics by Barry Mason and music by Les Reed)

Intro: [Dm] x4 **[A7]** x4   *(3/4 time)*

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[A7]** window
[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[A7]** blind
[D] She **[D7]** was my **[Gm]** woman
[Dm] As she deceived me I **[A7]** watched, and went out of my **[Dm]** mind   **[C7]**

[F] My, my, my, De[C]lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De[F]lilah
[F]I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me
[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no one could [F] free   [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was **[A7]** waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[A7]** door
[D] She **[D7]** stood there **[Gm]** laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my **[A7]** hand, and she laughed no **[Dm]** more   **[C7]**

[F] My, my, my, De[C]lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De[F]lilah
[F] So be[F7]fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For[F]give me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more   [A7]

      Kazoo break   Dm------------A7   *(as first 2 lines)*

                     Dm-----------A7

[D] She **[D7]** stood there **[Gm]** laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my **[A7]** hand, and she laughed no **[Dm]** more   **[C7]**

[F] My, my, my, De[C]lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De[F]lilah
[F] So be[F7]fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For[F]give me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more   [A7]

   Dm   ***A7***   ***Dm***   ***G***   ***Dm***   ***A7~Dm***
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo-----oo------ore

Dirty Old Town - Ewan MacColl (1949)

(written about Salford by Ewan MacColl, who changed his name from James Henry Miller)

Intro: C/// C/// C/// C↓

[tacet] I met my **[C]** love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[F]** dream by the old ca**[C]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town.

Clouds are **[C]** drifting across the moon
Cats are **[F]** prowling on their **[C]** beat
Springs a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town.

Instrumental: 4**[C]** 2**[F]** 6**[C]** 2**[G]** 1**[Am]**   [tacet]   *(as verse)*

I heard a **[C]** siren from the docks
Saw a **[F]** train set the night on **[C]** fire
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town.

I'm going to **[C]** make me a big sharp axe
Shining **[F]** steel tempered in the **[C]** fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old **[G]** town dirty old **[Am]** town.

