

Low Fell Ukes

SONGBOOK TWO

Strumming all over the Fell



Low Fell Ukes meets between 7pm and 9pm on Thursdays

at

Gateshead Fell Cricket Club
Eastwood Gardens
Low Fell
Gateshead NE9 5UB

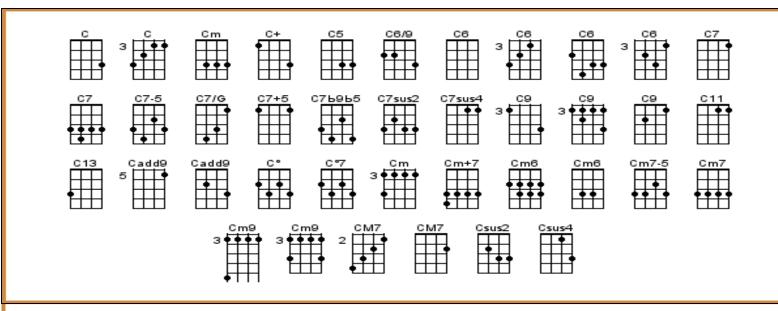
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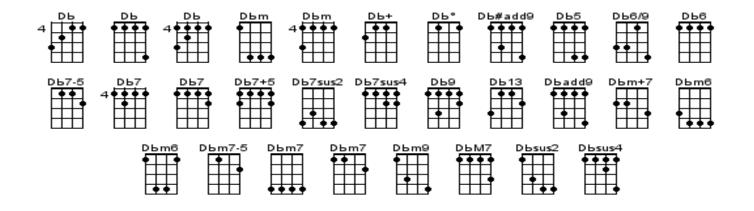
Our second book of 150 Songs

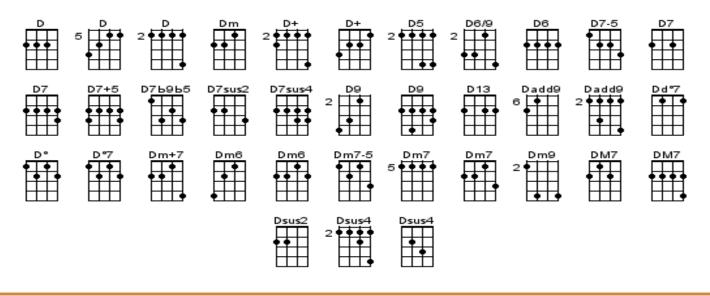
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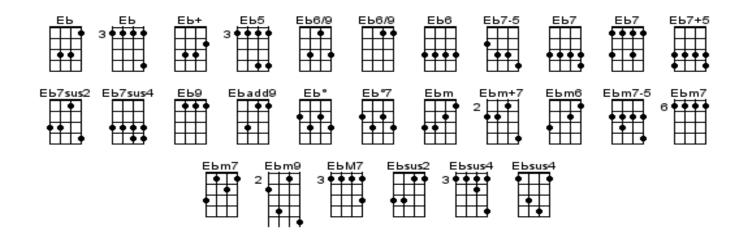
The songs contained in this book are intended to support individual members of Low Fell Ukes in their private study and playing of the ukulele. This use is non-commercial.

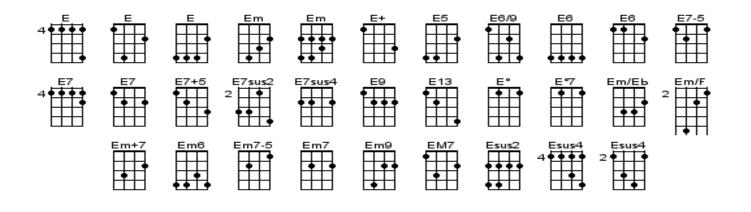
Chord Charts

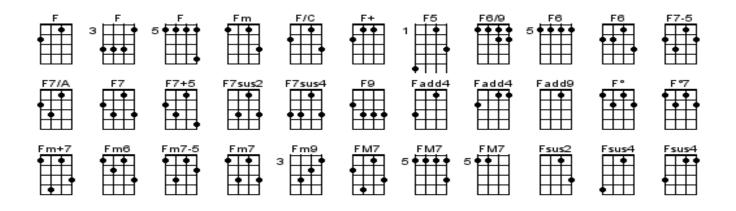


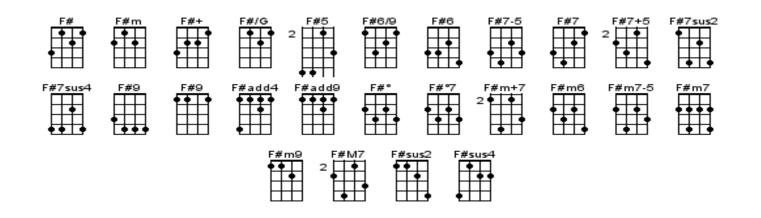


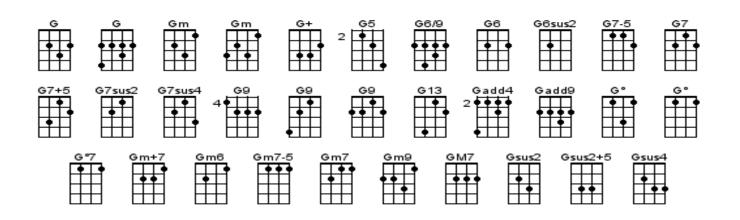


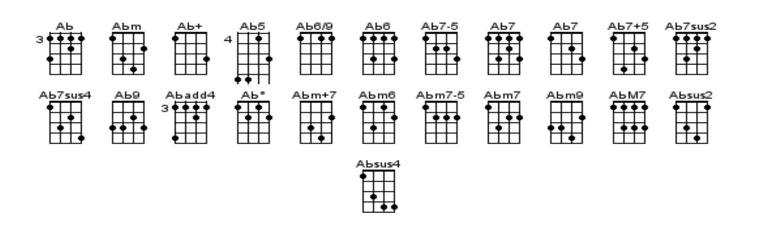


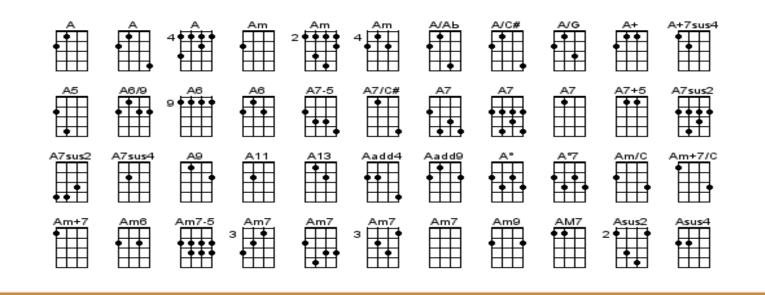


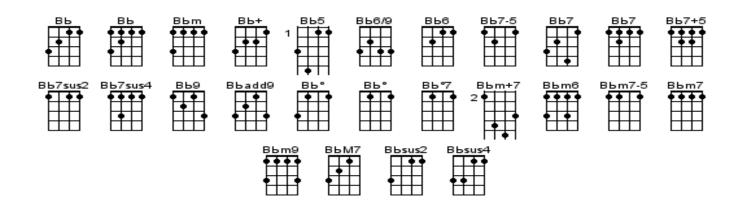


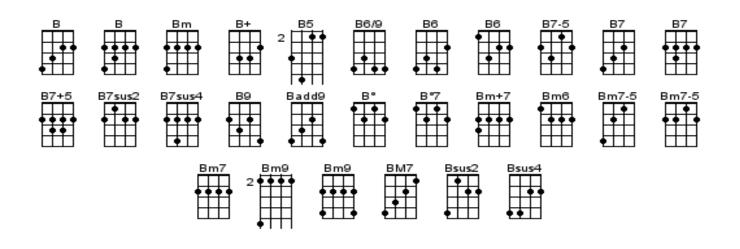












SYMBOLS USED IN THIS SONGBOOK

\downarrow	SPLANG (SINGLE STRUM)
ITALICS	INSTRUMENTAL SECTION
1	STRUMS
1234	COUNT BEATS
TACET	No Strumming – Just singing
!	SING LOUDER

Compiled by Richard Taylor

This Songbook is dedicated to Mike Carter and Julie Brown

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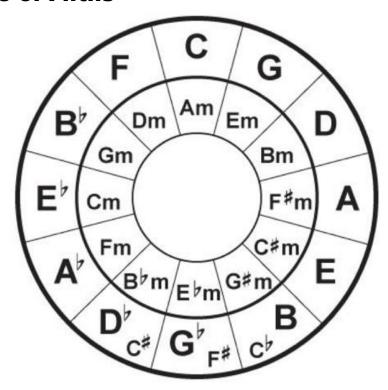
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The Circle of Fifths



The Circle of Fifths is a helpful little tool to help you work out which chords go together in a song. Take, for instance, 'Bad Moon Rising' (page 22). This song is in the key of G with chords being G, C and D (yes I know they are C7 and D7 but this is for effect). You will see from the circle that the C and D are either side of the G.

Perhaps the key of G is too high for you to sing so you decide to sing in a lower key. All you have to do is move round to, say, C and look up the chords next to it – F and G. Just replace your G, C and D with C, F and G.

You will have noticed that there is an inner ring full of minor chords. These are the relative minors and you will probably recognise that you often see an Em when playing a song in the key of G - see 'Monster Mash' (page 121). If you wanted to change the song to the key of C you would change the Em to an Am. If there is a second minor, it is likely to be one of the chords either side of the relative minor.

There is lots more to learn about the Circle of Fifths, which is available on the internet, for example a good tutorial from Phil Dolman - http://www.ukuleletutorial.com/phil-doleman-explains-the-circle-of-fifths/

Diminished and Diminished 7th Ukulele Chords

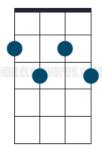
Diminished 7th chords on the 'ukulele can be hard to remember because:

- 1. They don't get used much, although we are using them more and more.
- 2. They repeat themselves (the same shape works for more than one chord).

By the time you realise you are supposed to be playing one of these chords in a song, odds are it's gone already. What you need is a fast way to figure these chords out, and here it is:

Diminished 7th

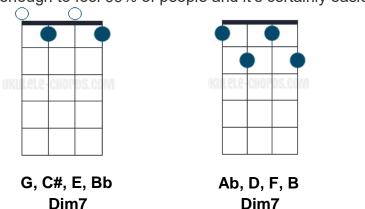
I'll start with Diminished 7th chords. There is only one Diminished 7th chord shape, and it looks like this:



This shape repeats every three frets up. So you can play all the diminished chords you will ever need in the first three frets with one shape.

How do you remember what one is what though? Simple. Just slide the shape around so that it has the root note of the chord within it. Cdim7 is the only diminished 7 chord with a C note, Fdim is the only one with an F note, etc... This works anywhere on the fretboard. Since the dim shape repeats, you can slide it up 3 frets at a time and get the next voicing for that same chord. And again and again, until you run out of frets. You can play one strum on each voicing as you slide up and sound really slick.

People often get confused between diminished and diminished 7th chords. They are very closely related and the diminished 7th only has one more note than a diminished. That said, anytime I need a plain diminished, I always use a diminished 7th. It sounds close enough to fool 99% of people and it's certainly easier to remember.



A, Eb, F#, C

Dim7

Ain't She Sweet - Milton Ager and Jack Yellen

Intro 1: [C] There she is! There she is!

There's what keeps me up all night. [Am] Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.

[G7] Those flaming eyes! **[C]** That flaming youth!

[D7] Oh mister, oh sister, [G7] tell me the truth..... [G7]Stop well;

Verse 1: [C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] sweet?

See her [C] coming [Gdim7] down the [G7] street. Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially; [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

Verse 2: [C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] nice?

Look her **[C]** over **[Gdim7]** once or **[G7]** twice. Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confidentially;

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Bridge: Just cast an **[F]** eye, in her **[C]** direction

Oh me, oh [F] my, ain't that [C] perfection? [G7]

Verse 3: [C] | [Gdim7] re-**[G7]**-peat,

Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim7] kind of [G7] neat?

And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially;

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

Intro 2: [C] Tell me where, tell me where,

Have you seen one just like that?

[Am] I declare, I declare, That sure is worth looking at.

[G7] Oh boy how sweet, [C] those lips must be!

[D7] Gaze on it! Doggonit! [G7] Now answer me!...... [G7]Stop well;

Verse 4: [C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] sweet?

See her [C] coming [Gdim7] down the [G7] street. Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially;

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[D7] Ain't.... [G7] she... [C] sweet?.... [C#7] ↓ [C] ↓

A Kind Of Hush - Les Reed

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

Verse 1: There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to [C7] night

All over the **[F]** world you can hear the **[G7]** sounds Of lovers in **[C]** love you **[G]** know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight

There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good

Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

Chorus: So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully

[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean

It isn't a [C7] dream

The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear

Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you

For ever and ever [Gaug]

Verse 2: There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to [C7]night

All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds

Of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa La la la [F] laaa la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

Chorus: So **[F]** listen very **[Dm]** carefully

[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean

It isn't a **[C7]** dream

The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear

Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you

For ever and ever [Gaug]

Verse 3: There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to [C7]night

All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us

Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)

They're falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** (hush) they're falling in **[C]** love **[C]** ↓

Alexanders Rag Time Band – Irving Berlin

Verse 1: Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear

Alex [G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear

It's the best band in the land

They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before

Tacet So natural that you want to go to war

[D7] That's just the bestest band what [G7] am my honey lamb

Verse 2: [G7] Come on a [C] long, come on along

Let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]

Up to the **[F]** man, up to the man Who's the leader of the band

And if you [C] care to hear the Swa[C7]nee river

[F]Played in [Cdim7]ragtime

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex [G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band

Instrum: Come on a long, come on along

Let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]

Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band

And if you [C] care to hear the Swa [C7] nee river

[F] Played in [Cdim7] ragtime

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex [G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band

Verse 3: Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear

Alex [G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear

They're about to take the stand

They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before

Tacet So natural that you want to go to war

[D7] That's just the bestest band what [G7] am my honey lamb

Verse 4: [G7] Come on a [C] long, come on along

Let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]

Up to the **[F]** man, up to the man Who's the leader of the band

And if you [C] care to hear the Swa [C7] nee river

[F] Played in [Cdim7] ragtime

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear

Al---ex [G7]---an---der's --- Rag---time [C] Band [G7] ↓ [C] ↓

Always Remember Us This Way - Lady Gaga et al

Verse 1: That Arizona [Am] sky burning in your [F] eyes

Single strums You [C] look at me and, babe, I wanna catch on [G] fire

It's buried in my [Am] soul like California [F] gold You [C] found the light in me that I couldn't [G] find

Chorus: So when I'm [F] all choked up Single strums But I can't find the [C] words

Every [Am] time we say goodbye

Baby, it [G] hurts

When the **[F]** \downarrow sun **[G]** \downarrow goes **[Am]** \downarrow down And the **[F]** \downarrow band **[G]** \downarrow won't **[C]** \downarrow play

I'll [F] always re [G] member us this [C] way Stop

Verse 2: Tacet Lovers in the [Am] night, poets trying to [F] write

We **[C]** don't know how to rhyme but damn we **[G]** try But all I really **[Am]** know, you're where I wanna **[F]** go

The [C] part of me that's you will never [G] die

Chorus: So when I'm [F] all choked up

But I can't find the **[C]** words Every **[Am]** time we say goodbye

Baby, it [G] hurts

When the **[F]** \downarrow sun **[G]** \downarrow goes **[Am]** \downarrow down And the **[F]** \downarrow band **[G]** \downarrow won't **[C]** \downarrow play

I'll [F] always re [G] member us this [Bb] way, Oh Yeah

Bridge: [F] I don't wanna be just a memory, baby, yeah

[C] Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo [Bb] Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo [F] Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

[G] Hooooo

Chorus: So when I'm [F] all choked up

But I can't find the **[C]** words Every **[Am]** time we say goodbye

Baby, it [G] hurts

When the [F] \downarrow sun [G] \downarrow goes [Am] \downarrow down And the [F] \downarrow band [G] \downarrow won't [C] \downarrow play I'll [F] always re [G] member us [Am] this way

When you [F] \downarrow look [G] \downarrow at [Am] \downarrow me And the [F] \downarrow whole [G] \downarrow world [C] \downarrow fades I'll [F] always re [G] member us this [F] way 234

[Bb] [F] [C] ↓

Amarillo - Neil Sedaka & Harold Greenfield

Intro: [D] Sha la la la [G] la la la ([G] boom [D] boom)

[D] sha la la [A7] la la la la [A7] ([A7] boom [G] boom)

[G] Shalala la **[D]** la la la la **[A7]** and Marie who **[D]** waits for me.

Verse 1: [D] When the day is [G] dawning [D] on a Texas [A7] Sunday morning

[D] How I long to [G] be there

With [D] Marie who's [A7] waiting for me there

[Bb] Every lonely [F] city [Bb] where I hang my [F] hat [Bb] Ain't as half as [F] pretty as [A7] where my baby's at

Chorus: [D] Is this the way to [G] Amarillo

[D] Every night I've been [A7] huggin' my pillow

[D] Dreaming dreams of [G] Amarillo

[D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me

[D] Show me the way to [G] Amarillo [D] I've been weepin' [A7] like a willow

[D] Crying over [G] Amarillo

[D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me

[D] Sha la la la [G] la la la la

[G] [D] [D] sha la la la [A7] la la la la [A7] [G]

[G] Sha la la [D] la la la [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me

Verse 2: [D] There's a church-bell [G] ringing

[D] Hear the song of [A7] joy that it's singing

[D] For the sweet Ma[G]ria [D] and the guy who's [A7] coming to see her

[Bb] Just beyond the [F] highway [Bb] there's an open [F] plain [Bb] And it keeps me [F] going [A7] through the wind and rain

Chorus: [D] Is this the way to [G] Amarillo

[D] Every night I've been [A7] huggin' my pillow

[D] Dreaming dreams of [G] Amarillo

[D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me

[D] Show me the way to [G] Amarillo [D] I've been weepin' [A7] like a willow

[D] Crving over [G] Amarillo

[D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me

Outro: [D] Sha la la la [G] la la la la [G] [D]

[D] Sha la la la [A7] la la la la [A7] [G]

[G] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me

[D] Sha la la la [G] la la la la [G] [D] [D] Sha la la la [A7] [A7] la la la [A7] [G]

[G] Sha la la la [D] la la la la

[A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me

[D] Cha cha cha

Another Brick in the Wall - Roger Waters

Intro: [Dm] 234 x 4

[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x2

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x 2

Verse 1: [Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher! leave them kids a [Dm] lone

[Dm] 234 x 2

Chorus: [F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x 2

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x 2

Verse 2: [Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G] [G] Hey! teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone

Chorus: [F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x 2

[F] All in all you're just a**[C]**nother brick in the **[Dm]** wall

[Dm] 234 x 2

Instrum: [Dm] 234 x 4

[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x2

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] 234 x 2

Outro: [Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] 234 x 2

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm1 234 x 2

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] 234 x 2 [Dm] \

Bad Man Stack-O-Lee - Trad.

Intro: [C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee

1234 **[G] 234 1234 1234 123**

Verse 1: You [G] ask me why my eyes are [C] fiery red

I'm [D7] lookin' for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee

I won't rest now until I [C] sees you dead

I'm [D7] lookin' for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [G7]

Chorus: [C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [G7]

[C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee

Verse 2: Well you ran off with my **[C]** Stetson hat

[D7] Stole it when I turned my [G] back And now I wear a coonskin [C] cap instead

I'm [D7] lookin' for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [G7]

Chorus: [C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [G7]

[C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee

Instrum: As verse

Chorus: [C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [G7]

[C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee

Verse 3: I'm goin' to make me **[C]** big and strong

You [D7] know that you have done me [G] wrong

So when I finally [C] get you trapped

Re [D7] member my old Stetson Stack-O- [G] Lee

Chorus: [C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [G7]

[C] Stack-O-Lee, [G] Stack-O-Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee

I'm [D7] lookin for you bad man Stack-O- [G] Lee [D7] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

Bad Moon Rising – John Fogarty

Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G] x2

Verse 1: [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.

Chorus: [C] Don't go around tonight,

Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. (Repeat)

Verse 2: [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.

Chorus: [C] Don't go around tonight,

Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise (Repeat)

Instrum: [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.

Chorus: [C] Don't go around tonight,

Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise (Repeat)

Verse 3: **[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.

Chorus: [C] Don't go around tonight.

Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise (Repeat)

Chorus: [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] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown - Jim Croce

Intro: Well the [C] South side of Chicago

Is the [D7] baddest part of town

And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware

Of a [G7] man named [F] Leroy [C] Brown [G7]

Verse 1: Well the [C] South side of Chicago

Is the **[D7]** baddest part of town

And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware

Of a [G7] man named [F] Leroy [C] Brown [G7]

Verse 2: Now **[C]** Leroy, more than trouble

You see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four

All the **[E7]** downtown ladies call him **[F]** 'Tree-top Lover'

All the [G7] men just [F] call him [C] 'Sir' [G7]

Chorus: And he's **[C]** bad (bad), bad (bad) Leroy Brown

The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town

[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Verse 3: Now **[C]** Leroy, he a gambler

And he [D7] like his fancy clothes

And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings In front of [G7] every-[F]body's nose [C] [G7]

Verse 4: He got a [C] custom Continental

He got an [D7] Eldorado too

He got a **[E7]** 32 gun in his **[F]** pocket for fun He got a **[G7]** razor **[F]** in his **[C]** shoe **[G7]**

Chorus: And he's **[C]** bad (bad), bad (bad) Leroy Brown

The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town

[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Verse 5: Well [C] Friday, 'bout a week ago

[D7] Leroy shootin' dice

And at the **[E7]** edge of the bar sat a **[F]** girl, name o' Doris

And-a [G7] woo that [F] girl looked [C] nice [G7]

Verse 6: Well he **[C]** cast his eyes upon her

And the **[D7]** trouble, soon began

And [E7] Leroy Brown he learned a [F] lesson 'bout a-messin'

With the [G7] wife of a [F] jealous [C] man [G7]

Chorus: And he's [C] bad (bad), bad (bad) Leroy Brown

The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town

[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Verse 7: Well those **[C]** two men took to fightin'

And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor [E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle With a [G7] couple of [F] pieces [C] gone [G7]

Chorus: And he's [C] bad (bad), bad (bad) Leroy Brown

The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town

[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Outro: And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown

The **[D7]** baddest man in the whole damned town

[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong

And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog Yeah, he were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong

And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] \downarrow dog [F] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

When Jim Croce would introduce this song, he said there were two people he encountered in the military who inspired this song: a sergeant at Fort Jackson and a private at Fort Dix. The private went awol and only got caught when he came back to the fort to pick up his wages. The actual Leroy was the sergeant.