(Single strum on each chord…)
I met my **[C↓]** love by the gas works ↓wall
Dreamed a **[F↓]** dream by the old ca**[C↓]**nal
I kissed my ↓girl by the factory ↓wall
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town   *(normal strumming)*
*Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town.*


```
(chords→  |C   |C          |C   |C        |F   |F       |C   |C      |C |C        |C   |C       |G  |G      |Am
A----0---3--7------  5-3---7----3----------------7-----10--12-----10-7--5---3--7-----10-12--10--7----5-3---7---3---------0-3--7---5------3--0-------0-
E-3--------------------------------3--------------------------------------------------------------------------3---------------------------3-------
   I  met my love    by the gas works wall.  Dreamed a dream,  by the old canal.      I kissed my girl  by the factory wall. Dirty old town. Dirty old town
  g  a  c   e    d  c  e  c    g     e    g  a    g  e  d  c    e        g  a  g  e    d   c  e  c  g  a  c  e    d        c  a  g  a
(↑notes)
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Don't Bring Me Down - ELO (1970)

(written by Jeff Lynne)

Intro: [A] x4

[A] You got me runnin' goin out of my mind,

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no, (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,   Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends.

[A] I'm tellin' you it's go to be the end,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no, (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,   Don't bring me [A] down.

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grroosss.   Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grroosss
Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grroosss .   Don't bring me [E7] down…

[A] What happened to the girl I used to known?

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no, (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,   Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights,

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no, (**ooh, ooh, ooh**)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,   Don't bring me [A] down.

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grroosss.   Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grroosss
Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grroosss .   Don't bring me [E7] down…

This verse, first two lines: strum at start of line only:

A↑↓ You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

A↑↓ One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no, (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,   Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You got me shakin' got me runnin away

[A] You get me crawlin' up to you everyday,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no, (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,   Don't bring me [A] down   [D]

Don't bring me [A] down   [D]

Don't bring me [A] down   [D]

Don't bring me [A] down.
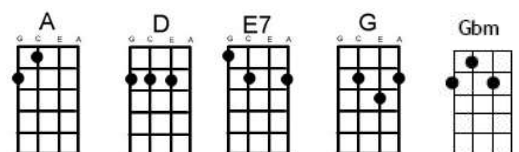
Don't Look Back in Anger - Oasis (1996)

(written by Noel Gallagher who also sang lead vocals)

Intro: C/// F/// C/// F///   (slow single strums, /=1 beat)

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind. Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find

[G] ₚ A better place to [C] play   Am↓ G↓ *(single strum on Am and G)*

[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been, but all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen

[G] ₚ Slowly fade a[C]way   Am↓ G↓   *(ₚ = slight pause)*

Pre-Chorus 1:

[F] ₚ So I start a revolu[Fm]tion from my [C] bed *(4 beats on C)*

Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head *(4 beats on C)*

[F] Step outside the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom. *(4 beats on C)*

[G] Stand up beside the fireplace   [E7] Take that look from off your face *(←4 beats G and E7)*

Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart ouu[G]uuuut   *(←4 beats F, 8 beats G)*

Chorus:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late,

As we're [G] walking on [C] by Am↓ G↓

Her [C] soul [G] slides a[Am]way,

[E7] But don't look [F] back in anger, [G] I heard you [C] say   *(←only 2 beats C)*

         G/ Am/ E7/ F/ G/ C/ Am↓ G↓

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go. Where [E7] nobody [F] knows,

[G] ₚ If it's night or [C] day   Am↓ G↓

[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band,

[G] ₚ Who'll throw it all a[C]way   Am↓ G↓

Pre-Chorus 2:

[F] ₚ Gonna start a revolu[Fm]tion from my [C] bed *(4 beats on C)*

Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head *(←4 beats on C)*

[F] Step outside the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom   *(←4 beats on C)*

[G] Stand up beside the fireplace   [E7] Take that look from of your face *(←4 beats G and E7)*

Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart ouu[G]uuuut   *(←4 beats F, 8 beats G)*

Chorus:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late,

As we're [G] walking on [C] by Am↓ G↓.

Her [C] soul [G] slides a[Am]way,

[E7] But don't look [F] back in anger, [G] I heard you [C] say [G] *(←only 2 beats C and G at end)*

Solo / instrumental   *solo played over the chords from the **pre-chorus**:*

F/ Fm/ C/// F/ Fm/ C/// F/ Fm/ C///

G/// E7/// Am/ G/ F/// G/// G///

Chorus:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late,

As we're [G] walking on [C] by Am↓ G↓.

Her [C] soul [G] slides a[Am]way,

[E7] But don't look [F] back in anger, [G] I heard you [C] say [G] (←only 2 beats C and G at end)

Last Chorus:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late,

As we're [G] walking on [C] by Am↓ G↓.

Her [C] soul [G] slides a[Am]way,   (slow down and almost speak last 2 lines)

[E7] but don't look [F] back in anger…   don't look [Fm] back in anger,

[G] I heard you [C]say…   (least not to[C]day)
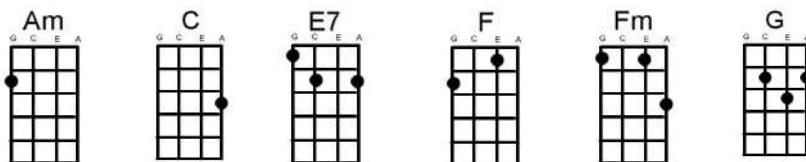
Don't Marry Her (polite version) - The Beautiful South (1996) *[103bpm]*

(written by Paul Heaton and Dave Rotheray)

(in verses, sing with emphasis on first beat to help achieve phrasing rhythm)

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G]

(suggest try downstrums in verses, emphasising first beat)

[C] ↓Think of you with [G] ↓pipe and slippers
[F] ↓Think of her in [G] ↓ bed
[F] ↓Laying there just [C] ↓watching telly, [D7] ↓think of me in[G] ↓stead
I'll [C] ↓never grow so [G] ↓old and flabby, [F] ↓that could never [G] ↓be
[F] ↓Don't marry [G] ↓her, have [C] ↓me

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard
But your [F] work shoes… are [G] glistening
She's a [F] PHD in *'I [C] told you so'*
You've a [D7] knighthood in *'I'm not [G] listening'*
She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks, and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Chorus: *(suggest try mainly clean, gentle down-and-up strums or picking in chorus)*
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C] Bay
And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C]way
You [C] have to wash the car, …take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings
With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed
Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head
Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out, and [F] throw away the [G] key
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy
And the [F] bathroom's always [G] clean
She's a di[F] ploma in *'just [C] hiding things'*, you've a [D7] first in *'low es[G]teem'*
When your [C] socks smell… of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells… of [G] Brie
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Chorus

Instrumental: [C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C] [C]

Chorus *(slower and slowing down…   repeat last line?)*
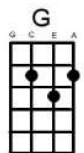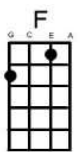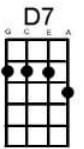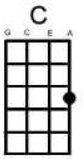
Doo Wah Diddy - Manfred Mann (1964)

(written by Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich 1963)

Intro: C↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ F↓ ↓ C↓   *(as last line of verse)*

[tacet] There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
[C] Snappin' her fingers and **[F]** shufflin' her **[C]** feet
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
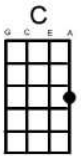
She **C↓** looked good *(looked good)* she **C↓** looked fine *(looked fine)*
She **[C↓** looked good she looked fine **[C]** and I nearly lost my mind

Be**[C]**fore I knew it she was **[F]** walkin' next to **[C]** me
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
[C] Holdin' my hand just as **[F]** natural as can **[C]** be
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
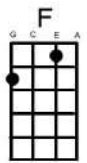
We **C↓** walked on *(walked on)* to ↓my door *(my door)*
We **[C↓** walked on to my door **[C]** then we kissed a little more **[1 2 3 4 1 2]**
Woa woa, I **[Am]** knew we was falling in love   **[2 3 4]**
[F 1 2 3 4 1 Yes I did and so I **[G7]** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of
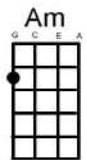
Now **[C]** we're together nearly **[F]** every single **[C]** day
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
Oh **[C]** we're so happy and that's **[F]** how we're gonna **[C]** stay
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
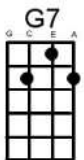
C↓I'm hers *(I'm hers)*   **C↓**she's mine *(she's mine)*
C↓I'm hers ↓she's mine, **[C]** wedding bells are gonna chime **[1 2 3 4 1 2]**

Woa woa, I **[Am]** knew we was falling in love   **[2 3 4]**
[F 1 2 3 4 1 Yes I did and so I **[G7]** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

[tacet] Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
Oh **[C]** we're so happy and that's **[F]** how we're gonna **[C]** stay
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

C↓I'm hers *(I'm hers)*   **C↓**she's mine *(she's mine)*
C↓I'm hers ↓she's mine, **[C]** wedding bells are gonna chime **[G7]** w-o-a **[G7]** oh yeh

[C] Doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo *(x 3)* **[←abrupt stop on last doo]**

Down by the Riverside - (Gospel Song, first published 1918)

Intro: [C] x 4

Gonna **[C]** lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside
[C] Down by the riverside.
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside,
[G7] Down by the river**[C]**side.
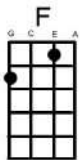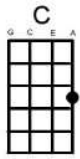
Chorus:
*[tacet] I ain't gonna **[F]** study war no more*
*Ain't gonna **[C]** study war no more*
*I **[G7]** ain't gonna study war no **[C]** more, no more*
*I ain't gonna **[F]** study war no more*
*Ain't gonna **[C]** study war no more*
*I **[G7]** ain't gonna study oh war no **[C]** more. **[C]***
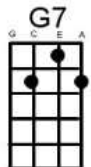
Gonna wash all my sins away…

Chorus

Gonna talk with the man above…

Chorus

Gonna clap hands and stamp my feet…

Chorus

Downtown – Petula Clark 1965

↓↑↓ ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓↑↓ ↑ ↑↓↑   *(written by Tony Hatch 1964)*

Intro: [G] [Bm7] [C] [D7] x2   *(as first line)*

[G] When you're a[Bm7]lone and life is [C] making you [D7] lonely,
You can [G] always [Bm7] go   [C↓] Down[D↓]town
[G] When you've got [Bm7] worries, all the [C] noise and the [D7] hurry
Seems to [G] help I [Bm7] know...   [C↓] Down[D↓]town
Just [G] listen to the music of the [Em] traffic in the city   (↓↑↓↑)
[G] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Em] neon signs are pretty
[Bm7] How can you lose?   (↓↑↑↓↓)
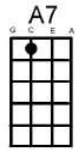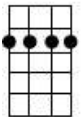
[C] The lights are much brighter there…   (↓ ↓↑↑↓ ↓↑↑)
You can for[A7]get all your troubles, forget all you cares *(↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑↑ ↑ ↑↓↑↓↑)*
↑So ↓go [G↓] down[Bm7↓]town, [C] things will be [D] great when you're
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town...   [C] No finer [D] place for sure,
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town...   [C] Everything's [D] waiting for [G] you [G]
                                    (Downtown, Downtown)

[G] Don't hang a[Bm7]round and let your [C] problems sur[D7]round you
There are [G] movie [Bm7] shows...   [C↓] Down[D↓]town
[G] Maybe you [Bm7] know some little [C] places to [D7] go to
Where they [G] never [Bm7] close...   [C↓] Down[D↓]town
Just [G] listen to the rhythm of the [Em] gentle Bossa Nova
[G] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Em]fore the night is over
[Bm7] Happy again...
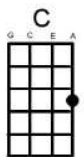
[C] The lights are much brighter there…
You can for[A7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares, and go
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town... [C] Where all the [D] lights are bright
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town... [C] Waiting for [D] you tonight
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town... [C] You're gonna [D] be all right [G] now [G]
                                    (Downtown, Downtown)
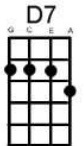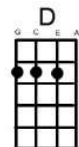
Instrumental: *– as first 4 lines of verse   (sing the 'Downtown' at end of lines)*
[G] [Bm7] [C] [D7]   [G] [Bm7] [C↓] Down **[D↓]**town…
[G] [Bm7] [C] [D7]   [G] [Bm7] [C↓] Down **[D↓]**town…
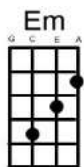
[G] And you may find somebody kind to [Em] help and understand you
[G] Someone who is just like you and [Em] needs a gentle hand to
[D] Guide them along...

[C] So maybe I'll see you there…
We can for[A7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, so go
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town... [C] Things'll be [D] great when you're
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town... [C] Don't wait a [D] minute more
[G↓] Down[Bm7↓]town... [C] Everything's [D] waiting for [G] you [G]
                        (Downtown, Downtown…) (rpt+fade?)
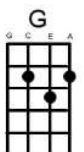
Down Under - Men at Work (1981)   *[Am version]*

(written by Colin Hay and Ron Strykert)

Verses: 4Am 4G 4Am 2F 2G, choruses: 4C 4G 4C 2F 2G throughout – words fit around the rhythm

Intro: Am↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓ **G**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓ **Am**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓ **F**↓↓ **G**↓↓ **(x2)** *(damp strings to achieve reqd emphasis)*

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out combi [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]   *(most lines start on beat 2)*

[Am] On a hippie [G] trail, head full of [Am] zombie [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] I met a strange [G] lady… [Am] she made me [F↓↓] nervous [G↓↓]

[Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast… [F↓↓] And she [G↓↓] said…

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Where women [G] glow and men plun[Am]der? [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

You [C] better run, you [G] better take co[Am]ver [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

Am/// G/// Am/// F/ G/ (x2)

[Am] Buying bread from a [G] man in Brussels [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] He was six foot four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] I said 'Do you [G] speak my language?' [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich…

[F↓↓] And he [G↓↓] said…

[C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Where beer does [G] flow and men chun[Am]der [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

You [C] better run, you [G] better take co[Am]ver [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

Am/// G/// Am/// F/ G/ (x2)

[Am] Lying in… a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] With a slack jaw, [G] and not much [Am] to say [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] I said to the [G] man 'Are you trying to [Am] tempt me [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[Am] Because I [G] come from the land of [Am] plenty?' [F↓↓] And he [G↓↓] said…

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Where women [G] glow and men plun[Am]der? [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

You [C] better run, you [G] better take co[Am]ver [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Living in a [G] land down under [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Where women [G] glow and men plun[Am]der [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

You [C] better run, you [G] better take co[Am]ver [F↓↓] [G↓↓]

Am/// G/// Am/// F↓↓ G↓↓   Am/// G/// Am/// F↓↓ G↓↓ Am↓
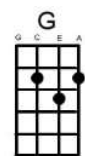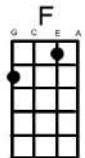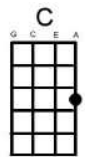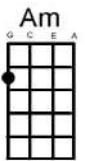
Eight Days a Week - The Beatles (1964)

(written John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Intro: C   D7   F   C

↓ ↑↓↓   ↓ ↑↓↓   ↓ ↑↓↓   ↓ ↑↓↓

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
Am↓Hold me ↑↓, **F**↓love me ↑↓, **Am**↓hold me ↑↓, **D7**↓ love me ↑↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
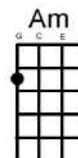
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
Am↓Hold me ↑↓, **F**↓love me ↑↓, **Am**↓hold me ↑↓, **D7**↓ love me ↑↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week, I [Am] love you

[D7] Eight days a week, is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care
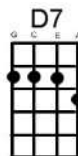
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
Am↓Hold me ↑↓, **F**↓love me ↑↓, **Am**↓hold me ↑↓, **D7**↓ love me ↑↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
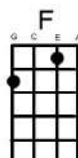
[G] Eight days a week, I [Am] love you

[D7] Eight days a week, is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
Am↓Hold me ↑↓, **F**↓love me ↑↓, **Am**↓hold me ↑↓, **D7**↓ love me ↑↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] eight days a [C] week
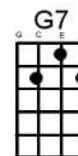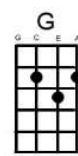
Outro:

C   D7   F   C   *(single strum to finish)*

↓ ↑↓↓   ↓ ↑↓↓   ↓ ↑↓↓   ↓

End of the Line - Traveling Wilburys (1988)

Intro: F　　　F C C　　F　　　F G C　　F　　　F G C Dm C　　　C
↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑↓ ↓ ↓-　　↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑↓ ↓ ↓-　　↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↓　↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

(strum pattern generally ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ but sometimes chord changes interfere)

*Well it's [C] **all right…** riding a[G]round in the [F] breeze*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** if you live the [G] life you [C] please*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** doing the [G] best you [F] can*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** as long as you [G] lend a [C] hand [C]*
(pause on first beat of F)

| **Bold** = all |
| Standard = women |
| Underline = men |

[F1] You can sit a[F]**round** and wait for the [C] **phone** to ring [C] (at the end of the line)
[F1] Waiting for some[F]**one** to tell you [C] **everything** [C] (at the end of the line)
[F1] Sit around and [F] **wonder** what to[C]morrow will bring [C] (at the end of the line)

Maybe a [G] **diamond ring** [G]

*Well it's [C] **all right…** even if they [G] say you're [F] wrong*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** sometimes you [G] gotta be [C] strong*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** as long as you got [G] somewhere to [F] lay*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** everyday is [G] judgment [C] day [C]*

[F1] Maybe somewhere [F] *d o w n* the [C] **road** aways (at the end of the line)
[F1] You'll think of [F] **me** and wonder *where I* [C] **am** these days (at the end of the line)
[F1] Maybe somewhere [F] **down** the road *when some*[C]**body** plays (at the end of the line)

[G] **Purple haze** [G]

*Well it's [C] **all right…** even when [G] push comes to [F] shove*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** if you got [G] someone to [C] love*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** everything'll [G] work out [F] fine*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** we're going to the [G] end of the [C] line [C]*

[F1] Don't have to be a[F]**shamed** of the [C] **car** I drive (at the end of the line)
[F1] I'm just glad to [F] **be** here, happy to [C] **be** alive (at the end of the line)
[F1] It don't matter [F] **if you're [C] by** my side (at the end of the line)

I'm [G] **satisfied** [G]

*Well it's [C] **all right…** even if you're [G] old and [F] grey*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** you still got [G] something to [C] say*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** remember to [G] live and let [F] live*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** the best you can [G] do is for[C]give*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** riding a[G]round in the [F] breeze*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** if you live the [G] life you [C] please*
*Well it's [C] **all right…** even if the [G] sun don't [F] shine*
*Well it's [C] **all right… we're going to the** [G] **end of the** [C] **line** [C]*

Outro: F↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ F↓ C↓ ↓　F↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ F↓ G↓ C↓　F↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ F↓　G↓　C↓ Dm↓ C↓

(slowing on last 4 beats)

Every Day - Buddy Holly (1957)

(written by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty)

Intro: [D] [D]

[D] Every day [G] it's a getting [A] closer

[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster

[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way, a[G]hey

a[D]hey [A] hey

[D] Every day [G] it's a getting [A] faster

[D] Everyone says [G] go ahead and [A] ask her

[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way, a[G]hey

a[D]hey [A] hey

[G] Every day seems a little longer

[C] Every way love's a little stronger

[F] Come what may do you ever long for

[Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

*(Almost as verse, numbers below are number of **beats**, NOT bars)*

Solo 4D 2G 2A   4D 2G 2A   4D 2G 2A   4D 4D

4D 2G 2A   4D 2G 2A   4D 2G 2A   4D 4D7

[G] Every day seems a little longer

[C] Every way love's a little stronger

[F] Come what may, do you ever long for

[Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

[D] Every day [G] it's a getting [A] closer

[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster

[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way, a[G]hey

a[D]hey [A] hey

[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way D↓ G↓ D↓
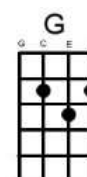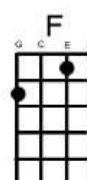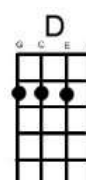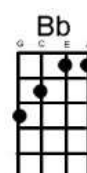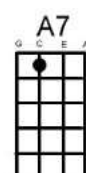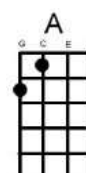
Fat Bottomed Girls – Queen (1978)

(written by Brian May)

No intro *- First verse tacet until "round"*

[D] Are you gonna [C] take me home to[G]night?
[D] Ah down be[C]side that red fire[A]light?
[D] Are you gonna [G] let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

Hey I was **[D]** just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
But I knew life before I left my nurs**[A]**ery
Left al**[D]**one with big fat Fanny, She was **[G]** such a naughty nanny
Heap big **[D]** woman you made a **[A]** bad boy out of **[D]** me

Hey hey!

I've been **[D]** singing with my band, across the wire across the land
I seen every blue eyed floozy on the **[A]** way
But their **[D]** beauty and their style, went kind of **[G]** smooth after a while
Take me **[D]** to them dirty **[A]** ladies every **[D]** time

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to[G]night?
[D] Oh down be[C]side that red fire[A]light?
[D] Oh and give [G] it all you got
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

Optional Instrumental: G G D D A A D   G G D D A A G *(downstrums)*
Hey listen here

[D] Now your mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this locali**[A]**ty   *(I tell you)*
Oh but **[D]** I still get my pleasure
Still **[G]** got my greatest treasure
Heap big **[D]** woman you made a **[A]** big man out of **[D]** me

Now get this

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to[G]night?
[D] Oh down be[C]side that red fire[A]light?
[D] Oh you gotta [G] let it all hang out
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

GET ON YOUR BIKES AND RIDE!
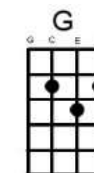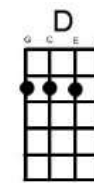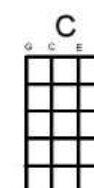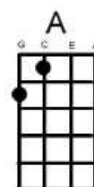
Feeling Groovy (59th Bridge Street Song) - Simon & Garfunkel (1966)

(written by Paul Simon)

Intro: F C F C **(x2)**   *(two beats each chord)*

 F   C   G   C
  Slow down, you move too fast
 F   C   G   C
  You got to make the morning last, Just …
 F   C   G   C
  Kicking down the cobble stones
 F   C   G   C   F   C   G   C
  Looking for fun and feelin' groovy…

        F   C   G   C   F   C   G   C
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

 F   C   G   C
  Hello lamp-post, What cha knowing?
 F   C   G   C
  I've come to watch your flowers growing
 F   C   G   C
  Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
 F   C   G   C   F   C   G   C
  Doot'n' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy…

        F   C   G   C   F   C   G   C
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa …Feelin' Groovy

            F   C   G   C
  I've got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.
          F   C   G   C
  I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
            F   C   G   C
  Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
 F   C   G C   F   C   G   C
  Life, I love you, All is groovy…

Outro:
           F   C   G   C
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa
           F   C   G   C
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa
           F   C   G   C
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, Feelin' Groovy….. *(Finish with F C G C)*
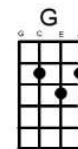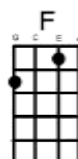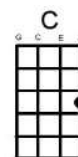
Fisherman's Blues - The Waterboys 1988   *[C version]*
Intro: **2 [G] 2 [F] 2 [Am] 2 [C]** *(then repeat)*   *[this sequence used throughout the song]*

I **[G]** wish I was a [G] fisherman, **[F]** tumbling on the **[F]** seas
[Am1] Far away from [Am] dry land and its **[C]** bitter memo[C]ries
[G1] Casting out my sweet line… with a**[F]**bandonment and love
[Am1] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above

*(**1** = start singing **after** beat 1)*

Chorus:
*With light in my **[G]** h-e-a [G]- d, you in my **[F]** arms [F]*
*Woo **[Am]** hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[C]***   *(can run down from C back to G: c→b→a→g)*

2 [G] 2 [F] 2 [Am] 2 [C]

I **[G]** wish I was the [G] brakeman… on a **[F]** hurtling fevered [F] train
[Am] Crashing headlong [Am] into the heartland, like a **[C]** cannon in the [C] rain
With the **[G]** beating of the [G] sleepers… and the **[F]** burning of the [F] coal
[Am] Counting the towns flashing [Am] by me in a **[C]** night that's full of soul

*With light in my **[G]** h-e-a [G]- d, you in my **[F]** arms [F]*
*Woo **[Am]** hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[C]***

2 [G] 2 [F] 2 [Am] 2 [C]
2 [G] 2 [F] 2 [Am] 2 [C]
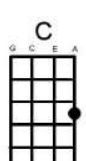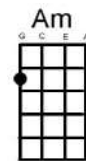
Oh I **[G]** know I will be [G] loosened… from **[F]** bonds that hold me [F] fast
That the **[Am]** chains all hung a[Am]round me… will **[C]** fall away at [C] last
And **[G]** on that fine and [G] fateful day… I will **[F]** take thee in my [F] hands
I will **[Am]** r-i-d-e on the [Am] train. I will **[C]** be the fisherman

*With light in my **[G]** h-e-a [G]- d, you in my **[F]** arms [F]*
*Woo **[Am]** hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[C]***   *(start fade singing)*

*With light in my **[G]** h-e-a [G]- d, you in my **[F]** arms [F]*
*Woo **[Am]** hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[C]***   *(fading)*

*With light in my **[G]** h-e-a [G]- d, you in my **[F]** arms [F]*
*Woo **[Am]** hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[C]***   *(faded)*

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] C//↓
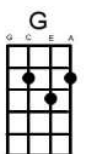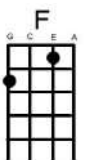
Five Hundred Miles – The Proclaimers (1988)

(written by Craig & Charlie Reid)

Intro: 1 2 3 4& 1& 2 3 4   1 2 3 4& 1& 2 3 4 *(approx strumming)*

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑↓ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑↓ ↓   *When I*

When I **[D]** wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** wakes up next to **[D]** you
When I **[D]** go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** goes along with **[D]** you
If I **[D]** get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** gets drunk next to **[D]** you
And if I **[D]** haver, hey, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** havering to **[D]** you
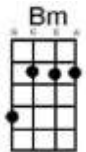
Chorus:

But **[D]** *I would walk five hundred miles and* **[G]** *I would walk five* **[A]** *hundred more*
Just to **[D]** *be the man who walked a thousand* **[G]** *miles*
To fall down **[A]** *at your door*
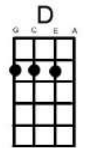
When I'm **[D]** working, yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** working hard for **[D]** you
And when the **[D]** money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass **[G]** almost every **[A]** penny on to **[D]** you
When I **[D]** come home *(when I come home)*, oh, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** comes back home to **[D]** you
And if I **[D]** grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** growing old with **[D]** you
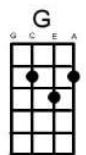
Chorus

[D] Dadala dat-da (Dadala dat-da), [D] Dadala dat-da (Dadala dat-da)
Dadala [G] dun-diddle un-diddle [A] un-diddle ah da [D] da   **Repeat**

When I'm **[D]** lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** lonely without **[D]** you
And when I'm **[D]** dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna **[G]** dream about the **[A]** time when I'm with **[D]** you
When I **[D]** go out *(when I go out)*, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** goes along with **[D]** you
And when I **[D]** come home *(when I come home)*, yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** comes back home with **[Bm]** you
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] coming home with [D] you

Chorus + *Dadala dat da's* + **Chorus**, *slowing + ending on a **D** strum on last beat*

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash (1955)

(written by Johnny Cash)

Intro: **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[G]**ton
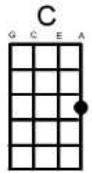
[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
Now every **[D7]** time I hear that whistle
I hang my head and **[G]** cry
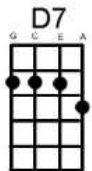
Instrumental, as verse:
4**[G]** 2**[G]** 2**[G7]** 4**[C]**   4**[G]** 4**[D7]** 4**[G]**
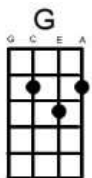
[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[C]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures **[G]** me
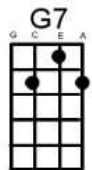
[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[G7]** further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way

Repeat last verse

Freight Train - Elizabeth Cotton

(written by Elizabeth Cotton early in 20th century)

Intro: [F] [F] [F] [F]   *(suggest ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*

*(Note: first two lines of each verse start on **second** beat of the bar)*

[F] Freight train, freight train, [C7] goin' so fast
Freight train, freight train, [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm [G7] on
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone [C7]

[F] Freight train, freight train, [C7] goin' round the bend
Freight train, freight train, [F] comin' back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train a[G7]round
And go [F] back to [C7] my home [F] town [C7]

[F] One more place I'd [C7] like to be
One more place I'd [F] like to see
[A7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains [G7] climb
When I [F] ride old [C7] number [F] nine [C7]

[F] When I die Lord [C7] bury me deep
Down at the end of [F] Chestnut street
[A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number [G7] nine
As she [F] comes on [C7] down the [F] line [C7]

[F] Freight train, freight train, [C7] goin' so fast
Freight train, freight train, [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm [G7] on
So they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

Repeat last verse, faster...
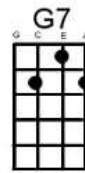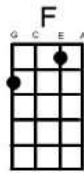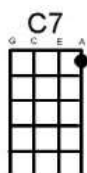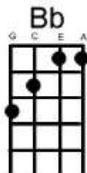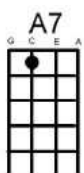
Galway Girl – Steve Earl (2000)

(written by Steve Earl)

Intro: **[D] [D] [D] [D]** *(Note: 2 beats only on chords shown with (round) brackets,*
(↓↓ ↓↑↓↑ *pattern)* *chords shown with [square] brackets may have 2, 4 or more beats)*

Well, I **[D]** took a stroll on the **[D]** old long walk, on a **(D)** day-I-**(A)** ay-I-**[G]**ay
I **[D]** met a little girl and we **[D]** stopped to talk, on a **(D)** grand soft **(G)** day-I-**(D)**ay

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do*
*'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue*
*And I **[G]** knew right **[D]** then, I'd be **[G]** takin' a **[D]** whirl*
*'Round the **[Bm]** Salthill **[A]** Prom with a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl   **[D]***

Instrumental 1   **D   D   G   D**   *(first 8 bars of whistle part once)*
                       G D G D A   D

We were **[D]**halfway there when the **[D]**rain came down on a **(D)**dayI-**(A)**ay-I-**[G]**ay
And she **[D]** took me up to her **[D]** flat downtown of a **(D)**grand soft **(G)**day-I-**(D)**ay

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do*
*'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue*
*So I **[G]** took her **[D]** hand and I **[G]** gave her a **[D]** twirl*
*And I **[Bm]** lost my **[A]** heart to a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl   **[D]***

Instrumental 2   **D   D   G   D**   *(first 8 bars of whistle part twice)*
                       G D G D A   D
                       D   D   G   D
                       G D G D A   D
                       G   G   D   A   *(second 8 bars of whistle part once)*
                       G D G D A   D

When **[D]** I woke up I **[D]** was all alone… **(D)**   **(A)**   **[G]**
With a **[D]** broken heart and a **[D]** ticket home **(D)**   **(A)**   **(D)**

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** now, tell me **[G]** what would you **[D]** do?*
*If her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue*
*I've **[G]** travelled a**[D]**round I've been all **[G]** over this **[D]** world*
*Boys, I ain't **[Bm]** never seen **[A]** nothin' like a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl   **[D]***

Repeat Instrumental 2
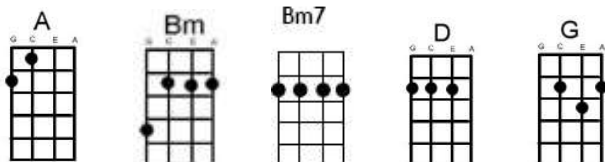
If **Bm** too difficult, use **Bm7** as simpler
alternative, or if that too difficult stay
on **D** and go straight to **A**

Goodnight Irene - (Leadbelly)

(Coverd by Eric Clapton and others, written by Leadbelly in early 20[th] century, based on an earlier song)
(Note: 3/4 time) ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ *mostly*

Intro: **[G] [G7] [C] [Am]** **[D7] [D7] [G] [G]** *(as last 2 lines of chorus)*

Last **[G]** Saturday night I got **[D7]** married
[D7] Me and my wife settled **[G]** down
Now **[G]** me and my **[G7]** wife are **[Am]** parted
Gonna **[D7]** take another stroll down **[G]** town **[D7]**

Chorus:
[G] Irene good[D7]night, Irene good[G]night
Good[G]night I[G7]rene, Good[C]night I[Am]rene
I'll [D7] see you in my [G] dreams [G]

[G] Sometimes I live in the **[D7]** country
[D7] Sometimes I live in **[G]** town
[G] Sometimes I **[G7]** take a great **[C]** notion **[Am]**
To **[D7]** jump in the river and **[G]** drown **[D7]**

Chorus

I **[G]** love Irene, God **[D7]** knows I do
[D7] Love her till the seas run **[G]** dry
If **[G]** Irene **[G7]** turns her **[C]** back on **[Am]** me
I'm gonna **[D7]** take morphine and **[G]** die **[D7]**

Instrumental Chorus: **(D**/D7 = 2 beats D, 1 beat D7)
(D7/D = 2 beats D7, 1 beat D)

[G] [G] [D/D7**] [D] [D] [D7] [G] [G]**
[G] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [D7/D**] [G] [G]**

Stop your **[G]** ramblin', stop your **[D7]** gamblin'
Stop **[D7]** stayin' out late at **[G]** night
Go **[G]** home to your **[G7]** wife and your **[C]** famil**[Am]**y
Stay **[D7]** there by the fireside **[G]** bright **[D7]**

Chorus
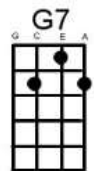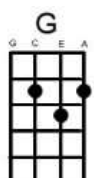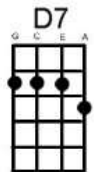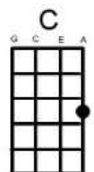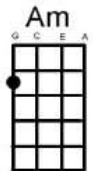
Green Door - Jim Lowe (1956)

(covers by Frankie Vaughn 1956, Shakin' Stevens 1981 - music by Marvin Moore, lyrics by Bob 'Hutch' Davie)

Intro: [A] x4   *(play gently)*

[A] Midnight, [D] one more night without [A] sleepin'.

[D] Watching, 'til the morning comes [A] creepin'.
[E7] Green door, [D] what's the secret you're [A] keepin'?
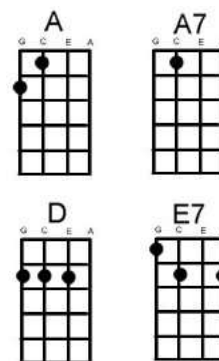
play loud…

There's an [A] old piano and they [D] play it hot, behind the [A] green door. [A7]
Don't know [D]what they're doin' but they laugh a lot, behind the [A] green door.
Wish they'd [E7] let me in so I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door.

play gently…

[A] Knocked once, [D] tried to tell them I'd [A] been there.

[D] Door slammed, hospitality's [A] thin there.

[E7] Wonder, [D] just what's goin' on [A] in there?

play loud…

Saw an [A]eyeball peepin' through a [D]smoky cloud behind the [A]green door [A7]
When I [D] said Joe sent me someone laughed out loud behind the [A] green door.
All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd behind the [A] green door.

Repeat from Top

At end repeat:
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.
then:
Green door   x2

Green Green Grass of Home - Tom Jones (1966)   *[G version]*

(originally made popular by Porter Wagoner in 1965, written by Claude "Curly" Putman Jr)

*(chords not **bold** can be ignored but add interest)*

Intro: [G] [D]   [G] [D]   [G] [D7]

The **[G]** old home town looks the same as I **[C]** step down from the **[G]** train
And there to **[G]** meet me is my mama and **[D]** papa   **[D7]**
Down the **[G]** road I look and **[G7]** there runs Mary
[C] Hair of gold and lips like [Bm7] cher[Am7]ries.
It's **[G]** good to touch the **[D]** green, green [Am7] grass [D] of **[G]** home.   **[D7]**

*Yes they'll **[G]** all come to **[G7]** meet me*
*Arms **[C]** reaching, smiling sweetly   Bm7/Am7*
*It's **[G]** good to touch the **[D]** green, green [Am7] grass [D] of **[G]** home. **[D7]***

The **[G]** old house is still **[G7]** standing, though the **[C]** paint is cracked and **[G]** dry
And there's that **[G]** old oak tree that I used to **[D]** play on.   **[D7]**
Down the **[G]** lane I walk with **[G7]** my sweet Mary
[C] Hair of gold and lips like [Bm7] cher[Am7]ries
It's **[G]** good to touch the **[D]** green, green [Am7] grass [D] of **[G]** home.

(last verse half spoken, half sung on Tom Jones version)

[G] Then I awake and look around me, at **[C]** four grey walls that sur**[G]**round me
And I **[G]** realise, yes, I was only **[D]** dreaming   **[D7]**
For there's a **[G]** guard and there's a **[G7]** sad old padre
[C] Arm in arm we'll walk at [Bm7] day[Am7]break
[G] Then I'll touch the **[D]** green, green [Am7] grass [D] of **[G]** home   **[D7]**

*Yes they'll **[G]** all come to **[G7]** see me*
*In the **[C]** shade of that old oak [Bm7] tree [Am7]*
*As they **[G]** lay me 'neath the **[D]** green, green [Am7] grass [D] of **[C]** home.   **G //***
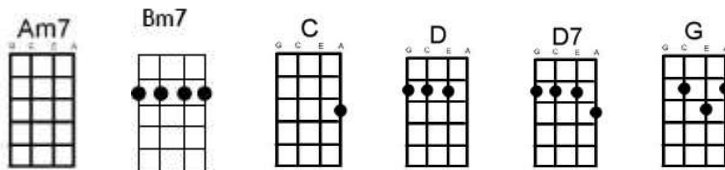
Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen (1984)

(written by Leonard Cohen)

Intro: C Am   C Am *(as first two lines, played gently or picked)*

Well I've **[C]** heard there was a **[Am]** secret chord
That **[C]** David played and it **[Am]** pleased the Lord
But **[F]** you don't really **[G7]** care for music **[C]** do you? **[G7]**
Well it **[C]** goes like this, the **[F]** fourth, the **[G7]** fifth
The **[Am]** minor fall and the **[F]** major lift
The **[G7]** baffled king com**[E7]**posing halle**[Am]**lujah
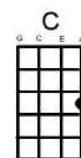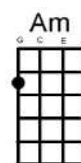
*Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[Am]**lujah, Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[C]**lu**[G7]**u**[C]**jah   (**[G7]**)*

Your **[C]** faith was strong but you **[Am]** needed proof
You **[C]** saw her bathing **[Am]** on the roof
Her **[F]** beauty and the **[G7]** moonlight over**[C]** threw ya **[G7]**
She **[C]** tied you to a **[F]** kitchen **[G7]** chair
She **[Am]** broke your throne, and she **[F]** cut your hair
And **[G7]** from your lips she **[E7]** drew the halle**[Am]**lujah
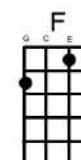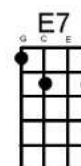
*Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[Am]**lujah, Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[C]**lu**[G7]**u**[C]**jah   (**[G7]**)*

Well **[C]** maybe I've been **[Am]** here before
I **[C]** know this room, I've **[Am]** walked this floor,
I **[F]** used to live a**[G7]**lone before I **[C]** knew ya **[G7]**
I've **[C]** seen your flag on the **[F]** marble **[G7]** arch
But **[Am]** love is not a **[F]** victory march
No it's a **[G7]** cold and it's a **[E7]** broken halle**[Am]**lujah
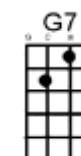
*Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[Am]**lujah, Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[C]**lu**[G7]**u**[C]**jah   (**[G7]**)*

I **[C]** did my best but it **[Am]** wasn't much
I **[C]** couldn't feel so I **[Am]** tried to touch
I've **[F]** told the truth, I didn't come **[G7]** to **[C]** fool ya **[G7]**
And **[C]** even though it **[F]** all went **[G7]** wrong
I'll **[Am]** stand before the **[F]** Lord of Song
With **[G7]** nothing on my **[E7]** tongue but halle**[Am]**lujah

*Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[Am]**lujah, Halle**[F]**lujah, Halle**[C]**lu**[G7]**u**[C]**jah*

Hello Mary Lou - Ricky Nelson (1961)

(written by Gene Pitney 1960)

Intro: G / / /   C / / /   G / C /   G / / /

                                        Hello…

Chorus:

  G   C   G   D7

Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.

  G   B7   Em   A7   D7   G   C G

I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

                    [↑ last time repeat **twice** from here]

     G   C

You passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way

   G   D7

And oo I wanted you forever more

    G   C

Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground

   G   D7   G   C G

And though I never did meet you before,   *I said….*

Chorus

 G   C

I saw your lips I heard your voice, believe me I just had no choice

   G   D7

Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

 G   C

I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good an' tight

     G   D7   G   C G

That's all I had to see for me to say…   *Hey hey…*

Chorus (Hello, Mary Lou….)
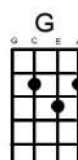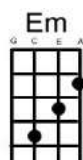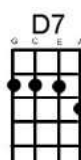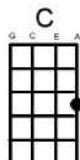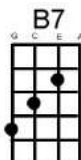
Hey Good Lookin' - Hank Williams (1951)

(based on song by Cole Porter, 1942)

Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]**   *(as second line)*

(No gaps between verses and choruses)

[C] Hey, Good Lookin',   whatcha got cooking?
[D7] How's about cooking **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me?   **[G7]**
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe
[D7] We could find us a **[G7]** brand new reci**[C]**pe?   **[C7]**

*I got a **[F]** hot rod Ford and a **[C]** two dollar bill*

*And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill*

***[F]** There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancin's free*

*So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come **[G7]** along with me*

(say) **[C]** Hey, Good Lookin',   whatcha got cooking?
[D7] How's about cooking **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me?   **[G7]**

Instrumental – *(as verse + chorus – kazoos with chorus part)*

I'm **[C]** free and ready,   so we can go steady
[D7] How's about saving **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me?   **[G7]**
[C] No more lookin',   I know I've been tooken
[D7] How's about keepin' **[G7]** steady compa**[C]**ny   **[C7]**

*I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence*

*And **[F]** buy me one for **[C]** five or ten cents*

*I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age*

*'Cause I'm **[D7]** writin' your name down on **[G7]** every page*

(say) **[C]** Hey Good Lookin',   whatcha got cooking?

***[D7]** How's about cooking **[G7]** somethin' up....*

***[D7]** How's about cooking **[G7]** somethin' up...*   ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓ *(2 strums)*

[D7] How's about cooking **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me? **[G7]** **C**   **G7**   **C**

(single strums)↓   ↓   ↓
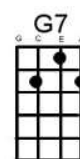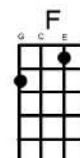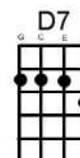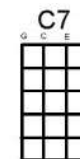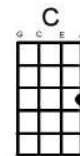
Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck (1967)

(written by Scott English and Larry Weiss)

(single downstrums for intro and throughout at least first line. Even when including upstrums, keep emphasis on the strong beat)

Intro: *Bass:* [C] [C], *then all* **C↓↓↓↓ C↓↓↓↓**   *(if no bass, just **two** bars intro)*
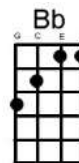
You're **[C]** everywhere and nowhere baby, **[F]** that's where you're at
[Bb] Going down a bumpy **[F]** hillside, **[C]** in your hippy **[G]** hat
[C] Flying across the country,**[F]** and getting fat
[Bb] Saying everything is **[F]** groovy, **[C]** when your tyres are **[G]** flat
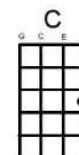
Chorus:

| G7 | C | C7 | F | G | G7 |

And its Hi-ho silver lining, anywhere you go now baby,

| C | C7 | F | G↓ | F↓ |

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,   No

| C |

though it's obvious.

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, **[F]** they're waving at me,
[Bb] Anything you want is **[F]** yours now, **[C]** only nothings for **[G]** free
[C] Lies are going to get you someday, **[F]** just wait and see
So **[Bb]** open up your beach um**[F]**brella, **[C]** while you're watching T **[G]** V
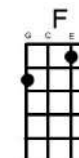
Chorus

Instrumental, *as verse*:   [C] [C] [F] [F]   [Bb] [F] [C] [G]
                                    [C] [C] [F] [F]   [Bb] [F] [C] [G]
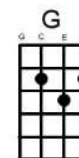
Chorus x2

then **Repeat** 'though it's obvious' x2 *(with usual extended 1234 123↓ strumming at end)*
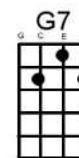
Instrumental details…

string a: ---------- -- --
string e: ----0---3----3----3----3 ---3----3-   3-1-0----5-------5- -----5------5---6---5----6----5---6----6---5---5--3---3----3---3----3----------
                    you're everywhere and nowhere baby   that's where you're at. Going down a bumpy hillside in your hippy hat----------

string a: ---------- -- ------------------- --3----2-----3-2----3---5--
string e: ----0---3---3----3---3 --3-----3-   -3-1-0----5-------5- --5----5-------6----5---6----5---6----6--5----5----
                          flying   across   the   country. And   getting fat   say ing every thing is groovy when your tyres are flat
chorus (not used)

string a: ---3---5---7 --7 --7-5---3--5---3--0--3---- -7 --5----2---3--5---7--7---7----7---7---5—3---5---3--3---0------3----3------------------------
string e: ---3-----1—3—1-0-0
                    And its Hi-ho silver lining, anywhere you go now baby I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss tho its obvious

Holding Out for a Hero - Bonnie Tyler (1984)

(written by Jim Steinman and Dean Pitchford 1984)

Intro riff: 2[Am]   2[F]   2[C]   2[G]   *(building up volume)*

[Am] Where have all the good men gone and [Em] where are all the gods?

[F] Where's the street-wise Hercules to [C] fight the rising odds?

[Am] Isn't there a white knight up[Em]on a fiery steed?

[F] Late at night I toss and I turn and [E7] dream of what I need *(234 123 I need a…)*
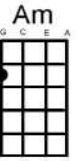
Chorus:

I need a [Am] hero
I'm holding out for a [Em] hero 'til the end of the night
He's [F] gotta be strong   and he's gotta be fast
And he's [C] gotta be fresh from the [G] fight
I need a [Am] hero
I'm holding out for a [Em] hero 'til the morning light
He's [F] gotta be sure,   and it's gotta be soon
And he's [C] gotta be larger than [G] life,   larger than [Am] life…

(do do's start on '**life…**') *[when chorus repeats at end, **no** extra 'larger than life'or do doos between choruses]*

[Am] *Do do do doooo, [F] do do do doooo, [C] do do do doooo,*

[G] *Ahhh,   [G] ahhhh*

[Am] Somewhere after midnight in my [Em] wildest fantasy

[F]Somewhere just beyond my reach there's[C]someone reaching back for me

[Am] Racing on the thunder and [Em] rising with the heat

[F] It's gonna take a superman to [E7] sweep me off my feet? *(234 123 I need a…)*

Chorus *(including do doos)*

[Am] Up where the mountains meet the heavens above

[F] Out where the lightning splits the sea

[Dm] I could swear there is [E7] someone somewhere [Am] watching me [Am]

[Am] Through the wind and the chill and the rain

[F] And the storm and the flood

[Dm] I can feel his [E7] approach like the fire in the [Am] blood

[Am] 2[F]   2[C]   2[G]   then **Chorus x2,** *+ riff/do doos, end on **Am***
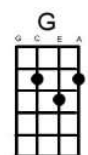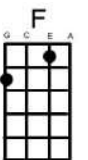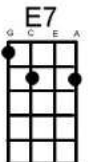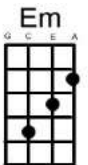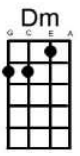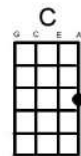
Homeward Bound - Simon & Garfunkel (1966) *[C version]*

(written by Paul Simon)

Intro: [C] [C]

I'm **[C]** sitting in the railway station
Got a **[Em]** ticket for my destina**[Gm6]**tion… mm**[A7]**mm…
[Dm] On a tour of one-night stands, my **[Bb]** suitcase and guitar in hand
And **[C]** every stop is neatly planned for a poet and **[G]** one-man band. (→C)

[C] Homeward [F] bound, I wish I [C] was… homeward [F] bound… [F]
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lies waiting… [G] Silently [C] for me. [C]

[C] Every day's an endless stream
Of **[Em]** cigarettes and magaz-i-**[Gm6]**-i-n-e-s… mm**[A7]**mm…
And **[Dm]** each town looks the same to me, the **[Bb]** movies and the factories
And **[C]** every stranger's face I see reminds me that I **[G]** long to be… (→C)

[C] Homeward [F] bound, I wish I [C] was… homeward [F] bound… [F]
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lies waiting… [G] Silently [C] for me. [C]

[C] Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll **[Em]** play the game and pret**[Gm6]**-e-n-d… mm**[A7]**mm…
But **[Dm]** all my words come back to me in **[Bb]** shades of mediocrity
Like **[C]** emptiness in harmony, I need someone to **[G]** comfort me… (→C)

[C] Homeward [F] bound, I wish I [C] was… homeward [F] bound… [F]
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lies waiting… [G] Silently [C] for me. [C] [C]

[G] Silently [C] for me.   [C] [C] C↓
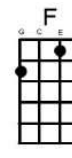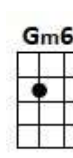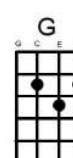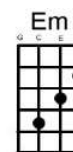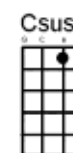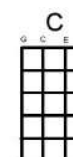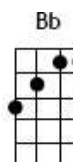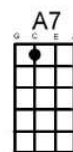
Hotel California - The Eagles (1977)

(written by Don Felder, Don Henley &Glenn Frey)

Intro: 2[Em] 2[B7] 2[D] 2[A] 2[C] 2[G] 2[Am] 2[B7]

[Em] On a dark desert highway, [B7] cool wind in my hair,
[D] Warm smell of colitas, [A] rising up through the air.
[C] Up ahead in the distance, [G] I saw a shimmering light.
My [Am] head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
[B7] I had to stop for the night.

[Em] There she stood in the doorway, [B7] I heard the mission bell,
[D] And I was thinking to myself,
"This could be [A] Heaven or this could be Hell".
[C] Then she lit up a candle, [G] and she showed me the way.
[Am] There were voices down the corridor, [B7] I thought I heard them say...

> *[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia,*
> *Such a [B7] lovely place (Such a lovely place). Such a [Em] lovely face.*
> *[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia,*
> *Any [Am] time of year (any time of year), you can [B7] find it here.*

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, [B7] she got the Mercedes bends.
[D] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, [A] that she calls friends.
[C] How they dance in the courtyard, [G] sweet summer sweat.
[Am] Some dance to remember, [B7] some dance to forget.

[Em] So I called up the Captain, [B7] "Please bring me my wine". *(He said…)*
[D] "We haven't had that spirit here since… [A] nineteen sixty-nine",
And [C] still those voices are calling, [G] from far away,
[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night, [B7] just to hear them say...

> *[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia*
> *Such a [B7] lovely place (Such a lovely place). Such a [Em] lovely face.*
> *[C] Living it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia,*
> *What a [Am] nice surprise (what a nice surprise), [B7] Bring your alibis.*

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling, [B7] pink champagne on ice, *(and she said…)*
[D] "We are all just prisoners here, [A] of our own device".
[C] And in the master's chambers, [G] they gathered for the feast.
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives, [B7] but they just can't kill the beast.

[Em] Last thing I remember, [B7] I was running for the door.
[D] I had to find the passage back, to the [A] place I was before.
[C] "Relax", said the night man, [G] "We are programmed to receive.
[Am] You can check-out any time you like, [B7] but, you can never leave…"

Outro: 2[Em] 2[B7] 2[D] 2[A] 2[C] 2[G] 2[Am] 2[B7] [Em↓]
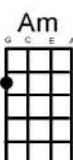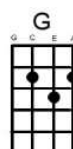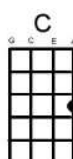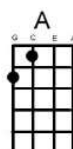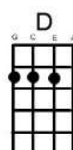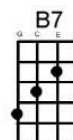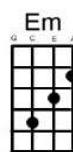
Hotel Yorba - The White Stripes (2001)

(written by Jack White)

(downstrums only in verses, free in choruses – try to vary volume to match singing emphasis – particularly, a strong beat at the start of most bars and more gentle strums after)

Intro: **G/// C/// D/// G↓**

[tacet] I was **[G]** watching, with one **[C]** eye on the other side
I had **[D]** fifteen people telling me to move, I got **[G]** moving on my mind
[tacet] I found **[G]** shelter, in some **[C]** thoughts turning wheels around
I said **[D]** thirty nine times that I love you to the **[G]** beauty I had found

*[tacet] Well its **[G]** one two three four take the elevator*
*At the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later*
[D]** All they got inside is vacan**[G↓]**cy   **D↓ G///

[G] [G]   [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] G↓

[tacet] I've been **[G]** thinking, of a little **[C]** place down by the lake
They got a **[D]** dirty little road leading up to the house
I wonder **[G]** how long it will take
[tacet] Till we're a**[G]**lone, sitting on the **[C]** front porch of that home