This was Jim Croce's first #1 hit ("Time in a Bottle" was the other). It topped the charts 10 weeks before he died in a plane crash.

The Ballad of Jesse James - Trad.

Intro: He [D] stole from the rich, and he [G] gave to the [D] poor

He'd a [D] hand and a [A7] heart and a [D] brain

Verse 1: Jesse [D] James was a lad, that [G] killed many a [D] man

He [D] robbed the Glendale [A7] train

He [D] stole from the rich, and he [G] gave to the [D] poor

He'd a [D] hand and a [A7] heart and a [D] brain

Chorus: Now poor [G] Jesse had a wife, to [D] mourn for his life

Three [D] children they were [A7] brave

But that [D] dirty little coward, that [G] shot Mister [D] Howard

Has [D] laid Jesse [A7] James in his [D] grave

Verse 2: It was [D] on a Wednesday night, the [G] moon was shining [D] bright

They [D] robbed the Glendale [A7] train

And [D] folks from miles about, all [G] said without a [D] doubt

It was [D] robbed by [A7] Frank and Jesse [D] James

Chorus: Now poor [G] Jesse had a wife, to [D] mourn for his life

Three [D] children they were [A7] brave

But that [D] dirty little coward, that [G] shot Mister [D] Howard

Has [D] laid Jesse [A7] James in his [D] grave

Verse 3: It was [D] on a Saturday night, when [G] Jesse was at [D] home

[D] Talking to his family [A7] brave

A-[D]long came Robert Ford, like a [G] thief in the [D] night

And he [D] laid Jesse [A7] James in his [D] grave [D]

Instrum: Verse

Chorus: Now poor [G] Jesse had a wife, to [D] mourn for his life

Three [D] children they were [A7] brave

But that [D] dirty little coward, that [G] shot Mister [D] Howard

Has [D] laid Jesse [A7] James in his [D] grave

Verse 4: Now the **[D]** people held their breath, when they **[G]** heard of Jesse's **[D]** death

And they [D] wondered how Jesse came to [A7] die

It was [D] one of his gang, Lord, [G] little Robert [D] Ford

And he [D] shot Jesse [A7] James on the [D] sly

Chorus: Now poor **[G]** Jesse had a wife, to **[D]** mourn for his life

Three [D] children they were [A7] brave

But that [D] dirty little coward, that [G] shot Mister [D] Howard

Has [D] laid Jesse [A7] James in his [D] grave

[D]↓ [Gsus2]↓ [D]↓

Big Girls Don't Cry - Bob Crewe & Bob Gaudio

Intro: $[G] \downarrow Big [D] \downarrow girls [C] \downarrow don't [D] \downarrow cry$

[G] \downarrow Big **[D]** \downarrow girls **[C]** \downarrow don't **[D]** \downarrow cry

[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /

Chorus: [G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry)

Verse 1: [G] My [E7] girl [Am]

[D] Said good-[G]bye-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (my oh [D] my)

[G] My **[E7]** girl **[Am]**

[D] Didn't [G] cry (I[C] \downarrow won-[C] \downarrow der [G] \downarrow why)

Bridge: (Silly [E7] boy) Told my girl, we had to break up

(Silly [A7] boy) Thought that she, would call my bluff

(Silly [D] boy) Then she said, to my surprise

[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry

Chorus: [G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry)

[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] / [G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /

Verse 2: [G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]

[D] I was [G] cru-[E7]el [Am] (I was [D] cruel)

[G] Baaa-**[E7]**by **[Am]**

[D] I'm a [G] fool (I'm [C] \downarrow such [C] \downarrow a [G] \downarrow fool)

Brisge: (Silly [E7] girl) Shame on you, your mama said

(Silly [A7] girl) Shame on you, you cried in bed (Silly [D] girl) Shame on you, you told a lie

[G] Big [D] girls [C] do [D] cry

Chorus: [G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry (that's [E7] just, an [Am] ali-[D]bi)

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

[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry [G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry

[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry [G]↓

Big River - Jimmy Nail

Verse 1: [C] Walking on [Csus4] cobbled stones

[C] Little bits of [F] skin and bone

[Am] Jumping on a [Em] tram car for a [Dm] ride [Gsus4] [G]

[C] I can re [Csus4] member then[C] 'Cause I was a just a [F] boy of ten

[Am] Hanging a [Em] round the old Quay [Dm] side [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Now all the [C] capstans and the [Am] cargo boats

And **[F]** stevedores are **[Dm7]** gone To where all the **[C]** old ships go

But [Dm7] memories, just like [G] the [Gsus4] sea live [C] on

Verse 2: 'Cause [C] that was when [Csus4] coal was King

[C] The river was a [F] living thing

[Am] And I was just a [Em] boy but it was [Dm] mine [Gsus4]

[G]The coaly [C]Tyne [F]

Chorus: For this was a **[C]** big **[F]**river

I [Am] want you all to [Em] know That I was [Dm] proud [Gsus4] [G]

This was a [C] big [F] river

But [Am] that was long a [Em] go That's not [Dm] now [Gsus4] [G] That's not [C] now [F] [C] [F]

Verse 3: [C] My father was a [Csus4] working man

[C] He earned our living [F] with his hands

He [Am] had to cross the [Em] river every [Dm] day [Gsus4] [G]

[C] He picked up a [Csus4] Union card

[C] Out of the [F] Neptune yard

[Am] Mouths to feed and [Em] bills to [Dm] pay [Gsus4] [G]

[F] There came a [C] time for him to [Am] sail

A [F] cross the sea and far [Dm7] away

[F] And finally **[C]** when that war was won **[Dm7]**

You brought him [Gsus4] home and [G] home he [C] stayed

Verse 4: [C] And when his [Csus4] days were done

[C] Under a golden [F] sun

[Am] You took him [Em] back to where he longed to [Dm] be [Gsus4]

[G] Back to the [C] sea [F]

Chorus: For this was a **[C]** big **[F]**river

I [Am] want you all to [Em] know That I was [Dm] proud [Gsus4] [G]

This was a [C] big [F] river

But [Am] that was long a [Em] go

That's not [Dm] now [Gsus4] [G] [C] [F]

Verse 5: [C] The Neptune was the [Csus4] last to go

[C] I heard it on my [F] radio

And [Am] then they played the [Em] latest number [Dm] one [Gsus4] [G]

[C] But what do they [Csus4] do all day[C] And what are they sup [F] posed to say

[Am] What does a [Em] father tell his [Dm] son? [Gsus4] [G]

[F] If you be **[C]** lieve that there's a **[Am]** bond Between our **[F]** future and our **[Dm7]** past

Try to hold [C] on to what we have

We [Dm7] build them [G] strong, we [Gsus4] built to [C] last

Verse 6: [C] 'Cause this is a [Csus4] mighty town

[C] Build upon a [F] solid ground

[Am] And every [Em] thing they've tried so [Dm] hard to [Gsus4] kill

[G] We will re [C] build [F]

Chorus: For this is a **[C]** big **[F]**river

I [Am] want you all to [Em] know That I was [Dm] proud [Gsus4] [G]

This was a [C] big [F] river

But [Am] that was long a [Em] go That's not [Dm] now [Gsus4] [G]

Verse 7: And this is a [C] big [F]river

And [Am] in my heart I [Em] know

It will rise [Dm] again [G]

The river will [Csus4] rise a [C] gain [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]



Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell (2)

Intro: [*F*] Ooooo.. Pa, Pa, Pa, Paa,

Ooooo.. Pa, Pa, Pa, Paa

Chorus 1: [F] ↓ Don't it always seem to go

That you [*Bb*] ↓ don't know what you've got

Till it's [F] ↓ gone..

They [*Bb*] paved paradise And [*C*] put up a parking [*F*] lot Ooooo.. Pa, Pa, Pa, Paa, Ooooo.. Pa, Pa, Pa, Paa

Verse 1: They [*Bb*] paved paradise

And put up a parking [F] lot

With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique and

a [F] swinging hot spot

Chorus 2: [F] Don't it always seem to go

That you [**Bb**] don't know what you've got

Till it's [F] gone..

They [*Bb*] paved paradise And [*C*] put up a parking [*F*] lot Ooooo.. Pa, Pa, Pa, Paa, Ooooo.. Pa, Pa, Pa, Paa

Verse 2: They **[Bb]** took all the trees

And put them in a tree [F] museum
And they [Bb] charged the people
A [C] dollar and a half just to [F] see 'em

Chorus 2:

Verse 3: Hey [Bb] farmer farmer

Put away that D.D.T. [F] now Give me [Bb] spots on my apples

But [C] leave me the birds and the [F] bees, Please..!

Chorus 2:

Verse 4: [Bb] Late last night

I heard the screen door [F] slam Percussion 234 234

And a [**Bb**] big yellow taxi [**C**] Took away my old [**F**] man

Chorus 2: x 2 then...

They [Bb] paved paradise

And [C] put up a parking [F] lot [F] [C] [F]

Blackleg Miners - Trad. Northumberland song

Intro: As Chorus

Chorus: Oh, it's [Dm] \downarrow in the evening, [C] \downarrow after dark

A [Dm] ↓ blackleg miner [Am] ↓ goes to work

With his [Dm] ↓ moleskin pants and a [C] ↓dirty shirt There [Dm] ↓ goes the [C] ↓ blackleg [Dm] ↓ miner

[Dm] 4 bars

Verse 1: Oh, he takes his pick and [C] down he goes

To [Dm] hew the coal that [Am] lies below There's [Dm] not a woman in [C] this town row Would [Dm] look at a [C] blackleg [Dm] miner

Chorus:

Verse 2: Ah, [Dm] ↓ Deleval is a [C/] ↓ terrible place

They [Dm] ↓ rub wet clay in a [Am] ↓ blackleg's face [Dm] ↓ 'Round the pits they [C] ↓ run a footrace To [Dm] catch the [C] blackleg [Dm] miner

Verse 3: Now don't go near the [C] Seghill mine

A [Dm] cross the top they've [Am] stretched a line To [Dm] catch the throat and [C] break the spine

Of the [Dm] dirty [C] blackleg [Dm] miner

Chorus:

Verse 4: Now take his pick and [C] duds as well

And [Dm] hurl them down the [Am] pit of Hell So [Dm] off you go and [C] fare you well You [Dm] dirty [C] blackleg [Dm] miner

Verse 5: Now join the union [C] while you may

Don't [**Dm**] wait to your [**Am**] dying day That [**Dm**] may not be so [**C**] far away You [**Dm**] dirty [**C**] blackleg [**Dm**] miner

Chorus: Oh, it's [**Dm**] ↓ in the evening, [**C**] ↓ after dark

A [Dm] ↓ blackleg miner [Am] ↓ goes to work

With his [**Dm**] ↓ moleskin pants and a [**C**] ↓dirty shirt There [**Dm**] ↓ goes the [**C**] ↓ blackleg [**Dm**] ↓ miner

Chorus: Acapella until last line

Oh, it's in the evening, after dark A blackleg miner goes to work

With his moleskin pants and a dirty shirt

You [Dm] \(\text{dirty [C]} \) blackleg [Dm tremolo] miner

Blitzkrieg Bop – Tommy & Dee Dee Ramone

Intro: [A][D][E] [A][D][E] [A][D][A] (Repeat)

(tacet) Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go! Hey! Ho! Let's go! [A] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Verse 1: They're forming in a straight line **[D] [E]**

[A] They're goin' thru a tight wind [D] [E] [A] The kids are losin' their minds [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

Verse 2: They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D][E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

Chorus: [D] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A] [D] What they want, I don't know

They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go!

Verse 3: [A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]

[A] They're goin' thru a tight wind [D] [E] [A] The kids are losin' their minds [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

Verse 4: They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D][E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

Chorus: [D] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A] [D] What they want, I don't know

They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go!

Verse 5: [A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]

[A] They're goin' thru a tight wind [D] [E] [A] The kids are losin' their minds [D]

[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D][A]

Verse 6: They're piling in the back seat **[D] [E]**

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D][E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

Outro: (tacet) Hey! Ho! Let's go! Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go! [A] Hey! Ho! Let's [A] ↓ go!

Blue Moon - Richard Rodgers / Lorenz Hart

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Verse 1: Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing here a-[C]-lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am]

[Dm] Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Verse 2: Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm] You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm] Someone I [G7] really could [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

Bridge: And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]-ppeared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some-[Fm]-body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]-dore me And when I [G] looked The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Instrum: Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing here a-[C]-lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am]

[Dm] Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Verse 3: Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm] Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]-lone [Am]

[Dm] Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

Outro: [C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [Slow single C]

Blue Suede Shoes - Carl Perkins

Intro: [A7] [A] stop x4

Verse 1: [Tacet] Well it's one for the money [A] [A]

[Tacet] Two for the show [A] [A]

[Tacet] Three to get ready now [A] go cat [A7] go But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Verse 2: [A7] You can [A] knock me down [A7] [A] step in my face

[A7] [A] Slander my name [A7] all [A] over the place [A7] [A] Do anything [A7] that you [A] want to do [A7] But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes [D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrum: [A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue...blue suede shoes[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Verse 3: [A7] You can [A] burn my house [A7] [A] steal my car

[A7] [A] Drink my liquor [A7] from an [A] old fruitjar [A7] [A] Do anything [A7] that you [A] want to do [A7] But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes [D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrum: [A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue...blue suede shoes[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Verse 4: [A7] Well it's-a [A] one for the money [A7] [A] two for the show

[A7] [A] Three to get ready now [A7] go cat go But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Refrain: [A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue...blue suede shoes[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Repeat and finish on [A7] \

Bring Me Sunshine - Arthur Kent & Sylvia Dee

Verse 1: 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

Verse 2: 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 [D] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

Instrum: 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

Verse 3: 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

Verse 4: 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... [Bb] sweet [A7] love
Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] looooove [G7]↓ [C]↓



Buddy Holly Medley - West, Tilghman & Petty

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] x2

Verse 1: [G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why [G7] I feel blue

Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]

Verse 2: [G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7] yearns for you

Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]

Bridge: [G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue

Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

Verse 3: [G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] 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 [C] on with [G] me

Verse 4: [G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and

[G7] 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 [C] on with [G] me. [D7] \(\)

[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling, Chorus:

I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me. [C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell [C] me not to be lonely

[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave on [C] with [G] me [D7]

Verse 5: **[G]** \downarrow All of my love **[G]** \downarrow all of my kissing, **[G]** \downarrow

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 [D7] meant for [G] me

Verse 6: **[G]** \downarrow All of my life **[G]** \downarrow I've been a waiting, **[G]** \downarrow

Tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating

Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

Bridge: [D7] Stars appear and shadows falling

[G] You can hear my heart calling

[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right

[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

Verse 7: **[G]** \downarrow All of my love **[G]** \downarrow 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 [D7] meant for [G] me

[G] [C] [G] [D] x2 [G] \downarrow Dum diddy dum dum [C] \downarrow Oh [G] \downarrow Boy Outro:

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Busy Line - Murray Semos & Frank Stanton,

Intro: I put a [F] nickel in the telephone, [Bb] dialled my baby's [F] number,

Got a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [Caug] ↓

Each time I [F] tried I gotta busy tone, [Bb] not my baby's [F] number,

Just a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [F7]

Verse 1: I put a [F] nickel in the telephone, [Bb] dialled my baby's [F] number,

Got a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [Caug] \(\)

Each time I [F] tried I gotta busy tone, [Bb] not my baby's [F] number,

Just a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [F7]

Chorus: Called his **[Bb]** uncle in Jam **[Bbm]** aica,

Left a [F] message with the [F7] baker,

Even [Bb] checked the number [Bbm] in the telephone [F] book,

Got so [Bb] awfully, awfully [Bbm] worried, To my [F]baby's house I [D7] hurried.

When I [G7] looked inside, the phone was off the [C7] hook.

Verse 2: And as I [F] walked up to my baby, then, I [Bb] got my baby's [F] number:

He was [A7] busy in the [Cm] parlour doing [D7] fine.

Busy [Gm] kissing someone [Bbm] else, while [F] I was keeping [D7] busy,

Gettin' a [G7] brrr-brrr, [C7] brrr-brrr busy [F] line.

Instrum: I put a [F] nickel in the telephone, [Bb] dialled my baby's [F] number,

Got a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [Caug] \(\)

Each time I [F] tried I gotta busy tone, [Bb] not my baby's [F] number,

Just a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [F7]

Chorus: Called his [Bb] uncle in Jam [Bbm] aica,

Left a [F] message with the [F7] baker,

Even [Bb] checked the number [Bbm] in the telephone [F] book,

Got so [Bb] awfully, awfully [Bbm] worried,

To my [F]baby's house I [D7] hurried.

When I **[G7]** looked inside, the phone was off the **[C7]** hook.

Verse 2: And as I [F] walked up to my baby, then, I [Bb] got my baby's [F] number:

He was [A7] busy in the [Cm] parlour doing [D7] fine.

Busy [Gm] kissing someone [Bbm] else, while [F] I was keeping [D7] busy.

F (second time C+ to outro)

Gettin' a [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr- [C7] brrr busy [F] line. [Caug] \(\)

Outro: Just [G7] brrr-brrr, brrr-[C7] brrr busy [F] line

Just [G7] biz-biz, biz-[C7] biz, busy [F] line

[G7] Biz-biz, biz-[C7] biz busy [F] line. [Bb] [F] [F7] ↓

Button Up Your Overcoat – Henderson, DeSylva & Brown

Intro: Second two lines

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self,

You be-[F] long to me [Gm7] \downarrow [C7#5] \downarrow

Verse 1: [F] Button up your overcoat **[G7]** when the wind is free

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self,

You be-[F]long to me [Gm7] \downarrow [C7#5] \downarrow

Verse 2: [F] Eat an apple every day, [G7] get to bed by three

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7] self,

You be-**[F]** long to me

Bridge: Be [F7] careful [Bb] crossing streets, oo oo, [F] don't eat meats, oo oo,

[Dm] Cut out [A+] sweets, [Dm7] oo [G7] oo

[C7] You'll get a [Gm7] pain and [C7] ruin your [C7#5] tum tum!

Verse 3: [F] Keep away from bootleg hootch [G7] when you're on a spree

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self,

You be-[F]long to me [Gm7] \downarrow [C7#5] \downarrow

Verse 4: [F] Button up your overcoat [G7] when the wind is free

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self,

You be-[F]long to me [Gm7] \downarrow [C7#5] \downarrow

Verse 5: [F] Wear your flannel underwear [G7] when you climb a tree

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self,

You be-[F]long to me

Bridge: Don't [F7] sit on [Bb] hornets' tails, oo oo, [F] or on nails, oo oo,

[Dm] or third [A+] rails, [Dm7*] oo [G7] oo

[C7] You'll get a [Gm7] pain and [C7] ruin your [C7#5] tum tum

Verse 6: [F] Don't go out with college boys **[G7]** when you're on a spree

[Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self, [Am7] ↓Take [D7] good [Am7] ↓ care of your-[D7]self [Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self,

You be-**[F]** ↓ long to **[Bb]** ↓ me **[F]** uDD

The Cat Came Back - Harry S Miller

Verse 1: [Am] Old Mister [G] Johnson had [F] troubles of his [E7] own

[Am] He had a yellow [G] cat which [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home

[Am] He tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat [E7] away [Am] He gave it to a [G] man goin' [F] far, far [E7] away

Chorus: [Am] But the cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day

> [Am] The cat came [G] back, we [F] thought he was a [E7] goner [Am] But the cat came [G] back - it just [F] couldn't [E7] stay

[Am] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[F] y [E7]

Verse 2: [Am] The farmer on the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight

[Am] He loaded up his [G] shotgun with [F] nails and dyna-[E7]mite [Am] He waited in the [G] garden for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]round [Am] Ninety seven [G] pieces of the [F] man is all they [E7] found

[Am] But the cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day Chorus:

> [Am] The cat came [G] back, we [F] thought he was a [E7] goner [Am] But the cat came [G] back - it just [F] couldn't [E7] stay

[Am] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[F] y [E7]

Verse 3: [Am] He gave it to a [G] man with a [F] dollar [E7] note

[Am] He took him up the [G] river [F] in a [E7] boat

[Am] The boat turned [G] over and [F] was never [E7] found

[Am] Now they drag the [G] river for a [F] man that's [E7] drowned

Chorus: [Am] But the cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day

> [Am] The cat came [G] back, we [F] thought he was a [E7] goner [Am] But the cat came [G] back - it just [F] couldn't [E7] stay

[Am] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[F] y [E7]

[Am] But the cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day

[Am] The cat came [G] back, we [F] thought he was a [E7] goner

[Am] But the cat came [G] back - it just [F] couldn't [E7] stay

[Am] Awaaa[G] ayyyy [F] y [E7]

[Am] Awaaa[G] ayyyy [F] y [E7] [Am] ↓



Catch the Wind - Donovan

3/4 time

Intro: [C] 23 [Csus4] 23 [C] 23 [Csus4] 23

Verse 1: In the [C] chilly hours and [Csus4] minutes

Of un-[C]certainty, I [Csus4] want to be

[C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G] lovin' [C] mind [C] [G]

Verse 2: To [C] feel you, all a-[Csus4]round me

And to [C] take your hand, a-[Csus4]long the sand

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

Verse 3: When the **[C]** sundown pales the **[Csus4]** sky

I want to [C] hide a while, be-[Csus4]hind your smile

And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look your [G] eyes I'd [C] find [C] [G]

Verse 4: For [C] me to love you [Csus4] now

Would be the [C] sweetest thing, t'would [Csus4] make me sing

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

Bridge: [F] Di dee, dee [G] di dee, di di

[Am] Di dee, di di [D] di dee, di [G] dee [Gsus2] [G7]

Verse 5: When [C] rain has hung the [Csus4] leaves with tears

I [C] want you near, to [Csus4] kill my fears

To [C] help me to leave [F] all my [G] blues be-[C]hind [C] / [G] / [G] /

Verse 6: [C] Standin' in your [Csus4] heart

Is where I [C] want to be, and [Csus4] long to be

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

Outro: [C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind

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

Chocolate Jesus - Tom Waits & Kathleen Brennan

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [A7]

Verse 1: [Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday

Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray

Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible

[A7] Got my own special way [Dm] I know Jesus loves me Maybe just a little bit [Gm] more

I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store

Chorus: [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus

Make me feel good in [Gm] side Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] Keep me satis [Dm] fied

Verse 2: [Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba

Don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] Suitable for this boy

[Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up

Better than a cup of [Gm] gold See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus Can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul

Instrum: [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus

Make me feel good in [Gm] side Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus

[A7] Keep me satis[Dm]fied

Bridge: When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade

Best to wrap your saviour up in **[Dm]** cellophane He **[Gm]** flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay **[A7]** Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...