[D] Stomping our feet on the wooden boards
[G] Never gonna worry about locking the door

*Well its **[G]** one two three four take the elevator*
*At the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later*
[D]** All they got inside is vacan**[G↓]**cy   **D↓ G///

G↓ *1 2 3 4*, **C↓** *1 2 3 4*, **D↓** *1 2 3 4*, **G↓** *1 2 3* ”It might…   (count to beat of song, 1-4)

It might sound **G↓**silly, for me to think **C↓**childish thoughts like these
But **D↓**I'm so tired of acting tough and I'm **G↓**gonna do what I please
Let's get **[G]** married, in a big cath**[C]**edral by a priest
'Cause if **[D]** I'm the man that you love the most you can **[G]** say 'I do' at least

*[tacet] Well it's **[G]** one two three four take the elevator*
*At the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later*
[D]** All they got inside is vacan**[G↓]**cy   **D↓ G↓

*[tacet] And its **[G]** four five six seven grab your umbrella*
***[C]** Grab hold of me 'cause I'm your favourite fella*
[D]** All they got inside is vacan**[G↓]**cy **D↓   G↓ C↓ G↓
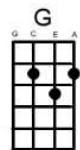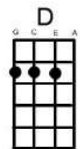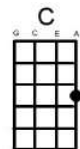
House of the Rising Sun - The Animals (1964)   *[Am version]*

(Traditional)

(Use ↓↑↓↑ or ↓ ↓ each bar until rhythm established, then vary as required – emphasis 1st beat of each bar)

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Or**[F]**leans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun [E7]
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]**

My **[Am]** mother **[C]** was a **[D]** tailor **[F]**
She **[Am]** sewed my **[C]** new blue **[E7]** jeans [E7]
My **[Am]** father **[C]** was a **[D]** gamblin' **[F]** man
[Am] Down in **[E7]** New Or**[Am]**leans **[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]**

Now the **[Am]** only **[C]** thing a **[D]** gambler **[F]** needs
Is a **[Am]** suitcase **[C]** and **[E7]** trunk [E7]
And the **[Am]** only **[C]** time that **[D]** he's satis**[F]**fied
Is **[Am]** when he's **[E7]** on a **[Am]** drunk **[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]**

Instrumental: *(as verse)*
[Am] [C] [D] [F]   [Am] [C] [E7] [E7]   [Am] [C] [D] [F]   [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh **[Am]** mother **[C]** tell your **[D]** children **[F]**
Not to **[Am]** do what **[C]** I have **[E7]** done [E7]
[Am] Spend your **[C]** lives in **[D]** sin and mise**[F]**ry
In the **[Am]** House of the **[E7]** Rising **[Am]** Sun **[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]**

Well I got **[Am]** one foot **[C]** on the **[D]** platform **[F]**
The **[Am]** other foot **[C]** on the **[E7]** train [E7]
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[C]** back to **[D]** New Or**[F]**leans
To **[Am]** wear that **[E7]** ball and **[Am]** chain **[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]**

Well there **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Or**[F]**leans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun [E7]
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am]**
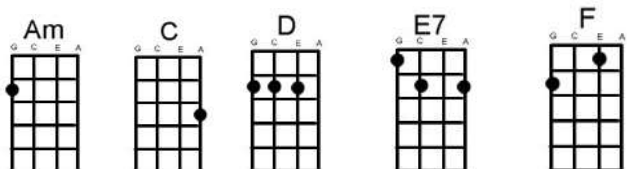
Human - The Killers (2008)   *[G version]*

(written by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci Jr)

Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [G]   *(gentle strumming until after first instrumental)*

I **[G]** did my best to **[Bm]** notice… when the **[C]** call came down the **[G]** line
Up to the **[D]** platform of sur**[Em]**render, I was **[C]** brought but I was **[D]** kind
And **[G]** sometimes I get **[Bm]** nervous... when I **[C]** see an open **[Em]** door.
Close your **[C]** eyes, clear your **[C]** heart.   **[D] [D]**

Cut the [G] cord… are we [Bm] human… [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital... [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking-for-the [Em] answer [Em]
Are we [Am] human… [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G]

[G] [Bm] [C] [G]   [D] [Em] [C] [D]

Pay my res**[G]**pects to grace and **[Bm]** virtue, send my con**[C]**dolences to **[G]** good
Give my re**[D]**gards to soul and **[Em]** romance
They always **[C]** did the best they **[D]** could
And **[G]** so long to de**[Bm]**votion, you taught me **[C]** everything I **[Em]** know.
Wave good**[C]**bye, wish me **[C]** well.   **[D] [D]**

You got to let me [G] go… are we [Bm] human… [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital... [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking-for-the [Em] answer [Em]
Are we [Am] human… [C] or are we [G] dancer? [Bm]

Will your **[C]** system be al**[D]**right, when you **[B]** dream of home **[Em]** tonight?
There **[C]** is no message **[C]** we're receiving
[D] Let me know, is your **[D]** heart still beating?   **[G]**

…are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?   *(gentle strumming this chorus)*
[D] My sign is [Em] vital... [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking-for-the [Em] answer [Em]

[C] [C] [D] [D]

You got to let me [G] know… are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital... [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking-for-the [Em] answer [Em]
Are we [Am] human? [C] [C]   or are we [G] dancer? [Bm] [C] [G]
[D] [Em] [C] [D]   [G] [Bm] [C] [Em]
Are we **[C]** human, **[C]** or are we **[Em]** dancer?   **[D]**
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] [G] [G↓]
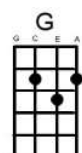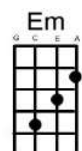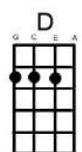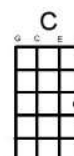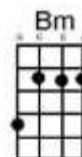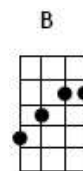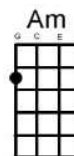
I Can See Clearly Now - Jimmy Cliff (1993)

(original written and recorded by Johnny Nash 1972)

↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   *(not fast)*

Intro: [G] x4

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone

I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way

[G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day

[G] I think I can [C] make it now the [G] pain is gone

[G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D] disappeared

[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] praying for

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day [G]

[Bb] Look all around there's nothing but [F] blue skies [F]

[Bb] Look straight ahead, nothing but

[D] Blue ski-[D]-i-i- [F#m] -i -i [C]-i- [F#m] -i-[C] -es [F] [Em] [D] [D]

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone

I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way

[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] praying for

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day
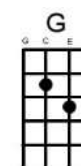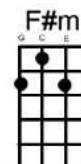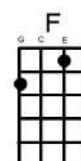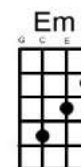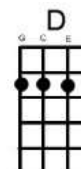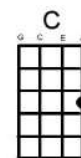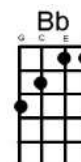
I Fought the Law - The Crickets (1959) (cover by The Clash 1979)

(written by Sonny Curtis)

Intro: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**   **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **x2** *(as last two lines of verse repeated)*

A **[G]** Breakin' rocks in the **[C]** hot **[G]** sun
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won

I **[G]** needed money 'cause I **[C]** had **[G]** none
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won
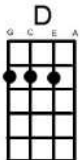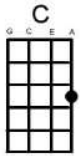
*I **[C]** left my baby and it feels so bad*
*I **[G]** guess my race is run*
*Well, **[C]** she's the best girl I've ever had*
*I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]**won*
*I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]**won*
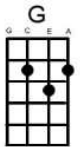
→As last line of verse

Instrumental: C   D   G   D   G   DG
              1234   1234   1234   1234   1234   1234   *(approx timing)*

[G] Robbing people with a **[C]** six **[G]** gun
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won

I **[G]** miss my baby and the **[C]** good **[G]** fun
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won

*I **[C]** left my baby and it feels so bad*
*I **[G]** guess my race is run*
*Well, **[C]** she's the best girl I ever had*
*I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won*
*I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won*

*I **[G]** fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won*
*I **[G]** fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won*

Outro: C   D   G   D   G   DG
              1234   1234   1234   1234   1234   1234   *(as instrumental)*

I Have A Dream - Abba (1979)

(written by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus)

Intro: C   **G7**   **C**   **C**   *(then tacet…)*

       1234   1234   1234   1_

I have a **[G7]** dream, a song to **[C]** sing
To help me **[G7]** cope, with any**[C]**thing
If you see the **[G7]** wonder, of a fairy**[C]**tale
You can take the **[G7]** future, even if you **[C]** fail

*I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see*
*I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me*
*I'll cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream*

I have a **[G7]** dream, a fanta**[C]**sy
To help me **[G7]** through, reali**[C]**ty
And my desti**[G7]**nation, makes it worth the **[C]** while
Pushing through the **[G7]** darkness, still another **[C]** mile

*I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see*
*I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me*
*I'll cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream*
*I'll cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream*

I have a **[G7]** dream, a song to **[C]** sing
To help me **[G7]** cope, with any**[C]**thing
If you see the **[G7]** wonder, of a fairy**[C]**tale
You can take the **[G7]** future, even if you **[C]** fail

*I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see*
*I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me*
*I'll cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream*
*I'll cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream*

I Hear You Knocking – Dave Edmunds (1970)   *[D version]*
(written in 1955 by Dave Bartholomew)

*(In general use ↓↑ ↓↑ strums but **don't** let strings ring)*

Intro in detail:

E	**G**	**D**	**D**	**A7**
1&2&3&4&	1&2&3&4&	1&2&3&4&	1&2& 3 4	
↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑	↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑	↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑	↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ ↓	
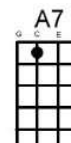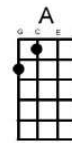
Intro: E/// G/// D/// D/ A7↓↓

You **[D]** went away and left long time ago
And now you're knocking on my door
I hear you **[G]** knocking, but you can't come **[D]** in
I hear you **[G]** knocking. Go back where you **[A7]** been   [A7↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ ↓]
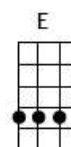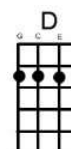
I **[D]** begged you not to go but you said goodbye
And now you're telling me all your lies
I hear you **[G]** knocking, but you can't come **[D]** in
I hear you **[G]** knocking. Go back where you **[A7]** been [A7↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ ↓]

Instrumental:
[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [E] [G] [A] [A/ A7↓ ↓]
                                         [same pattern as intro→
You **[D]** better get back to your used to be
'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me
I hear you **[G]** knocking, but you can't come **[D]** in
I hear you **[G]** knocking. Go back where you **[A7]** been   [A7↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ ↓]
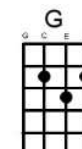
I **[D]** told you way back in '52
That I would never go with you
I hear you **[G]** knocking, but you can't come **[D]** in
I hear you **[G]** knocking. Go back where you **[A7]** been [A7↓↑ ↓↑ ↓ ↓]

Outro:
[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [E] [G] [A] [A/ D↓]

I Only Want To Be With You - Dusty Springfield (1963)   *[C version]*

(written by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde)

Intro: **C**   **F**   **G**   **C**   **F**   **G**

↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↓   ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

dum **dum dee** de di **daa di da di da di**

I **[C]** don't know what it is that makes me **[Am]** love you so
I **[C]** only know I never want to **[Am]** let you go
Cos **[F]** you started **[G]** something,   oh, **[F]** can't you **[G]** see?
That **[C]** ever since we met you've had a **[Am]** hold on me
It **[Dm]** happens to be **[G]** true,   I **[F]** only want to **[G]** be with **[C]** you

It **[C]** doesn't matter where you go or **[Am]** what you do
I **[C]** want to spend each moment of the **[Am]** day with you
Oh, **[F]** look what has **[G]** happened with **[F]** just one **[G]** kiss
I **[C]** never knew that I could be in **[Am]** love like this
It's **[Dm]** crazy but it's **[G]** true,   I **[F]** only want to **[G]** be with **[C]** you

[Fm] *You stopped and smiled at me... and* **[C]** *asked if I'd care to dance*
[G] *I fell into your open arms... and* **[D7]** *I didn't stand a* **[G7]** *chance...*
Now **[G7]** *listen honey*

[C] I just want to be beside you **[Am]** everywhere
As **[C]** long as were together, honey, **[Am]** I don't care
Cos **[F]** you've started **[G]** something,   oh, **[F]** can't you **[G]** see?
That **[C]** ever since we met you've had a **[Am]** hold on me
No **[Dm]** matter what you **[G]** do,   I **[F]** only want to **[G]** be with **[C]** you

Instrumental - *as verse*

[Fm] *You stopped and smiled at me... and* **[C]** *asked if I'd care to dance*
[G] *I fell into your open arms... and* **[D7]** *I didn't stand a* **[G7]** *chance...*
Now **[G7]** *hear me tell you*

[C] I just want to be beside you **[Am]** everywhere
As **[C]** long as were together, honey, **[Am]** I don't care
Cos **[F]** you've started **[G]** something,   oh, **[F]** can't you **[G]** see?
That **[C]** ever since we met you've had a **[Am]** hold on me
No **[Dm]** matter what you **[G]** do,   I **[F]** only want to **[G]** be with **[C]** you

I said no **[Dm]** *matter, no matter what you* **[G]** *do*
I **[F]** *only want to* **[G]** *be with* **[C]** *you.* **G C**
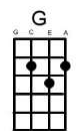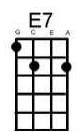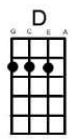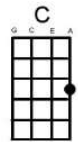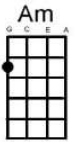
I Wanna Be Like You - (Jungle Book 1967)

Intro: [Am] x4

Now **[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle VI**[E7]**P

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's bothering **[Am]** me

I wanna be a man, man-cub and stroll right into **[E7]** town

And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeying a**[Am]**round! *[G7] Oh…*

Chorus:

[C] Oobee doo, I wanna be like you ooh [A7] ooh

I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you, [C] too

[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh ooh, an ape like [A7] me ee ee

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-uu-uu-man [C] too

Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, man-cub and don't get in a **[E7]** stew

What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like **[Am]** you

Give me the secret, man-cub, just clue me what to **[E7]** do

Give me the power of man's red flower and make my dreams come **[A7]** true *[G7] Oh…*

Chorus

I **[Am]** like your mannerisms. We'll be a set of **[E7]** twins.

No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan be**[Am]**gins

And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my **[E7]** feet.

Cause I'll become a man-cub, and learn some "et-ti-**[Am]** keet" *[G7] Oh…*

Chorus x2
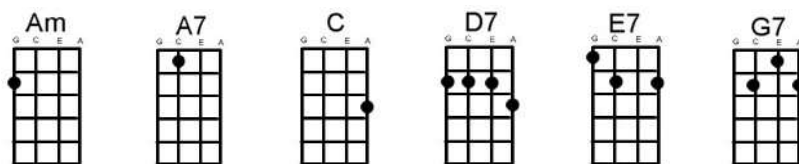
Iko Iko - "Jockamo" James Crawford (1953)

(New Orleans song written by James 'Sugar Boy' Crawford & his Cane Cutters)

*[Men sing first **"Hey now"** in chorus, women sing repeat]*

Intro: [G] x4

[G] My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the [D] fire
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"

Chorus:

> *Talkin' 'bout…*
> **[G]** *Hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now)   Iko iko un[D]day*
> *Jockamo feeno ai nané,   Jockamo fee na[G]né [G] [G] [G]*

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red,   Iko iko un[D]day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead   Jockamo fee na[G]né

Chorus

[G] My flag boy to your flag boy,   were sittin' by the [D] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy   "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"

Chorus

[G] See that guy all dressed in green?   Iko iko un[D]day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine   Jockamo fee na[G]né

Chorus   x2
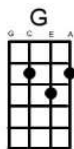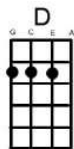
I'll Tell Me Ma - (Traditional)

(English and Irish versions collected in 19th Century)

Intro: [G] x4

Chorus:

I'll [G] tell me ma when I get home
The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They [G] pulled me hair, they stole me comb
But [D] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty
[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city
[G] She is a courtin' a [C] one two three
[D] Please won't you tell me [G] who is she?
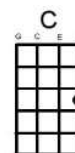
[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her
[D] All the boys are **[G]** fightin' for her
[G] Knock at the door, ring at the bell,
And **[D]** "Oh me true love, **[G]** are you well?"
[G] Out she comes, **[C]** white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers, **[D]** bells on her toes
[G] Ould Johnny Morrissey **[C]** says she'll die
If she **[D]** doesn't get a fella with the **[G]** roving eye
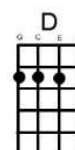
[G] [G] [G] [G]

Chorus

[G] [G] [G] [G]

Let the **[G]** wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the **[D]** snow comes a travellin' **[G]** through the sky
[G] She's as sweet as an apple pie
[D] She'll get her own lad **[G]** by and by
[G] When she gets a **[C]** lad of her own
She **[G]** won't tell her ma when **[D]** she gets home
[G]Let them all come **[C]** as they will
it's **[D]** Albert Mooney **[G]** she loves still.
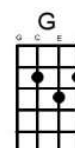
[G] [G] [G] [G]

Chorus x3*, increasing speed each time.*

Last chorus sing "*Please won't you tell me*" **three** times, slowing down before "*Who is she?*"

I'm A Believer - The Monkees (1966)

(written by Neil Diamond)

Intro: **[G] [D] [G] [G]**   *(As first line)*

[G] I thought love was **[D]** only true in **[G]** fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone **[D]** else but not for **[G]** me **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me **[C]** that's the way it **[G]** seemed
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D7]** dreams

[tacet] Then I saw her **[G]** *face* **[C] [G]**, *now I'm a be***[G]***liever* **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** *trace,* **[C] [G]** *of doubt in my* **[G]** *mind* **[C] [G]**
I'm in **[G↓]** *love,* **[C↓]** *I'm a be***[G↓]***liever I couldn't* **[F↓]** *leave her if I* **[D7]** *tried*

[G] I thought love was **[D]** more or less a **[G]** givin' thing
[G] It seems the more I **[D]** gave the less I **[G]** got **[G7]**
[C] What's the use in **[G]** tryin' **[C]** all you get is **[G]** pain
[C] When I needed **[G]** sunshine I got **[D7]** rain

[tacet] Then I saw her **[G]** *face* **[C] [G]**, *now I'm a be***[G]***liever* **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** *trace,* **[C] [G]** *of doubt in my* **[G]** *mind* **[C] [G]**
I'm in **[G↓]** *love,* **[C↓]** *I'm a be***[G↓]***liever I couldn't* **[F↓]** *leave her if I* **[D7]** *tried*

Instrumental: *(as first two lines of verse)*
[G] [D] [G] [G]   [G] [D] [G] [G7] Oooh

[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me **[C]** that's the way it **[G]** seemed
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D7]** dreams

[tacet] Then I saw her **[G]** *face* **[C] [G]** *now I'm a be***[G]***liever* **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** *trace* **[C] [G]** *of doubt in my* **[G]** *mind* **[C] [G]**
I'm in **[G↓]** *love* **[C↓]** *I'm a be***[G↓]***liever I couldn't* **[F↓]** *leave her if I* **[D7]** *tried*

[tacet] Yes I saw her **[G]** face **[C] [G]** now I'm a be**[G]**liever **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C] [G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[C] [G]**
I'm a be**[G]**liever **[C][G]** I'm a be**[G]**liever **[C][G]** I'm a be**[G]**liever **[C] [G]**

(Repeat last line and fade out)

I'm Into Something Good - Herman's Hermits (1964)

(written by Carole King & Gerry Goffin)

Intro: G C G C   G C G C   *(two beats each chord, suggest G↓ ↓↑ C↓ ↓↑ G↓ ↓↑ C↓ ↓↑ etc)*

[G]₁ Woke up this **[C]** morning **[G]** feeling **[C]** fine   *(italics=women, standard=men)*

[G] There's something **[C]** special **[G]** on my mind

[C] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour**[G]**hood *[C] oh [G] yeah [C]*

[D7] Something tells me **[C]** I'm into something **[G]** good **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
   (Ooooooh-oooh-oooooooooooooooooooooooh)   *(something tells me I'm into something)*

[G] She's the kind of **[C]** girl who's **[G]** not too **[C]** shy

[G] And I can **[C]** tell… I'm **[G]** her kind of guy

[C] She danced close to me like I hoped she **[G]** would   **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
                                          (she danced with me like I hoped she would)

[D7] Something tells me **[C]** I'm into something **[G]** good **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
   (Ooooooh-oooh-oooooooooooooooooooooooh)   *(something tells me I'm into something)*

[D7]₁ We only danced for a minute or two
   (Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

But then she [G] stuck close to me the whole night through
                   (Ooooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

[D7]₁ Can I be falling in love
   (Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

Well **[A7]** she's everything I've been **[D7]** dreaming of…

 (most women) *…She's everything I've been[A7] dreaming [D7] of… (pause)*
 (some women)   *(Aaaahhh aaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh aaahhhhhhhhhh   aaahhhh)*

[G] I walked her **[C]** home and she **[G]** held my **[C]** hand

I **[G]** knew it couldn't **[C]** be just a **[G]** one-night stand

So **[C]** I asked to see her next week and she told me I **[G]** could **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
                              (I asked to see her and she told me I could)

[D7] Something tells me **[C]** I'm into something **[G]** good **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
   (Ooooooh-oooh-oooooooooooooooooooooooh)   *(something tells me I'm into something)*

                              [G]   **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
                              (something tells me I'm into something)

D7/// D7/// G/// G/// D7/// D7/// A7/// D7/// D7/A7/ D7 *(pause)*
(Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh)

[G] I walked her **[C]** home and she **[G]** held my **[C]** hand

I **[G]** knew it couldn't **[C]** be just a **[G]** one-night stand

So **[C]** I asked to see her next week and she told me I **[G]** could **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
                              (I asked to see her and she told me I could)

[D7] Something tells me **[C]** I'm into something **[G]** good **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
   (Ooooooh-oooh-oooooooooooooooooooooooh)   *(something tells me I'm into something)*

[D7] Something tells me **[C]** I'm into something **[G]** good **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
   (Ooooooh-oooh-oooooooooooooooooooooooh)   *(something tells me I'm into something)*

                                                          Something

[D7] Good, oh **[C]** yeah… something **[G]** good   **[C]**   **[G]**   **[C]**
  (Ooh-ooh- oooh ooooh)   *(something tells me I'm into something)*

                                                          Something

[D7] Good, oh **[C]** yeah… something **[G]** good **[C]** *G↓↑ C↓ G↓*   *(Fade last 3 lines…)*
  (Ooh-ooh- oooh ooooh)

In The Summertime – Mungo Jerry (1970)

(written by Ray Dorset)

Intro: [C] x4

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive, [F] go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich, take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-[C]five
When the [G7] sun goes down, you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [F] weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy, life's for [F] living, yeah, that's our philoso[C]phy

Sing a[C]long with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee
Da-da-da-da-da...Yeah, we're hap-hap happy
Da-da-[F]da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah [C]dah
Da doo [G7]dah dah dah dah [F]doo dah dah [C]dah

When the [C] winter's here, yeah, it's party-time
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime
And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle [C]down
If she's [G7] rich if she's nice, bring your [F] friend and we will all go into [C] town

Repeat *1st and 4th verses*
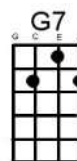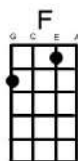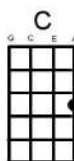
(The) Irish Rover

(Traditional)

Intro: [G] x4

1   On the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen [C] hundred and six
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a [C] cargo of bricks
For the [G] Grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
'Twas a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged fore and aft
And [G] oh, how the wild wind [D] drove her
She [G] stood several blasts, she had [C] twenty-seven masts
And they [G] called her the Irish [D] Ro[G]ver [G] [G] [G]

2   We had [G] one million bags of the [C] best Sligo rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stone
We had [G] three million sides of old [C] blind horses hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs, and [D] six million dogs
[G] Seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [C] nanny-goats' tails
In the [G] hold of the Irish [D] Ro[G]ver [G] [G] [G]

3   There was [G] awl Mickey Coote who played [C] hard on his flute
When the [G] ladies lined up for a [D] set
He was [G] tootlin' with skill for each [C] sparkling quadrille
Though the [G] dancers were [D] fluther'd and [G] bet
With his [G] smart witty talk he was [D] cock of the walk
And he [G] rolled the dames under and [D] over
They all [G] knew at a glance when he [C] took up his stance
That he [G] sailed in the Irish [D] Ro[G]ver [G] [G] [G]
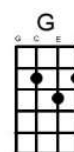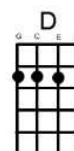
Continued…

4   There was **[G]** Barney McGee from the **[C]** banks of the Lee
There was **[G]** Hogan from County Ty**[D]**rone
There was **[G]** Johnny McGurk who was **[C]** scared stiff of work
And a **[G]** man from West **[D]** meath called Ma**[G]**lone
There was **[G]** Slugger O'Toole, who was **[D]** drunk as a rule
And **[G]** Fighting Bill Treacy from **[D]** Dover
And your **[G]** man, Mike McCann from the **[C]** banks of the Bann
Was the **[G]** skipper of the Irish **[D]** Ro**[G]**ver **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
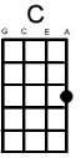
Optional:

5   For a **[G]** sailor it's always a **[C]** bother of a life
It's so **[G]** lonesome by night and **[D]** day
When he **[G]** longs for the shore and a **[C]** pretty young whore
Who will **[G]** melt all his **[D]** troubles **[G]** away
All the **[G]** noise and the rout, swillin' **[D]** poitin and stout
For **[G]** him soon is done and **[D]** over
Of the **[G]** love of a maid he is **[C]** never afraid
That old **[G]** salt from the Irish **[D]** Ro**[G]**ver **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

6   We had **[G]** sailed seven years when the **[C]** measles broke out
And our **[G]** ship lost its way in the **[D]** fog
And that **[G]** whale of a crew was re**[C]**duced down to two
Just me**[G]**self and the **[D]** Captain's old **[G]** dog
Then the **[G]** ship struck a rock, oh **[D]** Lord! what a shock
The **[G]** bulkhead was turned right **[D]** over
Turned **[G]** nine times around, and the **[C]** poor dog was drowned
I'm the **[G]** last of the Irish [D] Ro**[G]**ver **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
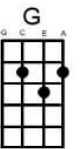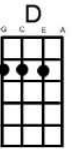
Is This the Way to Amarillo – Tony Christie (1971)

(written by Neil Sedaka & Howard Greenfield)

Intro: *(as per first four lines of chorus)*

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la, D A sha la la la [E7] la la la la

E7 D Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] la la la la [A] la la la…

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning

[A] How I long to [D] be there, with [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there

[F] Every lonely [C] city,   [F] where I hang my [C] hat

[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty,   as [E7] where my baby's at…

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
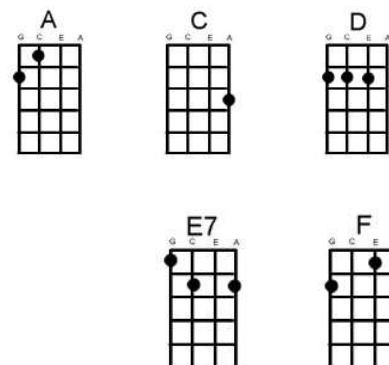
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la, D A sha la la la [E7] la la la la

E7 D Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing. [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing

[A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria, [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her

[F] Just beyond the [C] highway, [F] there's an open [C] plain

[F] And it keeps me [C] going, [E7] through the wind and rain…

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

Outro:

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la, D A sha la la la [E7] la la la la

E7 D Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

Repeat outro, *finish with one strum each of* **A E7 A** *after the last full bar of* **A**

Itchycoo Park - The Small Faces (1967) *[G version]*

(written by Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane)

↑**G**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ **Em**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ **G**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ **Em**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ *(pattern for intro and verse lines 1&2)*

Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]　　(**bold**=all　underline=men　standard=women)

[G] **O'er the Bridge of** [Bm] **Sighs… to** [F] **rest my eyes in** [C] **shades of green**
[G] **Under dreaming** [Bm] **spires…** [F] **to Itchycoo Park that's** [C] **where I've been**

What did you **[G]** do there?　　　I **[F]** got **[C]** high
What did you **[G]** feel there?　　　**[F]** well I **[C]** cried
But why the **[G]** tears there?　　　I'll **[F]** tell you **[C]** why

[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful　*(use pattern ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful

I [G↓**feel inclined to** [Bb↓**blow my mind**
Get hung [F↓**up feed the** [C↓**ducks with a** [G↓**bun**
They [G↓**all come out to** [Bb↓**groove about**
Be [F↓**nice and have** [C↓**fun in the** [D] **sun**　　[D]　*(←D↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ D↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓)*

[G] I'll tell you what I'll **[Bm]** do
　　　What will you **[F]** do?
　　　　　I'd **[F]** like to go there **[C]** now with you
[G] You can miss out **[Bm]** school
　　　Won't that be **[F]** cool?
　　　　　Why **[F]** go to learn the **[C]** words of fools?

What will we **[G]** do there?　　we'll **[F]** get **[C]** high
What will we **[G]** touch there?　　we'll **[F]** touch the **[C]** sky
But why the **[G]** tears there?　　I'll **[F]** tell you **[C]** why

[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful　*(use pattern ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful

I [G↓**feel inclined to** [Bb↓**blow my mind**
Get hung [F↓**up feed the** [C↓**ducks with a** [G↓**bun**
They [G↓**all come out to** [Bb↓**groove about**
Be [F↓**nice and have** [C↓**fun in the** [D] **sun**　　[D]　*(←D↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ D↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓)*

[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful　　　*(start fading out)*
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful　　　*(fading….)*
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful, [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful　*(G↓)*　*(faded)*

It Doesn't Matter Anymore - Buddy Holly (1959)

(written by Paul Anka 1958)

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

↓ ↓↑ ↓↓ ↓ ↓↓

[G] There you go and baby here am I
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well [G] golly gee what have you done to me
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any[G]more   [G]

[G] Do you remember baby last September
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any[G]more   [G]

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]*

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find [G] somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any[G]more   [G]

Instrumental: [G] [G] [D] [D]   [G]   [C]   [G] [B7]

↓ ↓↑ ↓↓ ↓ ↓↓

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]*

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any[G]more   [G]
And [D7] you won't matter any[G]more   [G]

Instrumental details:

chord	G		G		D		D		G		C		G		B7	
count	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4
note	g a b a g	f# g a g f#	g g e e	g	f#

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string e: ------3----------------3-------2----3-----3--2----3-----3-----0 0---------3-------------2
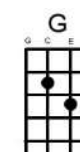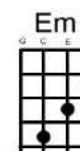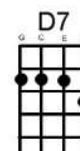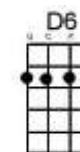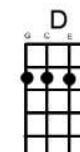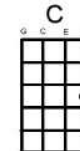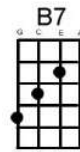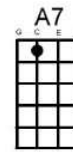
It Must Be Love – Madness (1992)

(original written and recorded by Labi Siffre 1971)

Intro: [Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9]

[Am] I never [Am9] thought I'd miss you…
[Am] Half as [Am9] much… as I [G] do [C] [G] [D]
[Am] And I never [Am9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way…
The way I [Am9] feel… about [G] you [C] [G] [G]
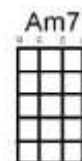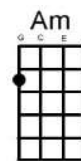
[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up... every [Dm] night… every [E7] day
[Am] I know that it's [C] you I need... to [Am7] take the blues a[D]way
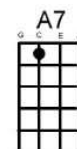
Chorus: ↓ ↑ *(single strums)*
[G] It must be [D] love, love, [C] love   C D *(C D fast, +strong strum on next G)*
[G] It must be [D] love, love, [C] love   C D
[C] Nothing more, [G] nothing less... [C] love is the [Am] best [Am9] [Am]
[Am9]
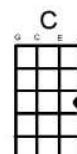
[Am] How can it [Am9] be that we can...
[Am] say so [Am9] much... without [G] words [G] [C] [G] [D]
[Am] Bless you and [Am9] bless me, baby...
[Am] Bless the [Am9] bees... and the [G] birds..[C] [G] [G]
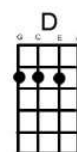
[Em] I've got to be [A7] near you... every [Dm] night... every [E7] day
[Am] I couldn't be [C] happy... [Am7] any other [D] way
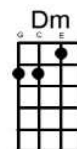
Chorus

Instrumental: *as verse*

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up ... every [Dm] night … every [E7] day
[Am] I know that it's [C] you I need ... to [Am7] take the blues a[D]way
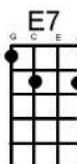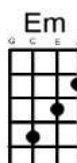
                                            ↓ ↑
[G] It must be [D] love, love, [C] love... C   D
[G] It must be [D] love, love, [C] love... C   D
[G] It must be [D] love, love, [C] love... C   D
[G] It must be [D] love, love, [C] love... C   D
           Suggested end: C C C D   C C C D   G
                               1 2 3 4   1 2 3 4   1
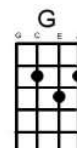
It's a Heartache – Bonnie Tyler (1977)

(written by Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe)

Intro: 2[C] 2[Em] 2[F] [C] [G] *(As first two lines)*

It's a **[C]** heartache. Nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Hits you when it's **[F]** too late.   Hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**
It's a **[C]** fool's game. Nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
Standing in the **[F]** cold rain. Feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**
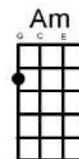
It's a **[C]** heartache. Nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break. Then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**
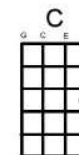
It ain't **[F]** *right with love to* **[G]** *share*
When you **[Em]** *find he doesn't* **[Am]** *care...   for* **[G]** *you*
It ain't **[F]** *wise to need some***[G]***one*
As much as **[Em]** *I depended* **[Am]** *on....   * **[G]** *you*
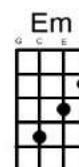
It's a **[C]** heartache. Nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Hits you when it's **[F]** too late.   Hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**
It's a **[C]** fool's game. Nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
Standing in the **[F]** cold rain. Feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**
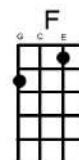
Instrumental – *as last 2 lines of verse:*
[C] [C]   [Em] [Em]   [F] [F]   [C] [G]

It ain't **[F]** *right with love to* **[G]** *share*
When you **[Em]** *find he doesn't* **[Am]** *care...   for* **[G]** *you*
It ain't **[F]** *wise to need some***[G]***one*
As much as **[Em]** *I depended* **[Am]** *on....   * **[G]** *you*
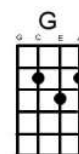
It's a **[C]** heartache. Nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break.   Then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**
It's a **[C]** fool's game… _____**[Em]**_____
Standing in the **[F]** cold rain. Feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**
It's a **[C]** heartache… _____**[Em]**_____
Love him till your **[F]** arms break.   Then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**
_____**[C]**_____**[C]**_____**[Em]**_____**[Em]**_
_____**[F]**_____**[F]**_____**[C] [G]** C↓

It's All Over Now – Rolling Stones (1964)

(written by Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack)

Intro: **[G] [F] [C] [D]** **(x2)**

Well **[G]** baby use to stay out all night long
She made me cry, she done me wrong
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
Tables turning, now it's her turn to cry
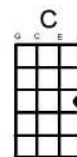
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
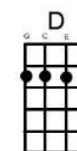
Well, she **[G]** used to run around with every man in town
Spent all my money, playin' a high-class game
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
The tables turning, now it's her turn to cry
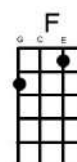
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
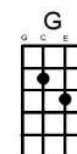
Well, I **[G]** used to wake the morning, get my breakfast in bed
When I gotten worried, she could ease my aching head
But now she's here and there, with every man in town
Still trying to take me for that same old clown

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

Outro: 2**[D]** 2**[C]** 4**[G]** *(repeat and fade out…)*

It's Alright - Dennis Waterman (2003) *(01/05/2019)*

(written by Mike Moran)

(Note1: [x] = 4 beats, (x) = 2 beats)
(Note 2: end of chorus in brackets overlaps start of bridge)

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

Or, *in detail***:**

bar1   2   3   4   5

|G |C   G |D |G G C G |G |

↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓- ↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑
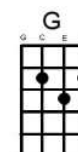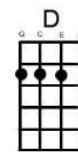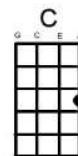
[G] It's alright, [G] it's ok
(G) Doesn't really **(D)** matter if you're **(G)** old and **(C)** grey
[G] It's alright I say, [G] it's ok. (G) Listen to **(D)** what I [G] say

[G] It's alright, [G] doing fine
(G) Doesn't really **(D)** matter if the **(G)** sun don't **(C)** shine
[G] It's alright I say, [G] it's ok. (G) We're getting to the **(D)** end of the [G] day [G]

Chorus:

[C] High tech low tech [G] take your pick
Cos you [D] can't teach an old dog a [G] brand new trick
[C] I don't care what [G] a-n-y-body
[D] s-a-y-s   (at the [F] e-n-d of the [C] d-a-y…)

                                   [C$_1$] There's a place [G] I can find
                                     A [D] drink or two to [G] ease my mind
                                     [D] Golden days   [D]

[G] It's alright, [G] take your time
(G) Everybody **(D)** thinks that you're **(G)** past your **(C)** prime
[G] It's alright, [G] it's ok. (G) You've still got **(D)** plenty to [G] say

Instrumental:

Or, *in detail***:**

1   2   3   4   5   6   7   8

|G |C   G |D |G G C G |C |D |G |G |

↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓- ↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓   ↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

Repeat from start of first verse,
End on instrumental as outro with just single downstrum on first beat of bar 8.

It's Still Rock and Roll to Me – Billy Joel (1980)

(written by Billy Joel)

Note: *Use single strums in verses*
*If splitting lyrics for **verses**: standard text = men sing,   <u>underline = women sing</u>,   italics = all sing*

Intro: **[C] x4**

[C] What's the matter with the **[Em]** clothes I'm wearing?   *(start singing on second beat)*
<u>Can't you **[Bb]** tell that your tie's too **[F]** wide?</u>
[C] Maybe I should buy some **[Em]** old tab collars?
<u>Welcome **[Bb]** back to the age of **[F]** jive.</u>

Em↓ Where have you been hidin' Am↓ out lately, honey?
You Em↓ can't dress trashy till you D7↓ spend a lot of G↓ money.
C↓ Every↓body's Em↓ talkin' ↓'bout the Bb↓ new ↓sound. F↓ Funny, ↓but
It's Am↓ still ↓rock and G↓ roll ↓to [C] me   [C]

[C] What's the matter with the **[Em]** car I'm driving?
<u>Can't you **[Bb]** tell that it's out of **[F]** style?</u>
[C] Should I get a set of **[Em]** white wall tyres?
<u>Are you **[Bb]** gonna cruise the miracle **[F]** mile?</u>

Em↓ Nowadays you can't be Am↓ too sentimental
Your Em↓ best bet's a true baby D7↓ blue ContiG↓nental.
C↓Hot ↓funk, Em↓cool ↓punk, Bb↓ even ↓if it's F↓ old ↓junk
It's Am↓ still ↓rock and G↓ roll ↓to [C] me   [C]   Oh…

Break:
It [G] doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers
'Cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene.
There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound
From a [E7] story in a maga[Ab]zine…
        …[Eb] Aimed at your average [F] teen [G] [G]

[C] How about a pair of **[Em]** pink sidewinders
And a **[Bb]** bright orange pair of **[F]** pants?
<u>Well **[C]** you could really be a **[Em]** Beau Brummel baby</u>
<u>If you **[Bb]** just give it half a **[F]** chance.</u>

Em↓ Don't waste your money on a Am↓ new set of speakers
You Em↓ get more mileage from a D7↓ cheap pair of G↓ sneakers.
C↓Next ↓phase, Em↓new ↓wave, Bb↓dance ↓craze, F↓any↓ways
It's Am↓ still ↓rock and G↓ roll ↓to [C] me   [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [E7] [Am]   [G] [F] [E7] [Ab]   [Eb] [F] [G] [G]   *(as break)*

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seeing?
Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?
[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight 'A' student?
If you [Bb] are then you think too [F] much.

Em↓ Don't you know about the Am↓ new fashion honey?
Em↓ All you need are looks and a D7↓ whole lotta G↓ money.
It's the C↓next ↓phase, Em↓new ↓wave, Bb↓dance ↓craze, F↓ any↓ways
It's Am↓ still ↓rock and G↓ roll ↓to [C] me   [C]

Outro: (single strum on each chord only)
C↓ Everybody's Em↓ talkin' 'bout the Bb↓ new sound. F↓ Funny, but
It's Am↓ still rock and G↓ roll to C me C C C9↓
    Slow down→

It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels - Kitty Wells (1952)

(written by Jay D Miller)

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

As I **[G]** sit here tonight the jukebox **[C]** playing
A **[D7]** tune about the wild side of **[G]** life
As I **[G]** listen to the words you are **[C]** saying
It brings **[D7]** memories when I was trusting **[G]** wife
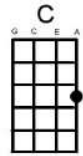
*It wasn't **[G]** God who made honky tonk **[C]** angels*
*As you **[D7]** said in the words of your **[G]** song*
*Too many **[G]** times married men think they're still **[C]** single*
*That has **[D7]** caused many a good girl to go **[G]** wrong **[G]***
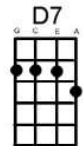
Bridge: [D7] [D7] [G] [G]

It's a **[G]** shame that all the blame is on us **[C]** women
It's not **[D7]** true that only you men feel the **[G]** same
From the **[G]** start most every heart that's ever **[C]** broken
Was be**[D7]**cause there always was a man to **[G]** blame
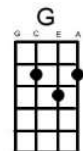
*It wasn't **[G]** God who made honky tonk **[C]** angels*
*As you **[D7]** wrote in the words of your **[G]** song*
*Too many **[G]** times married men think they're still **[C]** single*
*That has **[D7]** caused many a good girl to go **[G]** wrong.*

Repeat chorus *to finish*

Jackson – Johnny Cash & June Carter (1967)

(written by Billy Edd Wheeler and Jerry Leiber, 1963)

Bold – Unison   <u>Underlined – Women</u>   Regular – Men

Intro: [C] x4
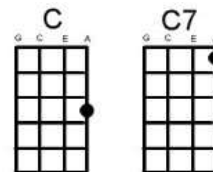
[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] Ever since the fire went out

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson, I'm gonna mess a[C]round

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G] Look out Jackson [C] town
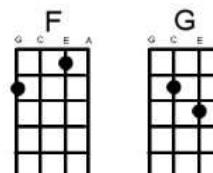
<u>[C] Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health</u>

<u>[C] Go play your hand you big talking man. Make a [C7] big fool of yourself</u>

<u>[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson, go comb your [C] hair</u>

<u>[C] I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson, [G] Huh, see if I [C] care</u>

[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow <u>(hah!)</u>

[C] All them women gonna make me, [C7] teach 'em what they don't know how

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson, you turn loose a my [C] coat

Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G] "Goodbye" that's all she [C] wrote

<u>[C] They gonna laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg</u>

<u>[C] They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound</u>

<u>With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs</u>

<u>[C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man</u>

<u>[C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson, [G] behind my jaypan [C] fan</u>

[C] **We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout**

[C] **We've been talking 'bout Jackson,** [C7] **ever since the fire went out**

[C7] **We're going to** [F] **Jackson, and that's a** [C] **fact**

[C] **Yeah we're going to** [F] **Jackson,** [G] **ain't never comin'** [C] **back**

Repeat last verse *then* ***women*** *repeat* ***"ain't never coming back"*** *3 times fading to finish*

Jambalaya – Hank Williams (1952)

(written by Hank Williams, covered by Credence Clearwater Revival, the Carpenters and others)

Intro: G / / /   G7 / / /   C / / /   C↓

[tacet] Goodbye **[C]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[G]** my oh
Me gotta go, pole the **[G7]** pirogue down the **[C]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[G]** my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.
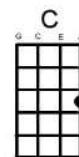
*[tacet] Jamba**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo*
*Cause tonight I'm gonna **[G7]** see my machera**[C]**mio*
*Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gayo*
*Son of a gun we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.*
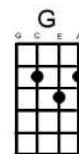
Thibo**[C]**daux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[G]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Y**[G7]**vonne by the **[C]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[G]** my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.
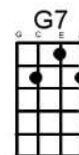
*[tacet] Jamba**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo*
*Cause tonight I'm gonna **[G7]** see my machera**[C]**mio*
*Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gayo*
*Son of a gun we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.*

Instrumental – *as verse*

Settle **[C]** down, far from town, get me a **[G]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the **[G7]** fish in the **[C]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[G]** need-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.

*[tacet] Jamba**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo*
*Cause tonight I'm gonna **[G7]** see my machera**[C]**mio*
*Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gayo*
*Son of a gun we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.*

Repeat last chorus – *no tacet between choruses*

Johnny B Goode - Chuck Berry (1958) *[Ukulele version (Liam) key D]*

(written by Chuck Berry)

Intro: [D] [D] *(and/or 2 bar riff)*

[D] Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
[D] Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [G] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [D] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who [A7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [D] play the Ukulele just like a ringing a bell
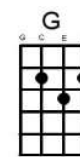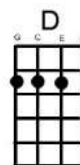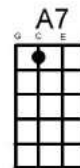
Chorus:

[D] Go go…   Go Johnny go, go, go
Go Johnny go, go, [G] go
Go Johnny go, go, [D] go
Go Johnny go, go, [A7] go
(tacet) Aah…   Johnny B [D] Goode [D]

[D] He used to carry his uke in a gunny sack
[D] Go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
[G] The engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[D] Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
[A7] People passing by… they would stop and say
Oh [D] my that little country boy could play

Chorus

[D] His mother told him "Someday you will be a man"
[D] And you will be the leader of a big old band
[G] Many, many people come from miles around
[D] To hear your ukulele till the sun go down
[A7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying [D] 'Johnny B Goode Tonight'

Chorus x2
Last chorus ending:

          Aah… Johnny B [D] Goode D↓↓↓↓

Jolene – Dolly Parton (1973)

(written by Dolly Parton)

Intro: [Am] x4
Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am] [Am]
Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] [Am] [Am]

Your**[Am]** beauty is be**[C]**yond compare
With **[G]** flaming locks of **[Am]** auburn hair
With **[G]** ivory skin and **[Em7]** eyes of emerald **[Am]** green [Am] [Am] [Am]

Your **[Am]** smile is like a **[C]** breathe of spring
Your **[G]** voice is soft like **[Am]** summer rain
And **[G]** I cannot com**[Em7]**pete with you Jo**[Am]**lene [Am] [Am] [Am]

He **[Am]** talks about you **[C]** in his sleep
And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[Am]** do to keep
From **[G]** crying when he **[Em7]** calls your name Jo**[Am]**lene [Am] [Am] [Am]

And **[Am]** I can easily **[C]** understand
How **[G]** you could easily **[Am]** take my man
But ya' **[G]** don't know what he **[Em7]** means to me Jo**[Am]**lene [Am] [Am] [Am]

Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am] [Am]
Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] You can have your **[C]** choice of men
But **[G]** I could never **[Am]** love again
[G] He's the only **[Em7]** one for me Jo**[Am]**lene [Am] [Am] [Am]

I **[Am]** had to have this **[C]** talk with you
My **[G]** happiness de**[Am]**pends on you
And what**[G]**ever you de**[Em7]**cide to do, Jo**[Am]**lene [Am] [Am] [Am]

Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am] [Am]
Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can
[Am]   Jolene   Jolene
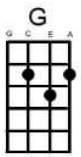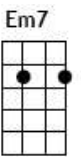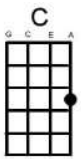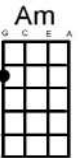
King of the Road – Roger Miller (1964)

(written by Roger Miller)

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

[A] Trailers for [D] sale or rent, [E7] rooms to let [A] fifty cents,

No phone, no [D] pool, no pets [E7] *[tacet]* I ain't got no cigarettes, [E7] ah but [A]

Two hours of [D] pushing broom buys an [E7] 8 by 12 [A] four-bit room,

I'm a [A] man of [D] means by no means... [E7] *[tacet]* King of the [A] road....

[A] Third box car, [D] midnight train, [E7] destination [A] Bangor, Maine,

Old worn out [D] suit and shoes...[E7] *[tacet]* ...I don't pay no union dues, [E7]

I smoke [A] old stogies [D] I have found,[E7] short but not too [A] big around,

I'm a [A] Man of [D] means by no means … [E7] *[tacet]* King of the [A] road....

Bridge

I know [A] every engineer on [D] every train,

[E7] All of the children and [A] all of their names, and

[A] Every hand out in [D] every town, and

[E7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing...

[A] Trailers for [D] sale or rent, [E7] rooms to let [A] fifty cents,

No phone, no [D] pool, no pets [E7] *[tacet]* I ain't got no cigarettes, [E7] ah but [A]

Two hours of [D] pushing broom buys an [E7] 8 by 12 [A] four-bit room,

I'm a [A] man of [D] means by no means... [E7] *[tacet]* King of the [A] road....

I'm a [A] man of [D] means by no means... [E7] [tacet] King of the [A] road....
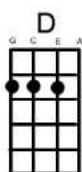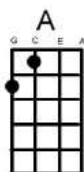
Lady Madonna – The Beatles (1968)

(written by Paul McCartney)

Intro: [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [F] [G] [A]   *(as first 2 lines)*

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage ([A]) to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent?
[A] Did you think that [D] money ([A]) was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase
[C] Sunday morning creeping like a [Am] nun
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G] bootlace
[C] See [Em7] how [B7] they [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna [A] baby at your [D] breast
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage ([A]) to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest

Instrumental: [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [F] [G] [A]   *(as 2 lines of verse 1)*

Kazoo or hum: *(as verse 2)*
[Dm]   [G]
[C]   [Am]
[Dm]   [G]
[C] See [Em7] how [B7] they [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna [A] lying on the [D] bed
[A] Listen to the [D] music ([A]) playing [F] in [G] your [A] head

Instrumental: [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [F] [G] [A]   *(as 2 lines of verse 1)*

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G] mending

[C] See [Em7] how [B7] they [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage ([A]) to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet

Outro: [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [A] [D]   [F] [G] [A] *(3 beats on last **A** chord to finish)*
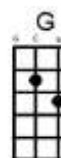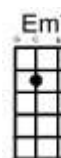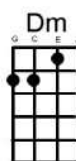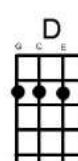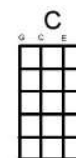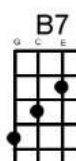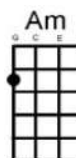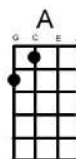
Lay Down - Strawbs (1972)   *[C version]*

(written by Dave Cousins)

(In general sing/play choruses loud, play verses more gently)