Chorus: [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus

Make me feel good in [Gm] side Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] Keep me satis [Dm] fied

Instrum: [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus

Make me feel good in[Gm]side Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus

[A7] Keep me satis[Dm]fied

[A7] ↓ [Dm] ↓

Cigarettes, Whiskey & Wild Wild Women - Tim Spencer

Intro: (Spoken)

A preachment, dear friends, you're about to receive on John Barleycorn, nicotine and the temptations of Eve

Verse 1: [G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife

I had enough money to last me for [D] life

Then I [G] met with a gal and we [C] went on a [G] spree She taught me smokin' and [D] drinkin' [G] whiskee

Chorus: [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women

They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you [D] insa – ay – ane [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you [G] insane.

Verse 2: [G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race

A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;

[G] Take warning dear friend, **[C]** take warning dear **[G]** brother

A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

Chorus: [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women

They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you **[D]** insa – ay – ane **[G]** Cigarettes and whiskey and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women They'll drive you crazy. They'll **[D]** drive you **[G]** insane.

Verse 3: [G] And now good people, I'm [C] broken with [G] age

The lines on my face make a well written [D] page [G] I'm weavin' this story -- [C] how sadly but [G] true On women and whiskey and [D] what they [G] can do

Chorus: [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women

They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you **[D]** insa – ay – ane **[G]** Cigarettes and whiskey and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women They'll drive you crazy. They'll **[D]** drive you **[G]** insane.

Verse 4: [G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave

For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.

[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend

In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

Chorus: [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women

They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you **[D]** insa – ay – ane **[G]** Cigarettes and whiskey and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women They'll drive you crazy. They'll **[D]** drive you **[G]** insane.

[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you [D] insa – ay – ane [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women

They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you [G] insane.(Tremolo)

The Circle Game - Joni Mitchell

Verse 1: [A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder

[A] Caught a dragon [D] fly inside a [E7] jar

[A] Fearful when the [D] sky was full of [F#m] thunder And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star

Chorus: [A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round

[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down

We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time

[D] We can't return,

We can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round

In the [E7] circle [A] game

Verse 2: [A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons

[A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams

[A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him And [D] promises of [A] someday [E7] make his [A] dreams

Chorus: [A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round

[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down

We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time

[D] We can't return,

We can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round

In the [E7] circle [A] game

Verse 3: [A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers gone [A] now

[A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town

[A] And they tell him, take your [D] time it won't be [F#m] long now 'Till you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down

Chorus: [A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round

[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down

We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time

[D] We can't return,

We can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round

In the [E7] circle [A] game

Verse 4: [A] So the years spin by and [D] now the boy is [A] twenty

[A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true

[A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty

Be-[D]fore the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through

Chorus: [A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round

[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down

We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time

[D] We can't return,

We can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round In the [E7] circle [A] game Repeat last two lines

Clinch Mountain Backstep / Old King Cole - Trad.

- The tune comprises Part A played twice and Part B played twice.
- We repeat the two As and two Bs three times
- The first time is an instrumental, the second time is singing and the third is instrumental
- The verses just act as guidance for strumming on the first and third time 12 123

1st TIME

Part A i. Banjo alone

Part A ii. Banjo / Uke / Mandolin / Flute Part B i. Banjo / Uke / Mandolin / Flute

Part B ii. Banjo / Uke / Mandolin / Flute 234 123

Ukes strum as verses below

2nd TIME

Part A i. Well [A] Old King Cole was a merry old soul

And a merry old soul was [E7] he And he [A] called for his pipe And he called for his bowl

And called for his [E7] fiddlers [A] three 234 123

Part A ii. Well [A] every fiddler he had a fiddle

And a very fine fiddle had **[E7]** he Oh, there's **[A]** none so rare

As can compare

With King Cole and his [E7] fiddlers [A] three

Part B i. [A] "Beer, beer", cried the brigadier

Merry men are [E7] we

There's [A] none so fair as can compare

With King Cole and his [E7] fiddlers [A] three 234 123

Part B ii. [A] Fiddlers, fiddlers three

He called for his fiddlers [E7] three

They [A] quaffed their beer playing with great cheer King Cole and his [E7] fiddlers [A] three. 234 123

3rd TIME

Part A i. Mandolin & Flute alone

Part A ii. Banjo / Uke / Mandolin / Flute
Part B i. Banjo / Uke / Mandolin / Flute
Part B ii. Banio / Uke / Mandolin / Flute

Last line:

King Cole and his **[E7]** fiddlers Cole and his **[E7]** fiddlers

Cole and his [E7] fiddlers [A] three

Ukes strum as verses above

Uke strum guidance

Clinch Mountain Backstep

Mandolin, Flute and Banjo music



43

The Coney Island Washboard Roundalay - Durand, Adams, Nestor, Shugart

Intro: [F] Down by the [C#7] beach there's the [F] cutest [C7] little [F] peach

(Slow) And I must [C#7] say she [F] has the [C7] cutest [F] way

[D7] Playing a chord up- [Gm] on her washboard

[G7] Folks would gather 'round [G7] from everywhere in town

[C7] Just to hear that sound! [Caug] ↓

Verse 1: On a... [F] Coney Island washboard she would [D7] play,

(Moderate) You could [G7] hear her on the boardwalk every day

[C7] Soapsuds all around, [F] bubbles on the [D7] ground

[G7] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub[C7] all those tunes she found [Caug]

Verse 2: [F] The thimbles on her fingers made a **[D7]** noise

She played **[G7]** Charleston on the laundry for the boys She could (C) rag a tune right (C#7) through the knees

Of a [F] brand new pair of [D7] Levi jeans,

The [G7] Coney Island [C7] Washboard rounde-[F]lay

Instrum: [F] Coney Island washboard she would [D7] play,

You could [G7] hear her on the boardwalk every day

[C7] Soapsuds all around, [F] bubbles on the [D7] ground

[G7] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub

[C7] all those tunes she found

[F] The thimbles on her fingers made a **[D7]** noise She played **[G7]** Charleston on the laundry for the boys She could (C) rag a tune right (C#o) through the knees

Of a [F] brand new pair of [D7] Levi jeans,

[G7] Coney Island [C7] Washboard rounde-[F]lay

Verse 3: On a... **[F]** Coney Island washboard she would **[D7]** play,

(Fast) You could [G7] hear her on the boardwalk every day

[C7] Soapsuds all around, [F] bubbles on the [D7] ground

[G7] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub

[C7] all those tunes she found [Caug]

Verse 4: [F] The thimbles on her fingers made a **[D7]** noise

She played **[G7]** Charleston on the laundry for the boys She could (C) rag a tune right (C#o) through the knees

Of a [F] brand new pair of [D7] Levi jeans,

The [G7] Coney Island [C7] Washboard rounde-[F]lay

The [G7] Coney Island [C7] Washboard rounde-[F]lay [C7] ↓ [F] ↓

Cover of the Rolling Stone - Shel Silverstein

Verse 1: [A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers

And we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,

At ten thousand dollars a [A] show;

We take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,

But the thrill we've never [D] known,

Is the [E7] thrill that'll get you

When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Chorus: [A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother

[E7] Wanna see my smilin' face

On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Verse 2: [A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy

Who embroiders on my **[E7]** jeans, I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,

Drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, But our minds won't really be [D] blown,

Like the **[E7]** blow that'll get you

When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Chorus: [A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother

[E7] Wanna see my smilin' face

On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Verse 3: [A] We got a lot of blue rinse, blue-eyed groupies

Who do anything we **[E7]** say, We got a genuine Indian guru, Who's teachin' us a better **[A]** way,

We got all the friends that money can buy,

So we never have to be a-[D] lone,

And we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture

On the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Chorus: [A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother

[E7] Wanna see my smilin' face

On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone Repeat

Outro: [A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover

[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother

[E7] wanna see my smilin' face

On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] \(\) Stone

Cracklin' Rosie - Neil Diamond

Intro: A: |.3...0......|

E: |...3...0..3.|...0.......| C: |.....0....|.0......0.|

G: |......| [Dm] [Dm] ↓ [G] ↓

Verse 1: [C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [F] go

Taking it slow Lord, don't you know

[Dm] Have me a time with a [G7] poor man's lady

Verse 2: [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

[Dm] Don't need to say please to [G7] no 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' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So hang on to me, girl

Our song keeps runnin' [G] on......

[G] ↓ Play it now **[G]** ↓ Play it now

[G] \downarrow Play it now, **[F]** \downarrow my **[G]** \downarrow baby

Verse 3: [C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile

Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all **[F]** right 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] 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' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So hang on to me, girl

Our song keeps runnin' [G] on.......

[G] ↓ Play it now **[G]** ↓ Play it now

[G] \downarrow Play it now, **[F]** \downarrow my **[G]** \downarrow baby **(Beware key change)**

Verse 3: [D] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile

Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all **[G]** right

We got all night to set the world right

[Em] Find us a dream that don't [A7] ask no questions, [D] yeah

Outro: [D] Bah, ba-ba-bah

Ba-ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah

[Em] Baah-ba-ba-ba- [A7] baaaaah, [D] ↓ Hey now!

Crazy Little Thing Called Love - Freddy Mercury

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

Verse 1: [D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it

This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it I ain't **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love.

Verse 2: This **[D]** thing (this thing) called love (called love)

It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night

It **[D]** swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)

It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish

I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Chorus: [NC] There goes my [G] baby

She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll

She drives me [Bb] crazy

She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever

Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

Verse 3: I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip

Get [C] on my [G] tracks

Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike

And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike

Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Verse 4: [D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it

This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it I ain't **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[Bb] Crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** ↓ love

Creep - Thom Yorke

Intro: [G] [B] [C] [Cm]

Verse 1: When you were here be [G] fore

Couldn't look you in the [B] eye You're just like an an [C] gel Your skin makes me cry [Cm] You float like a fea [G] ther In a beautiful world [B] I wish I was spe [C] cial

You're so fricking spe [Cm] cial

Chorus: But I'm a creep [G]

I'm a weir [B] do

What the hell am I doing [C] here? I don't be [Cm] long here [stop]

Verse 2: [Tacet] I don't care if it [G] hurts

I want to have con [B] trol
I want a perfect bo [C] dy
I want a perfect [Cm] soul
I want you to no [G] tice
When I'm not a [B] round
You're so fricking spe [C] cial
I wish I was spe [Cm] cial

Chorus: But I'm a creep [G]

I'm a weir [B] do

What the hell am I doing [C] here?

I don't be [Cm] long here

Verse 3: [G] She's ...[G] Running out the [B] doo-oo-oor

[C] She's... [C] Running out

She [Cm] run, run, run, ru-u-u-u- [G]-u-u-u-u [B]

[C]Ru-u-u-u-un

[Cm] ↓ x2

[Tacet] Whatever makes you hap [G] py

Whatever you want [B]

You're so fricking spe [C] cial I wish I was spe [Cm] cial

Chorus: But I'm a creep [G]

I'm a weir [B] do

What the hell am I doing [C] here?

I don't be **[Cm]** long here I don't be **[G]** ↓ long here

Cum on feel the Noize - Jim Lea and Noddy Holder

Intro: $[C] \downarrow [G] \downarrow [Am] \downarrow x2$

Verse1: [C]↓So you think I got an [Em]↓ evil mind, well I'll [Am]↓ tell you honey 1234

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time, well it [Am] makes me money I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any [Am] mo-[G]re

Chorus: So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

Verse 2: [C] So you see I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why [C] I gotta say with [Em] some disgrace, I'm [Am] in no hurry [Am] And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any

[Am] more, any [G] more

Chorus: So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

Verse 3: [C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, I'm a [Am] mean go-getter

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

Chorus: So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys

Acapella We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

So cum on feel the noize, girls rock your boys

We'll get wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

Chorus: So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

Outro: [C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better

Cushy Butterfield - Geordie Ridley

Intro: [G] [D] [G]

Verse 1: [G] I'm a brokenhearted keelman and I'm [D7] over head in [G] love

With a [D] young lass from Gateshead and I [Em] call her my [D] dove. Her [G] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Am] sells yellow [D] clay And her [G] cousin's a [Am] muckman and they [D] call him Tom [G] Gray

Chorus: She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass

And [C] she likes her [D7] beer

And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield

And I [D] wish she was [G] here

Verse 2: [G] Her eyes is like two holes in a [D7] blanket burnt [G] through

And her **[D]** breath in the morning would **[Em]** scare a young **[D]** coo And **[G]** when I hear her shouting "Will you **[Am]** buy any **[D]** clay?"

Like a [G] candy man's [Am] trumpet steals me [D] young heart a-[G] way

Chorus:

Verse 3: You'll **[G]** oft see her doon at Sandgate when the **[D7]** fresh herring

comes [G] in

Like a **[D]** geet bag of sawdust tied **[Em]** round with a **[D]** string And she **[G]** wears geet galoshes and her **[Am]** stockings was once

[D] white

And her [G] bedgown it's [Am] lilac and her [D] hat's never [G] straight

Chorus:

Verse 4: When I [G] axed her to marry us she [D7] started to [G] laugh

"Now [D] none of your monkey tricks for I [Em] take no such [D] chaff" Then she [G] started a bubbling and she [Am] roared like a [D] bull And the [G] lads on the [Am] Keel says A's [D] nowt but a [G] fool

Chorus:

Verse 5: She says "The[G] lad that gets us he'll have to [D7] work every [G] day

And **[D]** when he comes home at night he'll **[Em]** need to seek **[D]** clay And **[G]** when he's away seeking it A'll **[Am]** make balls an' **[D]** sing And **[G]** we'll may the **[Am]** keel row that **[D]** my laddie's **[G]** in."

Chorus: She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass

And [C] she likes her [D7] beer

And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield

And I [D] wish she was [G] here

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass

And [C] she likes her [D7] beer

Slower / louder

And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield

And I [D] wish she was [G] here

Dance the Night Away - Raul Malo

Intro: [F] /// [C7] /// x 4 bars

Verse: [F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]

[F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7] [F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]

[F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

Chorus: [F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]

[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Bridge: And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please I et her [C7] know

That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]

And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,

Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus: [F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]

[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Instrum: And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please I et her [C7] know

That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]

And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,

Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Bridge: And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please I et her [C7] know

That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]

And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,

Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus: [F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]

[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7][F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7][F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Chorus: [F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]

[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7] [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7] [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Outro: [F] /// [C7] /// x 4 [F6] \

(F6 – bar 5th fret)

Daydream - John Sebastian

g = E string 3rd fret c = A string 3rd fret

Intro: Plucking: gcc gcc gcc gcc g

Chord: [C][C] [C][C] [C][C] [C][C]

Verse 1: [C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

Chorus: [F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out[A7]side[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

Verrse 2: [C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It's starrin' me and my [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

Chorus: [F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got [F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love

[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleep before dawn

Instrum: [C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It's starrin' me and my [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

Chorus: [F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears

[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

Verse 3: [C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

Outro: [F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears [D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years [F] ↓

Days - Ray Davies

Intro: [A] ↓

Verse 1: [A] Thank you for the days [E]

Those [D] endless [A] days, those [D] sacred [A] days you [E] gave [A] me

I'm thinking of the days [E]

I [D] won't for [A] get a [D] single [A] day be [E] lieve [A] me

I [D] bless the [A] light

I [D] bless the [A] light that [D] lights on [A] you be [E] lieve [A] me

And [D] though you're [A] one

You're [D] with me [A] every [D] single [A] day be [E] lieve [A] me

Chorus: [F] Days I'll re [C] member all my [G] life

[F] Days when you [C] can't see wrong from [G] right

You [F] took my [C] life

But [F] then I [C] knew that [F] very [C] soon you'd [G] leave [C] me

But [F] it's al [C] right

Now [F] I'm not [C] frightened [F] of this [C] world be [G] lieve [C] me

Bridge: I wish [E] today could be to [Am] morrow

The night is [E] long It just brings [Am] sorrow [G] let it [F] wait [E]

Verse 2: [A] Thank you for the days [E]

Those [D] endless [A] days, those [D] sacred [A] days you [E] gave [A] me

I'm thinking of the days

[E] I [D] won't for [A] get a [D] single [A] day be [E] lieve [A] me

Chorus: [F] Days I'll re [C] member all my [G] life

[F] Days when you [C] can't see wrong from [G] right

You [F] took my [C] life

But [F] then I [C] knew that [F] very [C] soon you'd [G] leave [C] me

But [F] it's al [C] right

Now [F] I'm not [C] frightened [F] of this [C] world be [G] lieve [C] me

[E] Days.....

Verse 3: [A] Thank you for the days [E]

Those [D] endless [A] days, those [D] sacred [A] days you [E] gave [A] me

I'm thinking of the days

[E] I [D] won't for [A] get a [D] single [A] day be [E] lieve [A] me

I [D] bless the [A] light

I [D] bless the [A] light that [D] lights on [A] you be [E] lieve [A] me

And [D] though you're [A] one

You're [D] with me [A] every [D] single [A] day be [E] lieve [A] me

Outro: [A] Days**[A]** ↓

Dead Skunk in the middle of the road - Loudon Wainright III

12 1234 (Straight into verse)

Verse 1: [C] Crossing the highway [G] late last night

He [F] should a looked left and he [C] should a looked right

He didn't see the station [G] wagon car

The [F] skunk got squashed and [C] there you are

Chorus: You got your dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Dead skunk in the **[C]** middle of the road Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Stinking to high [C] heaven

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

Verse 2: Take a [C] whiff on me, that [G] ain't no rose

[F] Roll up your window and **[C]** hold your nose You don't have to look and you **[G]** don't have to see

'Cause [F] you can feel it in your [C] olfactory

Chorus: You got your dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Dead skunk in the **[C]** middle of the road Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Stinking to high [C] heaven

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

Verse 3: Yeah, [C] you got your dead cat and you [G] got your dead dog

On a [F] moonlight night, you got your [C] dead toad frog

Got your dead rabbit and your [G] dead raccoon

The [F] blood and the guts, they're gonna [C] make you swoon

Chorus: You got your dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road

[F] Dead skunk in the **[C]** middle of the road Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Stinking to high **[C]** heaven

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

Instrum: Based on chorus - No riff at end

Chorus: You got your **[C]** dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Dead skunk in the **[C]** middle of the road Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Stinking to high [C] heaven

C'mon, stink

[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road

[F] Dead skunk in the **[C]** middle of the road Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road

[F] Stinking to high [C] heaven

[F] [G] [C] [F] [F] [G] [C] ↓

Dedicated Follower of Fashion - Ray Davies

Intro: [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]...

Verse 1: They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square [C7]

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

Verse 2: [C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds

Round the bou [G] tiques... of London [C] town [C7]

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7] fancy [A7] trends Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

Chorus: 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

[Bb7] 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 [Bb7] he's in [A7] stripes

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

Verse 3: [C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] here

In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] square [C7]

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7] marches [A7] on

Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Chorus: 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 [Bb7] 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 [Bb7] as can [A7] be,

Outro: 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

[C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] \

Deep Elem Blues - Bob Attlesey and Joe Attlesey

Intro: [D] When you go down to Deep Elem just to have a little fun Kazoo Better have your fifteen dollars when that po-liceman comes

[G7] Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues
[A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

Verse 1: [D] When you go down to Deep Elem just to have a little fun

Better have your fifteen dollars when that po-liceman comes [G7] Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues [A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

Verse 2: [D] Now once I knew a preacher preached the Bible through and through

He went down in Deep Elem now his preaching days are through **[G7]** Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[A7]** Oh sweet mama **[G7]** papa got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues

Verse 3: [D] Once I had a sweet girl, meant all the world to me

But she went down in Deep Elem, now she-aint what she used to be **[G7]** Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues

[A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

Verse 4: [D] When you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your pants

Them redheads in Deep Elem they don't give a man a chance [G7] Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues [A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

Verse 5: [D] If you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your shoes

Them gals down in Deep Elem got them Deep Elem blues [G7] Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues [A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

Outro: [A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

[A7] Oh sweet mama [G7] papa got them Deep Elem [D] blues

[D]234 [D]234 [D]234 [D]

Doctor Jazz - Joe King Oliver

Intro: [C] Everybody gets the [Gdim7] blues now and then

And they [F] don't know [Gdim7] what to [G7] do. [C] I've had it happen many [Gdim7] times to me,

And [F] so [A7] have [G7] you,

[F] Now that this [Gdim7] feeling's gone I've [F] found out what to [A7] do at last.
[F] Whenever I feel [A7] down and out,
[F] You can hear me [G7] shout ... 12 1234

Verse 1: [C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [C7]

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

[FI Well when the world goes wrong.. And **[C]** I've **[B]** got **[Bb]** the **[A7]** blues

[D7] He's the man who makes me get out, [G7] Stop both my dancin' shoes

Verse 2: The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]

I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams [A7/] When I'm trouble.... [A7/] bound, and mixed [D7/] He's the guy.... [D7/] that gets me fixed; [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

Instrum: as Verse 1 and 2 (with Kazoos)

Verse 3: [C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [C]

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

[F] Well when the world goes wrong.. And **[C]** I've **[B]** got **[Bb]** the **[A7]** blues

[D7] He's the man who makes me get out, [G7] Stop both my dancin' shoes

Verse 4: The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]

I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams [A7/] When I'm trouble.... [A7/] bound, and mixed [D7/] He's the guy.... [D7/] that gets me fixed; [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

I said [D7] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]↓ [C]↓

Donald Where's Your Trousers – Andy Stewart & Neil Grant

Verse 1: I've [Dm] just come down from the Isle of Skye

I'm [C] no very big and I'm awful shy And the [Dm] lassies shout, when I go by [C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

Chorus: Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" 234 1234

Verse 2: A [Dm] lassie took me to a ball

And [C] it was slippery in the hall
And [Dm] I was feart that I would fall
For I [C] had nae on my [Dm] troosers

Chorus:

Verse 3: Now [Dm] I went down to London town

And I [C] had some fun in the underground

The **[Dm]** ladies turned their heads around, saying **[C]** ↓ "Donald, where are your **[Dm]** trousers?"