```
          4    1 2 3 4 1 2 3      4  1 2  3 4 1 2 3     4  1 2  3 4 1 2  3 4 1 2 3 4   1 2 3
Intro: C Am/ G/  F//     C Am/ G/  F//     C Am/ G/  F/  G/  C///   C//
          ↓  ↓↓  ↑↑↓ ↓↓↑↓↑↓      ↓  ↓↓  ↑↑↓ ↓↓↑↓↑↓     ↓  ↓↓  ↑↑↓ ↓↓  ↓↓  ↓↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓[2 3]
```

C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down   *(←sing loud)*
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down   *(←sing loud)*
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down…   *(←sing loud)*
[G] For my [C] soul. C↓   *(←sing gentle)*

[tacet] By still **[C]** waters **[G]** I lay **[Am]** down **[C]** with the **[F]** lambs [F]   *(sing↑)*
In pastures **[Am]** green I made **[C]** peace with my **[G]** soul [G]   *(sing↓)*
And I **[F]** cared not for the **[C]** night, while my **[G]** guiding star shone **[F]** bright [F]
By still **[C]** waters **[G]** I lay **[Am]** down, **[F↓** I ↓lay **[C]** down. **C↓2 3**

C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down…
[G] For my [C] soul. C↓

[tacet] At the **[C]** roadside **[G]** I took **[Am]** toll **[C]** of my **[F]** times [F]
From dirty **[Am]** streets, I gained **[C]** peace for my **[G]** soul [G]
May the **[F]** merciful be **[C]** right, are you **[G]** ready for the **[F]** night [F]
At the **[C]** roadside **[G]** I lay **[Am]** down, **[F↓** I ↓lay **[C]** down. **C↓2 3**

C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down…
[G] For my [C] soul. C↓2 3 4
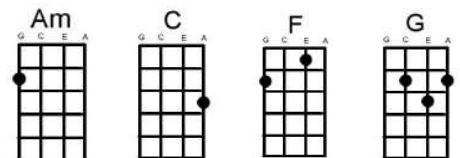
Instrumental:

```
Am  G F CC D   Am  G F CC D    Am  G F CC D        C
↓↑↓↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↓ ↓-   ↓↑↓↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↓ ↓-    ↓↑↓↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↓↓ ↓↓↑ ↑↓ ↓↑  ↓   (sing on beat 3)
```

[tacet] In deep **[C]** sorrow **[G]** I took **[Am]** flight **[C]** with the **[F]** sun [F]
From mountains **[Am]** high I gained **[C]** strength for my **[G]** soul [G]
I proved **[F]** stronger than the **[C]** test, when my **[G]** spirit came to **[F]** rest [F]
In deep **[C]** sorrow **[G]** I lay **[Am]** down, **[F↓** I ↓lay **[C]** down. **C↓2 3**

C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down
C↓ Lay [Am] down, [G] I lay me [F] down…
[G] For my [C] soul. C↓2 3   **(Repeat chorus)**

Leaving on a Jet Plane – John Denver (1969)

(written by John Denver)

Intro: [C] x4

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breaking it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waiting he's [F] blowing his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry
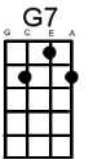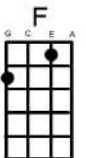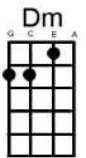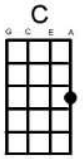
Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again

[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] bring/wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Last Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go   … I hate to [C] go.

Let It Be - The Beatles (1970)

(written by Paul McCartney)

*(Note: run to G = single strums on C Cmaj7 Am7 G
played either on all strings or just the A string)*

Intro [G] x4
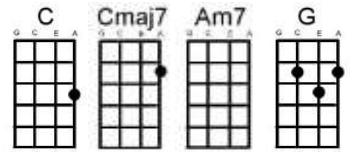
When I **[G]** find myself in **[D]** times of trouble,
[Em] Mother Mary **[C]** comes to me
[G] Speaking words of **[D]** wisdom, let it **[C]** be   *(run to [G])*
And **[G]** in my hour of **[D]** darkness she is **[Em]** standing right in **[C]** front of me
[G] Speaking words of **[D]** wisdom, let it **[C]** be   *(run to [G])*

Let it [Em] be, let it [D] be, let it [C] be, yeh, let it [G] be,
Whisper words of [D] wisdom, let it [C] be   (run to [G])

And **[G]** when the broken **[D]** hearted people **[Em]** living in the **[C]** world agree
[G] There will be an **[D]** answer, let it **[C]** *be*   *(run to [G])*
For **[G]** though they may be **[D]** parted
There is **[Em]** still a chance that **[C]**they will see
[G] There will be an **[D]** answer, let it **[C]** be   *(run to [G])*

Let it [Em] be, let it [D] be, let it [C] be, yeh, let it [G] be,
There will be an [D] answer, let it [C] be   (run to [G])

And **[G]** when the night is **[D]** cloudy
There is **[Em]** still a light that **[C]** shines on me
[G] Shine until **[D]** tomorrow, let it **[C]** be   *(run to [G])*
I **[G]** wake up to the **[D]** sound of music, **[Em]** Mother Mary **[C]** comes to me
[G] Speaking words of **[D]** wisdom, let it **[C]** be   *(run to [G])*

Let it [Em] be, let it [D] be, let it [C] be, yeh, let it [G] be,
Whisper words of [D] wisdom, let it [C] be   (run to [G])

Repeat chorus to finish
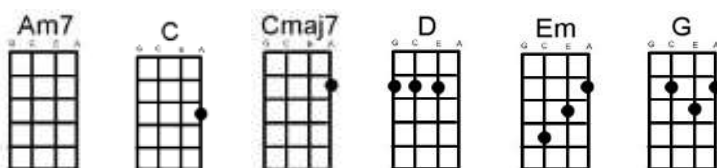
Let's Dance – Chris Montez (1962)

(written by Jim Lee)

Intro: **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** *(as last two lines of chorus)*

[C] Hey baby, won't you **[F]** take a **[C]** chance?
Say that you'll let me **[F]** have this **[C]** dance?

>   *So let's **[F]** dance, oh, let's **[C]** dance*
>   *We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato, too*
>   ***[G]** Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,*
>   *But let's **[C]**dance, well let's dance.*
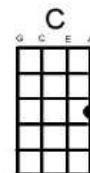
[C] Hey baby, yeah you **[F]** thrill me **[C]** so,
Hold me tight, don't you **[F]** let me **[C]** go.

>   *But let's **[F]** dance, well, let's **[C]** dance*
>   *We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato, too*
>   ***[G]** Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,*
>   *But let's **[C]**dance, well let's dance.*
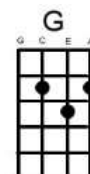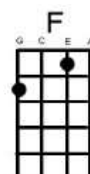
Instrumental – ***As verse + chorus*** *(eg first 6 lines of song)*

[C] Hey baby, if you're **[F]** all a**[C]**lone,
Maybe you'll let me **[F]** walk you **[C]** home?

>   *Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance*
>   *We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato, too*
>   ***[G]** Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,*
>   *But let's **[C]**dance, well let's dance.*

[C] Hey baby, things are **[F]** swinging **[C]** right,
Yes, I know that **[F]** this is the **[C]** night.

>   *Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance*
>   *We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato, too*
>   ***[G]** Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,*
>   *But let's **[C]**dance, well let's dance.*
>   *Well let's dance, well let's dance, well let's dance…* *(…fade out)*

Lily The Pink - The Scaffold (1968)   *[D version] (6/8 time)*

(written by John Gorman, Mike McGear & Roger McGough)
[Backing vocals included Graham Nash, Elton John and Tim Rice; while Jack Bruce (of Cream) played the bass guitar]

Intro: [D] [A] [A7] [D] *(as first or last two lines of verse)*
Or riff: e e f# g g   g f# e d d c# b a A↓ = (A_string: 7 7 9 10 10   10 9 7 5 5 4 2 0 A↓)

*We'll **[D]** drink a drink a drink to Lily the **[A]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink*
*The saviour **[A7]** of the human **[D]** race*
*For she invented medicinal **[A]** compound. Most effi**[A7]**cacious in every **[D]** case.*

Mr **[D]** Frears had sticky-out **[A]** ears, and it **[A7]** made him awful **[D]** shy
And so they gave him medicinal **[A]** compound
And now he's **[A7]** learning how to **[D]** fly.

Brother **[D]** Tony was notably **[A]** bony. He would **[A7]** never eat his **[D]** meals
And so they gave him medicinal **[A]** compound
Now they **[A7]** move him round in**[D]** wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe**[D]**neezer thought he was Julius **[A]** Caesar
And so they put him in a **[D]** home
Where they gave him medicinal **[A]** compound
And now he's **[A7]** Emperor of **[D]** Rome.

Johnny **[D]**Hammer had a terrible **[A]**stammer, he could **[A7]** hardly say a **[D]** word
And so they gave him medicinal **[A]** compound
Now he's **[A7]** seen but never **[D]** heard.

Chorus

Auntie **[D]** Millie ran willy **[A]** nilly, when her legs they did re**[D]**cede
And so they rubbed on medicinal **[A]** compound
And now they **[A7]** call her Milli**[D]**pede

Jennifer **[D]** Eccles had terrible **[A]** freckles, and the boys all called her **[D]** names
But she changed with medicinal **[A]** compound
And now he **[A7]** joins in all their **[D]** games.
Chorus

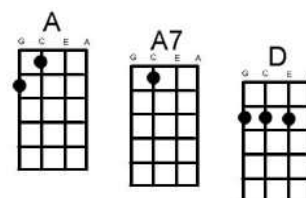Lily the **[D]** Pink she turned to **[A]** drink, she filled up with paraffin in**[D]**side
And despite her medicinal **[A]** compound, sadly **[A7]** Picca-Lily **[D]** died.
(slow→...)
Up to **[D]** heaven her soul as**[A]**cended, all the church bells they did **[D]** ring
She took with her medicinal **[A]** compound. Hark the **[A7]** herald angels **[D]** sing.
**Chorus**   *(slowing down in last line)*

Listen to the Man - George Ezra (2014)   *[A version (120 bpm)]*

(written by George Ezra)

Intro: [A] [D] [A] [D] *(start singing on 3& beat of final D chord)*   *() round brackets =2 beats on chord*

I feel your **[A]** head resting heavy on your **[D]** single bed

I want to **[A]** hear all about it, get it **[D]** all off your chest, oh

[A] I feel the tears and you're **[D]** not alone, oh

[A] When I hold you well I **[D]** won't let go, oh
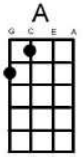
[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway

[A] We're so [D] young girl and you [E7] know… E7↓___↓wo ↓ho

[A] You don't have to be (D) there, (A) babe

[A] You don't have to be (D) scared, (A) babe

You don't (D) need a (A) plan… of (D) what you wanna (A) do

Won't you (D) listen to the (A) man that's (E7) <u>loving</u> [A] <u>you</u>   [A]   *(sing low↓)*
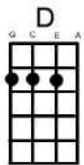
Your **[A]** world keeps spinning and you **[D]** can't jump off

But I will **[A]** catch you if you fall I can't **[D]** tell you enough

[A] I hate to hear that you're **[D]** feeling low

[A] I hate to hear that you **[D]** won't come home, oh

[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway

[A] We're so [D] young girl and you [E7] know… E7↓___↓wo ↓ho

[A] You don't have to be (D) there, (A) babe

[A] You don't have to be (D) scared, (A) babe

You don't (D) need a (A) plan… of (D) what you wanna (A) do

Won't you (D) listen to the (A) man that's [E7] <u>loving you</u> wo   *(sing high↑)*

[A] Ho-awo, [E7] wo [A] ho-awo, [E7] wo [A] ho   [A]
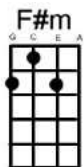
[F#m] Easy easy and a **[D]** one, two, three, oh

[F#m] Breezy, breezy if you **[D]** come with me, oh

[F#m] Easy easy and a **[D]** one two three four **[A]** five six seven eight,

[D] nah nah nah nah.

[A] You don't have to be (D) there, (A) babe

[A] You don't have to be (D) scared, (A) babe

You don't (D) need a (A) plan… of (D) what you wanna (A) do

Won't you (D) listen to the (A) man that's [E7] <u>loving you</u> oh   *(sing high↑)*

[A] You don't have to be (D) there, (A) babe

[A] You don't have to be (D) scared, (A) babe

You don't (D) need a (A) plan… of (D) what you wanna (A) do

Won't you (D) listen to the (A) man that's [E7] <u>loving you</u> wo *(sing high↑)*

[A] Ho-awo, [E7] wo [A] ho-awo, [E7] wo [A] ho-awo [E7] wo [A↓] ho.

Little Boxes - Pete Seeger (1963)

(written by Malvina Reynolds, 1962)

Intro: [C] x4

Little **[C]** boxes on the hillside, little **[F]** boxes made of **[C]** ticky-tacky
Little **[C]** boxes on the **[G7]** hillside, little **[C]** boxes all the **[G7]** same
There's a **[C]** green one, and a pink one, and a **[F]** blue one, and a **[C]** yellow one
And they're **[C]** all made out of **[G7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[C]** all look **[G7]** just the **[C]** same

And the **[C]** people in the houses, all **[F]** went to the uni**[C]**versity
Where **[C]** they were put in **[G7]** boxes, and they **[C]** came out all the **[G7]** same
And there's **[C]** doctors, and there's lawyers, and **[F]** business ex**[C]**ecutives
And **[C]** they're all made out of **[G7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[C]** all look **[G7]** just the **[C]** same

And they **[C]** all play on the golf course, and **[F]** drink their mar**[C]**tinis dry
And they **[C]** all have pretty **[G7]** children, and the **[C]** children go to **[G7]** school
And the **[C]** children go to summer camp, and **[F]** then to the uni**[C]**versity
Where **[C]** they are put in **[G7]** boxes
And they **[C]** come out **[G7]** all the **[C]** same

And the **[C]** boys go into business, and **[F]** marry and raise a **[C]** family
In **[C]** boxes made of **[G7]** ticky-tacky, and they **[C]** all look just the **[G7]** same
There's a **[C]** green one, and a pink one, and a **[F]** blue one, and a **[C]** yellow one
And **[C]** they're all made out of **[G7]** ticky-tacky
And they **[C]** all look **[G7]** just the **[C]** same
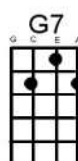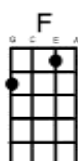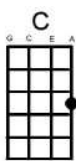
Living on an Island - Status Quo (1979)   *[G version]*

(written by Rick Parfitt and Bob Young)

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [Csus4/C]   ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ *approx pattern until last bar*

then   -↑↓↑ ↓ ↓   *for last bar of intro*

[G] Easy when you're number one... every[Em]body say you're having fun
[G] Smiling for the public eye... when your [Em] body say you wanna die
[Am] Living on an island [D], [Em] looking at another line
[G] Waiting for my friend to [Am] come and [Am7] we'll get [G] high G↓ *(pause234)*

[G] Hugh he got a real nice place. [Em] Cruxie gonna be there soon
And [G] I just want to see his face. I'm getting [Em] lonely in my empty room
[Am] Living on an island [D], [Em] working at another line
[G] Waiting for my friend to [Am] come, and [Am7] we'll get [G] high [G]

[Dm7] *Passing time away…*   in [C] *blue skies*   [C]
[Dm7] *Thinking of the smile…*   in [C] *her eyes*   [C]
[Bm7] *Easy…*   it's [E7] *easy*

[G] Living on an island... [Em] oh boy, we're having fun
[G] Living on an island... [Em] thinking 'bout the things I've done
[Am] Living on an island... [D], [Em] searching for another line
[G] Waiting for my friend to [Am] come and [Am7] we'll get [G] high [G]
(Slowing down...)
[G] Waiting for my friend to [Am] come... and [Am7] we'll get [G] high **G / /**
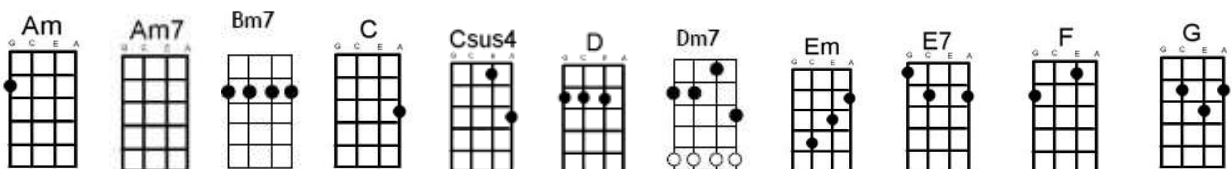
Lola - The Kinks (1970)

(written by Ray Davies)

Intro & break: Eb   F G   [G] [G]

                      ↓ ↓   ↓↑↓↑ ↑ ↓ ↓

I **[G]** met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you **[C]** drink champagne and it **[F]** tastes just like cherry **[G]** cola
C O L A **[C]** Cola (**[Csus4]**) **[C]**
She **[G]** walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I **[C]** asked her her name and in a **[F]** dark brown voice she said **[G]** Lola
L O L A **[C]** Lola **[F]**, lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola *(break: **[Eb] [F] [G]**)* **[G]**

Well **[G]** I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she **[C]** squeezed me tight she nearly **[F]** broke my spine
Oh my **[G]** Lola, lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola (**[Csus4]**) **[C]**
Well **[G]** I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she **[C]** walked like a woman and **[F]** talked like a man
Oh my **[G]** Lola, lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola, **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola *(break: **[Eb] [F] [G]**)*   **[G]**

*Well we **[D7]**drank champagne and danced all night*
***[A7]**under electric candlelight*
*She **[C]** picked me up and sat me on her knee*
She said little boy, won't you come home with me

Well **[G]** I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I **[C]** looked in her eyes well I **[F]** almost fell for my **[G]** Lola
Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola, **[F]** Lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola *(break: **[Eb] [F] [G]**)* Lola
Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola, **[F]** Lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola *(break: **[Eb] [F] [G]**)* **[G]**

single strum on each chord:
I **[C]** pushed   **[G]** her a-**[D7]**way, I **[C]** walked   **[G]** to the   **[D7]**door
I **[C]** fell   **[G]** to the **[D7]** floor, I got **[G]** down   **[B7]** on my   **[Em]** knees **[Em]**
Then **[D7]** I looked at her and she at me…

Well **[G]** that's the way that I want it to stay and
I **[C]** always want it to **[F]** be that way for my **[G]** Lola, lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola (**[Csus4]**) **[C]**
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a **[C]** mixed up muddled up **[F]** shook up world
Except for **[G]** Lola, lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola

*Well **[D7]** I left home just a week before*
*And **[A7]** I'd never ever kissed a woman before*
*But **[C]** Lola smiled and took me by the hand*
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well **[G]** I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I **[C]** know what I am and I'm **[F]** glad I'm a man
And so is **[G]** Lola, lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola *(break: **[Eb] [F] [G]**)* Lola
Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola, **[F]** Lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola *(break: **[Eb] [F] [G]**)*

Love Is All Around – The Troggs (1967)

(written by Reg Presley 1967. Wet Wet Wet cover 1994)

Suggested base strum to achieve emphasis required:

G↓↑↓↑ Am↓↑↓ C↑ ↑↓↑ D↓↑↓↑   G↓↑↓↑ Am↓↑↓ C↑ ↑↓↑ D↓↑↓↑

And/or in verses: **G↓↑↓↑ Am↓↑↓ C↑ ↑↓↑ D↓↑↓   G↑ ↑↓↑ Am↓↑↓ C↑ ↑↓↑ D↓↑↓↑**

Intro: G Am C D   G Am C D (*as first line)*

I **[G]** feel it in my **[Am]** fingers, **[C]** I feel it **[D]** in my **[G]** toes **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

Well, **[G]** love is all a**[Am]**round me **[C]** and so the **[D]** feeling **[G]** grows **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

It's **[G]** written on the **[Am]** wind, **[C]** it's every**[D]**where I **[G]** go **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

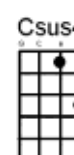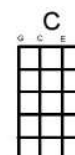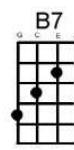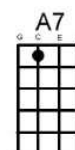So **[G]** if you really **[Am]** love me, **[C]** come on and **[D]** let it **[G]** show **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

> You **[C↓]** know I love you, I **[Am↓]** always will
>
> My **[C↓]** mind's made up by the **[G↓]** way that I feel
>
> There's **[C↓]** no beginning, there'll **[Am↓]** be no end
>
> 'Cause **[Am↓]** on my love you **[D]** can depend **[D7]**

Break: G Am C D G Am C D *(as intro)*

I **[G]** see your face be**[Am]**fore me, **[C]** as I lay **[D]** on my **[G]** bed **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

I **[G]** kinda get to **[Am]** thinking **[C]** of all the **[D]** things you've **[G]** said **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

You **[G]** gave your promise **[Am]** to me, **[C]** and I gave **[D]** mine to **[G]** you **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

I **[G]** need someone be**[Am]**side me **[C]** in every**[D]**thing I **[G]** do **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

> You **[C↓]** know I love you, I **[Am↓]** always will
>
> My **[C↓]** mind's made up by the **[G↓]** way that I feel
>
> There's **[C↓]** no beginning, there'll **[Am↓]** be no end
>
> 'Cause **[Am↓]** on my love you **[D]** can depend **[D7]**

It's **[G]** written on the **[Am]** wind, **[C]** it's every**[D]**where I **[G]** go **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

So **[G]** if you really **[Am]** love me, **[C]** come on and **[D]** let it **[G]** show **[Am]**

[C] Come on and **[D]** let it **[G]** show **[Am]**

[C] Come on and **[D]** let it **[G]** show **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G↓]**

_____

not used:

Riff precedes chorus in original version

Riff: **E string   5   3   0**

               C string   0   2

Timing approx   ♪   ♩ ♩ ♪   ♩

_____

Love of the Common People - Paul Young (1982)

(written by John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins 1967)

Intro: [G] x4

[G] Living on free food tickets, water in the milk from a hole in the roof
Where the [F] rain came through. What can you [C] do? [D]
[G] Tears from your little sister
Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch
For the [F] party to go, but you [C] know she'll get [D] by

'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
*[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to*
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can, and she [G] can

It's a [G] good thing you don't have a bus fare
It would fall through the hole in your pocket and you'd lose it
In the [F] snow on the ground
You got to walk into [C] town to find a [D] job
[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through
And [F] chills you to the bone
Now you'd better go [C] home where it's [D] warm

Where you can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man.
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can, and she [G] can

[G]Living on a dream ain't easy, but the closer the knit the tighter the fit
And the [F] chills stay away. You to take 'em in [C] stride for family [D] pride
You know that [G] faith is in your foundation
With a whole lot of love and a warm conversation
But [F] don't forget to pray, just to make it [C] strong, where you be[D]long

So you can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to
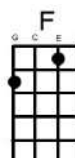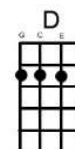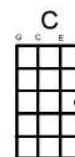*[G] Mama's gonna love you just as[D] much as she can, and she [G] can*

*[G] Yes, we're living in the love of the [C] common people*
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can, and she [G] can.
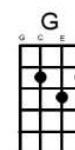
# (I) Love to Boogie - T Rex (1976)

(written by Marc Bolan)

Intro: [C] x4

[C] We love to boogie, we love to boogie
[F] Jitterbug boogie, [C] Bolan pretty boogie
[G] We love to boogie, on a Saturday [C] night

[C] Belinda Maes Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [F] passion of the Earth blasted it's mind
Now it's [C] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[G] We love to boogie, [C] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

I said we love to boogie, we love to boogie
[F] High school boogie, [C] jitterbug boogie
[G] We love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night
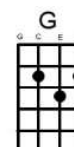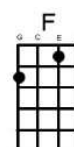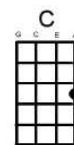
Kazoo Instrumental - *as verse*
4[C] 2[F] 2[C] 2[G] 2[C]

You [C] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [F] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[C] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
[G] I love to boogie, Yes [C] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

I said I love to boogie, I love to boogie   *(build up volume from here…)*
[F] Jitterbug boogie, [C] I love to boogie
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night

Play loudly
I said I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[F] Jitterbug boogie, [C] High school boogie
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night
[G] I love to boogie on a Saturday [C] night [G] [C]

Lumberjack Song - Monty Python's Flying Circus (1969)

(written by Michael Palin, Terry Jones & Fred Tomlinson)

Intro: **[C]** x4

Italics = solo, standard = all sing

Oh, [C] I'm a lumberjack, and [F] I'm okay,
I [G7] sleep all night and I [C] work all day.

Chorus: He's a lumberjack, and **[F]** he's okay,
He **[G7]** sleeps all night and he **[C]** works all day.

I cut down trees, I [F] eat my lunch, I [G] go to the lava[C]try.
On Wednesdays I go [F] shopping, and have [G] buttered scones for [C] tea.

He cuts down trees, he **[F]** eats his lunch,
He **[G]** goes to the lava**[C]**try.
On Wednesdays he goes **[F]** shopping
And has **[G]** buttered scones for **[C]** tea.

Chorus

I cut down trees, I [F] skip and jump,
I [G] like to press wild [C] flowers.
I put on women's [F] clothing,
And [G] hang around in [C] bars.

He cuts down trees, he **[F]** skips and jumps,
He **[G]** likes to press wild **[C]** flowers.
He puts on women's **[F]** clothing
And **[G]** hangs around...   ...in **[C]** bars???????

Chorus

I chop down trees, I [F] wear high heels,
[G] Suspendies and a [C] bra.
I wish I'd been a [F] girlie
Just [G] like my dear pa[C]pa.

He cuts down trees, he **[F]** wears high heels
[G] Suspendies?? and a ....a **[C]** bra????...
He's a lumberjack, and **[F]** he's o**[G]**kaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay,
He **[G7]** sleeps all night and he **[C]** works all day!

Mack the Knife - Bobby Darin (1959)   xxx

(Kurt Weill & Bertolt Brecht - Threepenny Opera, 1928)

(start simply and gently, build up during each verse)

Intro: 2 [C6] 2 [Dm] 2 [G7] 2 [C6]   *(as first 2 lines)*

Oh the **[C6]** shark has pretty **[Dm]** teeth, dear
And it **[G7]** shows them pearly **[C6]** white
Just a **[Am]** jackknife has old Mac**[Dm]**Heath, dear
And he **[G7]** keeps it out of **[C6]** sight
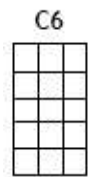
When that **[C6]** shark bites with his **[Dm]** teeth, dear
Scarlet **[G7]** billows start to **[C6]** spread
Fancy **[Am]** gloves though wears old Mac**[Dm]**Heath, dear
So there's **[G7]** never a trace of **[C6]** red
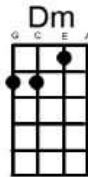
On a **[C6]** sidewalk, Sunday **[Dm]** morning
Lies a **[G7]** body oozing **[C6]** life
Someone's **[Am]** sneaking round the **[Dm]** corner
Could that **[G7]** someone be Mack the **[C6]** Knife?
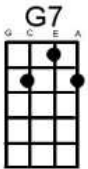
There's a **[C6]** tugboat by the **[Dm]** river
A ce**[G7]**ment bag's dropping **[C6]** down
The ce**[Am]**ment is just for the **[Dm]** weight, dear
Bet you **[G7]** Macky's back in **[C6]** town
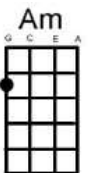
Louie **[C6]** Miller disa**[Dm]**ppeared, dear
After **[G7]** drawing out his **[C6]** cash
And now **[Am]** MacHeath spends like a **[Dm]** sailor
Did our **[G7]** boy do something **[C6]** rash?

Sukey **[C6]** Tawdry, Jenny **[Dm]** Diver,
Polly **[G7]** Peachum, Lucy **[C6]** Brown
Oh the **[Am]** line forms on the **[Dm]** right, dear
Now that **[G7]** Macky's back in **[C6]** town

Repeat last verse to finish *(last line hold 'Macky's' for nearly 4 bars before 'back in town')*

Make Your Own Kind Of Music - Paloma Faith (2018) *[F version]*

(Mama Cass version 1969, written Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil)

Intro: [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] Nobody can [Fsus4] tell you
[F] There's only one [Fsus4] song worth [C] singing
[F] They may try and [Fsus4] sell you
'Cos it [Am] hangs them up to [Bb] see someone like [Csus4] you… [C↓]

But you've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[F] Sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C] song
[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[Bb] Even if nobody else sings a[Csus4]long [C]

[F] You're gonna be [Fsus4] nowhere
[F] The loneliest [Fsus4] kind of [C] lonely
[F] It may be rough [Fsus4] going
Just to [Am] do your thing's the [Bb] hardest thing to [Csus4] do… [C↓]

But you've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[F] Sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C] song
[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[Bb] Even if nobody else sings a[Csus4]long [C]

[Cm] So if you [Cm] cannot take my [F] hand… (take my hand…)
[Cm] And if you [Cm] must be going, [Csus4] I will under[C]stand… [C] [C] [C↓]

'Cos you've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[F] Sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C] song
[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[Bb] Even if nobody else sings a[Csus4]long… [C]

'Cos you've got to [F] make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[F] Sing [Am] your [Bb] own special [C] song
[F] Make [Am] your [Bb] own kind of [C] music
[Bb] Even if nobody else sings a[Csus4]long… [C]   [F↓]
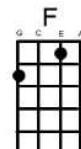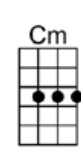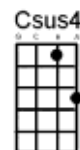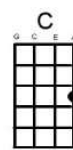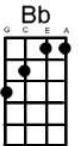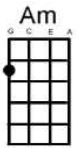
Mamma Mia - Abba (1975)

(written by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson)

Intro: **[C] [C+]   [C] [C+]** *(pick alternately bottom (G) and top (A) strings with thumb and finger)*

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

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

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

[C] I don't know how… **[C+]** but I suddenly **[F]** lose control

There's a fire with**[G7]**in my soul.   (↓=**strong downstrum**, ↓=weak downstrum)

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?
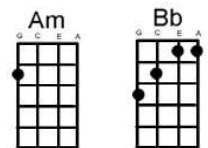
[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

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] [C+]   [C] [C+]

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

[C] I can't **[G]** count all the **[C]** times that I've **[G]** told you we're **[F]** through [F]
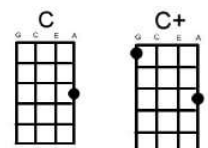
[C] And when you go, **[C+]** when you slam the door

[C] I think you know… **[C+]** that you won't be a**[F]**way too long

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
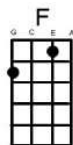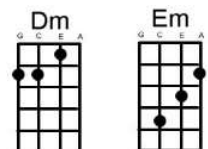
Chorus

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

Bb↓ My **F↓** my, **[Dm]** I could never **[G7]** let you go.
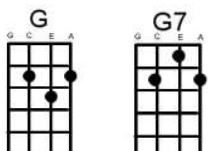
Outro: **[C] [C+]   [C] [C+] [C]** *(only single strum on last C)*

Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs – Brian & Michael (1979)

(written by Michael Coleman)

Intro: [C] [C]

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

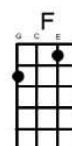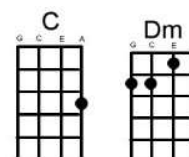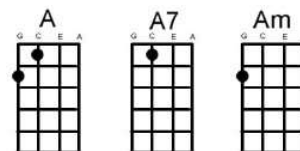Now they [C] said his works of art were dull
No [Am] room old lad, the walls are full
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
And [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay [G7]

Chorus:

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Dm] dogs
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [C] clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits out[Dm]side them factory [F] gates
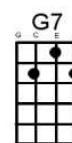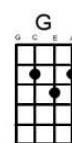*To paint his [G7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs*

Now [C] canvas and brushes were wearing thin
When [Am] London started calling him
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and [C] all about them Salford days
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G7]

Chorus

Now [C] Lowry's hang upon the wall, be[Am]side the greatest of them all
And [A] even the Mona [A7] Lisa takes a [Dm] bow
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow
Told [C] northern folk it's time to go
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow [G7]

And he left us [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Dm] dogs
He left us [G] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [C] clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits out[Dm]side them pearly [F] gates
To paint his [G7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs

Repeat forever with **"(The big ship sails on) the ally ally-o"** refrain over…

Maxwell's Silver Hammer - Beatles (1969)

(written by Paul McCartney)

Intro: **[C]** **[E7]** **[Am]** **[C7]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]** *(2 beats on each)*

[C] Joan was quizzical **[A7]** studied pataphysical **[Dm]** science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube **[C]** oh, oh oh **[G7]** oh
[C] Maxwell Edison **[A7]** majoring in medicine **[Dm]** calls her on the phone
[G7] "Can I take you out to the pictures **[C]** Jo, o-o **[G7]**oan?"
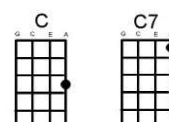But **[D7]** as she's getting ready to go, a **[G7]** knock comes on the door...

[C] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was C↓↑ dead G7↓ C↓
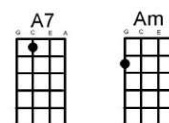
Interlude: C↓___ E7↓___ Am↓___ C7↓___ F↓↓↓C↓ G7↓↑↓ C↓

[C] Back in school again **[A7]** Maxwell plays the fool again
**[Dm]** Teacher gets annoyed
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant **[C]** sce, e-e **[G7]** ene
[C] She tells Max to stay **[A7]** when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits behind, **[G7]** writing fifty times I must not be **[C]** so, o-o **[G7]** oh
But **[D7]** when she turns her back on the boy, he **[G7]** creeps up from behind...

[C] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was C↓↑ dead G7↓ C↓
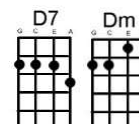
Instrumental: 2[C] 2[D7] 2[G7] Dm/ G7/ C↓↑ G7↓ C↓ *(as chorus)*

Interlude: C↓___ E7↓___ Am↓___ C7↓___ F↓↓↓C↓ G7↓↑↓ C↓

[C] PC Thirty-one **[A7]** said we've caught a dirty one. **[Dm]** Maxwell stands alone
**[G7]** Painting testimonial pictures **[C]** oh, oh-oh **[G7]** oh
[C] Rose and Valerie **[A7]** screaming from the gallery **[Dm]** say he must go free
The **[G7]** judge does not agree and he tells them **[C]** so, o-o **[G7]** oh
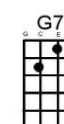But **[D7]** as the words are leaving his lips a **[G7]** noise comes from behind...

[C] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head
[G7] Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was C↓↑ dead G7↓ C↓
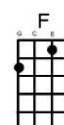
Instrumental: 2[C] 2[D7] 2[G7] Dm/ G7/ C↓↑ G7↓ C↓ *(as chorus)*

C↓ E7↓ Am↓ C7↓ F↓↓↓C↓ G7↓↑↓ C↓
Sil ver Hamm er...

Meet Me on the Corner - Lindisfarne (1971)

(written by Rod Clements)

(Note: If finding Bm difficult, can use Bm7 instead)

Intro: **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

[G] Hey Mr **[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 **[B7]** you this **[Em]** song
Can you **[Am]** spare one **[D]** dream for **[G]** me?   **[D]**

[G] You won't have **[D]** met me and **[Em]** you'll soon for**[D]**get

So don't **[C]** mind me **[D]** tuggin at your **[G]** sleeve   **[D]**
I'm **[C]** askin' **[D]** you if I can **[G]** fix a **[B7]** rendez**[Em]**vous
For your **[Am]** dreams are **[D]** all I be**[G]**lieve   **[G]**

Chorus:

[Am7] *Meet me on the corner, when the **[Bm]** lights are coming on*

*And I'll be **[G]** there, I **[Bm]** promise I'll be **[Em]** there   **[Em7]***

[Am7] *Down the empty streets, we'll disap**[Bm]**pear into the dawn*

*If you have **[Am]** dreams e**[C]**nough to **[D]** shar–**[D7]**are–**[Bm7]**are   **[D]***

[G] Lay down all your **[D]** bundles of **[Em]** rags and re**[D]**minders
And **[C]** spread your **[D]** wares on the **[G]** ground   **[D]**
Well **[C]** I've got **[D]** time if you **[G]** deal **[B7]** in **[Em]** rhyme
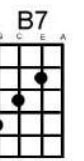**[Am]** I'm just **[D]** hanging **[G]** round

Chorus

[G] Hey Mr **[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 **[B7]** you this **[Em]** song
Can you **[Am]** spare one **[D]** dream for **[G]** me?   **[D]**

Outro: **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**
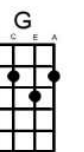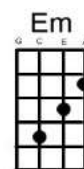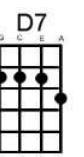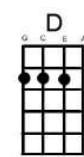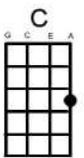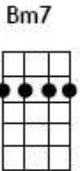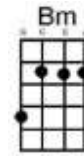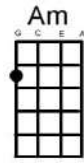
Midnight Special – Traditional (first published 1927)

(Leadbelly 1934, Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969)

(no gaps between verses and choruses)

Intro: C   G7   C   C

1234   1234   1234   1 *when…*

[C] When you get up in the [F] morning, when that big bell [C] rings,

You go marching to the [G7] table. You see the same old [C] thing.

Knife and fork are on the [F] table, ain't nothing in my [C] pan.

And you say a word a[G7]bout it, you get in trouble with the [C] man.
[tacet]

*Let the midnight [F] special, shine a light on [C] me,*

Let the midnight [G7] special, shine its everloving light on [C] me.

[C] Yonder come Miss [F] Rosie. How in the world did you [C] know?

I can tell her by her [G7] apron, and the dress that she [C] wore.

Umbrella on her [F] shoulder, a piece of paper in her [C] hand;

And I heard her tell the [G7] captain, turn loose my [C] man.
[tacet]

Let the midnight [F] special, shine a light on [C] me,

Let the midnight [G7] special, shine its everloving light on [C] me.

[C] If you ever go to [F] Houston, boy you'd better walk [C] right

And you better not [G7] gamble, and you better not [C] fight

Coz Benson Crocker will [F] arrest you, & Jimmy Boone will take you [C] down

And you can bet your bottom [G7] dollar, that you're Sugarland [C] bound.
[tacet]

Let the midnight [F] special, shine a light on [C] me,

Let the midnight [G7] special, shine a light on [C] me.

Let the midnight [F]special, shine a light on [C] me,

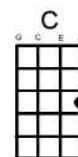*Let the midnight [G7] special, shine its everloving light on [C] me.*
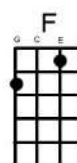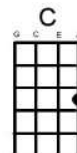
Mississippi - Pussycat (1975)

(written by Werner Theunissen, 1969)

Intro: 2 [F] 2 [C] 2 [F] 2 [G]

Where you can **[C]** hear a country song from far
And someone plays the honky-tonk gui**[G]**tar
Where all the lights will go out one by **[C]** one
The people join the **[D]** sun, And the wind takes it a**[G]**way.

Where the **[C]** Mississippi rolls down to the sea
And lovers found the place they'd like to **[G]** be
How many times before the song was **[C]** ending
Love and under**[G]**standing, Everywhere a**[C]**round.
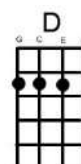
Chorus:
[C] Miii....iiii ... ssis[G]sippi,   I'll remember [C] you.
…Whenever I should go away, [G] I'll be longing for the day
That [D] I will be in Greenville a[G]gain...
[C] Miii....iiii ... ssis[G]sippi,   you'll be on my [C] mind.
[F] Every time I hear this [C] song, Mississippi rolling [G] on
Until the end of [C] time.
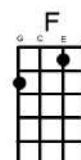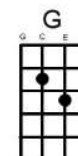
Instrumental: 2 [F] 2[C] 2 [F] 2 [G]   *(as intro)*

Now the **[C]** country song for ever lost its soul
When the guitar player turned to rock and **[G]** roll
And **[G]** every time when summer nights are **[C]** falling
I will be re-**[G]**calling the dreams of yester**[C]**day.

Chorus

Outro: 2 [F] 2 [C] 2 [G] 2 [C]

Morningtown Ride – The Seekers (1964)   *[C version]*

(written by Malvina Reynolds, 1957)

Intro: F/// C/ Am/ G/// C/ G7/   *(as last line)*

[C] Train whistle blowin', [F] makes a sleepy [C]noise
[F] Underneath their [C] blankets, go [Dm] all the girls and [G] boys
[C] Rockin', rollin', ridin', [F] out along the [C] bay,
[F] All bound for [C] Morning[Am]town, [G] many miles a[C]way. [G7]

(2 beats C, 2 beats G7)

[C] Driver at the engine, [F] fireman rings the [C] bell,
[F] Sandman swings the [C] lantern, to [Dm] show that all is [G] well.
[C] Rockin', rollin', ridin', [F] out along the [C] bay,
[F] All bound for [C] Morning[Am]town, [G] many miles a[C]way. [G7]

(2 beats C, 2 beats G7)

[C] Maybe, it is raining, [F] where our train will [C] ride;
[F] All the little [C] travellers, are [Dm] warm and snug in[G]side.
[C] Rockin', rollin', ridin', [F] out along the [C] bay,
[F] All bound for [C] Morning[Am]town, [G] many miles a[C]way. [G7]

(2 beats C, 2 beats G7)

[C] Somewhere there is sunshine, [F] somewhere there is [C]day,
[F] Somewhere there is [C] Morningtown, [Dm] many miles a[G]way.
[C] Rockin', rollin', ridin', [F] out along the [C] bay,
[F] All bound for [C] Morning[Am]town, [G] many miles a[C]way.

[C] Rockin', Rollin', Ridin', [F]out along the [C] bay
[F] All bound for [C] Morning[Am]town, [G] many miles a[C]way
     [slow down towards end…→]
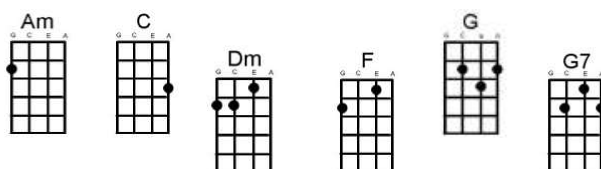
Mr Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan (1965) *(also The Byrds (1965))*

(written by Bob Dylan)

*(Suggest usually only do **Verses 1** and **2**)*

Intro : C   F   G   G7   C   F   G   G7

↓ ↓↑ ↓↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑↓↑   ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑↓↑

*count:*   1   2&   3 &4 &   1 2 3 & 4&   1   2&   3 &4 &   1   2 3 & 4&

Chorus:

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

Verse 1:

[F] Take me on a [G] trip upon your [C] magic swirling [F] ship,
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped, and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step *[2 3]*
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G] wandering [G]
I'm [F] ready to go [G] anywhere, I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
In[C]to my own par[F]ade, cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way... I
[Dm] promise to go [G7] under it. [G7]

Chorus

Verse 2:

Though I [F] know that evening's [G] empire… has [C] returned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G] sleeping [G]
My [F] weariness a[G]mazes me, I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
I [C] have no one to [F] meet, and the [C] ancient empty
[Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming. [G7]

Chorus
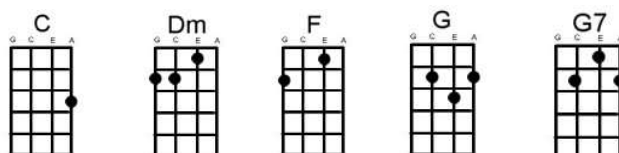
*Additional verses from Bob Dylan version for anyone who **really** likes the song:*

Verse 3:

Though you **[F]** might hear laughing **[G]** spinning, swinging

[C] madly across the **[F]** sun

It's not **[C]** aimed at any**[F]**one, it's just es**[C]**caping on the **[F]** run

And but **[C]** for the sky there **[Dm]** are no fences **[G]** facing. **[G]**

And **[F]** if you hear vague **[G]** traces… of **[C]** skipping reels of **[F]** rhyme

To your **[C]** tambourine in **[F]** time, it's just a **[C]** ragged clown be**[F]**hind

I wouldn't **[C]** pay it any **[F]** mind

It's just a **[C]** shadow… you're **[Dm]** seeing that he's **[G7]** chasing. **[G7]**

Chorus

Verse 4:

Then **[F]** take me disap**[G]**pearing through the **[C]** smoke rings of my **[F]** mind

Down **[C]** the foggy ruins of **[F]** time, far **[C]** past the frozen **[F]** leaves

The **[C]** haunted, frightened **[F]** trees, out **[C]** to the windy **[F]** beach…

Far **[C]** from the twisted **[Dm]** reach of crazy **[G]** sorrow. **[G]**

Yes, to **[F]** dance beneath the **[G]** diamond sky with **[C]** one hand waving **[F]** free

Silhou**[C]**etted by the **[F]** sea, circled **[C]** by the circus **[F]** sands

With all **[C]** memory and **[F]** fate driven **[C]** deep beneath the **[F]** waves

Let me for**[C]**get about **[Dm]** today until to**[G7]**morrow. **[G7]**

Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel (1968)

(written by Paul Simon for 'The Graduate', 1967)

Intro: - *as verse…*

[E7] Dee de dee dee, dee dee, de de, dee dee, dee de dee,

[A] Doo do doo doo, doo doo, do do [A7] doo

[D] Dee de dee dee, [G] dee dee,de de, [C] de de (Cmaj7) de de [Am] dee,
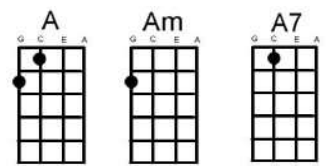
2 [E7] [D]…

Chorus:

[D] And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson

[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know, wo wo [D] wo

[D] God bless you [G] please, Mrs [Em] Robinson

[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray

Hey hey [Am] hey,   hey hey [E7] hey   [E7] [E7] [E7]

We'd [E7] like to know a little bit about you for our files

We'd [A] like to help you learn to help your[A7]self

[D] Look around you [G] all you see are [C] sympa[Cmaj7]thetic [Am] eyes

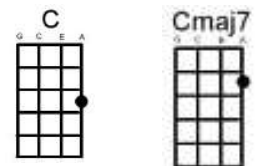[E7] Stroll… around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home

Chorus

[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

[A] Put it in your pantry with your [A7] cupcakes

[D] It's a little [G] secret just the [C] Robin[Cmaj7]sons' a[Am]ffair

[E7] Most… of all you've got to [D] hide it from the kids

Chorus   *replace first line with:*   Koo koo ka [G] choo Mrs [Em] Robinson

[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

[A] Going to the candidates' de[A7]bate

[D] Laugh about it, [G] shout about it, [C] when you've [Cmaj7] got to [Am] choose

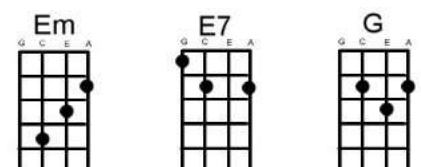[E7] Every way you look at it you [D] lose…

[D] Where have you [G] gone Joe Di[Em]Maggio

Our [G] nation turns its [Em] lonely eyes to [C] you, woo woo [D] woo

[D] What's that you [G] say, Mrs [Em] Robinson

[G] Joltin' Joe has [Em] left and gone a[C]way

Hey hey [Am] hey, hey hey [E7] hey

Nanana - Status Quo 1971   *[G acoustic version]*

(written by Bob Young & Francis Rossi)

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

Writing **[G]** songs that I **[D]** think sound so **[G]** strange   [G]
Writing **[G]** words that I **[D]** feel I should **[G]** change   [G]
It's all **[C]** right if they sound just like **[D]** other songs   [D]
My gui**[C]**tar strums along just the **[D]** same   [D]
(tacet) If this **[G]** song's under**[D]**lined with my **[G]** name   [G]

*(tacet) Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na na na **[G]** na na   [G]*
*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na nana **[G]** na   **[G] [G] [G]***
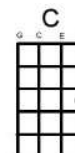
Playing **[G]** gigs that I **[D]** think may be **[G]** wrong   [G]
Making **[G]** sounds that can **[D]** go on and **[G]** on   [G]
It's all **[C]** right if you stay right on **[D]** to the end   [D]
If my **[C]** songs haven't been just a **[D]** bore   [D]
(tacet) Then I **[G]** hope you may **[D]** come back **[G]** for more   [G]

*(tacet) Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na na na **[G]** na na   [G]*
*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na nana **[G]** na [G]*

*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na na na **[G]** na na   [G]*
*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na nana **[G]** na   **[G] [G] [G]***

Writing **[G]** songs that I **[D]** think sound so **[G]** strange   [G]
Writing **[G]** words that I **[D]** feel I should **[G]** change   [G]
It's all **[C]** right if they sound just like **[D]** other songs [D]
My gui**[C]**tar strums along just the **[D]** same   [D]
(tacet) If this **[G]** song's under**[D]**lined with my **[G]** name   [G]

*(tacet) Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na na na **[G]** na na   [G]*
*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na nana **[G]** na [G]*
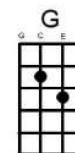
*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na na na **[G]** na na   [G]*
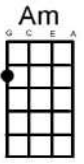*Nanana **[C]** na nana **[D]** na na nana **[G]** na   **G↓***

# Nutbush City Limits - Ike & Tina Turner (1973)

(written by Tina Turner)

**Intro: [Am] x4**

A **[Am]** church house gin house.   A school house outhouse
On highway number nineteen.   Where people keep the city clean.
They call it **[C]** Nutbush,   Oh, **[G]** Nutbush
They call it **[Am]** Nutbush city limits.   Nutbush city limits

Twenty-five was the speed limit.   Motorcycles not allowed in it
You go to the store on Fridays.   You go to church on Sundays
They call it **[C]** Nutbush *(little old town)*,   Oh, **[G]** Nutbush
Call it **[Am]** Nutbush city limits.   Nutbush city limits
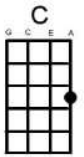
You go to fields on week days,   And have a picnic on Labor Day
You go to town on Saturdays,   But go to church every Sunday.
They call it **[C]** Nutbush,   Oh, **[G]** Nutbush
They call it **[Am]** Nutbush city limits.   Nutbush city limits
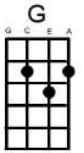
Instrumental - *as verse, with wild kazoos*

No whiskey for sale.   You can't cop no bail
Saltpork and molasses,   Is all you get in jail.
They call it **[C]** Nutbush,   Oh, **[G]** Nutbush
They call it **[Am]** Nutbush city limits.   Nutbush city limits

Little old town…,   in Tennessee,
That's called quiet… *(little old community)*
A one-horse town...   You have to watch…
What you're puttin' down…
In old **[C]** Nutbush,   Oh, **[G]** Nutbush
They call it **[Am]** Nutbush city limits   *(Sing last line 4 times then **abrupt stop**)*

Oh Boy! - Buddy Holly & The Crickets (1957)
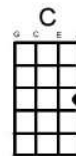
(written by Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty)

No Intro - *single strum on each chord for first two lines*

[G↓] All of my love, [G↓] all of my kissing

[G↓] You don't know what [G↓] you've been a-missing

Oh [C] boy, when you're with me, oh [G] boy, the world will see
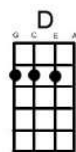
That [D] you were [C] meant for [G] me   [C] [G]

[G] All of my life, I've been a-waiting

Tonight there'll be no hesitating

Oh [C] boy, when you're with me, oh [G] boy, the world will see

That [D] you were [C] meant for [G] me   [C] [G]

[D] Stars appear and the shadows are falling

[G] You can hear my heart calling

A [C] little bit of loving makes everything right

[D] I'm gonna see my [D] baby tonight   (single strum on each chord)

[G] All of my love, all of my kissing

You don t know what you've been a-missing

Oh [C] boy, when you're with me, oh [G] boy, the world will see
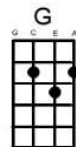
That [D] you were [C] meant for [G] me [C] [G]

(end here 2nd time, repeat last line to finish)

[G]
Dum de dum dum   Oh Boy **(x2)**

[C]   /   [G]   /
Ah   Ah   Ah   Ah

Oh Susanna - Stephen Collins Foster

(First published 1848)

Intro: [C] x4

I **[C]** come from Alabama with my banjo on my **[G7]** knee
I'm **[C]** going to Louisiana, my true love **[G7]** for to **[C]** see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather was bone **[G7]** dry
The **[C]** sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry

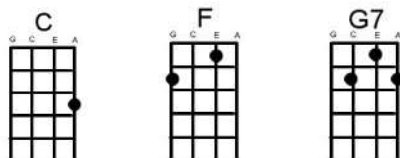## Chorus:

[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me
I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee [C] [C] [C]

I **[C]** had a dream the other night, when everything was **[G7]** still
I **[C]** thought I saw Susanna, she was coming **[G7]** down the **[C]** hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her **[G7]** eye
Says **[C]** I "I'm coming from the south, Susanna, **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry"

Chorus

I **[C]** soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look a**[G7]**round
And **[C]** when I find Suzanna, I'll fall up**[G7]**on the **[C]** ground
But if I do not find her, this boy will surely **[G7]** die
And **[C**] when I'm dead and buried, Suzanna **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry

Chorus x2

One Way or Another - Blondie (1978)

(written by Debbie Harry & Nigel Harrison)

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Chorus:

[C] One way or another, I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha

[Am] One way or another, I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha

[C] One way or another, I'm gonna see ya, I'm gonna meetcha, meetcha, meetcha, meetcha

[Am] One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] I [Am] will [G] drive past your [Em] house

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] down, I'll [F] see who's a[Dm]round [E] [E]

Chorus

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] out

[F] I'll [Am] follow [G] your bus down [Em] town, see [F] who's hangin' [Dm] out [E] [E]

[C] One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna give you the slip,

A [Am] slip of the lip, or another, I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya

[C] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya, trick ya, trick ya

[Am] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna give you the slip!

C   Am

↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑   ↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑   *(single strums down and up)*

                                   (continue this rhythm for next 4 lines)

[C] I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall

[Am] Where I can see it all, find out who ya' call

[C] Lead you to the supermarket, check out some

[Am] Specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

[C] One way or another I'm gonna getcha (where I can see it all, find out who you call)

[Am] One way or another I'm gonna getcha (where I can see it all, find out who you call)

(Repeat and fade out)

Peggy Sue - Buddy Holly (1957)

(written by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty)

Intro: [A] [D] [A] [E7] (x2)   (simple chords version)

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue, [A] then you'll know why I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue
Well I [E7] love you gal, yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how my heart yearns for you
Oh-oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue.
Well I [E7] love you gal, yes, I [D] love you Peggy [A] Sue.

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue
Oh, oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue
Well I [E7] love you gal, and I [D]need you, Peggy [A] Sue

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true
Oh, oh, [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue
Well, I [E7] love you gal. I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue
Oh, oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue
Well I [E7] love you gal, and I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true
Oh, oh, [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue
Well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] want you, Peggy [A]Sue
Well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue
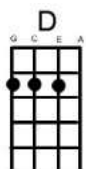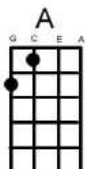
Pencil Full Of Lead – Paolo Nutini (2009) *[D version]*

Sometimes ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ &or ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ &or ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ &or ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   *(written by Paolo Nutini)*

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A↓_↓] [G↓_↓] [D] [A]

I got a **[D]** sheet for my bed and a **[D]** pillow for my head
I got a **[D]** pencil full of lead and some **[D]** water for my throat
I got **[G]** buttons for my coat and **[G]** sails on my boat
[D] So much more than I **[D]** needed before
I got **[A]** money in the meter and a **[G]** two bar heater
Oh **[D]** now it's getting hotter oh it's **[A]** only getting sweeter

I got **[D]** legs on my chair and a **[D]** head full of hair
[D] Pot and a pan and some **[D]** shoes on my feet
I got a **[G]** shelf full of books and **[G]** most of my teeth
A **[D]** few pairs of socks and a **[D]** door with a lock
I got **[A]** food in my belly and a **[G]** license for my telly
And **[D]** nothing's gonna bring me **[A]** down

**[D] [D] [D] [D]   [G] [G] [D] [D] [A↓_↓] [G↓_↓] [D] [A]**

I got a **[D]** nice guitar and **[D]** tyres on my car
I got **[D]** most of the means and **[D]** scripts for the scenes
I'm **[G]** out and about so I'm **[G]** in with a shout
I got a **[D]** fair bit of chat but **[D]** better than that
[A] Food in my belly and a **[G]** license for my telly
And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me **[A]** down

*But **[D]** best of all (best of all), I've got my baby*
*But **[G]** best of all (best of all), I've got my **[D]** baby*
*She's **[A]** mighty fine and says **[G]** she's all mine*
*And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me **[A]** down*

[D] [D] [D] [D]   [G] [G] [D] [D]   [A↓_↓] [G↓_↓] [D] [A]

*But **[D]** best of all (best of all), I've got my baby*
*But **[G]** best of all (best of all), I've got my **[D]** baby*
*She's **[A]** mighty fine and says **[G]** she's all mine*
*And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me down*

*She's **[A]** mighty fine and says **[G]** she's all mine*
*And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me down*
*She's **[A]** mighty fine and says **[G]** she's all mine*
*And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me D↑down ↑↓↑ D7↓*
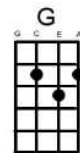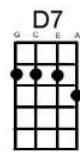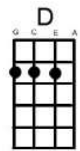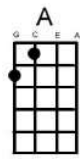
Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

(written by John Fogerty)

Intro - *Riff:*

F   D   F   D   F   D C Bb   G   G

↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓↑↓↑ ↑   ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑…

[G] Left a good job in the city
Working for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleeping
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] *Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river* *(←suggest ↓↑ ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓↑ ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓)*

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Riff: F D F D   F D C Bb G   *(as intro)*

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
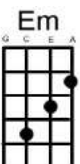*[G] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river*
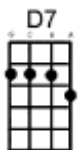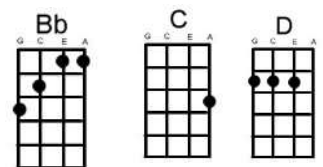*[G] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river*
[G] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Outro - Riff: F D F D   F D C Bb G   *(as intro)*
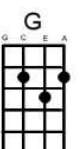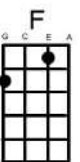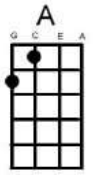
Puttin' on the Style - Lonnie Donegan (1957)

(First recorded in 1920s by Vernon Dalhart)

Intro: [D] [D]

[D] Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the [A] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles… at every little [D] noise.
Turns her face a little, and turns her head a[G]while,
But A↓ everybody knows she's only puttin' on the style.

Chorus: *(substitute "she's" or "he's" as appropriate for preceding verse)*
She's [D] putting on the agony, putting on the [A] style,
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [D] while.
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to [G] smile.
[A] Seeing all the young folks, puttin' on the [D] style.
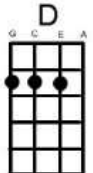
[D] [D]

[D] Well young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [A]mad
With a pair of yellow gloves, he's borrowed from his [D] dad
He makes it roar so lively, just to see his girlfriend [G] smile
A↓ But she knows he's o-n-l-y…   puttin' on the style
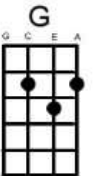
Chorus

[D] [D]

[D] Preacher in the pulpit… roars with all his [A] might
Sings 'Glory Hallelulah' puts the folks all in a [D] fright
You might think he's Satan… coming down the [G] aisle
But it's A↓ only our poor preacher, boys… puttin' on the style

Chorus   *(No bars of D between: chorus and instrumental*
                        or between instrumental and final chorus

Instrumental *- chords as in chorus*

Final Chorus:
She's [D] putting on the agony, putting on the [A] style,
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [D] while.
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to [G] smile.
[A] Seeing all the young folks, puttin' on the [D] style.

[A] Seeing all the young folks, puttin' on the [D] style   ***D/// D/// D/↓***

Rave On - Buddy Holly (1958)

(written by Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty)

Intro: [G] x4

[G] Well the little things you say and do

Make me want to be with you

[C] Rave on it's a crazy feeling

And [G] I know it's got me reeling

When [D7] you say I love you [G] rave on

(one bar of G)

[G] The way you dance and hold me tight

The way you kiss and say goodnight

[C] Rave on it's a crazy feeling

And [G] I know it's got me reeling

When [D7] you say I love you [G] rave on

(one bar of G)

Well [C] rave on it's a crazy feeling

And [G] I know it's got me reeling

I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me

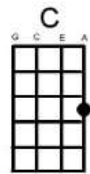[C] Rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely

[D7] Tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

*one bar of G, then **Repeat last verse***

Outro:

[G] Ah [C] ah [G] ah   x4
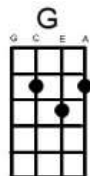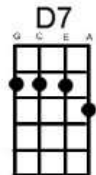
Return To Sender – Elvis Presley (1962)

(written by Winfield Scott & Otis Blackwell)

Intro: sing…

[C]₁ Return to [Am] sender, [Dm] return to [G7] sender *(2 3 4…)*

[C]₁ I gave a letter to the [Am] post man
[Dm] He put it his [G7] sack
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning
He [Dm] brought my [G7] letter [C] back

(Tacet) She wrote upon it… [F] Return to [G7] sender
[F] Address [G7] unknown.   [F] No such [G7] number.   [C] No such zone.

[F] We had a [G7] quarrel. [F] A lovers' [G7] spat
[D7] I write "I'm sorry" but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.

[C] So when I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox
[Dm] I sent it "Special [G7] D"
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning
It [Dm] came right [G7] back to [C] me

(Tacet) She wrote upon it… [F] Return to [G7] sender
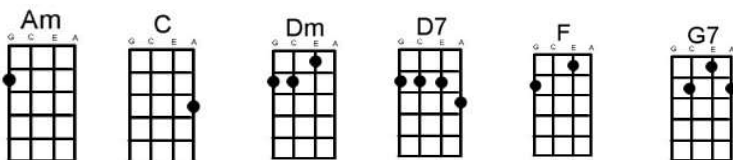*[F] Address [G7] unknown.   [F] No such [G7] person.   [C] No such zone.*

[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself… And put it right in her [C] hand
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day… [G7] Then I'll understand…

(Tacet) The writing on it… [F] Return to [G7] sender
*[F] Address [G7] unknown.   [F] No such [G7] number.   [C] No such zone*

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] Return to [G7] sender… *(repeat + fade out)*

Rhinestone Cowboy - Glen Campbell (1975)   *[C version]*

(written by Larry Weiss)

Intro: C   F   C   F   *(chords not **bold** are optional)*

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

↓ ↓↑↓ ↓ ↓↑↓ ↓ ↓↑↓ ↓ ↓↑↓   *(then suggest: ↓↑ ↑↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*

I've been **[C]** walking these streets (F↓) so **[C]** long

[C] Singing the same (F↓) old **[C]** song

I **[C]** know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of **[G]** Broadway (Gsus4↓ G↓)

Where **[F]** hustle's the name of the game

And **[Dm]** nice guys get washed a**[F]**way like the snow and the **[C]** rain…

There's been a **[G]** load of compromising

On the **[F]** road to my hor**[C]**izon

But **[F]** I'm gonna be where the **[Dm]** lights are shining on **[G]** me (Dm↓↑↓ G↓)
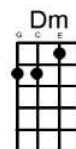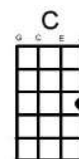
*Like a rhinestone **[C]** cowboy (F↓ C↓)*

*Riding **[C]** out on a horse in a star spangled rode**[G]**o   (C↓ G↓)*

*Like a (F↓) rhine(G↓)stone **[C]** cowboy (F↓ C↓)*

*Getting **[C]** cards and letters from people I don't even **[G]** know*

*And **[G]** offers   coming over the **[F]** phone…   **[G]***

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

↓ ↓↓ ↓↓↓ ↓ ↓↓   ↓↓ ↓↑
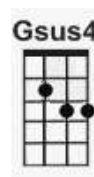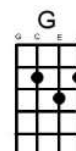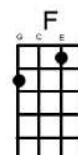
Well I **[C]** really don't mind (F) the **[C]** rain

And a **[C]** smile can hide all (F) the **[C]** pain

But you're down when you're ridin' a train that's taking the**[G]** long way (Gsus4↓G↓)

And I **[F]** dream of the things I'll do

With a **[Dm]** subway token and a **[F]** dollar tucked inside my **[C]** shoe…

There's been a **[G]** load of compromising

On the **[F]** road to my hor**[C]**izon

But **[F]** I'm gonna be where the **[Dm]** lights are shining on **[G]** me (Dm↓↑↓ G↓)

*Like a rhinestone **[C]** cowboy (F↓ C↓)*

*Riding **[C]** out on a horse in a star spangled rode**[G]**o   (C↓ G↓)*

*Like a (F↓) rhine(G↓)stone **[C]** cowboy (F↓ C↓)*

*Getting **[C]** cards and letters from people I don't even **[G]** know*

*And **[G]** offers   coming over the **[F]** phone…   **[G]**   C↓*

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4   1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4   1
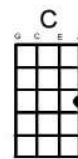
↓ ↓↓ ↓↓↓ ↓ ↓↓   ↓↓↓ ↓

Ring of Fire - Johnny Cash (1963)

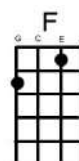*(written by June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore)*

Intro: [C] x4

[C] Love is a [F] burning [C] thing
And it makes a [F] fiery [C] ring
Bound by [F] wild de[C]sire
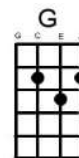I fell into a [F] ring of [C] fire

Chorus:

[G] I fell in to a [F] burning ring of [C] fire
I went [G] down, down, down
And the [F] flames went [C] higher
And it burns, burns, burns
*The [F] ring of [C] fire, the [F] ring of [C] fire*

The [C] taste of [F] love is [C] sweet
When hearts like [F] ours [C] meet
I fell for you [F] like a [C] child
Oh, but the [F] fire went [C] wild

Chorus

The [C] taste of [F] love is [C] sweet
When hearts like [F] ours [C] meet
I fell for you [F] like a [C] child
Oh, but the [F] fire went [C] wild

Chorus x2

The [F] ring of [C] fire, the [F] ring of [C] fire   *(Repeat and fade out)*

Rockin' All Over the World - Status Quo (1977)

(written by John Fogerty, 1975)

Intro: [G] x4

[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go
[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
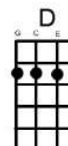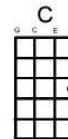
[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
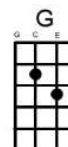
Instrumental:
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]   [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] *(as verse, first 6 lines above)*

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Women:
(Acapella) *And I like it I like it I like it I like it*
          I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world
Men:
(Acapella) *And I like it I like it I like it I like it*
          I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world
All:
(Acapella) *And I like it I like it I like it I like it*
          I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
Here we [G] go, oh, [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Rock and Roll - Led Zeppelin (1972)

(written by John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page & Robert Plant during a jam session)

Intro: [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]   [D7] [D7]   [A7] [A7]   [E7] [E7]   [A7] [A7]

[A7] It's been a long time since I rock and rolled

It's been a long time since I did the Stroll

Ooh [D7] let me get it back, let me get it back

Let me get it back baby where I come [A7] from

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] It's been a long time since the book of love

I can't count the tears of a life with no love

[D7] Carry me back carry me back carry me back

Baby where I come [A7] from

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]   [D7] [D7]   [A7] [A7]   [E7] [E7]   [A7] [A7]

[A7] Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight

Making vows that just couldn't work right

[D7] Open your arms open your arms open your arms

Baby let my love come [A7] running in

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

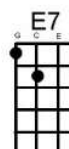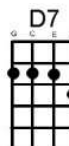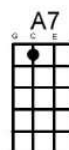Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

[A7] Ye-eah hey,   ye-eah hey,   ye-eah hey,   ye-eah hey

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[A7] Ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah,   ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah

It's [E7] been a long time been a long time

Been a long [D7]! lonely lonely lonely lonely lonely [A7] time

Rock N Roll Is King - Electric Light Orchestra (1983)

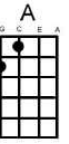*(written by Jeff Lynne for the 'Secret Messages' Album)*

Intro: [A] x4   *(Note: E7 can be substituted for E throughout)*

Well... **[A]** listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll

Aah feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your **[E]** soul

[D] Come along with me to a **[A]** land of make believe

She said wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king
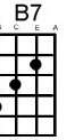

She **[A]** loves that rock 'n' roll and she plays it all night long

That's all she ever tells me when I call her on the tele**[E]**phone

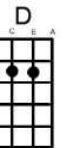She says **[D]** feel that jumpin' beat, and to **[A]** get up on your feet

She said wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king

Break:

*Oh, let those **[D]** ukuleles **[A]** play, play for **[E]** me, play for **[A]** me*

*Oh, let that **[D]** song ring **[A]** out, that's **[B7]** how it's meant to **[E7]** be*
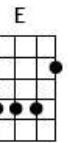

Well, it **[A]** rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track

She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky **[E]** back

Ah, she **[D]** loves that drivin' beat, she goes **[A]** dancin' on down the street

She said wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king

Break

Well, **[A]** when she comes around and I'm listenin' to the radio

She says you can't do that 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' **[E]** roll

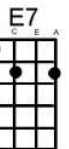Now **[D]** here I'm gonna stay, where that **[A]** music starts to play

She said **[A]** wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king

*Oh yeah...   **[A]** wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king*

*Ah, ah…   **[A]** wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king*

*Ooo yeah… **[A]** wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' **[E]** roll is **[A]** king*

*She said **[A]** wamalama bamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king*

San Francisco Bay Blues – Eric Clapton (1992)

(original by Jesse Fuller, 1954)

Intro: C/// G7/// C/// C///

I got…

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

The **[F]** ocean liner's gone so far a**[C]**way   **[C7]**

I **[F]** didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the **[C]** best girl I ever have **[A7]** had

She **[D7]** said goodbye, I can take a cry, I **[G7]** wanna lay down and die

2

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

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

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

[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay   **[G7]**

Instrumental: As verses 1 and 2:

> ***Verse 1:*** *ukuleles only*
>
> ***Verse 2***: *ukuleles & kazoos*

3

[C] Sitting down **[F]**looking from my **[C]**back door,wondering which **[F]**way to **[C]**go

[F] Woman I'm so 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

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, **[G7]** thinking only of you

4

[C] Meanwhile **[F]** in another **[C]** city, just about to **[F]** go in**[C]**sane

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

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

[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay, hey **[A7]** hey

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay   [A7]

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay **F↓ C↓**
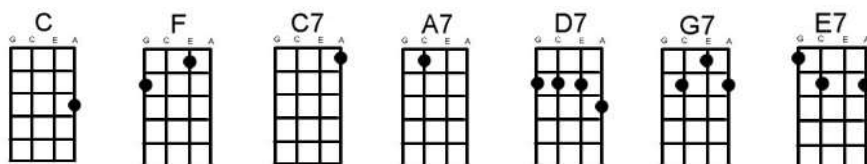
Shake Rattle and Roll - Big Joe Turner (1954) *[A version]*

(written by Jesse Stone, many covers including Bill Haley, Elvis etc)

Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A7]   [D7] [D7] [A] [A]   [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Get **[A]** out of that bed, wash your face and hands   **[A7]**
Get **[D7]** out of that bed, wash your face and **[A]** hands
Well you **[E7]**get in that kitchen make some **[D7]**noise with the pots n **[A]**pans **[E7]**

The way you **[A]** wear those dresses, the sun come shining through   **[A7]**
The way you **[D7]** wear those dresses, the sun come shining **[A]** through
I can't bel**[E7]**ieve my eyes, all that **[D7]** mess belongs to **[A]** you   **[E7]**

I be**[A]**lieve to my soul you're the Devil and now I know   **[A7]**
I be**[D7]**lieve to my soul you're the Devil and now I **[A]** know
Well the **[E7]** harder I work, the **[D7]** faster my money **[A]** goes **[E7]**

*I said **[A]** shake, rattle and roll… shake, rattle and **[A7]** roll*
***[D7]** Shake, rattle and roll… **[A]** shake, rattle and roll*
*Well, you **[E7]** won't do right to **[D7]** save your doggone **[A]** soul   **[E7]***

Instrumental: *(as verse)*
[A] [A] [A] [A7]   [D7] [D7] [A] [A]   [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

I'm like a **[A]** one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood store   **[A7]**
I'm like a **[D7]** one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood **[A]** store
Well, I can **[E7]** look at you, tell you **[D7]** ain't no child no **[A]** more **[E7]**

*I said **[A]** shake, rattle and roll… shake, rattle and **[A7]** roll*
***[D7]** Shake, rattle and roll… **[A]** shake, rattle and roll*
*Well, you **[E7]** won't do right to **[D7]** save your doggone **[A]** soul   **[E7]***

I get **[A]** over the hill and way down underneath   **[A7]**
I get **[D7]** over the hill and way down under**[A]**neath
You make me **[E7]** roll my eyes, even **[D7]** make me grit my **[A]** teeth   **[E7]**

*I said **[A]** shake, rattle and roll… shake, rattle and **[A7]** roll*
***[D7]** Shake, rattle and roll… **[A]** shake, rattle and roll*
*Well, you **[E7]** won't do nothing to **[D7]** save your doggone **[A]** soul   **E7↓↑↓ A↑***
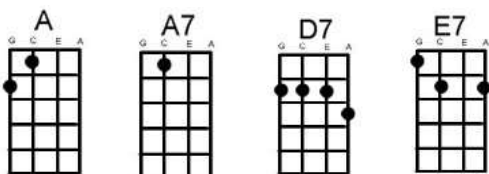
Shotgun – George Ezra (2018)   *[F version]*

(written by George Ezra Barnett & Joel Laslett Pott)

Intro: F↓↓- Bb↓↓- Dm↓↓- C↓↓- *(slow strum strings GCE beat 1, strings CEA beat 2, tacet beat 3)*

[F] Home grown alligator, **[Bb]** see you later ₚ   *(strong beats 2 and 4 each bar in verse 1)*
'Gotta hit the **[Dm]** road, 'gotta hit the **[C]** road   *(↑ on first road, ↓ on second)*
[F] Something changed in the atmosphere, **[Bb]** architecture unfamiliar
[Dm₁] I-could-get <u>used</u> to this   **[C]**   *(beat2 for 'I could get', beat3 for 'used')*

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

Chorus:
I'll be riding [F] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun   *(2↓strums for shotgun, hot sun etc)*
Feeling like a [Dm] someone. [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone. [C]

The **[F]** south, of, the equator, **[Bb]** navigator ₚ
'Gotta hit the **[Dm]** road, 'gotta hit the **[C]** road   *(↑ on first road, ↓on second)*
[F] Deep-sea diving round the clock. **[Bb]** Bikini bottoms, lager tops
[Dm₁] I-could-get <u>used</u> to this   **[C]**   *(beat2 for 'I could get', beat3 for 'used')*

Pre-chorus + chorus,   *then…*

We got **[F]** two in the front, **[Bb]** two in the back
[Dm] Sailing along - and we **[C]** don't, look, back.

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

TACET Pre-chorus, *then…*

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

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. *(each someone lower)*

Outro: [F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] F↓
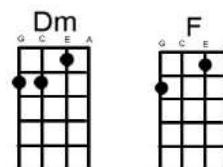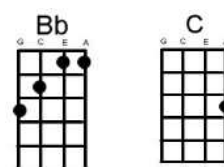
Singing the Blues - Guy Mitchell (1956)

(written by Melvin Endsley)

Intro: *D/// G7/// D/// G Ab A*/ G/// A/// D/ G7/ D///* *(as verse)*

Well I **[D]** never felt more like **[G7]** singin' the blues
'Cause **[D]** I never thought that **[G]** I'd **[Ab]** ever **[A*]** lose
Your **[G]** love dear…
[A] why'd you do me this **[D↓↑↓↑]** way **[G7↓↑↓↑]** **[D↓↓↑ ↑↓↑]**

Well I **[D]** never felt more like **[G7]** cryin' all night
Cause **[D]** everythin's wrong, and **[G]** nothin' **[Ab]** ain't **[A*]** right
With**[G]**out you…
[A] You got me singin' the **[D↓↑↓↑]** blues **[G7↓↑↓↑]** **[D↓↓]** **[D7↑ ↑↓↑]**

*The **[G7]** ↓moon ↓and ↓stars ↓no **[D]** ↓long↓er ↑shine **[D7↑↓↑]***
*The **[G7]** ↓dream ↓is ↓gone ↓I **[D]** ↓thought ↓was ↑mine **[D7↑↓↑]***
*There's **[G7]** ↓noth↓ing ↓left ↓for **[D]** ↓me ↓to ↓do ↑↓↑*
*But **[D]** cry-y-y-y [G] over **[A]** you   (cry over **[A7]** you)*

Well I **[D]** never felt more like **[G7]** runnin' away
But **[D]** why should I go, 'cause **[G]** I **[Ab]** couldn't **[A*]** stay
With**[G]**out you…
[A] you got me singin' the **[D]** blues **[G7]** **[D]**

Instrumental *- as verse chords*

Well I **[D]** never felt more like **[G7]** singin' the blues
'Cause **[D]** I never thought that **[G]** I'd **[Ab]** ever **[A*]** lose
Your **[G]** love dear…
[A] why'd you do me this **[D]** way **[G7]** **[D]**

*The **[G7]** moon and stars no **[D]** longer shine **[D7]***
*The **[G7]** dream is gone I **[D]** thought was mine **[D7]***
*There's **[G7]** nothin' left for **[D]** me to do*
*But **[D]** cry-y-y-y [G] over **[A]** you   (cry over **[A7]** you)*

Well I **[D]** never felt more like **[G7]** runnin' away
But **[D]** why should I go 'cause **[G]** I **[Ab]** couldn't **[A*]** stay with**[G]**out you
[A] You got me singin' the **[D]** blues
[A] *You got me singin' the **[D]** blues*
[A] *You got me singin' the **[D]** blues…*   (Fade out)
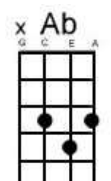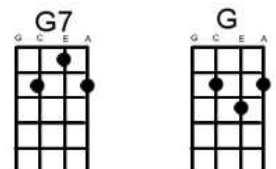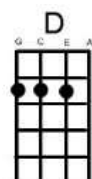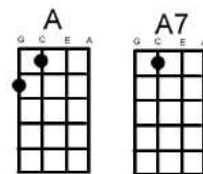
A* is same shape as Ab and G but one fret further up.

**Don't** play the G string for the Ab and A*

Sit Down - James (1988)

*(written by Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth, Gavan Whelan)*

Intro: [G] [G] [C] [D] x2   *(As first two lines)*

I **[G]** sing myself to sleep… a **[C]** song from the **[D]** darkest hour
[G] Secrets I can't keep… in**[C]**side of the **[D]** day
I **[G]** swing from high to deep… ex**[C]**tremes of **[D]** sweet and sour
[G] Hope that God exists… I **[C]** hope, I **[D]** pray
[G1] Drawn by the under tow, my **[C]** life is outa' cont**[D]**rol
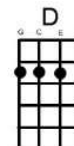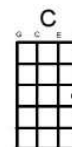
[G] I believe this wave will bear my **[C]** weight so let it **[D]** flow

*Oh sit **[G]** down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down, **[C]** Sit down next to **[D]** me*
*Sit **[G]** down, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, **[C]** down in sympa**[D]**thy*
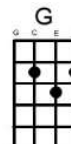
[G] [G] [C] [D]   [G] [G] [C] [D]

Now **[G]** I'm relieved to hear that you've **[C]** been to some **[D]** far out places
It's **[G]** hard to carry on when you **[C]** feel all a**[D]**lone
[G] Now I've swung back down again, and it's **[C]** worse than it was be**[D]**fore
If I **[G]** hadn't seen such riches, I could **[C]** live with being **[D]** poor

*Oh sit **[G]** down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down, **[C]** Sit down next to **[D]** me*
*Sit **[G]** down, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, **[C]** down in sympa**[D]**thy*

[G] [G] [C] [D]   *(in next verse gentle single strums as shown or tacet…)*

*****[G↓**Those who feel a ↓breath of sadness,   **[C↓** <u>Sit down next to **[D↓]** me</u>
*****[G↓**Those who find they're ↓touched by madness, **[C↓**<u>Sit down next to **[D↓**me</u>
*****[G↓**Those who find them↓selves ridiculous,   **[C↓** <u>Sit down next to **[D↓** me</u>

> *Standard = women
> *<u>Underline</u> = men

In **[G] love**, in **fear**, in **hate**, in **tears**
In **[C] love**, in **fear**, in **[D] hate**, in **tears**
In **[G] love**, in **fear**, in **hate**, in **tears**
In **[C] love**, in **fear**, in **[D] hate**…

[G] *Down…* **[G] [C] [D]**   **[G]** *Down…* **[G] [C] [D]** *(←gentle single strums)*

*Oh sit **[G]** down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down, **[C]** Sit down next to **[D]** me*
*Sit **[G]** down, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, **[C]** down in sympa**[D]**thy*

*Oh sit **[G]** down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down, **[C]** Sit down next to **[D]** me*
*Sit **[G]** down, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, (sit) **down**, **[C]** down in sympa**[D]**thy…*

[G↓ *D-o-w-n…*

Sixteen Tons - Johnny Cash 1987   *[Dm version]*

(written by Merle Travis, 1946)

↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓   ↑ ↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓   ↑ ↑↓↑
Intro: [Dm] [F]   [Am] [Dm]   [Dm] [F]   [Am] [Dm]

Some **[Dm]** people say a man is **[Bb]** made outta **[A]** mud
A **[Dm]** poor man's made outta **[Bb]** muscle and **[A]** blood
[Dm] Muscle and blood and **[Bb]** skin and **[Gm]** bone
A **[Dm]** ↓mind ↓that's ↓weak ↓and ↑a **[A7]** ↓back ↓that's **[Dm]** ↓strong

You load **[Dm]** *sixteen tons and* **[Bb]** *what do you* **[A]** *get?*
*An***[Dm]***other day older and* **[Bb]** *deeper in* **[A]** *debt*
Saint **[Dm]** *Peter don't you call me 'cause* **[Bb]** *I can't* **[Gm]** *go*
I **[Dm↓]** *owe my soul to the* **[A7]** *company* **[Dm]** *store*

[Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]   [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]
I was **[Dm]** born one morning when the **[Bb]** sun didn't **[A]** shine
I **[Dm]** picked up my shovel and I **[Bb]** walked to the **[A]** mine
Loaded **[Dm]** sixteen tons of **[Bb]** number nine **[Gm]** coal
The **[Dm]** ↓straw ↓boss ↓said "↓Well, **[A7]** bless my **[Dm]** soul!"

Chorus
[Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]   [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]

I was **[Dm]** born one morning, it was **[Bb]** drizzlin' **[A]** rain
[Dm] Fightin' and trouble are **[Bb]** my middle **[A]** name
[Dm] Raised in the canebrake by an **[Bb]** old mama **[Gm]** lion
Ain't no **[Dm]** ↓high-↓tone ↓wo↑man ↓make ↑me **[A7]** walk the **[Dm]** line

Chorus
[Dm] [F] [Am] Dm]   [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]

If you **[Dm]** see me coming, better **[Bb]** step a**[A]**side
A **[Dm]** lotta men didn't and a **[Bb]** lotta men **[A]** died
With **[Dm]** one fist of iron and the **[Bb]** other of **[Gm]** steel
If the **[Dm]** ↓right one ↓don't↓ get ↑you ↓then ↑the **[A7]** ↓left ↓one**[Dm]** ↓will

You load **[Dm]** *sixteen tons and* **[Bb]** *what do you* **[A]** *get?*
*An***[Dm]***other day older and* **[Bb]** *deeper in* **[A]** *debt*
Saint **[Dm]** *Peter don't you call me 'cause* **[Bb]** *I can't* **[Gm]** *go*
I **[Dm↓]** *owe my soul to the* **[A7]** *company* **[Dm]** *store*

I **[Dm↓]** *owe my soul to the* **[A7]** *company* **[Dm]** *store*
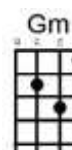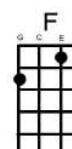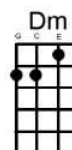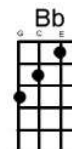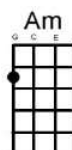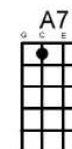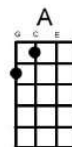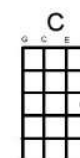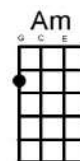
Sloop John B - Beach Boys (1966)

(Bahamian folk song, first published 1916)

Intro: [G] x4

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night, [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up, [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home, [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up, [D7] I wanna go [G] home
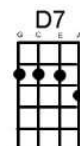
[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a[D7]way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a[C]lone, [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up, [D7] I wanna go [G] home
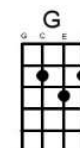
Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x2

Am

C

D7

G

G7
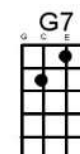
Someday − Elton Britts (1944)

(written by Jimmie Hodges 1944, covers by many, including Patsy Cline)

Intro: D7 / / / D7↓ *(Gentle strumming throughout)*

I know that **[G]** someday you'll want me to **[D7]** want you

When I'm in **[G]** love with **[G7]** somebody **[C]** new **[C]**

You **[D7]** expect me to be true, and **[G]** keep on loving you

Al**[A7]**though I'm feeling blue, you **[D7]**↓ think I can't forget you *(tacet after D7)*

Until **[G]** someday you'll want me to **[D7]** want you

When I am **[G]** strong for **[G7]** somebody **[C]** new **[C]**

Al**[C]**though you don't want me **[C]** now,

[G] I'll get along some**[E7]**how and then, I **[A7]** won't **[D7]** want **[G]** you

G7 / / / G7↓

I know that **[C]** someday you'll want me to **[G7]** want you

When I'm in **[C]** love with **[C7]** somebody **[F]** new **[F]**

You **[G7]** expect me to be true, and **[C]** keep on loving you

Al**[D7]**though I'm feeling blue, you **[G7]**↓ think I can't forget you *(tacet after G7)*

Until **[C]** someday you'll want me to **[G7]** want you

When I am **[C]** strong for **[C7]** somebody **[F]** new **[F]**

Al**[F]**though you don't want me **[F]** now,

[C] I'll get along some**[A7]**how and then, I **[D7]** won't **[G7]** want **[C]** you
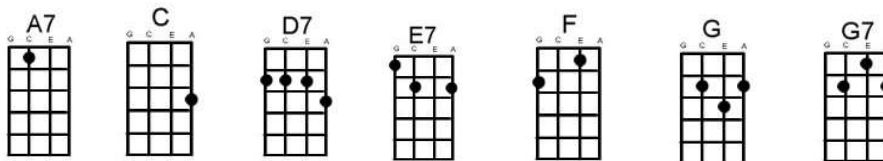
Some Girls - Racey (1979)

(written by Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman)

Intro: [D] x4

(Note: original goes up a key for last chorus)

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
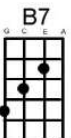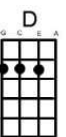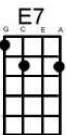*[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie*

[G] So here I am in front of you [D] not really knowing what to do
[G] My heart is feeling something new [A↓] nervously I turn away from you
[G] I see those looks you're sending me [D] is this the way it's meant to be
[E7] It's something we should talk about [A] just give me time to work it out

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie
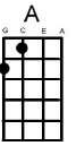
[G] I find your company to be [D] something completely new to me
[G] Now that I know you socially [A↓] ob-vi-ous-ly I'll fall heavily
[G] I've seen those looks you're sending me [D] this is the way it's meant to be
[E7] There's nothing left to talk about [A] oh how I wish you'd work it out

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie

Instrumental: [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓ ↓↑↑↓]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [E7] [E7] [A↓↓↓↓] [A↓ ↓↑↑↓] *(as verse)*

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie

[G] So here I am in front of you [D] not really knowing what to do
[G] My heart is feeling something new [A↓] nervously I turn away from you

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie   **(Repeat last line)**
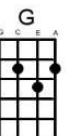
Song Sung Blue - Neil Diamond (1972)

(written by Neil Diamond)

Preamble:
This is not a sad song. A sad song, to sing when you're alone.
*In its way a glad song. Yes a glad song.*
A simple tune that simply seems to make you feel good when you sing along…

Intro: [C] x4

[C] Song sung blue. Everybody [G] knows one
[G7] Song sung blue. Every garden [C] grows one
[C7] Me and you, are subject to, the [F] blues now and then
But [G] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them [C] out again. Sing them [Dm] out again [G7]
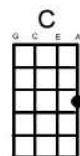
[C] Song sung blue. Weeping like a [G] willow
[G7] Song sung blue. Sleeping on my [C] pillow   ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice   F C G F
[G] And before you know it, start to feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]
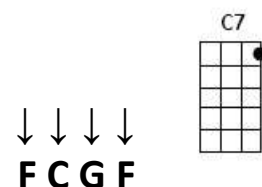
Instrumental: 2[C] 2[G] 2[G7] 2[C]   *(as first two lines of verse)*

[C7] Me and you, are subject to, the [F] blues now and then
But [G] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them [C] out again. Sing them [Dm] out again [G7]
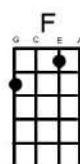
[C] Song sung blue. Weeping like a [G] willow
[G7] Song sung blue. Sleeping on my [C] pillow   ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice   F C G F
[G] And before you know it, start to feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]
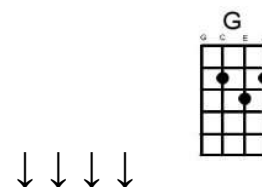
*[C] Song sung blue [G]*
[G7] Song sung blue [C]
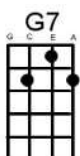
Son of my Father - Chicory Tip (1972)

(written by Giorgio Moroder and Pete Bellotte, 1971)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [C]   *(as first line)*

[C] Mama said to me we [F] gotta have your life run [C] right   [C]
[C] Off you go to school where [F] you can learn the rules there [C] right   [C]
[C] Be just like your dabbling [F] father when it seems trad[C]ition   [C]
[C] Never go astray and [F] stay an honest, loving [C] son   [C]

[C] Son of my [C] father
[F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] free from draft
[C] Son of my [C] father
Comm[F]anded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac
Surr[F]ounded and conf[G]ounded by stat[C]istic facts   [C] [C]
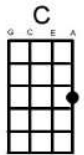
[C] Tried to let me in but I [F] jumped out of my skin in [C] time [C]
I [C] saw through their lies and [F] read the alibi [C] signs [C]
[C] So I left my home, I'm [F] really on my own at [C] last [C]
[C] Left the wrong path and [F] separated from the [C] past [C]
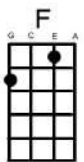
[C] Son of my [C] father
[F] Changing, rea[G]rranging into [C] someone new
[C] Son of my [C] father
Coll[F] ecting and sel[G]ecting indep[C]endent views
[F] Knowing and I'm [G] showing that a [C] change is due [C]
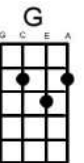
[C] Son of my [C] father
[F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] free from draft
[C] Son of my [C] father
Comm[F]anded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac
Surr[F]ounded and conf[G]ounded by stat[C]istic facts

F/ G/ C///   F/ G/ C///   F/ G/ C///   F/ G/ C↓↓↓

Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

(written by Norman Greenbaum, this version based on cover by Doctor & The Medics 1986)

Intro: [A] [A-A-D-C] [A] [A-A-C-D]   x2   *(strum ↓↑ for A, single ↓ for D and C)*

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest   *('when' starts on beat 2)*
Gonna go to the [D] place that's the best
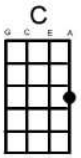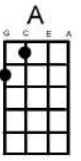When they lay me [A] down to die
[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky

*Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky…_____**(Spirit in the sky…)***
*That's where I'm gonna go [D] when I die_____**(When I die…)***
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] [A-A-D-C] [A] [A-A-C-D]   x2

[A] Prepare yourself… you know it's a must   *('Prepare' starts on beat 1&)*
Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus…
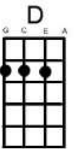So you know that [A] when you die
He's [E7] gonna recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky_

*Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky   **(Spirit in the sky…)***
*That's where you're gonna go [D] when you die_____**(When you die…)***
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] [A-A-D-C] [A] [A-A-C-D]   x2
[A] [G] [A] [C] [A] [G] [A] [C/D]   (+ solo)
[A] [A-A-D-C] [A] [A-A-C-D]   x2

[A] Never been a sinner… I've never sinned   *('Never' starts on beat 1)*
I've got a friend in [D] Jesus…
So you know that [A] when I die
He's [E7] gonna set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky

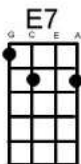*Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky_____**(Spirit in the sky…)***
*That's where I'm gonna go [D] when I die_____**(When I die…)***
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best…

[A] [A-A-D-C] [A] [A-A-C-D]   x2   *then A↓ to finish*

Squeeze Box - The Who (1975)

(written by Pete Townsend, 1974)

Intro: [G] x4

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest
And when daddy comes home he never gets no rest

'Cause she's [D] playing all night, and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box, [C] daddy never sleeps at [G] night

Well, the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night, and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box, [C] daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes [G] in- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**
'Cause she's [D] playing all night and the [C] music's all tight
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box, [C] daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes [G] squeeze me, come on and squeeze me
Come on and [D] tease me like you do, I'm [C] so in love with you
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box, [C] daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes [G] in- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**
'Cause she's [D] playing all night, and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box, [C] daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes [G] in- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**- and- **in**- and- **out**
'Cause she's [D] playing all night, and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box, [C] daddy never sleeps at [G] night
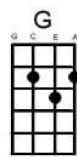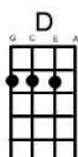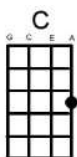
Streets of London - Ralph McTell (1969)

(written by Ralph McTell)

Intro: **[C] [G] [Am] [Em]   [F] [C] [G] [C]** *(as last 2 lines of verse)*

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old man in the **[Am]** closed down **[Em]** market
[F] Kicking up the **[C]** paper with his **[D]** worn out **[G]** shoes
[C] In his eyes you **[G]** see no pride, **[Am]** hand held loosely **[Em]** at his side,
[F] Yesterday's **[C]** paper, telling **[G]** yesterday's **[C]** news **[C]**

Chorus: *(run: C→Cmaj7→Am)*
*So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me you're **[C]** lone**[Am]**ly*
*And **[D]** say for you that the sun don't **[G]** shine **[G7]***
***[C]** Let me take you **[G]** by the hand*
*And **[Am]** lead you through the **[Em]** streets of London*
***[F]** I'll show you **[C]** something to **[G]** make you change your **[C]** mind*
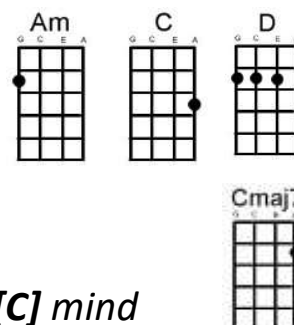
[F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old girl who **[Am]** walks the streets of **[Em]** London
[F] Dirt in her **[C]** hair and her **[D]** clothes in **[G]** rags
[C] She's no time for **[G]** talking, she **[Am]** just keeps right on **[Em]** walking
[F] Carrying her **[C]** home in **[G]** two carrier **[C]** bags **[C]**

Chorus

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

[C] In the all night **[G]** cafe at a **[Am]** quarter past e**[Em]**leven
[F] Same old **[C]** man, sitting **[D]** there on his **[G]** own
[C] Looking at the **[G]** world over the **[Am]** rim of his **[Em]** teacup
[F] Each tea lasts an **[C]** hour, and he **[G]** wanders home a**[C]**lone **[C]**
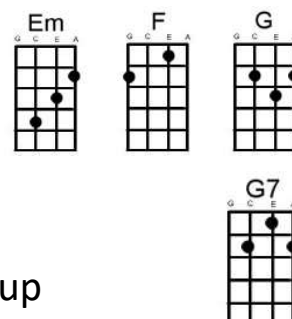
Chorus

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

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old man out**[Am]**side the seaman's **[Em]** mission
[F] Memory fading **[C]** with the medal **[D]** ribbons that he **[G]** wears
[C] In our winter **[G]** city, the rain **[Am]** cries a little **[Em]** pity
For **[F]** one more forgotten **[C]** hero, and a **[G]** world that doesn't **[C]** care. **[C]**

Chorus
*+ repeat last line to finish*   *(suggested ending)*

# Stuck in the Middle with You - Stealers Wheel (1972)

(written by Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan)

Intro: [C] x4   ↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑   *(for each bar)*

Well I **[C]** don't know why I came here to**[C]**night
I got the **[C]** feeling that something ain't **[C]** right
I'm so **[F7]** scared in case I fall off my **[F7]** chair
And I'm **[C]** wondering how I'll get down the **[C]** stairs
[G] Clowns to the left of me **[Bb]** jokers to the **[F]** right
Here I **[C]** am stuck in the middle with **[C]** you
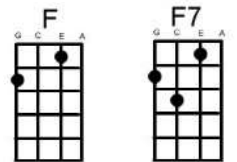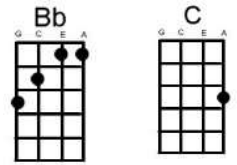
Yes I'm **[C]** stuck in the middle with **[C]** you
And I'm **[C]** wondering what it is I should **[C]** do
It's so **[F7]** hard to keep this smile from my **[F7]** face
Losing con**[C]**trol, yeah I'm all over the **[C]** place
[G] Clowns to the left of me **[Bb]** jokers to the **[F]** right
Here I **[C]** am stuck in the middle with **[C]** you
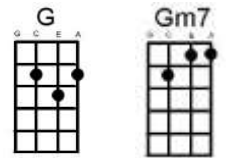
*Well you **[F]** started out with nothin*
*And you're **[F]** proud that you're a self-made-man **[C]**   **[C]**   (self made man is quick!)*
*And your **[F]** friends they all come crawlin*
***[F]** Slap you on the back and say **[C]** please…**[C]**   **[Gm7]** please... **[Gm7]**....*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Trying to make some sense of it **[C]** all
But I can **[C]** see that it makes no sense at **[C]** all
Is it **[F7]** cool to go to sleep on the **[F7]** floor?
'Cause I don't **[C]** think that I can take any **[C]** more

[G] Clowns to the left of me **[Bb]** jokers to the **[F]** right
Here I **[C]** am stuck in the middle with **[C]** you

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F7] [F7] [C] [C] [G] [Bb/F] [C] [C]

*Well you **[F]** started out with nothin*
*And you're **[F]** proud that you're a self-made- man **[C]**   **[C]***
*And your **[F]** friends they all come crawlin*
[F]** Slap you on the back and say **[C]** please..**[C]** **[Gm7]** please.**[Gm7]**..**[C] [C] [C] [C]

Repeat verse 1 and chorus, ending…
*Yes I'm **[C]** stuck in the middle with **[C]** you. **[C]** Stuck in the middle with **[C]** you…*
*Here I **[C]** am stuck in the middle with **[C]** you C↓ C↓*

Summertime Blues - Eddie Cochran (1958)

(written by Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart)

Riff used throughout: **G   C   D   G**
　　　　　　　　　　　　　↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

Intro: *Two bars **G** then Riff x2, ie*

[G]   [G]   G   C   D   G   G   C   D   G
　　　　　　　↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　G   C   D   G
I'm a **[G]** gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler　　↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　G   C   D   G
About a **[G]** workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar   ↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

Well every **[C]** time I call my baby,   try to get a date
　　　　　(tacet→)(spoken→……………………………..)
My **[G]** boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"

[C] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do
　　　　　(tacet→…………………………..)
But there **[G]** ain't no cure for the summertime **[G]** blues   **[G]**   *then **Riff x2***

　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　G   C   D   G
Well my **[G]** mom and pop told me, "Son you gotta make some money   ↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　G   C   D   G
If you **[G]** wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday"   ↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

Well I **[C]** didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
(Spoken→…………....tacet→…………………………………………..)
"Well you **[G]** can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a late"

[C] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do
　　　　　(tacet→………………………….)
But there **[G]** ain't no cure for the summertime **[G]** blues   **[G]**   *then **Riff x2***

　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　G   C   D   G
I'm gonna **[G]** take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation　　↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　G   C   D   G
I'm gonna **[G]** take my problem to the United Nations   ↑↓↑↓   ↑↓↑↓

Well I **[C]** called my congressman and he said, quote:
(spoken→…...tacet→……………………………………………….…)
"I'd **[G]** like to help you son but you're too young to vote"

[C] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do
　　　　　(tacet→…………………………..)
But there **[G]** ain't no cure for the summertime **[G]** blues   **[G]**   *then **Riff x 4,** fading out*

Summer Holiday – Cliff Richard & The Shadows (1963) *[130 bpm, G version]*

(written by Bruce Welch & Brian Bennett)

Note: [x] = 4 beats, (x) = 2 beats