Chorus:

Verse 4: To **[Dm]** wear the kilt is my delight

It **[C]** is not wrong, I know it's right The **[Dm]** 'ighlanders would get a fright If they **[C]** saw me in the **[Dm]** troosers

Chorus:

Verse 5: The **[Dm]** lassies want me every one

Well [C] let them catch me if they can

You [Dm] cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man

And [C] I don't wear the [Dm] troosers

Chorus: Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low

[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" 234 1234

IC1 Donald, where's your **[Dm1** ↓ troosers?"

Don't Stop - Christine McVie

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

Verse 1: [D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile

[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while

[D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day

[A7] You'll see things in a different way

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow

[D] Don't [C] stop; [G] it'll soon be here[D] It'll be [C] better [G] than before[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Verse 2: [D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come

[D] And not [C] about the [G] things that you've done

[D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you [A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow

[D] Don't [C] stop; [G] it'll soon be here[D] It'll be [C] better [G] than before[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instr: [D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile

[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while

[D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day

(A) You'll see things in a different way

Verse 3: [D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile

[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while

[D] I know you [C] don't be [G] lieve that it's true

[A7] I never meant any harm to you

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow

[D] Don't [C] stop; [G] it'll soon be here [D] It'll be [C] better [G] than before [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Outro: [D] Ooo [C] ooooo [G] oh, don't you look [G] back x3

[D] Ooo [C] ooooo [G] oh, don't you look [G] ↓ back

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright - Bob Dylan

Intro: [C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] travelin' [F] on

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's al-[C]right

Verse 1: It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[F] If'n you don't know by [G7] now

It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[D7] It doesn't matter any [G7] how

When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn

[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] travelin' [F] on

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's al-[C]right

Verse 2: It [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[F] The light I never [G7] knowed

An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road

Yet I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay [C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's al-[C]right

Verse 3: Now, it [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[F] Like you never did be-[G7]fore

An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[D7] I can't hear you any-[G7]more

I'm [C] thinkin' an' wonderin' walkin' [C7] way down the road

[F] Once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told

[C] Gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's al-[C]right

Verse 4: [C] Well so long [G] honey [Am] baby

Where I'm [F] bound, I cannot [G7] tell

[C] Goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, babe

[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G7] well

Now [C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind You [F] could have done better but [D7] I don't mind [C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's al-[C]right

Outro: [C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's al-[C]right [C]↓

Eight Days a Week - John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Intro: [C] [D7]** [F] [C] (** Play 'Island D7' – 2020)

Verse 1: 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] \downarrow Hold me [F] \downarrow love me [Am] \downarrow Hold me [D7] \downarrow love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

Verse 2: [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] \downarrow Hold me **[F]** \downarrow love me **[Am]** \downarrow hold me **[D7]** \downarrow love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

Bridge: (Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

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

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

Verse 3: [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] \downarrow Hold me [F] \downarrow love me [Am] \downarrow Hold me [D7] \downarrow love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

Bridge: (Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

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

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

Verse 4: [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

[C] [D7]** [F] [C]↓

Everything Stops For Tea - Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman & Maurice Sigler

Intro: But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar

When the [F] clock strikes [Ebdim] ↓ four, [C] Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Verse 1: [G] Oh the [C] factories may be [G7] roaring,

With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.

But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar

When the **[F]** clock strikes **[Ebdim]** four, **[C]** Everything **[G7]** stops for **[C]** tea.

Verse 2: Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,

In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.

Has to **[C]** stop and help 'em **[C7]** pour, when the **[F]** clock strikes **[Ebdim]** four. **[C]** Everything **[G7]** stops for **[C]** tea.

Bridge: It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,

Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.

When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,

Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

Verse 3: [C] You remember [G7] Cleo[C]patra

Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.

When he [C] came an hour [C7] late, She said you'll [F] have to [Ebdim] wait. [C] Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Verse 4: Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,

And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!

But no **[C]** matter what the **[C7]** score, When the **[F]** clock strikes **[Ebdim]** four. **[C]** Everything **[G7]** stops for **[C]** tea.

Verse 5: Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,

And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.

But it **[C]** always gets them **[C7]** sore When the **[F]** clock yells **[Ebdim]** four. **[C]** Everything **[G7]** stops for **[C]** tea.

Bridge: It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,

And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.

When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery

And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.

Verse 6: Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert

Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.

He [C] might have written [C7] more, But the [F] clock struck [Ebdim] four.

[C] And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

Fiddler John - Allan Taylor

Verse 1: [D] Fiddler John they say he's crazy

He knows better but he won't [A] say

[D] Every day you can see him sitting there

Dear old John just fiddles a [A] way

Chorus: [G] John, [D] John play us another one

[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more[G] John, [D] John play us another one[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more

Verse 2: [D] Some tell of when old John was a soldier

He was gone for many a [A] year

[D] He came back with a fiddle in his haversack

Broken memories cost him [A] dear

Chorus: [G] John, **[D]** John play us another one

[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more[G] John, [D] John play us another one[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more

Verse 3: [D] Saturday night and John is welcome

Brandy, wine are all in [A] store

[D] When the dawn is fast approaching Still they ask for just one **[A]** more

Chorus: [G] John, [D] John play us another one

[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more[G] John, [D] John play us another one[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more

Verse 4: [D] John goes home when the music's over

Sits by his fire stares at the [A] flames

[D] Brings back memories of times and places Remembers the faces but not the **[A]** names

Chorus: [G] John, [D] John play us another one

[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more[G] John, [D] John play us another one[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more

Chorus: [G] Oh John, [D] John play us another one

[G] John, [D] John play us one [A] more [G] John, [D] John play us another one [G] John, [D/] John play us one [A]↓ more

(Vs 4 Richard Taylor)

First We Take Manhattan - Leonard Cohen

Intro: [Gm] [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] (two bars each)

Verse 1: They [Gm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Dm] boredom

For **[Gm]** trying to change the system from **[Dm]** within I'm [Gm] coming now I'm coming to [Dm] reward them

[C] First we take Man [Bb] hattan [A] then we take Berl [Dm] in

Verse 2: I'm [Gm] guided by a signal in the [Dm] heavens

> I'm [Gm] quided by this birthmark [Dm] on my skin I'm [Gm] guided by the beauty of our [Dm] weapons

[C] First we take Man [Bb] hattan [A]↓ then we take Berl [Dm] in

I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb] Chorus:

> I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station

I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you [A] ↓ I was one of [Dm] those

Verse 3: You [Gm] loved me as a loser but now you're [Dm] worried that I just might win

You [Gm] know the way to stop me but you [Dm] don't have the discipline

How [Gm] many nights I prayed for this: to [Dm] let my work begin [C] First we take Man [Bb] hattan [A] then we take Ber I[Dm] in

Verse 4: [Gm] I don't like your fashion business, [Dm] mister

> [Gm] I don't like these drugs that [Dm] keep you thin [Gm] I don't like what happened to my [Dm] sister

[C] First we take Man [Bb] hattan [A]↓ then we take Berl [Dm] in

Chorus: I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb]

> I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station

I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you [A] I was one of [Dm] those

Verse 5: And I [Gm] thank you for those items that you [Dm] sent me

The [Gm] monkey and the plywood [Dm] violin

I [Gm] practised every night and now I'm [Dm] ready

[C] First we take Man [Bb] hattan [A]↓ then we take Berl [Dm] in

Verse 6: [Gm] Remember me, I used to live for [Dm] music

> [Gm] Remember me, I brought your [Dm] groceries in It's [Gm] Father's Day and everybody's [Dm] wounded

[C] First we take Man [Bb] hattan [A] then we take Berl [Dm] ↓ in

Fisherman's Blues - Mike Scott

Intro: [G] [F] [Am] [C] x2

Verse 1: [G] I wish I was a fisherman, **[F]** tumbling on the seas

[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories

[G] Casting you my sweet light with a **[F]** bandonment and love **[Am]** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above

Chorus: With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms

Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

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

Verse 2: [G] I wish I was the brakeman, on a [F] Hartland diesel train[Am]

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

Chorus: With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms

Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

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

Instrum: [G] I wish I was the brakeman, on a [F] Hartland diesel train [Am]

Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain [G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal [Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

Verse 3: [G] Oh I know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me tight

[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last [G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms [Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

Chorus: With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms

Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

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

With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms

Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

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

Five Foot Two medley

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] x2

Verse A 1: [C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue

[A7] But oh, what those five foot could do, [D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

Verse A 2: [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose

[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.

[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Bridge A: Now if you **[E7]** run into a five foot two,

[A7] covered with fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and all those things

[G7] (Stop) Betcha' life it isn't her.

Verse A 3: [C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

Verse B 1: [C] Yes, sir, that's my baby

[G7] No, sir, don't mean 'Maybe'

Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

Verse B 2: [C] Yes, ma'am, we've decided

[G7] No ma'am, we won't hide it Yes, ma'am, you're invited **[C]** now.

Bridge B: By the **[C7]** way, By the **[F]** way

When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say, with [G7#5] feeling

Verse B 3: [C] Yes, sir, that's my baby

[G7] No, sir, don't mean 'Maybe'

Yes, sir, that's baby my [C] now. [G7]

Verse C 1: [C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?

[C] See her [Gdim] coming down the [G7] street! Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

Verse C 2: [C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?

Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice. Now I [C] ask you [E7] kinda [A7] confidentially

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Bridge C: Just cast an **[F]** eye in her di **[C]**rection.

Oh, me! Oh, **[F]** my!

Ain't that per [C] fection? [G7]

Verse C 2: [C] | [Gdim] re [G7]peat

Don't you **[C]** think that's **[Gdim]** kind of **[G7]** neat? Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confidentially

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] x2

Verse A 2: [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose

[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.

[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Bridge A: Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,

[A7] covered with fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and all those things

[G7] (Stop) Betcha' life it isn't her.

Verse A 3: [C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my

[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my

[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

Yes Sir That's My Baby

Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson wrote this in 1925 - The Charleston era. The song was inspired by a pig, but not a real one. The composers were visiting Eddie Cantor one afternoon when Cantor's daughter Marjorie brought out one of her favourite toys, a walking mechanical pig. She wound it up and it started walking in rhythm while 2 notes kept coming from the little creature. Kahn was inspired and started working lyrics to these notes in rhythm with the pig, coming up with the title and opening line of the chorus in short order. Cantor turned it into a hit. Years later, Kahn commented that his take from the song constituted the largest amount of money a Jewish man had ever made from a pig.

Free Bird - Lynyrd Skynyrd

Intro: [G] If I [D] leave here to [Em] morrow

> [F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me? [G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now

[F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see Repeat

Verse 1: [G] If I [D] leave here to [Em] morrow

> [F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me? [G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now [F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see

Verse 2: [G] If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl

> [F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same [G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

Verse 3: [G] Bye [D] bye, it s been a [Em] sweet love

[F] Though this [C] feeling I can't [D] change [G] But please don t [D] take it so [Em] badly [F] Cos the Lord [C] knows I'm to [D] blame

Verse 4: **[G]** But If I **[D]** stay here with **[Em]** you girl

> **[F]** Things just **[C]** couldn't be the **[D]** same [G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now

[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change oh oh oh

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[F] Lord [C] help me I can't [D] change

(Faster)

[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you

[G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah

[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you **Outro:**

[G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, [C] yeah

Friday I'm in Love - The Cure

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

Verse 1: [C] I don't care if **[F]** Monday's blue,

[C]Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too [Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you,

it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

Verse 2: [C] Monday you can [F] fall apart,

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart Oh, [Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start,

it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

Chorus: [F] Saturday [G] wait

And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late

But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

Verse 3: [C] I don't care if **[F]** Monday's black,

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] heart attack [Am] Thursday never [F] looking back,

it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

Instrum: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] (As verse)

Verse 4: [C] Monday you can [F] hold your head,

[C]Tuesday, Wednesday [G] stay in bed

Or [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead,

it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

Chorus:

Bridge: [Am] Dressed up to the [F] eyes, it's a wonderful sur[C]prise

To see your [G] shoes and your spirits [Am] rise, throwing out your [F] frown

And just smiling at the **[C]** sound, and as sleek as a **[G]** shriek Spinning round and **[Am]** round, always take a big **[F]** bite

It's such a gorgeous [C] sight, to see you [G] eat

In the middle of the [Am] night, you can never get [F] enough

Enough of this [C] stuff, it's Friday [G] I'm in love

Verse 5: [C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue.

[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too [Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you,

it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

Verse 6: [C] Monday you can [F] fall apart,

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart

[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start,

it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]↓

Froggy Went A Courtin' - Traditional

Verse 1: [C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-hey Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride hey, [G7] hey [C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, [F] Sword and a pistol by his side, Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 2: [C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-hey, Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-[G7] hey [C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, [F] Gave three raps, and a very loud roar, Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 3: [C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey-hey,
He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey [G7] hey,
[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there
[F] Yes I sit and got time to spare
Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 4: [C] Went right in and took her on his knee hey-hey
Went right in and took her on his knee hey [G7] hey
[C] Went right in and took her on his knee
Said Miss [F] Mousie, will you marry me
Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 5: [C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey-hey
Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey [G7] hey
[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,
Without [F] seeing my brother, Rat
Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 6: [C] When Brother Rat gave his consent hey-hey
When Brother Rat gave his consent [G7] hey-hey
[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent
The weasel [F] wrote the public 'vent
Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 7: [C] Who will the weddin' guests all be' hey-hey Who will the weddin' guests all be' hey [G7] hey [C] Who will the weddin' guests all be A lady [F] bug and a bumble bee Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 8: [C] First to come was a little lady bug hey-hey
First to come was a little lady bug hey [G7] hey
[C] First to come was a little lady bug
She had a [F] great big whiskey jug
Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 9: [C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey-hey
Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey [G7] hey
[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee
Dancing a [F] jig with a two-legged flea
Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 10: [C] Last to come in was a big black snake hey-hey Last to come in was a big black snake hey [G7] hey [C] Last one to come in was a big black snake He chased them all [F] into the lake Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

Verse 11: [C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey-hey So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey [G7] hey [C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three A snake and a [F] frog and Miss Mousie Hey [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey [G7] ↓ [C] ↓



Ghost Riders in the Sky - Vaughan Monroe

Intro: 4 bars [Em] (4 beats to the bar) Verse 1: [Em] An old cowpoke went riding out One [G] dark and windy day...... [Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way...... When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw -A' [C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]... And [Em] up a cloudy draw.... **[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o..... **Chorus:** [C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky...... Verse 2: [Em] Their brands were still on fire And their **[G]** hooves were made of steel... [Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel A **[Em]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] And he [Em] heard their mournful cry [Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o..... Chorus: [C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky...... Verse 3: **[Em]** Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, And [G] shirts all soaked with sweat [Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet They've **[Em]** got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

Chorus: [Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o.....

On **[C]** horses snortin' fire, **[Am/C]**........ As they **[Em]** ride on, hear their cry

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky......

Verse 4: [Em] As the riders loped on by him,

He [G] heard one call his name

[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a'[G]ridin' on our [B7] range" "Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"

"A-[C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C]

A [Em] cross these endless skies."

Chorus: [Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o.....

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky......
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [G] sky......

Good Company - Brian May

Intro: [Bb] [C#7] [C7] [F] [C7]

Verse 1: Take good care of what you've got my [F] father said [Am+7] to [F] me

As he **[C7]** puffed his pipe and Baby B He **[F]** dandled on **[Am+7]** his **[F]** knee

Don't [F] fool with [F7] fools who'll [Bb] turn a [C#7] way

Keep [C7] all good compa [F] ny

Chorus: Oo [C7] hoo oo [F] hoo

Take care of [F7] those you [Bb] call your [C#7] own

And [C7] keep good compa [F] ny [C7]

Verse 2: Soon I grew and happy too my [F] very good friends [Am+7] and [F] me

We'd [C7] play all day with Sally J the [F] girl from num [Am+7] ber [F] four And [F] very [F7] soon I [Bb] begged her [C#7] won't you [C7]

Keep me compa [F] ny

Chorus: Oo [C7] hoo oo [F] hoo oo [C7] hoo oo [F] hoo

Oh [F] marry [F7] me for [Bb] ever [C#7] more

We'll [C7] be good compa[F]ny

[Bb] [C#7] [C7] [F] [C7]

Bridge: Now [D7] marriage is an institution [Gm] sure

My [C7] wife and I our needs and nothing [F] more [D7]

All my [Gm] friends by a [Gm+7] year by and [Gm7] by disa [Gm6] ppear But we're [Bbm6] safe enough be [C-9sus4] hind [Bbm6] our

[A] door

I [C7] flourished in my humble trade my [F] repute [Am+7] tion [F] grew

The [C7] work devoured my waking hours

But **[F]** when my time **[Ammaj7]** was **[F]** through

Re[F]ward of [F7] all my [Bb] efforts [C#7] my own [C7] limited compa [F] ny

[C7] [F] [Ammaj7] [F] [C7] [F] [Ammaj7] [F] [F] [F7] [Bb] [C#7] [C7] [F]

I [F] hardly [F7] noticed [Bb] Sally [C#7] as we [C7] parted compa [Bbm6] ny

[Dm] [Gm]

All through the [Gm+7] years in the [Gm7] end it a [Gm6] ppears

There was [Bbm6] never really any [C-9sus4] one [Bbm6] but [A] me

[C7] Now I'm old I puff my pipe but [F] no-one's there [Am+7] to [F] see

I [C7] ponder on the lesson of my [F] life's insan[Am+7]it[F]y Take [F] care of [F7] those you [Bb] call your [C#7] own.....

And [C7] keep good compa [F] ny

Outro: [Bb] [Bb] [C#7] [C#] [C7] [F]

Good Vibrations - Brian Wilson

Verse 1: [Am] I I love the colourful [G] clothes she wears

And the [F] way the sunlight plays upon her [E7] hair

[Am] I hear the sound of a [G] gentle word

On the [F] wind that lifts her perfume through the [E7] air [G7]

Chorus: [C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi [Gm7] brations

[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci [Gm7] tations [C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi [Gm7] brations [C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci [Gm7] tations

[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi [D] brations [G] [D] [G] [E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi [E7] brations [A] [E7] [A]

Verse 2: [Am] Close my eyes she's somehow [G] closer now

[F] Softly smile I know she must be [E7] kind

[Am] When I look [G] in her eyes

She goes [F] with me to a blossom world [E7] [G7]

Chorus: [C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi [Gm7] brations

[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci [Gm7] tations [C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi [Gm7] brations [C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci [Gm7] tations

[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi [D] brations [G] [D] [G] [E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi [E7] brations [A] [E7] [A]

Bridge: ...[A] exci [E7] tations.....

I [A] don't know where but she sends me there [A] My [D] my [A] my [D] what a sen [E7] sation

(My [A] my [E7] my [A] what e[E7] lations) [A] [E7] [A] [B] [C#m] [F#7]

Outro: [A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a [E7] happenin with her

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a [E7] happenin with her

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a [E7] happenin.....

[A] [Bm] [E7] [A] Aaah...