```
              |G    Em   |Am  D7 |G    Em    |Am  D7  |
string a: ----*---5-----5-- 3-2- -5--5-5---3-------*-----5-----5-- 3-2- -5--5-5---3---------------------------   (*=rest)
string g: ----*---4-----4-- 2-0- -4--4-4---2-------*-----4-----4-- 2-0- -4--4-4---2---------------------------
notes:        d   d  c b d d d  c         d   d  c b d d d  c
              b   b  a g b b b  a         b   b  a g b b b  a
```

(can use intro riff above over chords)

Intro: **(G) (Em) (Am) (D7) x2** *(2 beats each chord)*

(G) We're all **(Em)** going on a **(Am₁)** summer **(D7)** holiday
(G₁) No more **(Em)** working for a **(Am₁)** week or **(D7)** two
(G) Fun and **(Em)** laughter on our **(Am₁)** summer **(D7)** holiday
(Am) No more **(D7)** worries for **(G)** me or **(Em)** you
(Am) For a **(D7)** week or **[G]** two...
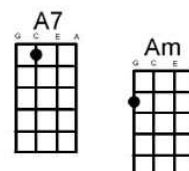
*We're **(Am)** going where the **(D7)** sun shines **[G]** brightly*   *(←D may sound better than D7?)*
*We're **(Am)** going where the **(D7)** sea is **[G]** blue*   *(←D may sound better than D7?)*
*We've **[Bm]** seen it in the **[Bm]** movies, now **[A7]** let's see if it's **(D)** true   **(D7)***

(G) Every**(Em)**body has a **(Am₁)** summer **(D7)** holiday
(G₁) Doing **(Em)** things they always **(Am₁)** wanted **(D7)** to
(G) So we're **(Em)** going on a **(Am₁)** summer **(D7)** holiday
(Am₁) To make our **(D7)** dreams come **(G)** tru-uu**(Em)**ue
(Am₁) For **(D7)** me and **[G]** you.

Probably get away with Bm7 instead of Bm?

Instrumental: *(as verse)*
(G) (Em) (Am) (D7)   (G) (Em) (Am) (D7)   (G) (Em) (Am) (D7)

(Am) (D7) (G) (Em)   (Am) (D7) [G]

*We're **(Am)** going where the **(D7)** sun shines **[G]** brightly*
*We're **(Am)** going where the **(D7)** sea is **[G]** blue*
*We've **[Bm]** seen it in the **[Bm]** movies, now **[A7]** let's see if it's **(D)** true **(D7)***
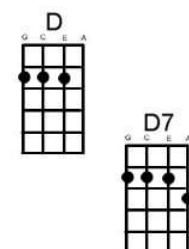
(G) Every**(Em)**body has a **(Am₁)** summer **(D7)** holiday
(G₁) Doing **(Em)** things they always **(Am₁)** wanted **(D7)** to
(G) So we're **(Em)** going on a **(Am₁)** summer **(D7)** holiday
(Am₁) To make our **(D7)** dreams come **(G)** tru-uu**(Em)**ue
(Am₁) For **(D7)** me and **(G)** you **(Em)**
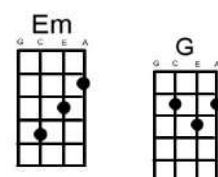
(Am) For (D7) me and (G) you (Em) (fading)
(Am) For (D7) me and (G) you (Em)   **(Am) (D7) G/// ↓**

Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks (1966) *[Dm version, 124-132bpm]*

(written by Ray Davies)

Intro: Dm↓↓↓↓ ↓↓↓↓ **A7**↓↓↓↓ ↓↓↓↓ **Dm**↓↓↓↓ ↓↓↓↓ **A7**↓↓↓↓ ↓↓↓↓

The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C7]**all my dough
And **[F]** left me in my **[C7]** stately home
[A7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon…
And I can't **[C7]** sail my yacht, he's **[F]** taken every**[C7]**thing I've got
[A7] All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze…
I've got a [C7] big fat momma tryin' to break [F] me   [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly, [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after[Dm↓]noon ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓, in↓ the [Dm] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓↓

My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C7]** with my car
And **[F]** gone back to her **[C7]** Ma and Pa
[A7] Telling tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty…
Now I'm **[C7]** sitting here, **[F]** Sipping at my **[C7]** ice cold beer
[A7] Lazing on this sunny after**[Dm]**noon...

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail [G7] away
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I ought to [F] stay   [A7]
'Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly, [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after[Dm↓]noon ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓, in↓ the [Dm] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓↓

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I've got a [C7] big fat momma tryin' to break [F] me   [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly, [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry
[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after[Dm↓]noon ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓, in↓ the [Dm] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓, in↓ the [Dm] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓
In↓ the [G7] ↓summ↓er ↓time↓↓↓↓↓ **Dm↓**

Alternative ending played after last G7 instead of Dm chord:
```
A:|5-------5-------5--------5  or  E:|-8-------8-------8-------8---
E:|5-5---5-5-5---5-5-5---5--5      B:|-8-8---8-8-8---8-8-8---8-8---
C:|2---2---2---2---2---2----2      G:|-5---5---5---5---5---5---5---
G:|2-------2-------2--------2      D:|-5-------5-------5-------5---
```
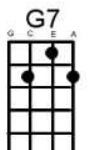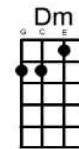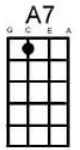
Surfing USA - The Beach Boys (1963)

(written by Brian Wilson with tune from Chuck Berry's 'Sweet Little Sixteen')

Intro: C   / / / /   / *"If everybody…*   (NC = no chord)

        1 2 3 4   1 2

                          NC------------------   NC

If everybody had an **[G]** ocean, across the US**[C]**A

                          NC------------------   NC

Then everybody'd be **[G]** surfin' like Californi**[C]**a.

                               NC------------------------   NC

You'd see them wearin' their **[F]** baggies, huarachi sandals **[C]** too

                          NC-------------

A bushy bushy blonde **[G]** hairdo. **[F]** Surfin' US**[C]**A   *(single strum on F – last line of all verses)*

_____

You'll catch 'em surfin' at **[G]** Del Mar, Ventura County **[C]** Line
                     (inside outside USA)   *(inside outside USA)*

Santa Cruz and **[G]** Tressel, Australia's Nira**[C]**bine
             (inside outside USA)   *(inside outside USA)*

All over Man**[F]**hattan, and down Doheny **[C]** way.
          (inside outside USA)   *(inside outside)*

                   NC------------

Everybody's gone **[G]** surfin', **[F]** surfin' US**[C]**A

_____

                          NC------------------------------   NC

We'll all be planning out a **[G]** route we're gonna take real **[C]** soon
                (ooooh)   *(ooooh)*

                       NC-----------------------   NC

We're waxin' down our **[G]** surf boards. We can't wait for **[C]** June.
            (ooooh)   *(ooooh)*

                   NC---------------------------   NC

We'll all be gone for the **[F]** summer. We're on safari to **[C]** stay.
            (ooooh)   *(ooooh)*

                   NC-------------

Tell the teacher we're **[G]** surfin', **[F]** surfin' US**[C]**A
           (ooooh)   *(ooooh)*

_____

At Haggarty's and **[G]** Swami's, Pacific Pali**[C]**sades
               (inside outside USA)   *(inside outside USA)*

San Onofre and **[G]** Sunset , Redondo Beach, L**[C]**A
             (inside outside USA)   *(inside outside USA)*

All over La **[F]** Jolla and Waiamea **[C]** Bay
         (inside outside USA)   *(inside outside)*

                   NC----------------   NC

Everybody's gone **[G]** surfin', **[F]** surfin' US**[C]**A

Instrumental: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] *(only single strum on last bar of C)*

                   NC----------------   NC

Everybody's gone **[G]** surfin', **[F]** surfin' US**[C]**A   (x4)
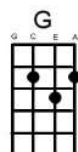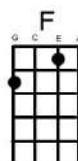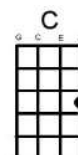
Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)

(written by Neil Diamond)