[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi [E7] brations [A] [E7] [A] [D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi [D] brations [G] [D] [G] [C]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

Hard Times Come Again No More - Stephen Foster

Verse 1: Let us **[C]** pause in life's pleasures

And [F] count its many [C] tears

[F] While we [C] all sup [G] sorrow [G7] with the [C] poor

There's a [C] song that will linger For [F] ever [G] in our [Am] ears;

[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come a [G7] gain no [C] more

Chorus: 'Tis the **[C]** song, the sigh of the **[F]** wea **[C]** ry

[C] Hard times, [F] hard [C]times,

Come again no [G] more

[G7] Many [C] days you have [C7] lingered

[F] around my [G] cabin [Am] door

[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come [G7] again no [F] more [C]

Verse 2: While we [C] seek mirth and beauty

And [F] music light and [C] gay,

[F] There are [C] frail forms [G] fainting [G7] at the [C] door

Though their [C] voices are silent,

Their [F] pleading [G] looks will [Am] say

[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come a [G7] gain no [C] more

Chorus:

Verse 3: There's **[C]** pale drooping maiden

Who [F] toils her life [C] away,

[F] With a [C] worn heart, whose [G] better [G7] days are [C] o'er

Though her **[C]** voice would be merry, 'tis **[F]** sighing **[G]** all the **[Am]** day,

[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come a [G7] gain no [C] more

Chorus:

Verse 4: 'Tis a [C] sigh that is wafted

A [F] cross the troubled [C] wave

[F]T is a [C] wail that is [G] heard up [G7] on the [C] shore

Tis a **[C]** dirge that is murmured A **[F]** round the **[G]** lowly **[Am]** grave

[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come [G7] again no [C] more

Chorus: 'Tis the [C] song, the sigh of the [F] wea [C] ry

[C] Hard times, [F] hard [C]times,

Come again no [G] more

[G7] Many [C] days you have [C7] lingered

[F] around my [G] cabin [Am] door

[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come [G7] again no [F] more [C][F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G] come [G7] again no [F] ↓ more

Heartbeat – Buddy Holly

Intro:	[G] [D] [G] [D]
Verse 1:	[G] Heartbeat why do you [C] miss when my [D] baby kisses [G] me [D] [G] [D] (Riff) [G] Heartbeat why does a [C] love kiss stay [D] in my memor [G] y [G] [D] [G] \downarrow [C] \downarrow [G] \downarrow [G] \downarrow
Bridge:	[D] Piddlety-pat I [C] know that new love [G] thrills me [D] I [C] know that true love [G] will b-e-e [D] e-e [G] Heartbeat why do you [C] miss when my [D] baby kisses [G] me [G] [D] [G] [D] (Riff)
Instrum:	[G] Heartbeat why does a [C] love kiss stay [D] in my memor [G] y [G] [D] [G] [D] (Riff)
Verse 2:	[G] Heartbeat why do you [C] skip when my [D] baby's lips meet [G] mine [D] [G] [D] (Riff) [G] Heartbeat why do you [C] flip then give [D] me a skip beat [G] sign [G] [D] [G] \downarrow [C] \downarrow [G] \downarrow [G] \downarrow
Bridge:	[D] Piddlety-pat and [C] sing to me love's [G] stories [D] And [C] bring to me love's [G] glori [D] es [G] Heartbeat why do you [C] miss when my [D] baby kisses [G] me [G] [D] [G] [D] [G6] ↓
E G Instr A E1> C G A2	2232

Hey Soul Sister - Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, & Espen Lind

Intro: Chord Z two bars

[C] Hey ay [G] ay, Hey [Am] ay, Hey-ayyy [F]

Verse 1: Your **[C]** lipstick stains

[G] On the front lobe of my **[Am]** left side brains **[F]**

I knew I wouldn't for [C] get you

And so I went and [G] let you blow my [Am] mind [F] [G]

Your [C] sweet moonbeam

[G] The smell of you in every **[Am]** single dream I **[F]** dream

I knew when we col [C] lided

You're the one I have de- [G] cided who's one of my [Am] kind [F] [G]

Chorus: [F] Hey soul sister

[G] ain't that mister [C] mister [G] on the [F] radio stereo
The [G] way you move aint [C] fair you [G] know

[F] Hey soul sister

[G] I don't want to [C] miss a [G] single [F] thing you do [G]

To- [C] night Hey [G] ay, Hey- [Am] ayyyyy, Hey- [F] ayyyyy

Verse 2: [C] Just in time

[G] I'm so glad you have a [Am] one track mind like [F] me

You gave my love dir [C] ection

A game show love con [G] nection we can't de [Am] ny. [F] [G]

I'm [C] so obsessed

[G] my heart is bound to beat right **[Am]** outta my untrimmed **[F]** chest

I believe in **[C]** you

Like a virgin you're Ma [G] donna and I'm always gonna [Am] wanna blow

your [F] mind [G]

Chorus:

Verse 3: To **[C]** night the way you can't cut a rug

[G] Watching you's the only drug I **[Am]** need

You're so gangster I'm so thug

You're the [F] only one I'm dreaming of you [C] see

I can be myself now final [G] ly

In fact there's nothing I can't [Am] be

I want the world to see you [F] be with [G] me

Chorus:

Outro: To- [C] night Hey [G] ay, Hey- [Am] ayyyyy, Hey- [F] ayyyyy

To- [C] night Hey [G] ay, Hey- [Am] ayyyyy, Hey- [F] ayyyyy

To **[C]** ↓ night

Honky Tonk Women - Mike Jagger & Keith Richard

Intro: [G] D \downarrow uuu D \downarrow uuu D \downarrow uuu D \downarrow (Riff)

Verse 1: I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] [C]

She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] [D]
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] [C]
Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

Chorus: It's a [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Verse 2: I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] [C]

I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] [D]
The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] [C]
She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff)

Chorus: It's a [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's a [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Verse 3: I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] [C]

She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] [D]
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] [C]
Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

Chorus: It's a [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

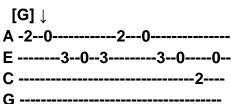
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues **(Riff)**

Outro: It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] [G]

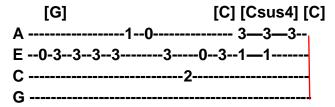
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues

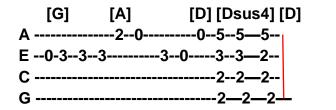
Riff slower [G] ↓

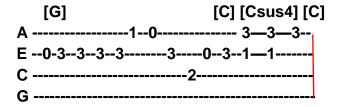
Riff:

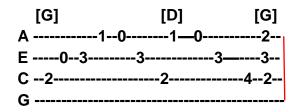


Instrumental:









The Hoochie Coochie Coo - Hank Ballard

Verse 1: Hey, [G] mama, just look at little Sue

Hey [C] mama what you're gonna [G] do

She's **[D]** dancin' in the kitchen I **[C]** know she'll get a licking

For **[G]** doing, the hoochie coochie coo

Verse 2: Hey, [G] mama, you better come real quick

Tell [C] papa to bring a hickory [G] stick She's [D] shaking like she's breaking And I [C] know she'll soon be aching From [G] doing the hoochie coochie coo

Bridge: She's [C] spinning like a top

[G] Doing that steady rock **[C]** Jumpin' up and down

Then she go, [D] \pround [D] \pround

[D] Round and round

Verse 3: Hey, **[G]** mama, you better talk to Sue

She's, [C] doing the hoochie coochie [G] coo

They're [D] swishing in the kitchen

I [C] know she'll get a licking

For **[G]** doing the hoochie coochie coo

Instrum: As verse

Bridge: She's **[C]** spinning like a top

[G] Shaking with that steady rock

[C] Dipping up and down

Then she go, $[D] \downarrow$ round $[D] \downarrow$ round

[D] Round and round

Verse 4: Hey, **[G]** mama, you better come real quick

Tell **[C]** papa to bring a hickory **[G]** stick She's **[D]** shaking like she's breaking And I **[C]** know she'll soon be aching From **[G]** doing the hoochie coochie coo Hoochie coochie coo, Hoochie coochie coo

Hoochie coochie [G] ↓ coo 234 123

Hey, [G] mama, you better come real quick
Tell [C] papa to bring a hickory [G] stick
She's [D] shaking like she's breaking
And I [C] know she'll soon be aching
From [G] doing the hoochie coochie coo
Hoochie coochie coo, Hoochie coochie coo
Hoochie coochie [G] ↓ coo [G] ↓ [G] [G] [Em7] ↓

Hotel California - Don Felder, Don Henley & Glenn Frey

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

[Am] On a dark desert highway... [E7] cool wind in my hair Verse 1:

[G] Warm smell of colitas... [D] rising up through the air

[F] Up ahead in the distance... [C] I saw a shimmering light

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway... [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself...

This could be [D]heaven or this could be hell

[F] Then she lit up a candle... [C] and she showed me the way

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor...

[E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif [C] ornia Chorus a:

Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face

There's [F] plenty of room at the Hotel Calif [C] ornia

Any [Dm] time of year... anytime of year... you can [E7] find it here

Verse 2: [Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted... [E7] she got the Mercedes Benz

[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... [D] she calls friends

[F] How they danced in the court yard... [C] sweet summer sweat

[Dm] Some dance to remember... [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain... [E7] please bring me my wine [he said]

[G] We haven't had that spirit here since... [D] 1969 [F] And still those voice are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night... [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus b: [F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif [C] ornia

Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face

They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Calif [C] ornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your [E7] alibis...

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling... [E7] pink champagne on ice [and she said] Verse 3:

[G] We are all just prisoners here... [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers... they [C] gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives...

but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember... I was [E7] running for the door [G] I had find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] "Relax" said the night man... we are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like but... [E7] you can never leave...

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]... [Am] ↓ Outro:

Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot - Robert Johnson

Intro: [C] Hot tamales and they're [B] red [Bb] [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale [G7]

[C] Hot tamales and they're [B] red [Bb] [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, say she's [C7] long and tall

She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feet in the hall

[C] Hot tamales and they're [B] red [Bb] [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale [G7]

Verse 1: [C] Hot tamales and they're red **[A7]** hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] Yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, say she's [C7] long and tall

She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feet in the hall

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale [G7]

Verse 2: [C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] Yes she got 'em for [G7] sale She got [C] two for a nickel, got

[C7] four for a dime

[F] Would sell you more, but they [Adim] ain't none of mine

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale [G7]

Verse 3: [C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot.

[D7] Yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in the room

[F] Now she got something good she got to **[Adim]** bring home soon

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale [G7]

Verse 4: [C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] Yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

The [C] billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest [F] Ever since that he can't [Adim] take his rest, yeah

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale [G7]

Verse 5: [C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] Yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] Me and my babe bought a [C7] V-8 Ford

Well we [F] wind that thing all on the [Adim] runnin board, yes

[C] Hot tamales and they're red [A7] hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow



How Beautiful Upon the Mountain - Tom Paxton

Intro: Acapella – last two lines of chorus

How beautiful upon the mountain

Are the steps of those who walk in peace!

Chorus: How [D] beauti [G] ful upon the [D] mountain

Are the **[G]** steps of those who walk in **[A7]** peace! How **[D]** beauti **[G]** ful upon the **[D]** mountain

Are the [G] steps of [A7] those who walk in [D] peace

Verse 1: [D] 'Cross the bridge at Selma, you came [G] marching side by [D] side.

In your eyes a new world on the [A7] way.

[D] Hope was in your heart and justice [G] would not be [D] denied.

You sang, "We shall overcome some [A7] day." [G] God knows the courage you [D] possess,

And [G] Isaiah said it [A7] best:

Chorus: How [D] beauti [G] ful upon the [D] mountain

Are the **[G]** steps of those who walk in **[A7]** peace! How **[D]** beauti **[G]** ful upon the **[D]** mountain

Are the [G] steps of [A7] those who walk in [D] peace

Verse 2: [D] Marching round the White House, marching [G] round the Penta [D] gon,

Marching round the mighty missile [A7] plants.

[D] Speaking truth to power, singing [G] "Peace in Baby [D] lon",

Asking us, "Why not give peace a [A7] chance?" [G] God knows the courage you [D] possess,

And [G] Isaiah said it [A7] best:

Chorus: How [D] beauti [G] ful upon the [D] mountain

Are the **[G]** steps of those who walk in **[A7]** peace! How **[D]** beauti **[G]** ful upon the **[D]** mountain

Are the [G] steps of [A7] those who walk in [D] peace

Verse 3: [D] Now the generations who have [G] joined you on this [D] road

Look to you with power in their [A7] eyes.

[D] Now you know the torch has passed as [G] they pick up the [D] load;

Now you see their eyes are on the **[A7]** prize. **[G]** God knows the courage you **[D]** possess,

And [G] Isaiah said it [A7] best:

Chorus: How [D] beauti [G] ful upon the [D] mountain

Are the **[G]** steps of those who walk in **[A7]** peace! How **[D]** beauti **[G]** ful upon the **[D]** mountain

Are the [G] steps of [A7] those who walk in [D] peace

Chorus: How [D] beauti [G] ful upon the [D] mountain

Are the **[G]** steps of those who walk in **[A7]** peace! How **[D]** beauti **[G]** ful upon the **[D]** mountain

Are the [G] steps of [A7] those who walk in [D] peace

Are the [G] steps of [A7] those who walk in [D] peace! [D] [G] [D] ↓

The Hula Hula Boys - Warren Zevon

Intro: [C] [G] [D] [G] x2 (Single strums 1st time)

Verse 1: I [C] saw her leave the [G] luau

With the [D] one who parked the [G] cars

And **[C]** the fat one from the **[G]** swimming pool

They were **[D]** swaying arm in **[G]** arm I **[C]** could hear the uku **[G]**leles playing

[D] Down by the [G] sea

She's [C] gone with the hula [G] hula boys

[D] She don't care about [G] me

She's [C] gone with the hula [G] hula boys

[D] She don't care about [G] me

Chorus: They're singing

[C] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana[D] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana[C] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana[D] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana

Instrum: As Chorus x4

Verse 2: [C] Yesterday she [G] went to see

The [D] Polynesian [G] band

But she [C] came home with her [G] hair all wet

And her [D] clothes all filled with [G] sand I [C] didn't have to come to [G] Maui To be [D] treated like a [G] jerk

[C]How do you think I [G] feel

When I [D] see the bellboys [G] smirk? And [C] I can hear the uku[G]leles playing

[D]Down by the [G] sea

She's [C] gone with the hula [G] hula boys

[D] She don't care about [G] me

Chorus: They're signing

[C] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana [D] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana [C] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana [D] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana [C] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana [D] Ha'ina 'ia mai [G] ana ka puana

Outro: [C] [G] [D] [G] x2 (Single strums 2nd time)

I Am a Rock - Paul Simon

Verse 1: [G] A winter's day

In a [C] deep and dark De- [G] cember

[Am] | [D] am a-[C] | lo- [G] one,

[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the streets be-[D]low

On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow. I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Verse 2: I've built [G] walls,

a [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,

That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]trate. I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship; [Am] friendship causes [D] pain.

It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]dain. I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Verse 3: Don't talk of [G] love,

I've [C] heard the words be-[G]fore;

It's [Am] slee-[D]ping in my [C] mem-[G]ory. And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.

If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.

I am [G] a rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Verse 4: I have my [G] books

And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]tect me;

I am [Am] shiel-[D]ded in my [C] ar-[G]mour,

[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.

I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land.

Outro: And a [C] rock [Bm] feels no [G] pain;

And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing - Backer, Davis, Cook, Greenaway

Intro: [C] 2 bars

Verse 1: (Tacet) I'd like to build the world a home

And furnish it with love

Grow **[G]** apple trees and honey bees And **[F]** snow-white turtle **[C]** doves

Verse 2: I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing

In [D7] perfect harmony

I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms And **[F]** keep it compan-**[C]** y

Bridge: It's the real [C] thing

[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]↓

It's the real [C] thing

[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day[G7] Is the real [C] thing (Key Change)

[C] [C] [A7] [A7]

Verse 3: I'd [D] like to see the world for once

All **[E7]** standing hand in hand

And **[A7]** hear them echo through the hills For **[G]** peace throughout the **[D]** land

Verse 4: I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing

In **[E7]** perfect harmony

A [A7] song of peace that echoes on And [G] never goes a-[D]↓way

Verse 5: I'd [D] like to build the world a home

And [E7] furnish it with love

Grow [A7] apple trees and honey bees And [G] snow-white turtle [D] doves

Verse 6: I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing

In [E7] perfect harmony

I'd [A7] like to hold it in my arms And [G] keep it company-[D]y

Verse 7: I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing

In [E7] perfect harmony

A **[A7]** song of peace that echoes on And **[G]** never goes a-**[D]**way **[D]**↓

If the poor don't matter - Tom Paxton

Verse 1: If the kids are [Am] hungry

But there's nothing to [Dm] eat, If the baby has a [E7] fever But there is no [Am] heat, If they're living in a Chevy As the world walks [Dm] by, If the poor don't [E7] matter, Then neither do [Am] I.

Chorus: (Tacet) If the poor don't [Am] matter,

If the poor don't **[Dm]** matter, If the poor don't **[E7]** matter, Then neither do **[Am]** I.

Verse 2: (Tacet) If they're living in a [Am] cardboard

Or a packing [Dm] case,

If they're gone by **[E7]** morning And they leave no **[Am]** trace,

If nobody wonders

If they live or they **[Dm]** die, If the poor don't **[E7]** matter, Then neither do **[Am]** I.

Chorus:

Bridge: [Am] Push them back, sweep them out, anything to keep them out,

[F] Keep them real branded out, standing with their hands out.

[Am] Knocking at the back gate, radio talking hate,

[F] Wrong here, strong here, know they don't belong here.

[Am] My house, my car, living like a rock star, [F] Caviar, wet bar, bought another Jaguar. [Am] Get it all payday, now it's time to play-day.

[F] Trouble not to think about, not to make a stink about... **[Am]**↓

Chorus:

Verse 3: If the poor don't [Am] matter,

If we chase them [Dm] away,

We're gonna see them [E7] again, boys,

On the judgement [Am] day.

We're gonna see them again, boys,

On the day we **[Dm]** die. If the poor don't **[E7]** matter, Then neither do **[Am]** I.

Chorus: x2

If the poor don't [E7] matter,

Then neither do [Am] I....... [Am] \downarrow [E7] \downarrow [Am] \downarrow

Iko Iko - James Crawford

Iko Iko" is <u>New Orleans</u> song that tells of a parade collision between two tribes of <u>Mardi Gras</u> Indians and the traditional confrontation.

Intro: Chord Z four bars / [G] four bars

Verse 1: [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 (whoa-oh-oh)

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na [G] né

Verse 2: [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: Talkin' 'bout

[G] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)

Iko iko un [D] day (whoa-oh-oh)

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na [G] né

Verse 3: [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: Talkin' 'bout

[G] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)

Iko iko un [D] day (whoa-oh-oh)

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na **[G]** né

Verse 4: [G]See that guy all dressed in green?

Iko iko un**[D]**dav

He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine

Jockamo fee na[G]né

Chorus: Talkin' 'bout

[G] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)

Iko iko un [D] day (whoa-oh-oh)

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na [G] né [Repeat with new last line]

Jockamo fee na [G] ↓ né [G] ↓[G] ↓

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) - The Proclaimers

Intro: [D] 2 bars

Verse 1: [D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]wakes up next to [D]you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you.

[D]If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D]you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]havering to [D]you.

Chorus: [D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G]I would walk [A]500 more,

Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000 [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door.

Verse 2: [D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]working hard for [D]you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do I'll pass [G]almost every [A]penny on to [D]you.
[D] 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.

[D] And if I 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] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more.

Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000 [G] miles

To fall down [A]at your door.

[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], La la la [G]ta, la la la la [A]ta,la la la [D] la la [2x]

Verse 3: [D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]lonely without [D]you. [D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] 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. [D]And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man

Who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

I'm gonna [Em]be the man who's [A] coming home to [D]you.

Chorus: [D]But I would walk 500 miles, and [G]I would walk [A]500 more,

Just to [D]be the man who walked 1,000 [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door.

[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta],

La la la [G]ta, la la la la la [A]ta, la la la [D] la la [2x] $[D] \downarrow [D] \downarrow$

In The Jailhouse Now - Jimmie Rodgers

Intro: He's in the jailhouse [G] now

He's in the jailhouse [C] now I [D7] told him once or twice

To stop playin' cards and a shootin' dice

He's in the jailhouse [G] now

Verse 1: [G] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

He used to steal, gamble, and rob

He thought he was the [G7] smartest guy a-[C]round

But I found out last Monday That Bob got locked up Sunday

They've [A7] got him in the jailhouse way down-[D7] town [D7]↓

Chorus: He's in the jailhouse **[G]** now

He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now Well I **[D7]** told him once or twice

To stop playin' cards and a-shootin' dice

He's in the jailhouse [G] now

[G] Ah dee yode-[C] lady-ee-dee-oh-teeee Ah dee yode-[G] lady-odle-oh-whoooo

Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-lady-ee, yode-[G] lady

Verse 2: [G] Bob liked to play his poker

Pinochle with Stan Yoker

But shootin' dice [G7] was his favourite [C] game

Well **[C]** he got throwed in jail With nobody to go his bail

The [A7] judge done said that he refused the [D7] fine [D7]\[1]

Chorus:

Verse 3: Well **[G]** I went out last Tuesday

I met a girl named Susie

I [G] said I was the [G7] swellest guy a-[C]round

Well we started to spendin' my money And she started to callin' me honey

We [A7] took in every cabaret in [D7] town [D7]↓

Chorus:

Outro: Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]

Istanbul (Not Constantinople) – Jimmy Kennedy & Nat Simon

Em7b5 = 0201

Verse 1: [Dm] Istanbul was Constantinople;

Now it's Istanbul not Constantinople

Been a [A7] long time gone old Constantinople

Now it's [Dm] Turkish de[A7]light on a [Dm] moonlit night

Verse 2: [Dm] Evr'y gal in Constantinople.

Lives in Istanbul not Constantinople So if [A7] you've a date in Constantinople She'll be [Dm] waiting in [A7] Istan [Dm] ↓bul

Chorus: Even [Dm] old [A7] New [Dm] York

Was once New [A7] Amster [Dm] dam

[Em7b5] Why they changed it [A7] I can't say (Tacet) People just liked it [A7] better that way

Verse 3: So [Dm] take me back to Constantinople;

No you can't go back to Constantinople Now it's [A7] Istanbul not Constantinople

Why did [Dm] Constantinople get the [A7] works?

That's [A7] nobody's business but the [Dm] Turks [A7] [Dm] ↓

[A7] Do do do do do do do do do [Dm] | Istanbul

[A7] Do do do do do do do do do [Dm] | Istanbul

Chorus: Even [Dm] old [A7] New [Dm]

York was once New [A7] Amster [Dm] dam [Em7b5] Why they changed it [A7] I can't say (Tacet) People just liked it better that way

Verse 4: [Dm] Istanbul was Constantinople:

Now it's Istanbul not Constantinople

Been a [A7] long time gone old Constantinople

Now it's [Dm] Turkish de[A7]light on a [Dm] moonlit night

Verse 5: So **[Dm]** take me back to Constantinople:

No you can't go back to Constantinople Now it's **[A7]** Istanbul not Constantinople

Why did **[Dm]** Constantinople get the **[A7]** ↓ works?

That's [A7] ↓ nobody's business but the [Dm] Turks [A7] ↓ [Dm] ↓

Istanbul!

It Must Be Love - Labi Siffre

Intro: [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

Chorus: [Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you

[Am] half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way, The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

Bridge: [Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up

[Dm] Every night [E7] every day

[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need To [Am7] take the blues a [Am6] way

Chorus: [G] It must be [Gmaj7] love, [Em7] love, [C] love [D]

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love, [Em7] love, [C] love [D]

[Am] \downarrow nothing more, **[Gmaj7]** \downarrow nothing less, **[C]** \downarrow love is the best

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

Verse 2: [Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can

[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me baby

[Am] Bless the [Amadd9] bees and the [G] birds [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

Bridge: [Em7] I've got to be [A9] near you

[Dm] Every night [E7] every day [Am] I couldn't be [Am+7] happy baby

In [Am7] any other way [Am6]

Chorus: [G] It must be [Gmaj7] love, [Em7] love, [C] love [D]

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love, [Em7] love, [C] love [D]

[Am] \downarrow nothing more, [Gmaj7] \downarrow nothing less, [C] \downarrow love is the best

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

Instrum: [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

[G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

Bridge: [Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up

[Dm] Every night [E7] every day

[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need To [Am7] take the blues a [Am6] way

Chorus: [G] It must be [Gmaj7] love, [Em7] love, [C] love [D]

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love,[Em7] love, [C] love [D]

[Am] \downarrow nothing more, **[Gmaj7]** \downarrow nothing less, **[C]** \downarrow love is the best

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

Instrum: [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

[G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

I Wanna Be Like You - Robert and Richard Sherman

Intro: [Am] 4 bars with monkey noises

Verse 1: Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers

Oh, the jungle VI [E7] P

I've reached the top and had to stop

And that's what botherin' [Am]me I wanna be a man, mancub,

And stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men

I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus: [G7]Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo

I wanna be like [A7] you I wanna [D7] walk like you [G7] Talk like you [C] too [G7] You'll see it's [C] true

An ape like [A7] me

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too [E7]

Verse 2: Now [Am] don't try to kid me mancub

I made a deal with **[E7]** you What I desire is man's red fire

To make my dream come [Am] true

Give me the secret, mancub Clue me what to **[E7]** do

Give me the power of man's red flower

So I can be like [Am] you

Chorus: [G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo

I wanna be like [A7] you I wanna [D7] walk like you [G7] Talk like you [C]too [G7] You'll see it's [C] true

An ape like [A7] me

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too [E7]

Chorus: [G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo

I wanna be like [A7] you I wanna [D7] walk like you [G7] Talk like you [C] too [G7] You'll see it's [C] true

An ape like [A7] me

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too [E7]
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.... [G7] [C]

I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper - Erika Eigen

Intro: [F] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper

And [Bb] keep him [C] compa [F] ny.

[F] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,

[G7] Live by the side of the [C7] sea.

I'll [F] polish his lamp by the [F7] light of day, So [Bb] ships at night can [Fdim] find their way. [F] I want to marry a [D7] lighthouse keeper,

[G7] Won't that [C7] be [F] ok?

Verse 1: [G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper

And [C] keep him [D] compa [G] ny.

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,

[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day, So [C] ships at night can [Gdim] find their way. [G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,

[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

Instrum: [G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper

And [C] keep him [D] compa [G] ny.

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,

[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day, So [C] ships at night can [Gdim] find their way. [G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,

[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

Bridge: [C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay,

[G] Maybe find a treasure **[G7]** too.

[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse...

[A7] how about [D7] you?

Verse 2: [G] I dream of living in a lighthouse, baby,

[C] Every [D] single [G] day.

[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse, A **[A7]** white one by the **[D7]** bay.

So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,

[C] Go be a lighthouse **[Gdim]** keeper, do,

[G] We could live in a **[E7]** lighthouse -

A **[A7]** white one **[D7]** by the **[G]** bay-ay-**[E7]** hay,

[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok? [A7] Ya-da [D7] ta-da-[G] da!

I Wish I Was a Mole in the Ground - Trad.

Verse 1: I [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Yes, I [F] wish I was a mole in the [C] ground

If I'm a [F] mole in the [C] ground I'd [Em] root that mountain [F] down

And I [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Verse 2: Oh, I [C] wish I was a [G] lizard in the [C] spring

Yes, I [F] wish I was a lizard in the [C] spring

If I'm a [F] lizard in the [C] spring [Em] I'd hear my darlin' [F] sing

And I [C] wish I was a [G] lizard in the [C] spring

Verse 3: Oh, [C] Tippy wants a [G] nine dollar [C] shawl

Yes, [F] Tippy wants a nine dollar [C] shawl

When [F] I come o'er the [C] hill with a [Em] forty dollar [F] bill

[C] Baby, where you [G] been so [C] long?

Verse 4: Oh [C] Tippy, let your [G] hair roll [C] down

[F] Tippy, let your hair roll [C] down

Let your [F] hair roll [C] down and your [Em] bangs curl [F] round

Oh [C] Tippy, let your [G] hair roll [C] down

Instrum: / [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Yes, I [F] wish I was a mole in the [C] ground

If I'm a [F] mole in the [C] ground I'd [Em] root that mountain [F] down

And I [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Verse 5: I [C] been in the [G] bend so [C] long

Yes, [F] I been in the bend so [C] long

I [F] been in the [C] bend with the [Em] rough and rowdy [F] men

[C] Baby, where you [G] been so [C] long?

Verse 6: Oh, [C] I don't like a [G] railroad [C] man

No, [F] I don't like a railroad [C] man

If I'm a [F] railroad [C] man then I'll [Em] kill you when I [F] can

[C] Drink up your [G] blood like [C] wine

Instrum: / [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Yes, I [F] wish I was a mole in the [C] ground

If I'm a [F] mole in the [C] ground I'd [Em] root that mountain [F] down

And I [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Verse 7: I [C] wish I was a [G] turtle in the [C] pond

I [F] wish I was a turtle in the [C] pond

If I's a [F] turtle in the [C] pond I would [Em] stay there all day [F] long

I [C] wish I was a [G] turtle in the [C] pond

Verse 8: I [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground

Yes, I [F] wish I was a mole in the [C] ground

If I'm a [F] mole in the [C] ground I'd [Em] root that mountain [F] down

And I [C] wish I was a [G] mole in the [C] ground [G] [C]

Instrumental:

I Wish I Was a Mole in the Ground

(C whistle)

Traditional





I Wish I Was a Mole In the Ground is a traditional American folk song. It was most famously recorded by Bascom Lamar Lunsford in 1928. The "bend" mentioned in Verse 5 probably refers to the Big Bend Penitentiary in Tennessee.

There are claims that Bob Dylan echoed lines from the song "She said that all the railroad men/Just drink up your blood like wine" on his song "Stuck Inside of Mobile With the Memphis Blues Again" on the album *Blonde on Blonde*, recorded in 1966.



Jailhouse Rock - Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Intro: [F#] [G] [F#] [G]

Verse 1: [F#] The [G] warden threw a party in the county jail,

[F#] The [G] prison band was there and they began to wail. [F#] The [G] band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing, [F#] You [G] should've heard those kocked out jail birds sing.

Chorus: Lets [C7] rock Everybody lets [G] rock

Every [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block,

Was [G] dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Verse 2: [F#] Spi [G] der Murphy played the tenor saxophone,

[F#] Little **[G]** Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone.

[F#] The [G] drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang!

[F#] The [G] whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang.

Chorus: Lets [C7] rock Everybody lets [G] rock

Every [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block,

Was **[G]** dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Verse 3: [F#] Num **[G]** ber forty seven said to Number Three:

[F#] You [G] 're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.

[F#] I sure [G] would be delighted with your company, [F#] Come [G] on and do the jailhouse rock with me.

Chorus: Lets [C7] rock Everybody lets [G] rock

Every [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block,

Was **[G]** dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Verse 4: [F#] The sad **[G]** sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone,

[F#] Way **[G]** over in the corner weeping all alone.

[F#] The [G] warden said: "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.

[F#] If you [G] can't find a partner use a wooden chair!"

Chorus: Lets [C7] rock Everybody lets [G] rock

Every [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block,

Was **[G]** dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Verse 5: [F#] Shifty **[G]** Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes,

[F#] No [G] one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break!"

[F#] Bugsy [G] turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix, nix, [F#] I [G] wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."

Chorus: Lets [C7] rock Everybody lets [G] rock

Every [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block,

Was **[G]** dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock **[F#]** Dan **[G]** cin' to the Jail-house Rock **[F#]** Dan **[G]** cin' to the Jail-house Rock

[F#] Dan [G] cin' to the Jail-house Rock [D] ↓

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

Verse 1: Deep **[C]** down in Louisiana close to New Orleans

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [F] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [C] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who [G7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [C] play the guitar just like ringin a bell

Chorus: [C] Go go, go Johnny go go

Go, Johnny go [F] go Go, Johnny, go [C] go Go, Johnny, go [G7] go [F] Johnny B. [C] Goode [G7]

Verse 2: He used to **[C]** carry his guitar in a gunny sack

Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

Oh an **[F]** engineer could see him sitting in the shade **[C]** Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made **[G7]** People passing by they'd stop and say Oh **[C]** my but that little country boy can play

Chorus: [C] Go go, go Johnny go go

Go, Johnny go go [F] go Go, Johnny, go go [C] go Go, Johnny, go [G7] go [F] Johnny B. [C] Goode [G7]

Instrum: His **[C/Am]** mother told him some day you will be a man

And you will be the leader of a big old band **[F/Dm]** Many people coming from miles around

And **[C/Am]** hear you play your music till the sun goes down

[G/Em] Maybe someday your name gonna be in light Sayin' **[C/Am]** Johnny be Goode tonight **[Repeat]**

Verse 3: His **[C]** mother told him some day you will be a man

And you will be the leader of a big old band **[F]** Many people coming from miles around

And [C] hear you play your music till the sun goes down

[G7]Maybe someday your name gonna be in light

Sayin' [C] Johnny be Goode tonight

Chorus: [C] Go go, go Johnny go go

Go, Johnny go [F] go Go, Johnny, go [C] go Go, Johnny, go [G7] go [F]

Johnny B. [C] Goode [G7] [Am7] ↓

Kansas City - Lieber and Stoller

Intro: [E7] [D7] [A7] [DEbE]

Verse 1: [A] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

I'm going to [D7] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [A] come

They got some **[E7]** pretty little women there, And **[D7]** I'm gonna get me **[A7]** one **[E7]**

Verse 2: [A] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine

I'm gonna be [D7] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [A] Vine

With my [E7] Kansas City baby

And a [D7] bottle of Kansas City [A] wine [E7]

Verse 3: [A*] Well, I might take a train, [A*] I might take a plane

[A*] And if I have to walk I'm going [A7] get there just the same I'm going to [D7] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [A] come

They've got some [E7] crazy looking women there

And I'm [D7] gonna get me [A7] one. [E7]

Instrum: [A] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

I'm going to [D7] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [A] come

They got some [E7] pretty little women there, And [D7] I'm gonna get me [A7] one [E7]

Verse 4: [A*] If I stay with that woman, I [A*] know I'm going to die

Have to [A*] find a friendly baby, that's the [A7] reason why I'm going to [D7] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [A] come

They've got some [E7] crazy looking women there

And I'm [D7] gonna get me [A7] some [E7]

Outro: [A] Bye bye baby, bye bye baby bye bye

I said [D7] bye bye baby, bye bye baby bye [A] bye

I'm **[E7]** going to Kansas City And **[D7]** stay there 'til I **[A7]**↓ die

King of the Road - Roger Miller

Intro: [C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent

[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents

Chorus: [C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent

[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents No phone, no [F] pool, no pets [G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

Verse1: [C] Two hours of **[F]** pushing broom buys an

[G7] Eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room, I'm a

Man of [F] means by no means

 $[G7] \downarrow [G7] \downarrow [G7]$ King of the [C] road

Verse 2: [C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train

[G7] Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine Old worn out **[F]** suit and shoes

[G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

Verse 3: [C] Old stogies [F] I have found

[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around, I'm a

[C] Man of [F] means by no means

[G7] ↓ [G7] ↓ [G7] King of the [C] road 234 1234

[D] 234 1234

Verse 5: I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train

[A7] All of their children [D] all of their names

And every handout in [G] every town

[A7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

Chorus: [D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent

[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty centsNo phone, no [G] pool, no pets[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

Verse 6: [D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an

[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a

[D] Man of [G] means by no means [A7] ↓ [A7] ↓ [A7] King of the [D] road [A7] ↓ [A7] ↓ [A7] King of the [D] ↓ road [A7] ↓ [A7] ↓ [A7] King of the [D] ↓ road

Lady Rose - Ray Dorset

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] x 2

[G] [Am] [G] Di [Bm] di di di [Am] di di [D] di di [G] di [C][G][D]

Verse 1: [G] On the dark nights by the firelight

I'll see her face before my eyes [Am] Lady Rose [G] Lady Rose

Oh [Bm] Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C][G][D]

Verse 2: [G] Lost in memories of the moment

Of the hours spent how the days went

[Am] Lady Rose [G] Lady Rose

Oh [Bm] Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C][G][D]

Verse 3: [G] From the shadows to the bright lights

From the dark nights to the sunrise [Am] Lady Rose [G] Lady Rose

Oh [Bm] Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C][G][D]

Instrum: [G] From the shadows to the bright lights

From the dark nights to the sunrise [Am] Lady Rose [G] Lady Rose

Oh [Bm] Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C][G][D]

Verse 4: [G] On the dark nights by the firelight

I'll see her face before my eyes [Am] Lady Rose [G] Lady Rose

Oh [Bm] Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C][G][D]

Verse 5: [G] Lost in memories of the moment

Of the hours spent how the days went

[Am] Lady Rose [G] Lady Rose

Oh [Bm] Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C][G][D]

Outro: [G] Oh Lady Rose my Lady Rose oh [Am] Lady my [G] Lady oh [Bm]

Lady my [Am] Rose my [D] Lady [G] Rose [C] [G]

Last Night I had the Strangest Dream - Ed McCurdy

Verse 1: Last [C] night I had the strangest dream

I [F] ever had be-[C]fore [C]

I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all agreed

To [F] put an [G] end to [C] war [C]
I [F] dreamed I saw a [C] mighty room
The [F] room was filled with [C] men [C]
And the [G] paper they were [C] signing said
They'd [F] never [G] fight a-[C]gain [C]

Verse 2: And [C] when the papers all were signed

And a [F] million copies [C] made [C]

They [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their heads

And [F] grateful [G] prayers were [C] prayed [C]

And the [F] people in the [C] street below Were [F] dancing 'round and [C] 'round [C] And [G] guns and swords and [C] uniforms Were [F] scattered [G] on the [C] ground [C]

Instrum: And **[C]** when the papers all were signed

And a [F] million copies [C] made [C]

They [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their heads And [F] grateful [G] prayers were [C] prayed [C]

And the [F] people in the [C] street below

Were [F] dancing 'round and [C] 'round [C]

And [G] guns and swords and [C] uniforms

Were [F] scattered [G] on the [C] ground [C]

Verse 3: Last [C] night I had the strangest dream

I [F] ever had be-[C]fore [C]

I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all agreed To [F] put an [G] end to [C] war [C]↓

The Letter - Wayne Carson Thompson

Intro: [E7] ↓

Verse 1: [Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

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

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

Verse 2: [Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

[G] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again [Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

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

Chorus: Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

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

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

Verse 3: [Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

Chorus: Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

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

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

Verse 4: [Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

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

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

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

Outro: [C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [G]

[C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [E7]↓ anyway, yeah [Am]↓

Light My Fire - Jim Morrison

Intro: [Z] 234 [Z] 234 [Z] 234

[Am7] [F#m] [Am7] [F#m] x2

Verse 1: You [Am7] know that it would be un [F#m] true

You [Am7] know that I would be a [F#m] liar

[Am7] If I was to say to [F#m] you

[Am7] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus: [G] Come on baby, [A7] light my [D] fire [Bm]

[G] Come on baby, [A7] light my [D] fire [Bm]

[G] Try to set the [A7] night on [E] fire

Verse 2: The [Am7] time to hesitate is [F#m] through

No [Am7] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire [Am7] Try now we can only [F#m] lose

[Am7] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus:

Instrumental: [Z] 234 [Z] 234 [Z] 234 then

As verse and chorus

Verse 3: The [Am7] time to hesitate is [F#m] through

No [Am7] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire [Am7] Try now we can only [F#m] lose

[Am7] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus:

Verse 4: You [Am7] know that it would be un [F#m] true

You [Am7] know that I would be a [F#m] liar

[Am7] If I was to say to [F#m] you

[Am7] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus/ Outro: [G] Come on baby, [A7] light my [D] fire [Bm]

[G] Come on baby, [A7] light my [D] fire [Bm]

[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire [F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire [F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire

[F] Try to set the **[C]** night on **[D]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow fire

Lily The Pink - The Scaffold

Intro: (Xylophone) DD E F F F E D CC B A G..

Chorus: We'll.... **[C]** drink a drink, to Lily the **[G]** pink the pink the pink

The saviour of **[G7]** the human **[C]** race For she invented, medicinal **[G]** compound Most effi-**[G7]**-cacious in every **[C]** case

Verse 1: Mr [C] Freers, had sticky out [G] ears, and it [G7] made him awful [C] shy

And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound and now he's [G7] learning

how to [C] fly

Brother [C] Tony, was known to be [G] bony, He would [G7] never eat his [C] meals

And so they gave him medicinal **[G]** compound Now they **[G7]** move him round on **[C]** wheels

Chorus:

Verse 2: Old [C] Ebenezer thought he was Julius [G] Caesar, and so they [G7] put him

in a [C] home

Where they gave him medicinal [G] compound And now he's [G7]

emperor of [C] Rome

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st [G] stammer He could [G7] hardly s-s-say a [C] word And so they gave him

medicinal [G] compound

Now he's [G7] seen, but never [C] heard

Chorus:

Verse 3: Auntie **[C]** Milly, ran willy **[G]** nilly, when her **[G7]** legs they did re**[C]**cede

So they looked on medicinal [G] compound now they [G7] call her MillI [C] pede

Jennifer [C] Eccles had terrible [G] freckles and the [G7] boys all called

her [C] names

But she changed with medicinal [G] compound and now he [G7] joins in

all their [C] games

Chorus:

Verse 4: Lily the [C] Pink she turned to [G] drink she filled up with [G7] paraffin in [C] side

And despite her medicinal [G] compound sadly [G7] Pickled-Lily [C] died

(Reverently) Up to [C] heaven her soul a-[G]scended all the [G7]

church bells they did [C] ring

She took with her medicinal [G] compound hark the [G7] herald angels [C] sing

Outro: Ooooooooooooo Weeeeeeeeeeee'll

[C] drink a drink a drink, to Lily the [G] pink the pink the pink

The saviour of **[G7]** the human **[C]** race For she invented, medicinal **[G]** compound

(Dramatic slowdown) Most effi-[G7]-cacious in every [C] case

Living Doll - Lionel Bart

Verse 1: Got myself a **[F]** crying talking sleeping walking living doll

Got to do my best to please her Just 'cause she's a [G] living doll [C]

Got a roving **[F]** eye and that is why she satis**[D7]**fies my soul Got the one and **[F]** only walking **[C]** talking living **[F]** doll

Chorus: [Tacet] Take a look at her [Bb] hair it's real

And if you don't be[F]lieve what I say just feel Gonna lock her [Bb] up in a trunk so no big hunk

Can [C] steal her away from me

Verse 2: [Tacet] Got myself a [F] crying talking sleeping walking living doll

Got to do my best to please her Just 'cause she's a [G] living doll [C]

Got a roving **[F]** eye and that is why she satis **[D7]** fies my soul

Got the one and [F] only walking [C] talking living [F] doll

Instr: Got myself a [F] crying talking sleeping walking living doll

Got to do my best to please her Just 'cause she's a [G] living doll [C]

Got a roving **[F]** eye and that is why she satis**[D7]** fies my soul Got the one and **[F]** only walking **[C]** talking living **[F]** doll

Chorus: [Tacet] Take a look at her [Bb] hair it's real

And if you don't be[F]lieve what I say just feel Gonna lock her [Bb] up in a trunk so no big hunk

Can [C] steal her away from me

Verse 3: [Tacet] Got myself a [F] crying talking sleeping walking living doll

Got to do my best to please her Just 'cause she's a [G] living doll [C]

Got a roving **[F]** eye and that is why she satis **[D7]** fies my soul Got the one and **[F]** only walking **[C]** talking living **[F]** ↓ doll

Long Time Gone - Darrell Scott

Intro: Riff x1 - Banjolele

Riff x1 - Banjolele and Ukes chords as verse

Verse 1: [G] Daddy sits on the front porch swingin' lookin' out on a [C] vac[G]ant [D] field

It used to be filled with burly t'bacca now he knows it never **[G]** will My brother found work in Indiana my sister's a nurse at the **[C]** old **[G]**

folks [D] home

Momma's still cookin' too much for supper and me I've been a long time [G] gone

Chorus a: Been a [C] long [G] time [D] gone

No I [C] ain't hoed a [G] row since I [D] don't know when

[D] Long [G] time [C] gone and it [D] ain't comin' back a[G]gain

Instr: Riff x1 - Banjolele and Ukes chords as verse

Verse 2: [G] Delia plays that old church piano sittin' out on her [C] da[G]ddy's [D] farm

She always thought that we'd be together Lord I never meant to do her [G] harm Said she could heard me singin' in the choir me I heard a[C]no[G]ther [D] song I caught wind and hit the road runnin' and Lord I've been a long time [G] gone

Chorus b: Been a [C] long [G] time [D] gone

Lord I [C] ain't had a [G] prayer since I [D] don't know when [D] Long [G] time [C] gone and it [D] ain't comin' back a[G]gain

Instr: Riff x1 chords as verse then [G] 234 1234 [A] 234 1234

Bridge: Now [F] me I went to Nashville tryin' to be the big deal

[G] Playin' down on Broadway gettin' there the hard way

[F] Livin' from a tip jar sleepin' in my car

[G] Hockin' my guitar yeah I'm gonna be a [A] star 234 1234 [D] 1234 1234

Verse 3: Now **[G]** me and Delia singin' every Sunday

Watchin' the children and the [C] gar[G]den [D] grow

We listen to the radio to hear what's cookin' but the music ain't got no [G] soul

Now they sound tired but they don't sound Haggard They got money but they **[C]** don't **[G]** have **[D]** Cash

They got Junior but they don't have Hank I think I think I think the rest is a...