```
 Dm . . . |. . . . |. . . . |. . . . |. . . . |F . Em . |Dm . G . |
A-------------------------0-------0----0----0-2-3---0-2-3-----2-----7----5---
E---0-1----0-1-0--1-0---1-3----1-3---3-1--3-1-----------------------------
C-2------2------2----2-----------------------------------------------------
G-------------------------------------------------------------------------
```

Intro: *Single uke playing riff, all others playing chords quietly, crescendo (single strums) from F chord*

(in verses, emphasise first 2 beats of first C and F chords, then play gently on other parts to keep time)

[C↓↓] Where it be[C]gan, **[F↓↓]** I can't be[F]gin to know when

[C↓↓] But then I [C] know it's growing **[G]** strong [G]

[C↓↓] Was in the [C] spring, **[F↓↓]** and spring be[F]came the summer

[C↓↓] Who'd have be[C]lieved you'd come a**[G7]**long. [G7]

[C] Hands [C] , [Am] touching hands [Am]
[G7] Reaching out [G7], [F] touching me [F] touching [G7] you G7↓ G7↓ F↓ G7↓

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, **F Am F** good times never seemed so **[G7]** good G7↓ G7↓ F↓ G7↓
[C] I've been inc**[F]**lined, **F Am F** to believe they never **G↓** would **F↓** but **Em↓** now **Dm↓** I *(←slow)*

[C↓↓] ...Look at the [C] night, **[F↓↓]** and it don't [F] seem so lonely

[C↓↓] We fill it [C] up with only **[G]** two. [G]

[C↓↓] And when I [C] hurt, **[F↓↓]** hurting runs [F] off my shoulder

[C↓↓] How can I [C] hurt when holding **[G7]** you? [G7]

[C] Warm [C], [Am] touching warm [Am]
[G7] Reaching out [G7], [F] touching me [F] touching [G7] you   G7↓ G7↓ F↓ G7↓

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, **F Am F** good times never seemed so **[G7]** good G7↓ G7↓ F↓ G7↓
[C] I've been inc**[F]**lined, **F Am F** to believe they never **G↓** would…**F↓**oh **Em↓**no **Dm↓**no

'Instrumental': *as intro -* sung with chords played quietly - can sing la la las instead of do be doos
[Dm] La-la-laa, la-la-la-la-la   la-la-laa,   La-la-laa, la-la-la-la-la   la-la-laa
La-la-laa, la-la-**[F]** laa **[Em]** laa **[Dm]** laa **[G]** laa   *[round brackets () below indicate 2 beats only]*

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, **F Am F** good times never seemed so **[G7]** good G7↓ G7↓ F↓ G7↓
[C] I've been inc**[F]**lined, **F Am F** to believe they never **(G)** would **(F)   (Em)   (Dm)**

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, **F Am F** good times never seemed so **[G7]** good G7↓ G7↓ F↓ G7↓
[C] I've been inc**[F]**lined, **F Am F** to believe they never **G↓** would…
F↓Sweet **Em↓**ca **Dm↓**ro **C↓**line   →*Slowing continuously to end*
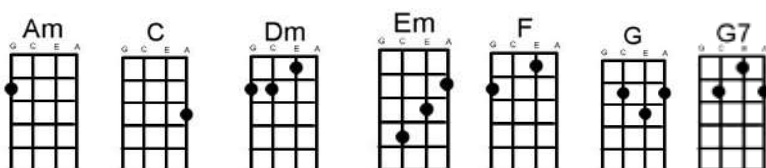
Sweet Home Alabama - Lynyrd Skynyrd (1974)

(written by Ed King, Gary Rossington andRonnie Van Zant)

Intro: [D] [C] [G] [G]   x2

[D] Big [C] wheels keep on [G] turning
[D] Carry me [C] home to see my [G] kin
[D] Singing [C] songs about the [G] Southland
[D] I miss ole [C] 'bamy once a[G]gain
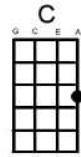
And I think it's a sin

[D] Well I heard [C] mister Young sing a[G]bout her
[D] Well, I heard ole [C] Neil put her [G] down
[D] Well, I hope Neil [C] Young will re[G]member
[D] A southern [C] man don't need him around any[G]how
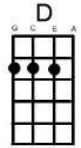
Chorus:
[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]bama
[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue
[D] Sweet [C] Home Ala[G]bama
[D] Lord, I'm [C] coming home to [G] you
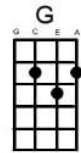
[D] [C] [G] [G]

[D] In Birming[C]ham they love the [G] Gov' nor
[D] Now we all [C] did what we could [G] do
[D] Now Water[C]gate does not bother [G] me
[D] Does your [C] conscience bother [G] you?

Tell the truth

Chorus

[D] [C] [G] [G]

[D] Now Muscle [C] Shoals has got the [G] Swampers
[D] And they've been [C] known to pick a tune or [G] two
[D] Lord they [C] get me off [G] so much
[D] They pick me [C] up when I'm feeling [G] blue

Now how about you?

Chorus   x2

Outro: [D] [C] [G] [G]   x4   *(fade out)*

Take It Easy – The Eagles (1972)   *(139bpm)*

(written by Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey)

1 2&3&4&

Intro: ([G] [G] [C] [D]) x2   [G]   [G]   pattern for repeated part: ↓   ↓   ↑↓↑   then: ↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑

Well I'm a **[G]** runnin' down the road trying to loosen my load
I've got seven women **[D]** on my **[C]** mind
[G] Four that wanna own me, **[D]** two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of **[G]** mine

*Take it **[Em]** easy, take it **[C]** ea**[G]**sy*
*Don't let the **[Am]** sound of your own **[C]** wheels drive you **[Em]** crazy   **[D]***
*Lighten **[C]** up while you still **[G]** can. Don't even **[C]** try to under**[G]**stand*
*Just find a **[Am]** place to make your **[C]** stand, and take it **[G]** easy **[G]***

G↓ **↓   G**↓↑↓↑ ↑↓↑   *(first G strums are beats 1 and 3)*

Well, I'm a **[G]** standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine **[D]** sight to **[C]** see
It's a **[G]** girl, my lord, in a **[D]** flat-bed Ford
Slowin' **[C]** down to take a look at **[G]** me

*Come on **[Em]** baby, don't say **[C]** may**[G]**be*
*I gotta **[Am]** know if your sweet **[C]** love is gonna **[Em]** save me **[D]***
*We may **[C]** lose and we may **[G]** win, though we may **[C]** never be here a**[G]**gain*
*So open **[Am]** up, I'm climbin' **[C]** in, so take it **[G]** easy*

Instrumental - *as verse + first and last lines of chorus:*

G/// G/// G/ D/ C///
G/// D/// C/// G///
Em/// Em/// C/// G///
Am/// C/// G/// G///
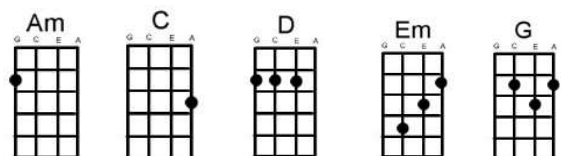
Well, I'm a **[G]** runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble **[D]** on my **[C]** mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who **[D]** won't blow my cover. She's
[C] So-oh hard to **[G]** find

*Take it **[Em]** easy, take it **[C]** ea**[G]**sy*
*Don't let the **[Am]** sound of your own **[C]** wheels make you **[Em]** crazy   **[D]***
*Come on **[C]** ba**[G]**by, don't say **[C]** may**[G]**be*
*I gotta **[Am]** know if your sweet **[C]** love is gonna **[G]** save me **[G]]***
[C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] G↓   *(pattern:* ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

Teenager In Love - Dion and the Belmonts 1959   *[C version]*

(written by Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman

oooh   oooh wah ooh   ooh   oooh   oooh wah ooh   ooh   (←over chords)

1234   123 4   1234 123-   1234   123 4   1234 123-

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]   [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C1] Each time we **[Am]** have a quarrel, **[F1]** it almost **[G7]** breaks my heart.
[C1] Cause I am **[Am]** so afraid, **[F1]** that we will **[G7]** have to part.
[C1] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**bove…
C↓**1** Why must I be a teenager in love?   G7↓↑↓↑↓↑ *(←gentle)*

[C1] One day I **[Am]** feel so happy, **[F1]** next day I **[G7]** feel so sad.
[C1] I guess I'll **[Am]** learn to take, **[F1]** the good **[G7]** with the bad
[C1] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a**[G7]**bove…
C↓**1** Why must I be a teenager in love?   C7↓↑↓↑↓↑ *(←gentle)*

Break: *(has 'aahs' instead of 'oohs')*
[F1] I cried a [G7] tear, [F1] for nobody but [G7] you.
[F1] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through.

Well **[C]** if you want to **[Am]** make me cry, **[F]** that won't be so **[G7]** hard to do.
[C1] And if you **[Am]** say goodbye, **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you.
[C1] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a**[G7]**bove…
C↓**1** Why must I be a teenager in love?   C7↓↑↓↑↓↑ *(←gentle)*

[F1] I cried a [G7] tear, [F1] for nobody but [G7] you.
[F1] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through.

Well **[C]** if you want to **[Am]** make me cry, **[F]** that won't be so **[G7]** hard to do
[C1] And if you **[Am]** say goodbye, **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you
[C1] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a**[G7]**bove…
C↓**1** Why must I be a teenager in love?   G7↓↑↓↑↓↑ *(←gentle)*

(in love)   ←on beats 4 and 1
        [C] Why must I **[Am]** be a **[F]** teenager in **[G7]** love?   *(fading)*
(in love)
        [C] Why must I **[Am]** be a **[F]** teenager in **[G7]** love?   *(fading)*
(in love)
        [C] Why must I **[Am]** be a **[F]** teenager in **[G7]** love? C↓ *(faded)*
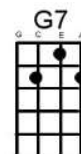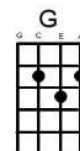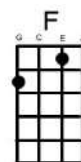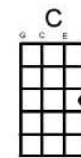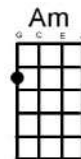
Teenage Kicks - The Undertones (1978)

(written by John O'Neill)

C   C   G   Am   Am G   C   C   G   Am   Am G

↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

Intro: *as pattern above (same in verses) – need quick, clean changes of chords*

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat, **[G]**
[Am] Every time she walks down the street, **[G]**
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood, **[G]**
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good. **[G]**
[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,
And get [G] teenage kicks right through the night.

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone, **[G]**
[Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone, **[G]**
[C] I need excitement, though, I need it bad, **[G]**
[Am] And it's the best I've ever had. **[G]**
[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,
And [G] get teenage kicks right through the night.

C C (G)   Am Am (G) C C (G)   Am Am (G)   *(as intro)*

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat, **[G]**
[Am] Every time she walks down the street, **[G]**
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood, **[G]**
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good. **[G]**
[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,
And get [G] teenage kicks right through the night.

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone, **[G]**
[Am] have her over 'cos I'm all alone, **[G]**
[C] I need excitement, though, I need it bad, **[G]**
[Am] And it's the best I've ever had. **[G]**
[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,
And [G] get teenage kicks right through the night.

C C (G)   Am Am (G) C C (G)   Am Am (G)   *(as intro)*

[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,
And get [G] teenage kicks right through the night.

Ending riff...   **C   F   G   C__**

↓ ↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↓

1 2 3& 4& 1& 2 &
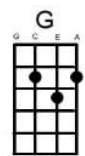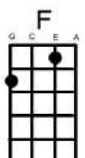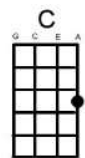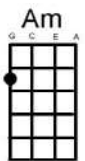
That'll be the Day - Buddy Holly & The Crickets (1957)

(written by Buddy Holly and Jerry Allison)

Intro: A   E7 A   *(As last line of chorus)*   (Key of A, 126 bpm, 4/4 time)

Chorus:

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say goodbye

Yeh, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry

You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie

'Cause [A] that'll be the day-ay-ay   [E7] when I [A] die

Well, [D] you give me all your lovin', and your [A] turtle dovin'

[D] All your hugs and kisses, and your [A] money too

Well, [D] you know you love me baby, and [A] still you tell me maybe

[B7] That someday well [E7] I'll be through, well

Chorus

Instrumental: 4[A] 2[D] 2[A]   1[E7] 1[D] 2[A]

Chorus

Well, [D] when cupid shot his dart, [A] he shot it at your heart

[D] So if we ever part then [A] I'll leave you

[D] You sit and hold me and you, [A] you tell me boldly

[B7] That someday well [E7] I'll be blue

Chorus

Well, [D] that'll be the day, Woooooo – Whoo

[A] That'll be the day, Woooooo – Whoo

[D] That'll be the day, Woooooo – Whoo

[A] That'll be the day ………………[E7] [A]
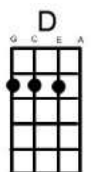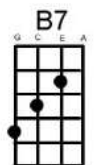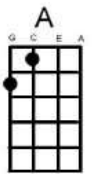
That's All Right Mama - Arthur 'Big Boy' Crudup (1946)

(written by Arthur Crudup, cover by Elvis Presley 1954)

Intro: [A] x4

[A] Well, that's all right, mama

[A] That's all right for you

[A] That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do

Well, that's all [D] right, that's all right

[D] That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,

[A] Papa done told me too

[A] 'Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she [A7] ain't no good for you'

But, that's all [D] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I'm leaving town, baby

[A] I'm leaving town for sure

[A] Well, then you won't be bothered with me [A7] hanging 'round your door

Well, that's all [D] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

Repeat Last Verse
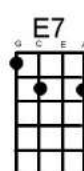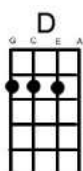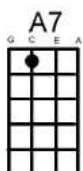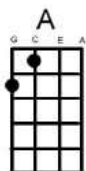
The Boxer - Simon & Garfunkel (1968)

(written by Paul Simon)

Intro: [C] x4   *(Pauses are indicated with p)*
[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises p
All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest, hmm[G7]mm[G7]mm [C] [C] [C] [C]

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

Lie la [Am] lie, Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie

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

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

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

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

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

Lie la [Am] lie, Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie, Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
                    *(Sing last two lines **three** times and finish on a single C↓ strum)*
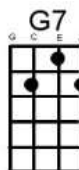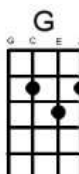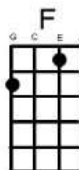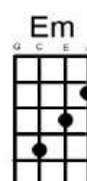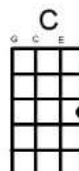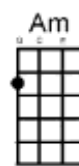
The Ferryman - The Dubliners 1988   [C version]

(written by Pete St John, 1987)

Intro: [C][C] [F][C] [G][G7] [C][C]

(solo verse1) The **[C]** little boats are gone from the **[F]** breast of Anna **[C]** Liffy
The **[F]** ferryman is stranded on the **[G]** quay
Sure the **[C]** Dublin docks is dying and a **[F]** way of life is **[C]** gone
And **[G]** Molly it was **[G7]** part of you and **[C]** me   *(2 3 4 1↓)*

*(tacet) Where the **[G]** Strawberry beds sweep **[F]** down to the **[C]** Liffy*
*You **[F]** kissed away the worries from my **[G]** brow*
*I **[C]** love you well today, and I'll **[F]** love you more to**[C]**morrow*
*If you **[G]** ever love me **[G7]** Molly, love me **[C]** now   [C]*

Twas the **[C]** only job I knew, it was **[F]** hard but never **[C]** lonely
The **[F]** Liffy ferry made a man of **[G]** me
And it's **[C]** gone without a whisper and for**[F]**gotten even **[C]** now
And **[G]** sure it's over **[G7]** Molly, can't you **[C]** see?   *(2 3 4 1↓)*

*(tacet) Where the **[G]** Strawberry beds sweep **[F]** down to the **[C]** Liffy*
*You **[F]** kissed away the worries from my **[G]** brow*
*I **[C]** love you well today, and I'll **[F]** love you more to**[C]**morrow*
*If you **[G]** ever love me **[G7]** Molly, love me **[C]** now   [C]*

Instrumental:
[C][C] [F][C] [F] [F] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [C] [G][G7] [C][C]

Well **[C]** now I'll tend the yard and I'll **[F]** spend me days in **[C]** talking
And I'll **[F]** hear them whisper Charlie's on the **[G]** dole
But **[C]** Molly we're still living and **[F]** darling we're still **[C]** young
And that **[G]** river never **[G7]** owned me heart and **[C]** soul *(2 3 4 1↓)*

*(tacet) Where the **[G]** Strawberry beds sweep **[F]** down to the **[C]** Liffy*
*You **[F]** kissed away the worries from my **[G]** brow*
*I **[C]** love you well today, and I'll **[F]** love you more to**[C]**morrow*
*If you **[G]** ever love me **[G7]** Molly, love me **[C]** now   (2 3 4 1↓)*

(last chorus all tacet…)
Where the Strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffy
You kissed away the worries from my brow
I love you well today, and I'll love you more tomorrow
If you ever love me Molly, love me now

If you ever love me Molly, love me now…
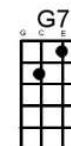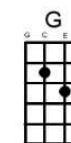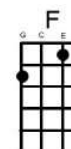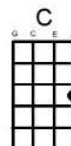
The Sound of Silence – Simon and Garfunkel (1964)   *[Am version]*

(written by Paul Simon)

(numbers in brackets are to aid timing – each represents one beat, for example, at the end of first line count in your head "two-three-four-one" before starting to sing second line)

Intro :   Am

1 2 3 4   1 2 3 4   1

[Am]Hello darkness my old [G]friend*(234 1)* I've come to talk with you a[Am]gain*(234 1)*
Because a vision soft[F]ly creep[C]ing *(23)*
Left it's seeds while I [F] was sleep[C]ing *(23)*
And the [F] vision *(23)* that was planted in my [C] brain*(23)* still re[Am]mains *(234)*
[C] *(1)* Within the [G] sound *(234)* of [Am] silence. *(234 1)*

In restless dreams I walked a[G]lone *(234 1)*   Narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone *(234 1)*
'Neath the halo of [F] a street [C] lamp *(23)*
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp *(23)*
When my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light *(23)*
That split the [Am] night*(234)*
[C] *(1)* And touched the [G] sound *(234)* of [Am] silence. *(234 1)*

And in the naked light I [G] saw *(234 1)* ten thousand people maybe [Am] more *(234 1)*
People talking with[F]out speak[C]ing *(23)*
People hearing with[F]out listen[C]ing *(23)*
People writing [F] songs *(23)* that voices never [C] share *(23)*
And no one [Am] dare *(234)*
[C] *(1)* Disturb the [G] sound *(234)* of [Am] silence. *(234 1)*

Fools said I you do not [G] know *(234 1)* silence like a cancer [Am] grows. *(234 1)*
Hear my words that I [F] might teach [C] you *(23)*
Take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you *(23)*
But my [F] words *(23)* like [F] silent raindrops [C] fell *(234)* [C] *(1234)*
And [Am] echoed *(23)* in the [G] wells *(234)* of [Am] silence *(234 1)*

And the people bowed and [G] prayed *(234 1)* to the neon God they [Am] made *(234 1)*
And the sign flashed out [F] it's warn[C]ing *(23)*
In the words that it [F] was form[C]ing *(23)*
And the sign said the [F] words of the prophets
Are [Am] written on the subway [C] walls *(23)*
And tenement [Am] halls. *(234)*
And [C] whispered *(23)* in the [G] sounds *(234)* of [Am] silence. [Am] [Am] Am↓
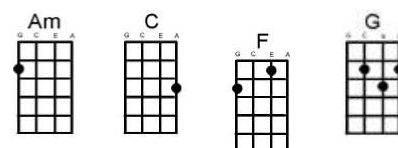
The Wild Rover - Traditional   *[C version]*

(Traditional)

Intro: C// C// C// C//   *(3/4 time)*

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

Chorus:
*And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **<TAP, TAP, TAP, TAP>***
[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 **[C]** went into an ale house I used to fre-**[F]**quent **[F]**
And I **[C]** told the land-**[G7]**lady me money was **[C]** spent **[C]**
I **[C]** asked her for credit, she answered me **[F]** "Nay… **[F]**
Such **[C]** custom as **[G7]** yours I can have any **[C]** day"

Chorus

I took **[C]** up from my pocket, ten sovereigns **[F]** bright **[F]**
And the **[C]** landlady's **[G7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[C]**light **[C]**
She **[C]** says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the **[F]** best **[F]**
And the **[C]** words that you **[G7]** told me were only in **[C]** jest"

Chorus

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

*And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **<TAP, TAP, TAP, TAP>***
[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]
*Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]***
*No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]***

*And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **<TAP, TAP, TAP, TAP>***
[C]** No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]
*Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]***
*No **[G7]** never, no **[C]**↓ more **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓*
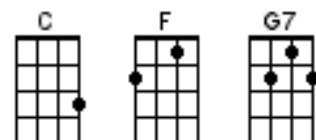
The Wreck of the Nancy Lee – Leslie Sarony (1932) *[G version]*

(aka 'He Played his Ukulele as the Ship Went Down', written by Arthur Le Clerq)

*Yo **[G]** ho, my lads, yo **[G]** ho… I'll **[D7]** tell you the tale of a **[G]** sailor*
*Who **[Am]** sailed the Bay of **[Am]** Biscay-o, as the **[B7]** Captain of a **[Em]** whaler*
*Of his **[A]** gallant deed you **[D7]** all should know. Yo **[A]** ho, my lads, yo **[D]** ho…*

I'll **[G]** tell the tale of the **[Am]** Nancy Lee
The **[D7]** ship that got ship**[G]**wrecked at **[D7]** sea
The **[G]** bravest man was **[Am]** Captain Brown
For he **[D7]** played his ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down
***[Em]** All the crew were **[C]** in des**[B7]**pair*
*Some **[Em]** rushed here and **[A7]** some rushed **[D7]** there*
*But the **[G]** Captain sat in the **[Am]** Captain's chair*
*And he **[D7]** played his Ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down   **[D7]** **[G]***

The **[G]** owner wirelessed **[Am]** to the crew
[D7] "Do the best that **[G]** you can **[D7]** do
We're **[G]** only insured for **[Am]** half-a-crown
So **[D7]** I'll be out of pocket if the **[G]** ship goes down"
*The **[Em]** Captain answered **[C]** "Holy **[B7]** gee!*
***[Em]** It's all up for the **[A7]** Nancy **[D7]** Lee*
***[G]** You're all right but **[Am]** what about me*
*I shall **[D7]** wet my ukulele when the **[G]** ship goes down"   **[D7]** **[G]***

*(Yo **[G]** ho, my lads, yo **[G]** ho…)*

When they **[G]** heard the news at the **[Am]** Admiralty
They **[D7]** wirelessed to the **[G]** Nancy **[D7]** Lee
"We'd **[G]** like to speak to **[Am]** Captain Brown
If he **[D7]** isn't very busy when the **[G]** ship goes down"
*The **[Em]** Captain answered **[C]** "What's to **[B7]** do?"*
*The **[Em]** Admiralty said "At **[A7]** half past **[D7]** two…*
***[G]** We'll be listening **[Am]** in to you*
*If you **[D7]** play your ukulele when the **[G]** ship goes down"   **[D7]** **[G]***

*(Yo **[G]** ho, my lads, yo **[G]** ho…)*

The **[G]** pets on board were **[Am]** all scared stiff
The **[D7]** cat meowed and the **[G]** monkey **[D7]** sniffed
The **[G]** old green parrot hung **[Am]** upside down
Saying **[D7]** "Scratch-a-pretty-polly" as the **[G]** ship went down
*The **[Em]** crow's nest fell and it **[C]** killed the **[B7]** crow*
*The **[Em]** starboard watch was **[A7]** two hours **[D7]** slow*
*But the **[G]** Captain sung "Voh **[Am]** doh-dee-oh doh"*
*As he **[D7]** played his ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down*

[G] [Am] [D7] [G/ D7/] [G] [Am] [D7] [G]   *[Em] [C/ B7/] [Em] [A7/ D7/]* [G] [Am] [D7] [G]

The **[G]** Bosun said to **[Am]** Stoker Jim
"You'll **[D7]** have to teach me **[G]** how to **[D7]** swim"
The **[G]** Stoker answered **[Am]** with a frown…
[D7] "We can learn together as the **[G]** ship goes down"
*The **[Em]** Captain said to **[C]** Fireman **[B7]** Mose*
[Em] *"Get straight into your **[A7]** fireman's **[D7]** clothes*
*And **[G]** while you stand and **[Am]** play your hose*
*I'll **[D7]** play my Ukulele as the **[G]** ship goes down"   **[D7]** **[G]***

*(Yo **[G]** ho, my lads, yo **[G]** ho…)*

When they **[G]** reached the lifeboat, **[Am]** how they cursed
The **[D7]** second mate had **[G]** got there **[D7]** first
The **[G]** cook said "I'll be **[Am]** last to drown
'Cause I'm **[D7]** climbing up the rigging as the **[G]** ship goes down
[Em] *Soon it was a **[C]** total **[B7]** wreck*
*The **[Em]** Captain stood on the **[A7]** burning **[D7]** deck*
*The **[G]** flames leapt up all a**[Am]**round his neck*
*And **[D7]** burnt his ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down   **[D7]** **[G]***

*(Yo **[G]** ho, my lads, yo **[G]** ho…)*

The **[G]** Captain's wife was **[Am]** on the ship
And **[D7]** she was glad she'd **[G]** made the **[D7]** trip
As **[G]** she could swim, she **[Am]** might not drown
So he **[D7]** tied her to the anchor as the **[G]** ship went down
*They **[Em]** sprung a leak just **[C]** after **[B7]** dark*
*And **[Em]** through the hole came a **[A7]** hungry **[D7]** shark*
*It **[G]** bit the skipper near the **[Am]** water mark*
*As he **[D7]** played his ukulele when the **[G]** ship went down   **[D7]** **[G]***

*(Yo **[G]** ho, my lads, yo **[G]** ho…)*

The **[G]** Mate had-a-saxophone…   **[G]**
The **[C]** Cook had-a-trombone…   **[C]**
The **[D]** Drummer had-an-old-tin   **[D]**
And **[G]** another had-a-violin…   **[G]**
The **[G]** Bosun had-a-banjo…   **[G]**
The **[C]** Stoker had-a-piccolo…   **[C]**
"You can **[G]** play what you like" said **[Am]** Captain Brown
"I shall **[D7]** play the ukulele as the **[G]** ship goes down"   **[D7]** **[G]**

And **[G]** that is the tale of the **[Am]** Nancy Lee
The **[D7]** ship that got ship**[G]**wrecked at **[D7]** sea
And **[G]** Captain Brown who was **[Am]** in command
Now **[D7]** plays his ukulele with a **[G]** mermaid band

[G] **[Am]**   **[D7]** **[G/ D7/]** **[G]** **[Am]**   **[D7]** **[G↓ ↓ ↓]**

Then I Kissed Her - The Beach Boys (1965)

(Original 1963 - 'Then He Kissed Me' by The Crystals, written by Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry)

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [G]   *(As first line – suggested pattern ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*

[G] Well I walked up to her and I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
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] And then I walked her [G] home that night
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
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
And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

 C   *Am7*   *Cmaj7*   *Am7* *C* *Am7* *Cmaj7* *Am7*
I kissed her in a way that I'd never kissed a girl before
 A   *A7*   *D*   *D7*
I kissed her in a way that I hoped she'd like for ever more

[G] I knew that she was mine so I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home to meet her mum and her [G] dad
[C] And then I asked her to [G]be my bride and [C] always be right [G] by my side
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her

 C   *Am7*   *Cmaj7*   *Am7* *C* *Am7* *Cmaj7* *Am7*
I kissed her in a way that I'd never kissed a girl before
 A   *A7*   *D*   *D7*
I kissed her in a way that I hoped she'd like for ever more

[G] I knew that she was mine so I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home to meet her mum and her [G] dad
[C] And then I asked her to [G]be my bride and [C]always be right [G] by my side
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her
[G] And then I kissed her....   …and then I kissed her
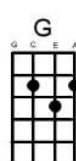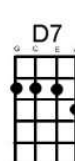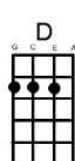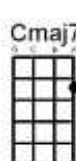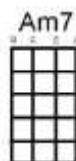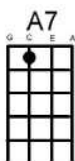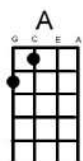
There's a Kind of Hush - Herman's Hermits (1967)

(written by Les Reed and Geoff Stephens)

Intro: G   D   G   D
↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

There's a **[G]** kind of hushhh, **[B7]** all over the **[Em]** world ton**[G7]**ight
All over the **[C]** world you can hear the **[D7]** sounds
Of lovers in **[G]** love… you **[D]** know what I mean
Just the **[G]** two of us, **[B7]** and nobody **[Em]** else in **[G7]** sight
There's nobody **[C]** else and I'm feeling **[D7]** good just holding you **[G]** tight. **[G7]**

Chorus:
*So **[C]** listen very **[Am]** carefully*
***[Em]** Closer now and **[Am]** you will see what I **[G]** mean… it [C] isn't a [G] dream*
*The **[C]** only sound that **[Am]** you will hear*
*Is **[Em]** when I whisper **[Am]** in your ear 'I love **[D]** you'… for[D7]ever and [D] ever*

There's a **[G]** kind of hushhh, **[B7]** all over the **[Em]** world ton**[G7]**ight
All over the **[C]** world you can hear the **[D7]** sounds
Of lovers in **[G]** love… **[G]**

Instrumental, *with La las, - same timing as verse above:*
La-la- **[G]**-la-la-la-la **[B7]**-la   La-la **[Em]**-la-la-la-la-la **[G7]**-la
La-la-la **[C]**-la-la-la-la-la-la **[D7]**-la
La-la-la-la **[G]**-la   **[G7]**
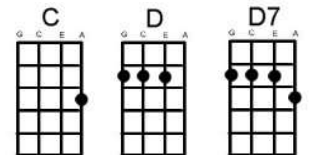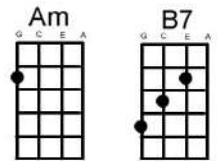
*So **[C]** listen very **[Am]** carefully*
***[Em]** Closer now and **[Am]** you will see what I **[G]** mean… it [C] isn't a [G] dream*
*The **[C]** only sound that **[Am]** you will hear*
*Is **[Em]** when I whisper **[Am]** in your ear 'I love **[D]** you'… for[D7]ever and [D] ever*

There's a **[G]** kind of hushhh, **[B7]** all over the **[Em]** world ton**[G7]**ight
All over the **[C]** world people just like **[D7]** us are falling in **[G]** love **[D]**
Yeah they're falling in **[G]** love… **[D]**
Hushhh, they're falling in **[G]** love… **[D]** **[G]**
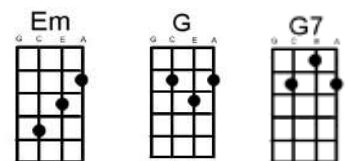
There Ain't No Pleasin' You – Chas & Dave (1982) *[C version, orig Eb]*

(written by Chas & Dave)

Intro: - [C] [B→B7] [C] [A→A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]

Well I **[C]** built my life around you, did what I **[B]** thought was [B7] right
But **[C]** you never cared about me now **[A]** I've seen the [A7] light
Oh dar**[D7]**ling *(2,3,4)* **[G7]**₁ there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you. **[G]**

You **[C]** seemed to think that everything I ever **[B]** did was **[B7]** wrong
[C]₁ I should have known it… **[A]** all a[A7]long
Oh dar**[D7]**ling… **[G7]**₁ there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you. [CCCF] *(start singing on F beat)*

*You only **[C7]** had to say the word₂,₃,₄, and [C] you knew I'd **[F]** dooo it*
*You had me **[C7]** where you wanted me ₂,₃,₄, but [C] you went and **[F]** bleww it*
*Now every**[Bb]**thing, I ever **[F]** done, was only **[Bb]** done for you*
***[D7]** But now **[G]** you, can go and **[D7]** do, just what you **[G]** wanna do*
*I'm **[G7]** tellin' you.*

'Cos **[C]** I ain't gonna be made to look a **[B]** fool no [B7] more
You **[C]** done it once too often what do ya **[A]** take me [A7] for?
Oh dar**[D7]**ling… **[G7]**₁ there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you. **[G]**

And you **[C]** seemed to think that everything I **[B]** ever did was [B7] wrong
[C]₁ I should have known it… **[A]** all a[A7]long
That **[D7]** darling… **[G7]**₁ there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you. [CCCF]

*You only **[C7]** had to say the word₂₃₄, and [C] you knew I'd **[F]** dooo it*
*You had me **[C7]** where you wanted me ₂₃₄, but [C] you went and **[F]** bleww it*
*Now every**[Bb]**thing, I ever **[F]** done, was only **[Bb]** done for you*
***[D7]** But now **[G]** you, can go and **[D7]** do, just what you **[G]** wanna do*
*I'm **[G7]** tellin' you.*

'Cos **[C]** I ain't gonna be made to look a **[B]** fool no [B7] more
You **[C]** done it once too often, what do ya **[A]** take me [A7] for?
Oh **[D7]** darling… **[G7]**₁ there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you. **[G]**

Now **[C]** if you *think-I-don't-mean-what-I-say* and I'm **[B]** only [B7] bluffin'
[C] You *got-another-think-comin'-I'm-tellin'-you* **[A]** that for [A7] nothin'
'Cos **[D7]** darlin' I'm leavin' ↓↑↓ *(pause)* That's what I'm gonna… *(tap)* **[C]** do…

Outro: [B→B7] [C] [A→A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C↓]
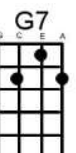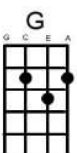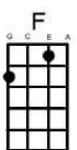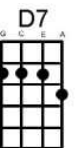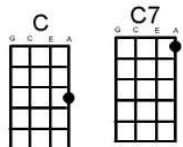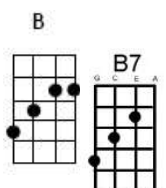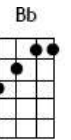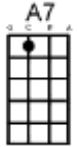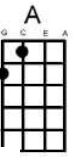
These Boots are made for Walking - Nancy Sinatra (1966)

(written by Lee Hazlewood)

Intro: *Run from 9th fret on C string:*

9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me

[A] Something you call love but confess **[A7]**

[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

And now **[A]** someone else is gettin' all your best

Chorus:

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am] boots are gonna

Walk all over you [Run]

[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'

Now what's **[A]** right is right but you ain't been right yet

Chorus

[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

And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn

Chorus

Outro:

Strum on **[A]** for **8** bars,   *(after ~5 bars: "are you ready boots, start walking…")*

           then **12** bars kazoo

           then repeat **chorus**
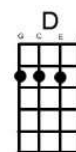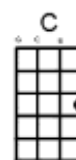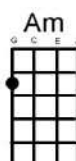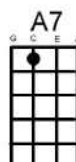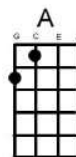
Things - Bobby Darin (1962)

(written by Bobby Darin 1962)

Intro: [C] x4

[C] Every night I sit here by my window *(window)*

Staring at the lonely ave[G7]nue *(avenue)*

[C] Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing *(laughing)*

And [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do   [C]
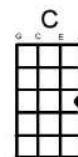
Chorus:

[tacet] Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park

[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark

[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride

[C] [tacet] What about the night we cried?

[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now

[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do   [C]
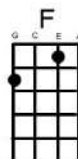
[C] Memories are all I have to cling to *(cling to)*

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to *(talking to)*

[C] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you *(loved you)*

Well I'm [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do   [C]
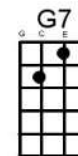
Chorus

I [C] still can hear the jukebox softly playing *(playing)*

And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you *(belongs to you)*

Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's no[F]body else around

It's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do   [C]

Chorus

Ending:

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to

You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do

[G7] staring at the lonely ave [C] nue [C] [C]

This Old House - Shakin' Stevens (1981)

(written by Stuart Hamblen, 1954)

Intro: [C] x4

This old **[C]** house once knew it's children. This old **[F]** house once knew a wife

This old **[G]** house was home and comfort, as they **[C]** fought the storms of life

This old **[C]** house once rang with laughter. This old **[F]** house heard many shouts

Now it **[G]** trembles in the darkness when the lightning walks **[C]** about

Chorus:

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

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

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

*Ain't got **[C]** time to fix the **[C7]** floor*

*Ain't got **[F]** time to oil the hinges*

*Nor to **[C]** mend the window pain*

*Ain't a-gonna **[G]** need this house no longer*

*She's getting ready to meet the **[C]** saints*   (last time, sing last **2** lines **three** times)

[C] [C] [C]

This old **[C]** house is gettin' shaky. This old **[F]** house is gettin' old

This old **[G]** house has seen the rain. This old **[C]** house has seen the cold

Oh my **[C]** knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I **[F]** feel no fear or pain

'Cause I **[G]** see an angel peepin' through a broken window **[C]** pane

Chorus

[C] [C] [C]

This old **[C]** house ain't afraid of thunder. This ole **[F]** house ain't afraid of storms

This old **[G]**house just groans and trembles when the **[C]**nightwind flings its arms

This old **[C]** house is gettin' feeble. This old **[F]** house is needin' paint

Just like **[G]** me it's getting weary. Now she's ready to meet the **[C]** saints.

Three Little Birds - Bob Marley (1977)

(written by Bob Marley)

Intro: *Reggae strum on [D] for two bars*

[D] Sing and don't worry, about a thing
'Cause [G] every little thing is gonna be al[D]right
Sing and don't worry, about a thing
'Cause [G] every little thing… is gonna be al[D]right

[D] Rise up this mornin', smile with the [A] rising sun
Three little [D] birds… perched by my [G] doorstep
Singing [D] sweet songs… of melodies [A] pure and true
Singing [G] "This is my message to you-oo-[D]-oo"

[D] Singing one love, [A] one love
[G] Let's get to[D]gether and [A] feel al[D]right
[D] Singing one love, [A] one heart
[G] Thanks to the [D] Lord I will [A] feel a[D]lright
[G] Let's get to[D]gether and [A] feel al[D]right

Repeat from beginning
Then sing last verse one more time to finish
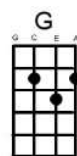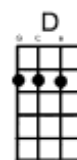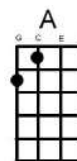
Travellin' Light – Cliff Richard & The Shadows (1959) *[C version]*

(written by Sid Tipper and Roy C Bennett)

Intro: **[C] [C] [C] [C]**   *(not fast, relaxed and gentle)*

[C] Got no bags and baggage to slow me down
[C] I'm **[F]** travelling so fast my feet ain't touchin' the **[C]** ground
Travelling **[G]** light… travelling **[C]** light
Well I **[F]** just can't wait to **[G]** be with my baby to**[C]**night *(run to F: c0→c2→e0→e1)*

[F] No comb and toothbrush… [C] I got nothing to haul
[F] I'm carrying only… a G↓pocketful of dreams, a G↓heart full of love
And G7↓they weigh nothing at [G] all   *(run to C: e3→a0→a2→a3)*

[C] Soon I'm gonna see that love-look in her eyes
I'm a **[F]** hoot and a holler away from para**[C]**dise
Travelling **[G]** light… travelling **[C]** light
Well I **[F]** just can't wait to **[G]** be with my baby to**[C]**night *(run to F: c0→c2→e0→e1)*

[F] No comb and toothbrush… [C] I got nothing to haul
[F] I'm carrying only… a G↓pocketful of dreams, a G↓heart full of love
And G7↓they weigh nothing at [G] all   *(run to C: e3→a0→a2→a3)*

[C] Soon I'm gonna see that love-look in her eyes
I'm a **[F]** hoot and a holler away from para**[C]**dise
Travelling **[G]** light, travelling **[C]** light
Well I **[F]** just can't wait to **[G]** be with my baby ton**[C]**ight
I [F] just can't wait to [G] be with my baby ton[C]ight C↓ G↓ C↓
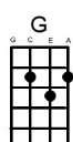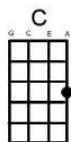
Under the Moon of Love – Curtis Lee (1961)   *[148 bpm]*

(written by Tommy Boyce and Curtis Lee, covers by Mud 1975, Showaddywaddy 1976)

Intro: G↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ **Em**↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑   **x2** *(as first two lines)*

[G] Let's go for a little walk, **[Em]** under the moon of love

[G] Let's sit right down and talk, **[Em]** under the moon of love

I wanna tell you **C**↓ ↓ *(wanna tell you)*, that I love you **A7**↓ ↓ *(that I love you)*

And I **[G]** want you to be my **[E7]** girl, little darling

Let's **[A7]** walk, let's talk, **[D7]** under the moon of *G*↓ love

(G↓ the C↓moon ↑of G↑love ↑↓ ↑↓ ↑↓↑)

[G] You are looking so lovely, **[Em]** under the moon of love

[G] Your eyes are shining so brightly, **[Em]** under the moon of love

I wanna go **C**↓ ↓ *(wanna go)*, all the time **A7**↓ ↓ *(all the time)*

And **[G]** be my love **[E7]** tonight, little darling

Let's **[A7]** walk, let's talk, **[D7]** under the moon of **G**↓ love

(G↓ the C↓moon ↑of G↑love ↑↓ ↑↓ ↑↓↑)

I wanna **[C]** talk sweet talk and whisper things in your **[G]** ear **[G7]** *(sweet-sweet talk)*

I wanna **[A7]** tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to **[D7]** hear...

D7↓ Come-on little darling take my hand *(men only in **Bass** voice)*

[NC] *(women only)* Let's go for a little walk **[G↑↓↑]** **[Em]** *(all)* under the moon of love

[G] Let's sit right down and talk, **[Em]** under the moon of love

I wanna tell you **C**↓ ↓ *(wanna tell you)*, that I love you **A7**↓ ↓ *(that I love you)*

And I **[G]** want you to be my **[E7]** girl, little darling

Let's **[A7]** walk, let's talk, **[D7]** under the moon of **G**↓ love

(G↓ the C↓moon ↑of G↑love ↑↓ ↑↓ ↑↓↑)

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] x2   *(with kazoos, as intro)*

I wanna go **C**↓ ↓ *(wanna go)*, all the time **A7**↓ ↓ *(all the time)*

And **[G]** be my love **[E7]** tonight, little darling

Let's **[A7]** walk, let's talk, **[D7]** under the moon of **G**↓ love

(G↓ the C↓moon ↑of G↑love ↑↓ ↑↓ ↑↓↑)

I wanna **[C]** talk sweet talk and whisper things in your **[G]** ear **[G7]** *(sweet-sweet talk)*

I wanna **[A7]** tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to **[D7]** hear...

D7↓ Come-on little darling take my hand *(men only in **Bass** voice)*

[NC] *(women)* Let's go for a little walk **[G↑↓↑]** **[Em]** *(men)* under the moon of love

*(continuous **fade** to the end...)*

[G] *(women)* Let's go for a little walk **[G↑↓↑]** **[Em]** *(men)* under the moon of love

[G] *(women)* Let's go for a little walk **[G↑↓↑]** **[Em]** *(men)* under the moon of love

[G] *(women)* Let's go for a little walk **[G↑↓↑]** **[Em]** *(men)* under the moon of love **G**↓
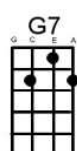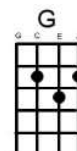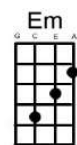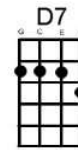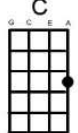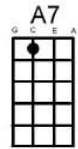
Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band (1968)

(written by Neil Innes)

Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [C] [D7] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly

I'm a [C] super[D7]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't feel [G] pain
[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a[D7]gain

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out

[C] I'm [D7] all [G] about
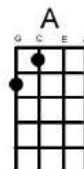
Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [C] [D7] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
My [C] natural ex[G]uberance spills [A] out all over the [D7] place

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in[A]telligent and clean

[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none

[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down, I've [C] never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D7] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist…

[C] I [D7] don't ex[G]ist.
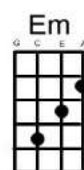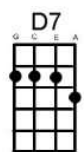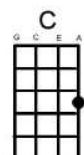
Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [C] [D7] [G]
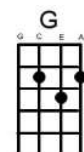
Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

(written by Abi Harding, Boyan Chowdhury, Dave McCabe, Russ Pritchard & Sean Payne)

(Mark Ronson and Amy Winehouse cover, 2007)

Intro: [C] x4

Well some**[C]**times I go out by myself and I look across the **[Dm]** water
And I **[C]** think of all the things what you're doing and in my head I make a **[Dm]** picture

*'Cos **[F]** since I've come on home, well my **[Em]** body's been a mess*
*And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Em]** way you like to dress*
***[F]** Won't you come on over, **[C]** stop making a fool out of **[G]** me*
*Why won't you come on over Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie, Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**ie?*

Did you **[C]** have to go to jail, put your house up for sale
Did you get a good **[Dm]** lawyer?
I hope you **[C]** didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it **[Dm]** for you
Are you **[C]** shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair
Are you **[Dm]** busy?
And did you **[C]** have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
Are you still **[Dm]** dizzy?

*'Cos **[F]** since I've come on home, well my **[Em]** body's been a mess*
*And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Em]** way you like to dress*
***[F]** Won't you come on over, **[C]** stop making a fool out of **[G]** me*
*Why won't you come on over Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie, Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**ie?*

Repeat Verse 1: (tacet) with clapping…

*'Cos **[F]** since I've come on home, well my **[Em]** body's been a mess*
*And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Em]** way you like to dress*
***[F]** Won't you come on over, **[C]** stop making a fool out of **[G]** me*
*Why won't you come on over Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie, Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**ie?*
*Why won't you come on over Valerie? **[Stop]***
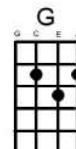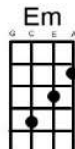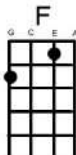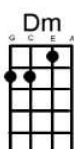
Wagon Wheel - Old Crow Medicine Show (2004)

(Chorus by Bob Dylan, verses by Ketch Secor of Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]   [G] [D] [C] [C]   x2

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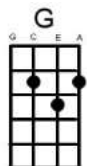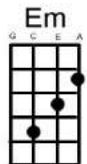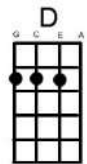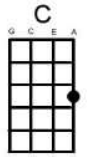
Chorus:

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

[G] [D] [Em] [C]   [G] [D] [C] [C]

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

Chorus

[G] [D] [Em] [C]   [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G↓ Walkin' due south, [D↓ out of Roanoke   *(single strum on chords for first 3 lines)*
I caught a [Em↓ trucker out of Philly, had a [C↓ nice long toke
But [G↓ he's a headed west from the [D↓ Cumberland Gap,
To [C] Johnson City, [C] Tennessee   *(normal strum from this line…)*
And I [G] gotta get a move on be[D]fore the sun
Hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free. [C]

Chorus x2   *(single strum on each chord for first part of last chorus)*

Outro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]   [G] [D] [C] [C] G↓

Walk of Life - Dire Straits (1985)

(written by Mark Knopfler)