Outro: [C] Long [G] time [D] gone no I [C] ain't hit the [G] roof since I [D] don't know when

[D] Long [G] time [C] gone and it [D] ain't comin' back a[G] gain

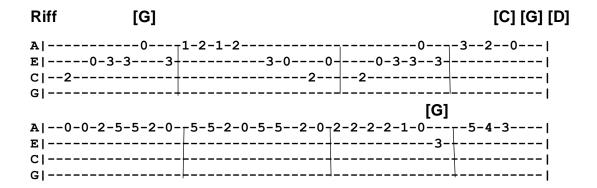
I said a [C] long [G] time [D] gone

No I [C] ain't honked a [G] horn since I [D] don't know when [D] Long [G] time [C] gone and it [D] ain't comin' back a[G]gain

Riff x1 - Banjolele and Ukes chords as verse

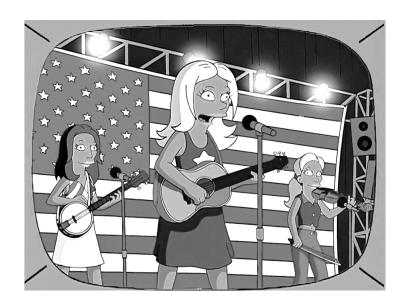
[G] Long time, long time, **[G]** \downarrow **[G]** long time **[D]** gone Long time, long time, **[D]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow **[D]** long time **[G]** gone **[G]** Long time, long, time **[G]** \downarrow **[G]** \downarrow **[G]** long time **[D]** gone Long time, long, time **[D]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow long time **[G]** \downarrow gone

Long Time Gone Riff:



This song was originally written and performed by Darrell Scott. It is about the sorry state of Contemporary Country music. The lyric, "They sound tired but they don't sound Haggard, they have money but they don't have Cash," is a reference to Country legends Merle Haggard and Johnny Cash. The song implies that today's Country has no soul.

The Dixie Chicks had a hit with the song in 2002.



Look What They've Done to my Song - Melanie Safka

Verse 1: [G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C/A] song

Well it's the [G] only thing that I could [A] do half right

And it's [C] turning out all [A7] wrong, ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

Verse 2: [G] Look what they've done to my [Em] brain, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C/A] brain Yeah [G] they picked it like a [A]chicken bone

And I [C] think I'm half in [A7] sane, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] brain. [D7]

Verse 3: I **[G]** wish I could find a good book to **[Em]** live in

[C] Wish I could find a good [C/A] book
Cause if I [G] could find a [A] real good book
I'd never [C] have to come out and [A7] look at

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

Verse 4: Ils [G] ont changé ma chan [Em] son, Ma

[C] Ils ont changé ma chan [C/A] son

C'est la [G] seule chose que [A] je peux faire

Et [C] ce n'est pas [A7] bon, Ma

[G] Ils ont chan [D7] gé ma chan [G] son [D7]

Verse 5: [G] Maybe it'll all be all [Em] right Ma,

[C] Maybe it'll all be O [C/A] K

Cause [G] if the people are [A] buying tears

[C] I'll be rich some [A7] day, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

Verse 6: [G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C/A] song Yeah they [G] tied it up in a [A] plastic bag And they [C] shook me upside [A7] down

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7] Ma

Verse 7: [G] La la la la la la [Em] laa, la

[C] La la la la la [C/A] laa

Yeah they **[G]** tied it up in a **[A]** plastic bag And they **[C]** shook me upside **[A7]** down, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song 234 1234 1234.

[G] [D7] [G]

Lulu's Back In Town - Al Dubin & Harry Warren

Intro: 1234

Instr: [A7] Gotta get my [D7] old tux [G7] edo [C] pressed

[A7] Gotta sew a [D7] button [G7] on my [C] vest

'Cause to [F] night I've [E7] gotta [Am] look my [Am6] best

[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town [G7]

Bridge: [C] Where's that [D7] careless [G7] chamber [C] maid

[A7] Where's she [D7] put my [G7] razor [C] blade [F] She's mis [E7] laid it [Am] I'm a [Am6] fraid

[C] It's gotta be [G7] found

[C] Ask her [D7] when she [G7] cleaned my [C] room [A7] What she [D7] did with [G7] my per [C] fume I [F] just can't [Am6] lose it I [C] gotta [A7] use it

[D7] Lulu's back in [G7] town

Verse 1: [A7] Gotta get my [D7] old tux [G7] edo [C] pressed

[A7] Gotta sew a [D7] button [G7] on my [C] vest

'Cause to [F] night I've [E7] gotta [Am] look my [Am6] best

[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

Verse 2: [A7] Gotta get a [D7] half a [G7] buck some [C] where

[A7] Gotta shine my [D7] shoes and [G7] slick my [C] hair Gotta [F] get my [E7] self a [Am] boutonni [Am6] ere

[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

Chorus: You can [F] tell all my [C] pets all my [F] Harlem co [C] quettes

Mister [F] Otis re [C] grets [Am] that

[D7] He won't be a [G7] round

Verse 3: [A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call

[A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un [G7] til the [C] fall

And I [F] might not [E7] get back [Am] home at [Am6] all

[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

Chorus: You can [F] tell all my [C] pets all my [F] Harlem co [C] quettes

Mister [F] Otis re [C] grets [Am] that

[D7] He won't be a [G7] round

Verse 4: [A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call

[A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un [G7] til the [C] fall

And I [F] might not [E7] get back [Am] home at [Am6] all

[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town [C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

Yes [F] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town 234 [C] [G7] [C]

Mad World - Roland Orzabal

Intro: [Em] [G] [D] [A] (As first two lines) x2

Verse 1: [Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces

[D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces

[Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races

[D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere

[Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses

[D] No expression [A] no expression

[Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow

[D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow

Chorus: [Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad

The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had

I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take

When people run in [A] circles it's a very very [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world

Verse 2: [Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good

[D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday

[Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should

[D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.

[Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous

[D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me

[Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson [D] Look right through me [A] look right through me

Chorus: [Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad

The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had

I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take

When people run in [A] circles it's a very very [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world

Instrum: Em G D Α **x2**

> A|----- 2 22 - 0 00 - 0 00 - - -E|--0230 ----- 3 ----- 2 ----- 3 2 0 x2

Chorus: [Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad

The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had

I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take

When people run in [A] circles it's a very very

[Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world

[Em] Mad [A] world [Em] Mad [A] world [Em] \

Maggie May - Rod Stewart

Intro: [D] [A7sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [Gsus2] ↓

[D] [A7sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [Gsus2] ↓ [Gsus2] ↓

Verse 1: [A] Wake up Maggie I [G] think I got some-thing to [D] say to you

It's [A] late September and I [G] really should be [D] back at school I [G] know I keep you a [D] mused but I [Gsus2] feel I'm being [A] used Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried any [Em] more [A7sus4] You [Em] led me away from [A] home just to [Em] save you from being

al[A]one

You [Em] stole my heart and [A] that's what [Gsus2] really [D] hurts

Verse 2: The [A] morning sun when it's [G] in your face really [D] shows your age

But [A] that don't worry me [G] none in my eyes you're [D] everything

I [G] laughed at all of your [D] jokes

My [Gsus2] love you didn't need to [A] coax

Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried any [Em] more [A7sus4]

You [Em] led me away from [A] home
Just to [Em] save you from being al[A]one

You [Em] stole my soul that's a [A] pain I can [Gsus2] do with[D]out

Verse 3: [A] All I needed was a [G] friend to lend a [D] guiding hand

But you [A] turned into a lover

And **[G]** mother what a lover your **[D]** wore me out

[G] All you did was wreck my [D] bed

And in the [Gsus2] morning kick me in the [A] head

Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried any [Em] more [A7sus4]

You [Em] led me away from [A] home Cos you [Em] didn't want to be al[A]one

You [Em] stole my heart I couldn't [A] leave you [Gsus2] if I [D] tried

Instrum: [Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em] [G] [D]

Verse 4: [A] I suppose I could co[G]llect my books and get on [D] back to school

Or [A] steal my daddy's [G] cue and make a living out of [D] playing pool

Or [G] find myself a rock and roll [D] band

That **[G]** needs a helping **[A]** hand

Oh [Em] Maggie I wish I'd [F#m] never seen your [Em] face [A7sus4]

You made a **[Em]** first class fool out of **[A]** me But I'm as **[Em]** blind as a fool can **[A]** be

You [Em] stole my heart but I [A] love you [Gsus2] any[D]way

Outro: [Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em] [G] [D]

[D] [A7sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [D] [A7sus4] [Gsus2] [D] ↓

Make Me Smile - Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel

Verse 1: [G]↓ Tacet You've done it [F] all you've [C] broken every [G] code [1 Bar]

[F] And pulled the [C] rebel to the [G] floor [2 Bars] Ooo La La La [G] You've spoilt the [F] game no [C] matter what you [G] say [1 Bar]

[F] For only [C] metal what a [G] bore [2 Bars]

[F] Blue eyes [C] blue eyes [F] how can you [C] tell so many [G] lies [2 Bars]

Chorus: [Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G] [1 Bar Stop]

Verse 2: [Tacit] There's nothing [F] left all [C] gone and run a[G]way [1 Bar]

[F] Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while [2 Bars] Ooo La La La [G] It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play [1 Bar]

[G] It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play [1 Bar]

[F] Win or [C] lose it's hard to [G] smile [2 Bars]

[F] Resist [C] resist [F] it's from your[C]self you have to [G] hide [2 Bars]

Chorus: [Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G] [1 Bar Stop]

Verse 3: [Tacit] There ain't no [F] more you've [C] taken every[G]thing [1 Bar]

[F] From my be[C]lief in mother [G] earth [2 Bars] Ooo La La La
[G] Can you ig[F]nore my [C] faith in every[G]thing [1 Bar]
[F] Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's [G] worth [2 Bars]
[F] Away [C] away [F] and don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try [2 Bars]

Chorus: [Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G] [1 Bar Stop]

Verse 4: [F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] oooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G/] [2 Bars gap] [F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] oooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh [2 Bars]

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] oooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh...

Man Gave Names to all the Animals - Bob Dylan

Chorus: [Em] Man gave names to all the animals

In the be-[B]ginning, in the be-[Em] ginning

Man gave names to all the animals

In the be-[B]ginning, long time a-[Em] go

Verse 1: [Em] He saw an animal that liked to [B] growl

> Big furry paws and he liked to [Em] howl Great big furry back and furry [A] hair [B] "Ah, think I'll call it a [Em] bear"

Chorus:

Verse 2: [Em] He saw an animal up on a [B] hill

> Chewing up so much grass until she was [Em] filled He saw milk comin' out but he didn't know [A] how

[B] "Ah, think I'll call it a [Em] cow"

Chorus:

Verse 3: [Em] He saw an animal that liked to [B] snort

> Horns on his head and they weren't too **[Em]** short It looked like there wasn't nothin' that he couldn't [A] pull

[B] "Ah, think I'll call it a [Em] bull"

Chorus:

Verse 4: [Em] He saw an animal leavin' a muddy [B] trail

Real dirty face and a curly [Em] tail

He wasn't too small and he wasn't too [A] big

[B] "Ah, think I'll call it a [Em] pig"

Chorus:

Verse 5: [Em] Next animal that he did [B] meet

Had wool on his back and hooves on his [Em] feet

Eating grass on a mountainside so [A] steep

[B] "Ah, think I'll call it a [Em] sheep"

Chorus:

Verse 6: [Em] He saw an animal as smooth as [B] glass

Slithering his way through the [Em] grass

Saw him disappear by a tree near a [A] lake . . . [B] aaah!

Mean - Taylor Swift

Verse 1: [Dm] You, with your [C] words like knives

And **[Bb]** swords and weapons that you use against me **[Dm]** You, have **[C]** knocked me off my **[Bb]** feet again,

Got me feeling like a nothing

[Dm] You, with your [C] voice like nails

On a [Bb] chalk board, calling me out when I'm wounded

[Dm] You, [C] picking on the weaker [Bb] man

Bridge: [C] Well you can take me down

[F] With just one [Bb] single [C] blow

But **[Bb]** ↓ you don't know what you don't know...

Chorus: [F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] living in a big old city

And [F] all you're ever [C] gonna be is [Bb] mean

[F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] big enough so you can't hit me

And [F] all you're [C[ever gonna be is [Bb] mean

Why you gotta be so [F] mean? [F] ↓

Verse 2: [Dm] You, with your [C] switching sides

And your **[Bb]** wildfire lies and your humiliation **[Dm]** You have **[C]** pointed out my **[Bb]** flaws again

As if I [**Bb**] ↓ don't already see them [**Dm**] I walk with [**C**] my head down,

Try to [Bb] block you out

C'ause I [Bb] never impress you

[Dm] I just [C] wanna feel o [Bb] kay again

Bridge: [C] I bet you got pushed around

[F] Somebody [Bb] made you [C] cold

[C] But the cycle ends right now

[Bb] 'Cause you can't lead me down that road And you don't know,**[Bb]** ↓ what you don't know

Chorus: [F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] living in a big old city

And [F] all you're ever [C] gonna be is [Bb] mean

[F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] big enough so you can't hit me

And [F] all you're [C[ever gonna be is [Bb] mean

Why you gotta be so [F] mean? [F] ↓

Verse 3: And I can **[C]** see you years from now in a bar

[F] Talking over a [Bb] football game [C]

With that same big loud opinion
[F] But nobody's [Bb] listening [C]
Washed up and ranting about the
[F] ↓ Same old [C] bitter [Bb] things

[C] Drunk and grumbling on about how [F] I [C] can't [Bb]sing

Tacet But all you are is [F] mean [C] [Dm]

[Bb] All you are is [F] mean

And a [C] liar, and path [Dm] etic, and [Bb] alone in life

And [F] mean, and [C] mean, and [Dm] mean, and [Bb] mean

Chorus: But [F] someday [C] I'll be [Bb] living in a big old city

And [F] all you're ever [C] gonna be is [Bb] mean

[F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] big enough so you can't hit me

And [F] all you're [C[ever gonna be is [Bb] mean

Why you gotta be so [F] mean? [F] ↓

Why you gotta be so?

Chorus: [F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] living in a big old city

And [F] all you're ever [C] gonna be is [Bb] mean

[F] Someday [C] I'll be [Bb] big enough so you can't hit me

And **[F]** ↓ all you're **[C[ever gonna be is [Bb]** mean

Why you gotta be so [F] mean? [F] ↓



Mellow Yellow - Donovan

Verse 1: [C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron,

[C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]

I'm just mad about Saffron, **[G7]** She's just mad about me

Chorus: They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] /// [G7] ///

Verse 2: [C] I'm just mad about [F] Fonteen,

[C] Fonteen's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]

I'm just mad about Fonteen, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus: They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] /// [G7] ///

Verse 3: [C] Born high forever **[F]** to fly,

[C] Wind velocity [G7] nil [F#] [F][F] Wanna high forever to [G7] fly,[G] If you want your cup o'er [G7] fill

Chorus: They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] /// [G7] ///

Instrum: [C] Electrical banana, Is [F] gonna

[C] be a sudden [G7] craze [F#] [F]

[F] Electrical banana,

Is [G7] bound to [G] be the very next [G7] phase

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] /// [G7] ///

Verse 4: [C] Electrical banana, Is [F] gonna

[C] be a sudden [G7] craze [F#] [F]

[F] Electrical banana,

Is [G7] bound to [G] be the very next [G7] phase

Chorus: They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] /// [G7] ///

Verse 5: [C] I'm just mad about **[F]** Saffron,

[C] Saffron's mad about [G7] me [F#] [F] [F] I'm just mad about [G7] Saffron,

[G] She"d just mad about me

Chorus: They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] /// [G7] /// [C7]

Monsieur Dupont - Christian Bruhn and Georg Buschor

Verse 1: (Tacet) The rain was [C] falling down, as I flew out of town,

I went to [F] Paris [G] for the [C] day.

And there I [Em] got to know a certain [Am] Romeo, With [F] oh so gentle [Dm] continental [G] ways. 234 stop

Chorus: (Tacet) Monsieur Du [Dm] pont, la la ta [G] ta,

Monsieur Du [C] pont, la la ta [Am] ta, You made me [F] see so tender [G] ly That I was [C] never [Dm] loved be [C] fore. Monsieur Du [Dm] pont, la la ta [G] ta, I know it's [C] wrong, la la ta [Am] ta,

That I don't [F] ever want to [G] go home any [C] more.

Verse 2: (Tacet) You said "[C] Hello" to me, and I began to see,

That I could [F] fall in [G] love with [C] you.

I seemed to [Em] realize the kind of [Am] Paradise

Your [F] continental [Dm] kiss could lead me [G] to. 234 stop

Chorus: (Tacet) Monsieur Du [Dm] pont, la la ta [G] ta,

Monsieur Du [C] pont, la la ta [Am] ta, You made me [F] see so tender [G] ly That I was [C] never [Dm] loved be [C] fore. Monsieur Du [Dm] pont, la la ta [G] ta, I know it's [C] wrong, la la ta [Am] ta,

That I don't [F] ever want to [G] go home any [C] more.

Verse 3: (Tacet) I'm learning [C] every day a different word to say,

I know "Je [F] t'aime" and "[G] Je t' [C] adore".

But won't you **[Em]** tell how, oh won't you **[Am]** tell me now,

The [F] way you say en [Dm] Francais: Give me [G] more! 234 stop

Chorus: (Tacet) Monsieur Du [Dm] pont, la la ta [G] ta,

Monsieur Du [C] pont, la la ta [Am] ta, You made me [F] see so tender [G] ly That I was [C] never [Dm] loved be [C] fore. Monsieur Du [Dm] pont, la la ta [G] ta, I know it's [C] wrong, la la ta [Am] ta,

That I don't [F] ever want to [G] go home any [A] more.

Outro: That I don't [F] ever want to [G] go home any [C] more. [G] [C]

Monster Mash - Bobby Pickett and Lenny Capizzi

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

Oooooh [G] [Em] [C] [D]

Verse 1: I was **[G]** working in the lab late one night

When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight For my [C] monster from the slab began to rise

And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

Chorus: He did the **[G]** mash... He did the Monster Mash

The Monster [Em] Mash... It was a graveyard smash

He did the **[C]** mash... It caught on in a flash He did the **[D]** mash... He did the Monster Mash

Verse 2: From my **[G]** laboratory in the Castle East

To the [Em] Master Bedroom where the vampires feast

The **[C]** ghouls all came from their humble abode

To [D] get a jolt from my electrode

Chorus: And do the **[G]** mash... And do the Monster Mash

The monster [Em] mash... And do my graveyard smash

To do the **[C]** mash... They caught on in a flash To do the **[D]** mash... To do the monster mash

Verse 3: The **[G]** scene was rocking all were digging the sound

[Em] Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds

The **[C]** Coffin Bangers were about to arrive With their **[D]** vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

Bridge: The [C] Zombies were having fun... In-a-shoop-wha-ooo

The **[D]** party had just begun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*

The **[C]** guests included Wolfman... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo* **stop**

[D] Dracula and his son..

Verse 4: [G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring

It **[Em]** seems he was worried 'bout just one thing **[C]** Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said **[D]** "Whatever hoppened to my Transylvania Tvist?"

Chorus: It's now the **[G]** mash... It's now the Monster Mash

The monster **[Em]** mash... And it's a graveyard smash

It's now the **[C]** mash... *It's caught on in a flash* It's now the **[D]** mash... *It's now the Monster Mash*

Verse 5: Now **[G]** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band

And my [Em] Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant, too When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Chorus:

And you can **[G]** Mash... And you can Monster Mash The monster **[Em]** mash... And do my graveyard Smash And you can **[C]** Mash... You'll catch on in a flash Then you can **[D]** Mash... Then you can Monster Mash **[G]** \$\pm\$

Bobby Pickett was a nightclub entertainer who performed with a group called The Cordials. He wrote "Monster Mash" with his friend Lenny Capizzi. They were both big horror movie fans, and Pickett would do an impression of the actor Boris Karloff (known for playing the monster in many *Frankenstein* movies) in his act. As Capizzi played the piano, he and Pickett put together this song with his Karloff impression in mind. They came up with the plot about Frankenstein's monster starting a dance craze.

The lyrics are based on the story of Frankenstein, which started as a 1818 novel by Mary Shelley and evolved into various film adaptations. In the story, Dr. Frankenstein creates a creature who comes to life, but what he created is a monster. The book is sober tale of regret and unexpected consequences, but the story is often played for comedy. In this song, the monster throws a big dance party, which is enthusiastically attended by many other creatures of lore such as Dracula and the Wolfman).



Mr Tembo - Damon Albarn

Injili = "Inchillay" Mkomazi = "Mokomarzy"

Intro: [G] [F] [C] [D] [F] [C] x2

Verse 1: [G] Injili, Injili [F] can I sing with [C] you?

> [D] About Mr Tembo and [F] what he's got to [C] do **[G]** But first I'm going back **[F]** to the Colworth **[C]** Road [D] To find the mission and [F] help him with his [C] load

[G] Mr Tembo's on his [F] way up the [C] hill! Chorus:

> [D] With only this song to [F] tell you how he [C] feels [G] But to get there he will [F] need a helping [C] hand

[D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned

Verse 2: [G] Injili, Injili [F] we will sing for [C] you?

[D] Just like the TV in [F] Mr Tembo's [C] room

[G] Of the emphatic night he [F] checked in on his [C] own

[D] At Mkomazi and then [F] made it his [C] home

Chorus: [G] Mr Tembo's on his [F] way up the [C] hill!