```
D  .  .  .  |  .  .  A .  |G  .  .  .  |  .  .  Gmaj7|A  .  .  .  |  .  .  F#m  .  |G  .  .  .  |D  A  .  .
A  0-  0------0-------------------------------0--0---------0-------------------0-----
E  2--2---0-2--2-0-------------------0  2------------0-2---2-0-------0-2—0---20----
C  ---------------2---2-------------------------------------2--22------2---2---
G  -------------------------------------------------------------------------------
```

Pass 1: *single uke rhythm + solo riff*   [if no solo start at Pass 2]

Pass 2: *all others join in playing*   **[D][D] [G][G] [A][A] [G][A]** *(use strong beats to match riff)*

Pass 3: *all:*   **[D][D] [G][G] [A][A] [G][A]**

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies. Be-bop-a-lula baby what I say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action, he got the motion, **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication, devotion,   **D↓** turning all the night time **D↓** into the day

*He do the **[D]** song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman*
*He do the **[D]** song about the knife **[G]***
*He do the **[D]** walk, **[A]** he do the walk of **[G]** life*

***[A]** He do the walk of **[D]** life* **[D] [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [G] [A]** *(riff and chords)*

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes

[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

[D] Backbeat, the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action, he got the motion, **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication, devotion,   **D↓** turning all the night time **D↓** into the day

*He do the **[D]** song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman*
*He do the **[D]** song about the knife **[G]***
*He do the **[D]** walk. **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life*

***[A]** He do the walk of **[D]** life* **[D] [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [G] [A]** *(riff and chords)*
                          [D] [D] [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [G] [A] *(riff and chords)*

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies. Be-bop-a-lula baby what I say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action, he got the motion, **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication, devotion,   **D↓** turning all the night time **D↓** into the day

*And **[D]** after all the violence and **[A]** double talk*
*There's just a **[D]** song in all the trouble and the **[G]** strife*
*You do the **[D]** walk. **[A]** You do the walk of **[G]** life*

***[A]** You do the walk of **[D]** life*   **[D] [G] [G]   [A] [A]   [G] [A]**   *(riff and chords)*

[D][D] [G][G] [A][A] [G][A]   [D][D] [G][G] [A][A] [G][A] D↓
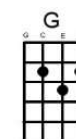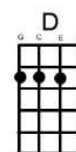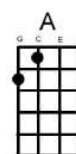
Walk on the Wild Side - Lou Reed (1972)

(written by Lou Reed)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]   (x2)

[C] Holly came from Miami FL[F]A, [C] hitch hiked her way across the US[F]A
[C] Plucked her eyebrows [D] on the way
[F] Shaved her legs and then [D] he was a she
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
Said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side   [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Candy came from out on the [F] island
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darlin'
[C] But she never [D] lost her head, [F] even when she was [D] giving head
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
Said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

And the coloured girls go…
[C] do do do do do do do do do   [F] do do do do do do do do do *(x 4)*
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F]

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a[F]way, [C] everybody had to pay and [F] pay
A [C] hustle here and a [D] hustle there
[F] New York City's [D] the place where they say
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side   [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets
[C] Lookin' for soul food and a place to [F] eat
[C] Went to the, [D] Apollo, [F] you should've seen em [D] go go go
They said [C] hey sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, (all right), [C] (huh) [F] [C] [F]

[C] Jackie is just speeding a[F]way
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day
[C] Then I guess she [D] had to crash
[F] Valium would have [D] helped that bash
She said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
Said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side
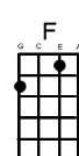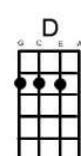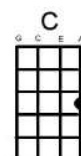
And the coloured girls say…
[C] do do do do do do do do do [F] do do do do do do do do do *(x 6)*
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F] [C]

Walk Right Back – Everly Brothers (1961)   *[C version]*

(written by Sonny Curtis, cover by Kirsty McColl, 1991)

[intro /riff with alternative chords below – these look complicated but are easy to play]

Intro: C   Am   Em   Am   C   Am   Em   Am

↓ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑↓↑   ↓ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑↓↑

or

C   Am   Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am7   C   Am   Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am7

↓ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓ ↑   ↑   ↓ ↑   ↓ ↓ ↓   ↓ ↓   ↑   ↑   ↓ ↑
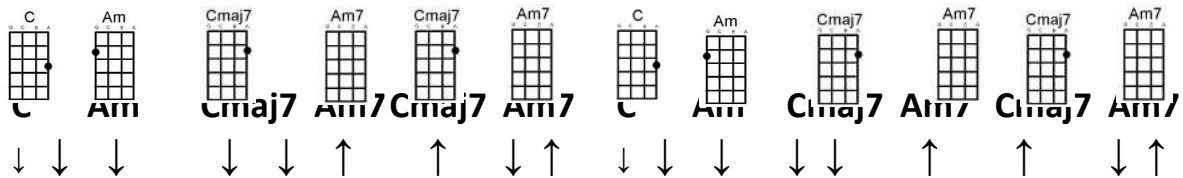
(main pattern is **down, down, , down down-up, up-down-up**. *The first C is very gentle, before main strums, + a few extra 'grace' strums may be needed to smooth the riff out a bit)*

[Use the riff pattern at end of lines, and throughout lines as seems appropriate]

[If struggling with chord changes, use chords in bold only, add in others when you are able…]

Verse:

I **[C]** want [Am] you to **[C]** tell me [Am] why you **[C]** walked [Am] out on **[C]** me **Am**

[C] I'm [Am] so **[C]** lonesome [Am] every **[G7]** day   **Am G Am**

I **[G]** want [Am] you to **[G]** know that [Am] since you **[G]** walked [Am] out on **[G]** me   [Am]

[G7] Nothing [Am] seems to **[G7]** be the [G] same old **[C]** way **Am   Em   Am**

[C] Think a[Am]bout the **[C]** love that [Am] burns with**[C]**in my [Am] heart for **[C]** you   [Am]

The good **[C7]** times we had be**[C]**fore you went a**[F↓]**way, **[Am↓]** oh, **[Dm↓]** me

Refrain:

Dm↓ *Walk* ↓*right* ↓*back to* **[Dm]** *me this minute*

[C] *Bring your love to* **[Am7]** *me, don't* **[C]** *send it*

G↓ *I'm* **Am↓** *so* **[G7]** *lonesome* **[G]** *every* **[C]** *day*   **Am Em Am   C Am Em Am**

Repeat Verse

then final **Refrain:**

Dm↓ *Walk* ↓*right* ↓*back to* **[Dm]** *me this minute*

[C] *Bring your love to* **[Am7]** *me, don't* **[C]** *send it*

[G] *I'm* **[Am]** *so* **[G7]** *lonesome* **[G]** *every* **[C]** *day* **Am Em Am**

[G] *I'm* **[Am]** *so* **[G7]** *lonesome* **[G]** *every* **[C]** *day* **Am Em Am**

[G] *I'm* **[Am]** *so* **[G7]** *lonesome* **[G]** *every* **[C]** *day* **Am Em Am C↓**
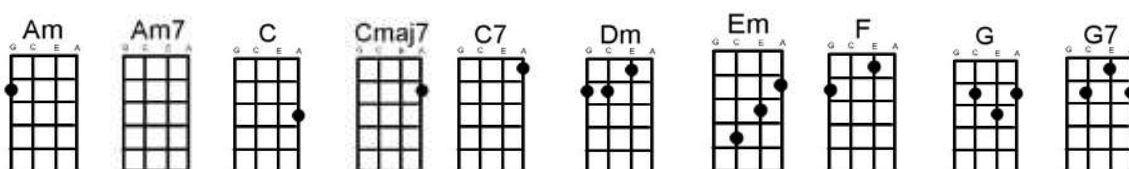
Waltzing Matilda - John Collinson and Russell Callow (1926) *[C version]*

(original written by Banjo Paterson 1895, version first published 1903)

Intro: C/ G/ Am/ F/   C/ Am/ G/ C/   *(as last 2 lines)*

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman, [Am] camped a by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolabah [G] tree
And he [C] *sang, as he* [G] *watched, and he* [Am] *waited till his* [F] *billy boiled*
[C] "Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me"
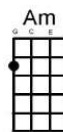
[C] *Waltzing matilda,* [F] *waltzing matilda*
[C] *Who'll come a*-[Am]*waltzing ma*[F]*tilda with* [G] *me*
And he [C] *sang as he* [G] *watched and he* [Am] *waited till his* [F] *billy boiled*
[C] *"Who'll come a* [Am] *waltzing ma*[G]*tilda with* [C] *me"*   [C]   *(←total 8 beats C)*
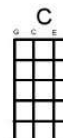
[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G] glee
And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] "You'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me"
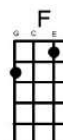
[C] *Waltzing matilda,* [F] *waltzing matilda*
[C] *Who'll come a*-[Am]*waltzing ma*[F]*tilda with* [G] *me*
And he [C] *sang as he* [G] *shoved that* [Am] *jumbuck in his* [F] *tucker bag*
[C] *"You'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me"*   [C]   *(←total 8 beats C)*
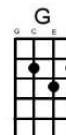
[C] Up rode the [G] squatter, [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the [Am] troopers, [F] one, two, [G] three
[C] "Whose that jolly [G] jumbuck that [Am] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
[C] "You'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me".

[C] *Waltzing matilda,* [F] *waltzing matilda*
[C] *Who'll come a*-[Am]*waltzing ma*[F]*tilda with* [G] *me*
[C] *"Whose that jolly* [G] *jumbuck that* [Am] *you've got in your* [F] *tucker bag?"*
[C] *"You'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me"*   [C]   *(←total 8 beats C)*

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
[C] "You'll never [Am] take me a[F]live!" said [G] he
And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [Am] pass by that [F] billabong
[C] "Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me".

[C] *Waltzing matilda,* [F] *waltzing matilda*
[C] *Who'll come a*-[Am]*waltzing ma*[F]*tilda with* [G] *me*
And his [C] *ghost may be* [G] *heard as you* [Am] *pass by that* [F] *billabong*
[C] *"Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G]tilda with [C] me".* **(Repeat, slowing at end)**

Wartime Medley   xxx

Intro: [C] x4

[C] We'll meet a[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where, don't know [A7+5] when

But I [D7] know we'll meet again, some sunny [G] day. [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [A7] you always [A7+5] do

Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a[C]way.

And will you [C7] please say hello to the folks that I know

Tell them [F] I won't be long

They'll be [D] happy to know that as you saw me go

I was [G] singing this song…

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary. It's a [F] long way to [C] go.

It's a long way to Tipperary, to the [D] sweetest [D7] girl I [G] know!

[C] Goodbye, Picca[C7]dilly, [F] farewell, Leicester [E7] Square!

It's a [C] long, long way to Tippe[F]ra[C]ry, but my [D] heart's [G] right [C] there.

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and [Am] smile, [F] smile, [C] smile

While you've a lucifer to [E7] light your [Am] fag

[D7] smile, boys, that's the [G7] style.

[C] What's the use of [G7] worrying? It [F] never was worth[G7]while, so

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-[F]bag

And [C] smile, [G7] smile, [C] smile.

[C] We'll meet a[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where, don't know [A7+5] when

But I [D7] know we'll meet a[G7]gain, some sunny [C] day. [A7]

Oh I [D7] know we'll meet a[G7]gain, some sunny [C] day. [G7] [C]
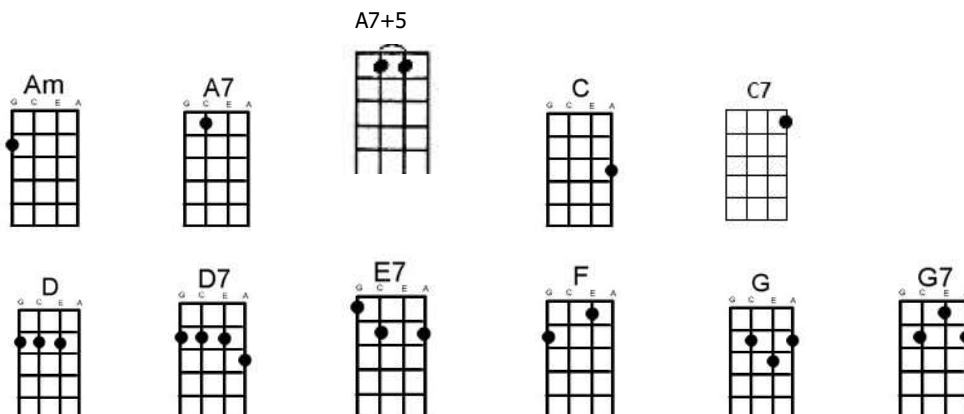
What a Day for a Daydream - The Lovin' Spoonful (1966)

(written by John Sebastian)

Intro: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]   [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]   *(as verse)*

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
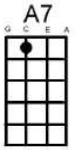
[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out[E7]side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn
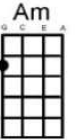
[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way
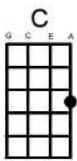
[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I´ll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull dog
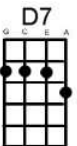
Instrumental + Whistle: *(as verse rhythm)*

   [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]   [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]
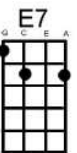
[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years
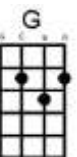
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

Outro, with whistling: *(as chorus rhythm)*

[C] [A7] [G] [E7]   [C] [A7] [G] [E7]   [C] [A7] [G] [E7]   [A7] [D7] [G↓]

When I'm Cleaning Windows - George Formby (1936)

(written by George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E Cliffe)

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now **[G]** I go cleaning windows to **[A7]** earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting **[G]** job
[G] Now it's a job that **[G7]** just suits me a **[C]** window cleaner **[A7]** you will be
If **[G]** you could see what **[E7]** I can see **[Gdim]** when I'm cleaning **[G]** windows
[G]The honeymooning **[G7]**couples too **[C]**you should see them **[A7]** bill and coo
You'd **[G]** be surprised at **[E7]** things they do
[Gdim] When I'm cleaning **[G]** windows
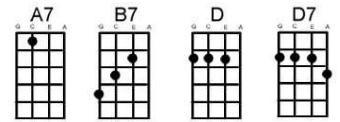
*In **[B7]** my profession I work hard **[E7]** but I'll never stop*
*I'll **[A7]** climb this blinking ladder 'til I **[D]** get right to the **[D7]** top*

The **[G]** blushing bride she **[G7]** looks divine
The **[C]** bridegroom he is **[A7]** doing fine
I'd **[G]** rather have his **[E7]** job than mine **[Gdim]** when I'm cleaning **[G]** windows
[G] The chambermaid sweet **[G7]** names I call **[C]** it's a wonder **[A7]** I don't fall
My **[G]** mind's not on my **[E7]** work at all **[Gdim]** when I'm cleaning **[G]** windows
[G] I know a fellow **[G7]** such a swell he **[C]** has a thirst it's **[A7]** plain to tell
I've **[G]**seen him drink his **[E7]**bath as well **[Gdim]**when I'm cleaning **[G]**windows

*In **[B7]** my profession I work hard **[E7]** but I'll never stop*
*I'll **[A7]** climb this blinking ladder 'til I **[D]** get right to the **[D7]** top*

Py**[G]**jamas lying **[G7]** side by side **[C]** ladies nighties **[A7]** I have spied
I've **[G]** often seen what **[E7]** goes inside **[Gdim]** when I'm cleaning **[G]** windows
Now **[G]**there's a famous **[G7]**talkie queen **[C]** looks a flapper **[A7]** on the screen
She's **[G]** more like eighty **[E7]** than eighteen
[Gdim] When I'm cleaning **[G]** windows
She **[G]** pulls her hair all **[G7]** down behind
[C] Then pulls down her **[A7]** never mind
And **[G]**after that pulls **[E7]**down the blind **[Gdim]**when I'm cleaning **[G]**windows

*In **[B7]** my profession I work hard **[E7]** but I'll never stop*
*I'll **[A7]** climb this blinking ladder 'til I **[D]** get right to the **[D7]** top*

An **[G]** old maid walks a**[G7]**round the floor
She's **[C]** so fed up one **[A7]** day I'm sure
She'll **[G]**drag me in and **[E7]**lock the door **[Gdim]**when I'm cleaning **[G]**windows

[G] **[G7]** **[C]** **[A7]** **[G]** **[E7]** **[Gdim]** **[G]**   **[Gdim**] *when I'm cleaning **[G]** windows*
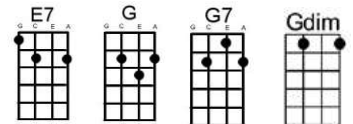
When I'm Sixty-Four - The Beatles (1967)

(written by Paul McCartney)

Intro: [C] x4

C   C   C   G7
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now
G7   **G7**   **G7** {pause}   **C** {pause}
Will you still be sending me a Valentine? Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
C   **C**   **C7**   **F**
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?
F   *Fm*   **C**   **A**   **D**   **G7**   **C** {G7 C}
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?
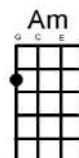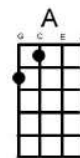
Am   **Am**   **G**   **Am**
~~Ooooh-oo- oooh~~   ~~Oo-oo-oooh~~   ~~Ooo-oooh~~
Am   **Am**   **E7**   **E7**
You'll be older, too-~~oo-oo-oo~~...
Am   **Am**   **Dm**   **Dm** **F** ↓   **G** ↓   **C**   {C G7}
~~Aa-aaaa-aaa~~ and   if you say the word, I could...   stay with...   you
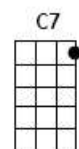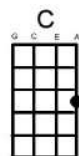
C   C   C   G7
I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone
G7   **G7**   **G7** {pause}   **C** {pause}
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.
C   **C**   **C7**   **F**
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, - who could ask for more?
F   Fm   **C**   **A**   **D**   **G7**   **C** {G7 C}
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?
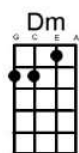
Am   **Am**   **G**   **Am**
Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, If it's not too dear
Am   **Am**   **E7**   **E7**
We shall scrimp and save
Am   **Am**   **Dm**   **Dm**   **F** ↓   **G**   ↓   **C**   {C G7}
         Grandchildren on your knee,   Ver-a,   Chuck   and   Dave
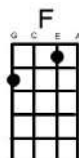
C   C   C   G7
Send me a post-card, drop me a line, stating point of view
G7   **G7**   **G7** {pause}   **C** {pause}
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely, wasting away
C   **C**   **C7**   **F**
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more
F   Fm   **C**   **A**   **D**   **G7**   **C** {G7 C}
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?
F   Fm   **C**   **A**   **D**   **G7**   **C G7 C** {stop}
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?
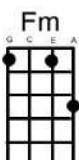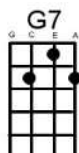
Whiskey in the Jar – (Irish Traditional)

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

As **[C]** I was going over the **[Am]** Cork and Kerry mountains
I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell, and his **[C]** money he was counting
I first produced my pistol, and **[Am]** then produced my rapier
I said **[F]** "Stand and deliver, or the **[C]** devil he may take you"

Chorus:

> *Musha **[G]** ring dum a doo dum a da. **[C]** Whack for the daddy 'o*
> *[F] Whack for the daddy 'o. There's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar [C] [C] [C]*

I **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny
I **[F]** put it in my pocket and I **[C]** took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that **[Am]** she never would deceive me
But the **[F]** devil take the women, for they **[C]** never can be easy

> *Musha **[G]** ring dum a doo dum a da. **[C]** Whack for the daddy 'o*
> *[F] Whack for the daddy 'o. There's **[C]** whiskey **[G]** in the **[C]** jar [C] [C] [C]*
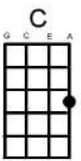
(next verse tacet…)

I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter
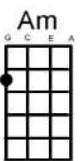
Chorus

It was **[C]** early in the morning, be**[Am]**fore I rose for travel
Up **[F]** comes a band of footmen and **[C]** likewise, Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol, for she **[Am]** stole away my rapier
But I **[F]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[C]** prisoner I was taken
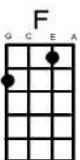
Chorus   *(omit next verse…)*

~~If **[C]** anyone can aid me, 'tis my **[Am]** brother in the army~~
~~If **[F]** I can find his station down in **[C]** Cork or in Killarney~~
~~And if he'll come and save me, we'll go **[Am]** roving near Kilkenny~~
~~And I **[F]** swear he'll treat me better than my **[C]** darling sporting Jenny~~
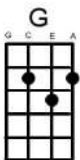
~~Chorus~~

Now **[C]** some men take delight in the **[Am]** carriages a rolling
[F] And others take delight in the **[C]** hurley or the bowling
But I take delight in the **[Am]** juice of the barley
And **[F]** courting pretty fair maids in the **[C]** morning bright and early.

Chorus x2

White Rabbit - Jefferson Airplane (1967)

(written by Grace Slick)

Intro: [A] [Bb]   [A] [Bb]   [A] [Bb]

[A] One pill makes you larger

And [Bb] one pill makes you small

And the [A] ones that mother gives you

Don't do [Bb] anything at all

Go ask [C] Alice [Eb] when she's [F] ten feet [C] tall

And if [A] you go chasing rabbits

And you [Bb] know you're going to fall

Tell 'em a [A] hookah smoking caterpillar

Has [Bb] given you the call

Call [C] Alice [Eb] [F] when she was just [C] small

When the [G] men on the chessboard

Get up and [C] tell you where to go

And you've [G] just had some kind of mushroom

And your [C] mind is moving low

Go ask [A] Alice I think she'll know

[A] When logic and proportion

Have [Bb] fallen sloppy dead

And the [A] White Knight is talking backwards

And the [Bb] Red Queen's off with her head

Re[C]member [Eb] what the [F] dormouse [C] said

[G] Feed your [C] head [G] Feed your [C] head
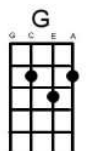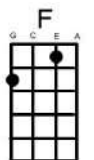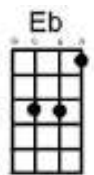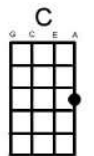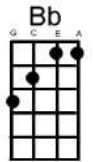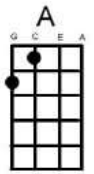
Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow - The Shirelles (1961)

(written by Carole King & Gerry Goffin)

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G]   *(one bar of each ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑)*

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com[F]pletely   [G]

[C] You give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweetly [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] treasure   [G]

[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] pleasure? [G]

Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs?

[F] Will you still [G] love me to[C]morrow

Bridge:

[F] Tonight with words un[Em]spoken

[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one

[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken

When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun   [G]

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your love   [G]

[C] Is love I [Am] can be [Dm] sure 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?   *C / ↓*   *(←slowing down…)*
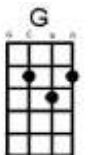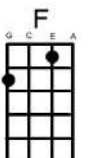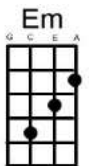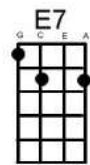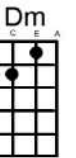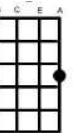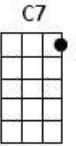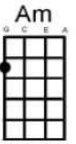
Wimoweh *(The Lion Sleeps Tonight)* - The Tokens (1961)

(original composed in Zulu by Solomon Linda, 1939)

Intro: [C] x4

Chorus:
[C] A wimoweh, a wimoweh, [F] a wimoweh, a wimoweh

[C] A wimoweh, a wimoweh, [G7] a wimoweh, a wimoweh

[C] A wimoweh, a wimoweh, [F] a wimoweh, a wimoweh

[C] A wimoweh, a wimoweh, [G7] a wimoweh, a wimoweh
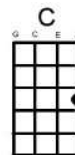
[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle

The [C] lion sleeps to[G7]night

[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle

The [C] lion sleeps to[G7]night
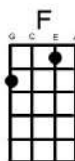
Chorus

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village

The [C] lion sleeps to[G7]night

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village

The [C] lion sleeps to[G7]night
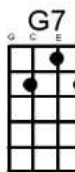
Chorus

[C] Hush, my darling, don't [F] fear, my darling

The [C] lion sleeps to[G7]night

[C] Hush, my darling, don't [F] fear, my darling

The [C] lion sleeps to[G7]night

Chorus

With a Little Help from my Friends - The Beatles (1967)

(written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney)

Intro: [G] x4

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
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
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key
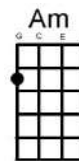
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends (234) **[D7]**
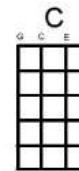
[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone
[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own
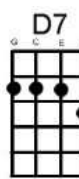
No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
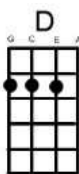
Do you [Em] need any[A]body, I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body, I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love *(234)*
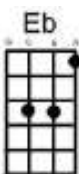
[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
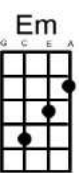
Do you [Em] need any[A]body, I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body, I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love
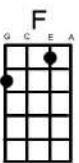
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends
*With a little help from my [Eb] frie-e-e-e-[F]-e-e-e-[G↓ends*
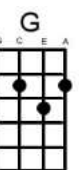
Wonderful World - Sam Cooke (1959)

(written by Sam Cooke)

Intro: [C] [Am]

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be   [Am]
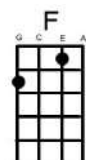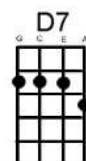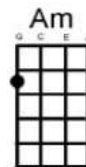
[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be   [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student... [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being... an [C] A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me
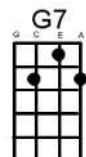
[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be   [Am]

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be   [G7]   [C]

Worried Man Blues - Traditional

(Recorded by The Carter Family, 1930)

Intro: [G] x4

Chorus:
[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

[C] It takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song

[G] It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song

I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long   [G]

(**Last chorus** - repeat last line to finish)

[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep

[C] I went across the river I laid down to [G] sleep

[G] I went across the river [B7] I laid down to [Em] sleep

When I awoke [D7] there were shackles on my [G] feet   [G]

Chorus

[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg

[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [G] leg

[G] Twenty-nine links of [B7] chain around my [Em] leg

And on each [D7] link was the initial of my [G] name   [G]
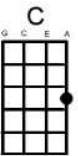
Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine

[C] I asked the judge what might be my [G] fine

[G] I asked the judge [B7] what might be my [Em] fine

Twenty-one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line   [G]
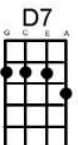
Chorus

[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long

[C] The train that I ride is sixteen coaches [G] long

[G] The train that I ride is [B7] sixteen coaches [Em] long

The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone   [G]
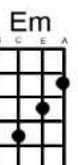
Chorus
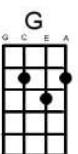
Yellow Submarine - The Beatles (1966) *[G version]*

(written by Paul McCartney & John Lennon)

1 2 3 4   1 2 3 *In the…*

[G] In the **[D]** town where [C] I was **[G]** born
[Em] Lived a **[Am]** man who [Cmaj7] sailed to **[D]** sea
[G] And he **[D]** told us [C] of his **[G]** life
[Em] In the **[Am]** land of [Cmaj7] subma**[D]**rines

[G] So we **[D]** sailed up [C] to the **[G]** sun
[Em] Till we **[Am]** found the [Cmaj7] sea of **[D]** green
[G] And we **[D]** lived be[C]neath the **[G]** waves
[Em] In our **[Am]** yellow [Cmaj7] subma**[D]**rine
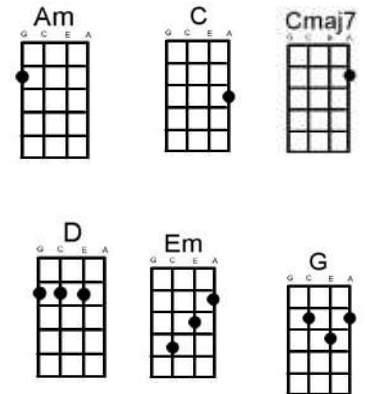
*[Note: Can use **C** instead of **Cmaj7**]*

Chorus:

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine

Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

We all live in a [D] yellow submarine

Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our **[D]** friends are [C] all a**[G]**board
[Em] Many **[Am]** more of them [Cmaj7] live next **[D]** door
[G] And the **[D]** band be[C]gins to **[G]** play [G] [GDGG *one beat each chord*]
Kazoo *intro to chorus (imitating brass band…)*

Do-do-do   do do do do doooo   do-do-do   do do do do doooo

Chorus

[G] And we **[D]** live a [C] life of **[G]** ease
[Em] Every **[Am]** one of us has [Cmaj7] all we **[D]** need
[G] Sky of **[D]** blue and [C] sea of **[G]** green
[Em] In our **[Am]** yellow [Cmaj7] subma**[D]**rine

Chorus x2

Yesterday - Beatles (1965)

(written by Paul McCartney)

Intro: [C] x4

[C] Yesterday…
[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am] far away [G] [F]
Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C] here to stay
Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

[C] Suddenly…
[E7] I'm not half the man I [Am] used to be [G] [F]
There's a [G7] shadow hanging [C] over me
Oh [Am] yester[D7]day came [F] sudden[C]ly

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [G7] know she wouldn't [C] say
[E7] I said [Am] some[G]thing [F] wrong
Now I [G7] long for yester[C]day [C5] [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday…
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

Instrumental: *as verse*

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [G7] know she wouldn't [C] say
[E7] I said [Am] some[G]thing [F] wrong
Now I [G7] long for yester[C]day [C5] [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday…
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day
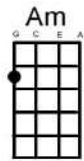[Am] Mm mm [D7] mm mm [F] mm mm [C] mm
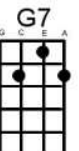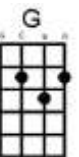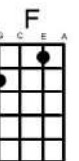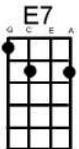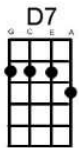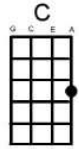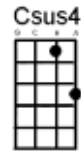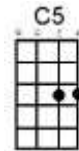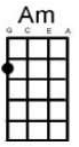
# You Are My Sunshine - The Pine Ridge Boys (1939)

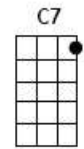*(written by Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell (1933)*

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] C↓

[tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[tacet] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis[C]taken [Am]
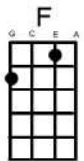And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried
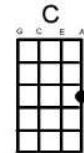
[tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Kazoo Instrumental *– Chords as verse*

[tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way
[tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way
[tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way [G7] [C]
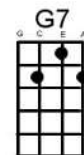
You're Sixteen - Johnny Burnette (1960) *[C version]*

(written by Robert B and Richard M Sherman 1960.   Cover by Ringo Starr 1974)

Intro: D7/// G7/// C/// G7// *you come on…*

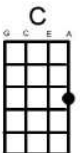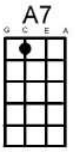You come **[C]** on like a dream, **[E7]** peaches and cream
[F] Lips like strawberry **[C]** wine
You're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and your **[C]** mine **[G7]**
You're all **[C]** ribbons and curls, **[E7]** ooh, what a girl
[F] Eyes that sparkle and **[C]** shine
You're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and your **[C]** mine   **[C]**

Chorus:

[E7] You're my baby, [E7] you're my pet
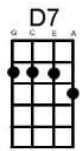*[A7] We fell in love on the [A7] night we met*
You [D7] touched my hand, my [D7] heart went [D7] pop
G7↓ Ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop
You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms
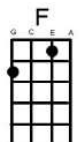*[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine*
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and your [C] mine   [G7]

Instrumental - *as verse, sing refrain: (with kazoos if wanted…)*

C///   E7///   F///   C///
You're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and your **[C]** mine   **[G7]**
C///   E7///   F///   C///
You're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and your **[C]** mine   **[C]**

Chorus:

[E7] You're my baby, [E7] you're my pet
[A7] We fell in love on the [A7] night we met
You [D7] touched my hand, my [D7] heart went pop
G7↓ Ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop
You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and your [C] mine   [C]
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and your [C] mine   [A7]
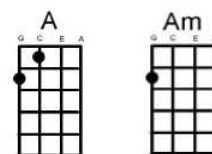*You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and your [C] mine   C↓ G7↓ C↓*

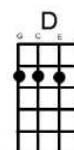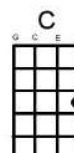# You To Me Are Everything - The Real Thing (1976)

(written by Ken Gold)

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,
[Am] Stop the rain from falling if you asked me to
[Dm] I'd do anything for you, your wish is my com[Em7]mand
[Dm] I could move a mountain when your hand is in my [G] hand.

[C] Words cannot express how much you mean to me,
[Am] There must be some other way to make you see
[Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you know I'll pay the [Em7] price
[Dm] Everything that I possess I'd gladly sacri[G]fice.

Chorus:
Oh [C] you to me are everything, the [G] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!
To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown who [G] picks you up each time you're down
Oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!

You [Dm] give me just a taste of love to build my hopes up[Em7]on
You [Dm7] know you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding [G] on
So [C] now you've got the best of me
Come [G] on and take the [Dm7] rest of me, oh [G] baby!   [G]
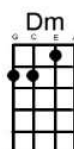
[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.
[Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.
[Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then I'm prepared to [Em7] wait.
[Dm] The day you give your love to me won't be a day too [G] late.
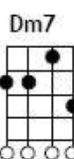
Chorus

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] You to me are everything, the [G] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby! [G]
[C] You to me are everything, the [G] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby! [G]
[C] You to me are everything, the [G] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby! [G]   C↓