> [D] With only this song to [F] tell you how he [C] feels [G] But to get there he will [F] need a helping [C] hand

[D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned [D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned

Instrum: Chords -[G] [F] [C] [D] [F] [C]

Verse 3: [G] Injili, Injili [F] we will sing for [G] you?

> [D] About Mr Tembo and [F] what he's got to [C] do [G] He gets up early while [F] you are still in [C] bed [D] Mr Tembo great [F] blanket by his [C] head

Chorus: [G] Mr Tembo's on his [F] way up the [C] hill!

[D] With only this song to [F] tell you how he [C] feels [G] But to get there he will [F] need a helping [C] hand

[D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned

[D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned

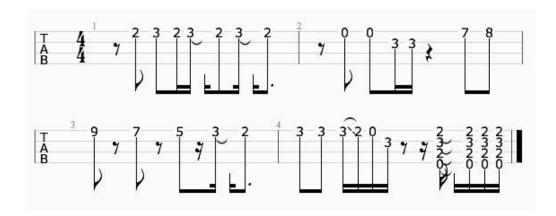
[G] [F] [C] [D] [F] [C] x3

Chorus: [G] Mr Tembo's on his [F] way up the [C] hill!

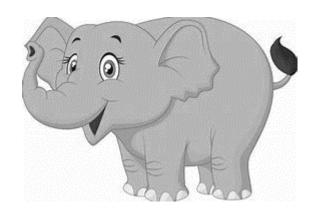
> [D] With only this song to [F] tell you how he [C] feels [G] But to get there he will [F] need a helping [C] hand

[D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned [D] It's where he is now, but it [F] wasn't what he [C] planned

Instrumental



This is an ode to a baby elephant that Daman Albarn met in a place called Mkomazi, in Tanzania. He recalled that - "It was recently orphaned and walked onto this aerodrome; the people I know took it in and called it Mr. Tembo. I was there, and I met this little elephant, and he was very sweet. I sang it to him. It was recorded on a phone, and in a lighthearted moment, I put it on a list for my producer. He said, 'I'd really like you to try that,' so I did."



Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

Intro: [D][G][A] / [D][G][A]

Chorus: [G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me

I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A] [G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [D]

Verse 1: [G] Take me for a [A] trip upon your [D] magic swirlin' [G] ship

All my [D] senses have been [G] stripped And my [D] hands can't feel to [G] grip And my [D] toes too numb to [G] step

Wait [D] only for my [Em] boot heels to be [A] wanderin' [A]

Verse 2: I'm [G] ready to go [A] anywhere, I'm [D] ready for to [G] fade

On [D] to my own pa-[G]rade

Cast your **[D]** dancing spell my **[G]** way I **[Em]** promise to go **[A]** under it **[A]**

Chorus: [G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me

I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A] [G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [D]

Verse 3: Then [G] take me disap [A] pearin'

Through the [D] smoke rings of my [G] mind

Down the **[D]** foggy ruins of **[G]** time, far **[D]** past the frozen **[G]** leaves The **[D]** haunted, frightened **[G]** trees, out **[D]** to the windy **[G]** beach Far **[D]** from the twisted **[G]** reach of **[Em]** crazy **[A]** sorrow **[A]**

Verse 4: Yes, to **[G]** dance beneath the **[A]** diamond sky

With [D] one hand waving [G] free

Silhou-[D]etted by the [G] sea, circled [D] by the circus [G] sands

With all [D] memory and [G] fate, driven [D] deep beneath the [G] waves

Let me for-[D]get about to-[Em]day until to-[A]morrow [A]

Chorus: [G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me

I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A] [G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me

In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [G] \(\sqrt{I} \)

[A][D][G] /[A][D][G][A] / [D]↓

My Back Pages - Bob Dylan

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 1: [C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears

Rollin' [F] high and [G] mighty [C] traps

[C] Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming roads

Using [F] ideas as my [G] maps

"We'll [Am] meet on edges, [Em] soon," said I

[F] Proud 'neath heated [G] brow

Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

Verse 2: [C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth

"Rip [F] down all [G] hate," I [C] screamed [C] Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white

[F] Spoke from my skull, I [G] dreamed
Ro-[Am] mantic flanks of [Em] musketeers
Foun-[F]dationed deep, some-[G]how
Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

Verse 3: In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand

At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach

Fearing [C] not that I'd be-[Am] come my [Em] enemy

In the [F] instant that I [G] preach

My [Am] pathway led by [Em] confusion boats

[F] Mutiny from stern to [G] bow

Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

Instrum: In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand

At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach

Fearing [C] not that I'd be-[Am] come my [Em] enemy

In the [F] instant that I [G] preach

My [Am] pathway led by [Em] confusion boats

[F] Mutiny from stern to [G] bow

Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

Verse 4: Yes, [C] my guard stood [Am] hard when [Em] abstract threats

Too [F] noble [G] to ne-[C]glect

De-[C]ceived me [Am] into [Em] thinking

I had [F] something to pro-[G]tect

[Am] Good and bad, I de-[Em]fine these terms

Quite **[F]** clear, no doubt, some-**[G]**how Ah, but **[C]** I was so much **[F]** older **[C]** then

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

My Oklahoma Home - Agnes "Sis" & Bill Cunningham

Intro: As verse

When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip

I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home

And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place

And I [G] settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron

Verse 1: When they **[G]** opened up the strip, I was **[C]** young and full of **[G]** zip

I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home

And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place

And I [G] settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron

Chorus: It blowed a-**[C]**way (blowed away!) it blowed a-**[G]**way (blowed away!)

My [G] Oklahoma home it blowed a-[D]way

Well it [G] looked so green and fair when I [C] built my shanty [G] there

My [G] Oklahoma [D] home it blowed a-[G]way

Verse 2: Well I [G] planted wheat and oats, got some [C] chickens and some [G] shoats

[G] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my [D] face

Got a [G] mule to pull the plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow

And I [G] got a fancy [D] mortgage on [G] this place [G]

Chorus: Well it blowed a-**[C]**way (blowed away!) it blowed a-**[G]**way (blowed away!)

All the **[G]** crops that I planted blowed a-**[D]**way

Well you [G] can't grow any grain, if you [C] ain't got any [G] rain

Every-[G]thing except my [D] mortgage blowed a-[G]way

Instrum: As Verse

When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip

I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home

And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place

And I [G] settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron

Verse 3: Well it **[G]** looked so green and fair, when I **[C]** built my shanty **[G]** there

I [G] figured I was all set for [D] life

I put [G] on my Sunday best, with my [C] fancy scalloped [G] vest

And I [G] went to town to [D] pick me out a [G] wife

Chorus: She blowed a-**[C]**way (blowed away!) she blowed a-**[G]**way (blowed away!)

My [G] Oklahoma woman blowed a-[D]way

Mister [G] as I bent to kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister

My [G] Oklahoma [D] woman blowed a-[G]way

Verse 4: Well then [G] I was left alone, just a-[C]listenin' to the [G] moan

Of a [G] wind around the corners of my [D] shack

So I [G] took off down the road [C] when the south wind [G] blowed

A-[G]travelin' with the [D] wind upon my [G] back

Chorus: I blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) I blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)

[G] Chasin' that dust cloud up a-[D]head

Once it [G] looked so green and fair, oh now [C] it's up there in the [G] air

My [G] Oklahoma [D] farm is over-[G]head

Verse 5: Well now I'm **[G]** always close to home

It don't [C] matter where I [G] roam

For [G] Oklahoma dust is every-[D]where

Makes no [G] difference where I'm walkin', I can [C] hear

my chickens [G] squawkin'

I can [G] hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G] air

Chorus: It blowed a-**[C]**way (blowed away!) it blowed a-**[G]**way (blowed away!)

Yeah my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way

But my [G] home is always near, it's up [C] in the atmo-[G]sphere

My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is blown a-[G]way

Verse 6: I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C] always close to [G] home

And I'll [G] never get homesick until I [D] die [D]

'Cause no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G]round

My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]

Chorus: It blowed a-[C]way (blowed away!) it blowed a-[G]way (blowed away!)

[G] My farm down on the Cimar-[D]ron [D]

But now [G] all around the world, wher-[C]ever dust is [G] swirled

There's [G] some from my [D] Oklahoma [G] home [G]

Chorus: It blowed a-**[C]**way (blowed away!) it blowed a-**[G]**way (blowed away!)

Oh my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way

Yeah it's [G] up there in the sky in that [C] dust cloud over n' [G] by

My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky

My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky $[G]\downarrow [D]\downarrow [G]\downarrow$

Note - All choruses are different

Old Town Road - Ross, Roukema, Hill, Reznor

Intro: [A] [Csus2] [G] [D7] x2

Chorus: Yeah, I'm gonna [A] take my horse to the [Csus2] old town road

I'm gonna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Yeah, I'm gonna [A] take my horse to the [Csus2] old town road

I'm gonna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Verse 1: I got the [A] horses in the back

[Csus2] Horse tack is attached

[G] Hat is matte black

Got the [D7] boots that's black to match

[A] Ridin' on a horse, ha

[Csus2] You can whip your Porsche

[G] I been in the valley

You ain't [D7] been up off that porch, now

Bridge: [A] Can't nobody tell me [Csus2] nothin'

[G] You can't tell me [D7] nothin'

[A] Can't nobody tell me [Csus2] nothin'

[G] You can't tell me [D7] nothin'

Verse 2: [A] Ridin' on a tractor

[Csus2] Lean all in my bladder

[G] Cheated on my baby **[D7]** You can go and ask her

My [A] life is a movie

[Csus2] Bull ridin' and boobies [G] Cowboy hat from Gucci [D7] Wrangler on my booty

Bridge: [A] Can't nobody tell me [Csus2] nothin'

[G] You can't tell me [D7] nothin'

[A] Can't nobody tell me [Csus2] nothin'

[G] You can't tell me [D7] nothin'

Chorus: Yeah, I'm gonna [A] take my horse to the [Csus2] old town road

I'm gonna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Yeah, I'm gonna [A] take my horse to the [Csus2] old town road

I'm gonna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Verse 3: [A] Hat down, cross town, [Csus2] livin' like a rockstar

[G] Spent a lot of money on my [D7] brand new guitar

[A] Baby's got a habit, diamond [Csus2] rings and Fendi sports bras

[G] Ridin' down Rodeo in my [D7] Maserati sports car [A] Got no stress, I've been [Csus2] through all that I'm like a [G] Marlboro Man so I [D7] kick on back

Wish I could [A] roll on back to that [Csus2] old town road

I wanna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Bridge: [A] Can't nobody tell me [Csus2] nothin'

[G] You can't tell me [D7] nothin'

[A] Can't nobody tell me [Csus2] nothin'

[G] You can't tell me [D7] nothin'

Chorus: Yeah, I'm gonna [A] take my horse to the [Csus2] old town road

I'm gonna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Yeah, I'm gonna [A] take my horse to the [Csus2] old town road

I'm gonna [G] ride 'til I [D7] can't no more

Outro: [A] [Csus2] [G] [D7]

[A] [Csus2] [G] [D7] [A] \



On the Road Again - Willie Nelson

Intro: [C] 4 Bars [C] ↓

Verse 1: On the **[C]** road again, just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again

The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends And [F] I can't wait to [G7] get on the road a [C] gain

On the [C] road again, goin' places that I've [E7] never been

Seeing' things that I may [Dm] never see again And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a [C] gain

Chorus: On the [F] road again

Like a band of gypsies, we go down the [C] highway

We're the **[F]** best of friends

Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way

And **[G7]** our way **[G7]** ↓

Verse 2: On the **[C]** road again, just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again

The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends And **[F]** I can't wait to **[G7]** get on the road a **[C]** gain

Instrum: On the **[C]** road again, just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again

The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a [C] gain

On the [C] road again, just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again

The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a [C] gain [C]

Chorus: On the **[F]** road again

Like a band of gypsies, we go down the [C] highway

We're the [F] best of friends

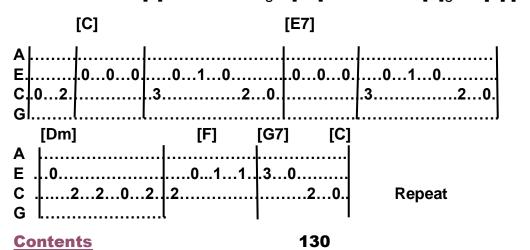
Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way

And [G7] our way [G7]

Outro: On the [C] road again, just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again

The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain. And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain.

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain. [C] [C6] [C]



Out of Time - Mick Jagger & Keith Richards

Intro: [C] /// //// [G] /// //// [F] /// //// [G] /// ////

Verse 1: [C] You don't know what's going on

[G] You've been away for far too long

[F] You can't come back and think you are still [C] mine

[C] You're out of touch my [F] baby My [G] poor old fashioned [C] baby

I said [F] baby baby [G] baby you're out of [C] time

Chorus: Well [C] baby baby baby you're out of [G] time

I said [Am] baby baby baby you're out of [F] time

Yes you are left **[C]** out **[F]** left out of there without a doubt 'Cause **[C]** baby baby **[G]** baby you're out of **[C]** time

Verse 2: [C] You thought you were a clever girl

[G] Civing up your social whirl

[F] But you can't come back and be the first in [C] line

[C] You're obsolete my [F] baby My [G] poor unfaithful [C] baby

I said [F] baby baby [G] baby you're out of [C] time

Chorus: Well [C] baby baby baby you're out of [G] time

I said [Am] baby baby baby you're out of [F] time

Yes you are left [C] out [F] left out of there without a doubt 'Fause [C] baby baby [G] baby you're out of [C] time

Instrum: [C] /// //// [G] /// //// [F] /// //// [C] /// ////

Chorus: Well [C] baby baby baby you're out of [G] time

I said [Am] baby baby baby you're out of [F] time

Yes you are left [C] out [F] left out of there without a doubt 'Fause [C] baby baby [G] baby you're out of [C] ↓ time

Over the Hills and Far Away - Traditional

Intro: Ukulele intro / outro (see over)

Verse 1: Oh [C] Tom, he was a [F] piper's son,

He **[C]** learned to play when **[G]** he was young; And the **[C]** only tune that **[F]** he could play Was **[C]** Over the Hills and **[G]** Far Away.

Chorus: [C] O'er the hills and [F] o'er the Maine

Through [C] Flanders, Portu [G] gal and Spain

[C] O'er the Hills and a [F] long way off

The [G] wind shall blow my [F] top knot [G] off

Verse 2: Tom **[C]** with his pipe made **[F]** such a noise

[C] That he pleased both the [G] girls and boys;

[C] They all stopped to [F] hear him play[C] Over the Hills and [G] Far Away

Verse 3: Tom **[C]** on his pipe played **[F]** with such skill

That **[C]** those who heard him **[G]** couldn't keep still. As **[C]** soon as he played they **[F]** began to dance;

[C] Even the pigs [G] began to prance

Chorus: [C] O'er the hills and [F] o'er the Maine

Through [C] Flanders, Portu [G] gal and Spain

[C] O'er the Hills and a [F] long way off

The [G] wind shall blow my [F] top knot [G] off

Instrum: Whistle as music over / Uke Verse x2 and Chorus

Verse 4: As **[C]** Dolly was milking a **[F]** cow one day,

Tom [C] took his pipe and [G] began to play.

So **[C]** Dolly and the cow did *The* **[F]** *Cheshire Round* **[C]** The pail was broke and milk **[G]** ran on the ground

Verse 5: [C] Tom, Tom, the **[F]** piper's son,

[C] Stole a pig and a [G] way he'd run.The [C] pig was eat and [F] Tom was beat;[C] Tom went howling [G] down the street

Chorus: [C] O'er the hills and [F] o'er the Maine

Through [C] Flanders, Portu [G] gal and Spain

[C] O'er the Hills and a [F] long way off

The [G] wind shall blow my [F] top knot [G] off (Repeat)

Outro: Ukulele intro / outro (see over)

Over the Hills and Far Away - Ukulele instrumental

Intro and Outro:

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Over the Hills and Far Away – C whistle instrumental



Pancho and Lefty - Townes Van Zandt

Intro: [G] /// x4

Verse 1: [G] Living' on the road my friend, [D] was gonna keep you free and clean

[C] Now you wear your skin like iron, your [G] breath's as hard as [D] kerosene [C] You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her [G] favourite one it [C] seems

[Em] Began to cry when you [C] said good-[D] bye

And [C] sank into your [Em] dreams

Verse 2: [G] Pancho was a bandit boys, [D] his horse was fast as polished steel

[C] He wore his gun outside his pants, for [G] all the honest [D] world to feel [C] Pancho met his match you know, in the [G] desert down in [C] Mexico

And [Em] no one heard his [C] dying [D] words,

But [C] that's the way it [Em] goes

Chorus: [C] All the Federales say,

We **[G]** could have had him **[C]** any day **[Em]** We only let him **[C]** slip a **[D]** way, Out of **[C]** kindness I sup-**[Em]** pose

Verse 3: [G] Lefty he can't sing the blues, [D] all night long like he used to

[C] The dust that Pancho bit down south, [G] ended up in [D] Lefty's mouth

[C] The day they laid poor Pancho low, [G] Lefty split for [C] Ohio

[Em] Where he got the [C] bread to [D] go, [D]

There [C] ain't nobody [Em] knows

Chorus: [C] All the Federales say,

We **[G]** could have had him **[C]** any day **[Em]** We only let him **[C]** slip a **[D]** way, Out of **[C]** kindness I sup-**[Em]** pose

Verse 4: [G] The poets tell how Pancho fell, [D] Lefty's living in a cheap hotel

[C] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, And **[G]** so the story **[D]** ends, we're told

[C] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [G] save a few for [C] Lefty too

[Em] He only did what he [C] had to [D] do, [D]

And [C] now he's growing [Em] old

Chorus: [C] All the Federales say,

We **[G]** could have had him **[C]** any day **[Em]** We only let him **[C]** slip a **[D]** way, Out of **[C]** kindness I sup-**[Em]** pose

Outro: [C] A few grey Federales say,

[G] Could have had him [C] any day

[Em] We only let him [C] go [G] so [D] long,

Out of **[C]** kindness I sup **[Em]** pose **[G]** Out of **[C]** kindness I sup **[Em]** ↓ pose

Pay Me My Money Down - trad.

Verse 1: I [C] thought I heard the captain say (pay me my [G] money down)

To **[G]** morrow is our sailing day (pay me my **[C]** money down)

Chorus 1: [C] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G] money down

[G] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C] money down

Verse 2: As **[C]** soon as that boat cleared the bar (pay me my **[G]** money down)

Well, he **[G]** knocked me down with the end of a spar (pay me my **C** money down)

Chorus 1: [C] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G] money down

[G] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C] money down

Instrum: as verse and chorus

I [C] thought I heard the captain say (pay me my [G] money down)

To **[G]** morrow is our sailing day (pay me my **[C]** money down)

[C] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G] money down

[G] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C] money down

Verse 3: I **[C]** wish I was a rich man's son (pay me my **[G]** money down)

[G] Sit in the house and drink good rum (pay me my **[C]** money down)

Chorus 1: [C] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G] money down

[G] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C] money down

Key change: [C] 234 1234 [D] 234 1234

Verse 4: Well, I [D] wish I was Mr. Gates (pay me my [A] money down)

They'd [A] haul my money in a crate (pay me my [D] money down)

Chorus 2: [D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A] money down

[A] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D] money down

Verse 5: Well **[D]** forty nights and days at sea (pay me my **[A]** money down)

The captain stole my wage from me (pay me my [D] money down)

Chorus 2 [D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A] money down

[A] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D] money down

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A] money down

[A] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D] money down

[A] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D] money [D] ↓ down

Peach Pickin' Time in Georgia - Jimmie Rodgers

Intro: [F] Then down in old [C] Alabama [A7]

It's [Dm]gal pickin' [G7] time to [C] me [G7] (Last 2 lines of Verse)

Verse 1: [C] When it's peach pickin' time in Georgia [C7]

[F] Apple pickin' time in [C] Tennessee[G7] Cotton pickin' time in [C] Mississippi

[D7] Everybody picks on [G7] me
When it's [C] roundup time in Texas
The [F] cowboys make [E7] whoopee
[F] Then down in old [C] Alabama [A7]
It's [Dm] gal pickin' [G7] time to [C] me

Yodel: [C] [G] [C]

Verse 2: [C] There's the Bluegrass down in Kentucky [C7]

[F] Virginia's where they do the [C] swing

[G7] Carolina now I'm [C] coming
[D7] To you to spend the [G7] spring
[C] Arkansas I hear you calling [C7]
[F1 | know I'll see you [E7] soon

[F] There's where I'll do a little [C] pickin' [A7] [Dm] Underneath the [G7] Ozark [C] moon

Yodel: [C] [G] [C]

Verse 3: [C] Now when hard times overtake you [C7]

[F] I hope they don't get [C] me

[G7] For I've got a Sweety [C] waiting[D7] For me down in Tenne [G7] ssee[C] I know I'm going to see her [C7][F] I hope it won't be [E7] long

[F] There's where we'll pick a little [C] cabin [A7] [Dm] And call it our [G7] Mountain [C] Home

Instr: Full Verse – No Yodel

Verse 4: [C] When we're pickin and they pick the cotton **[C7]**

[F] I'll pick a wedding [C] ring

[G7] We'll go to town and pick a `[C] little gown

[D7] For the wedding in the [G7] Spring

[C] I hope the preacher knows his business [C7]

[F] I know he can't fool [E7] me

When it's [F] Peach Pickin Time in [C] Georgia [A7]

It's [Dm] Gal Pickin [G7] time to [C] me.

Yodel: [C] [G] [C] [X 2 Slow Down on 2nd Yodel]

Rhythm of the Rain - Jean Claude Gummoe

Intro: [C] /// [Am] /// [C] /// [Am] ///

Verse 1: [C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain

[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been

I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain

And [C] let me be a[G7]lone a[C]gain [G7]

Verse 2: [C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away

[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start

[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day

[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

Bridge: [F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair

For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care

I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's

Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

Verse 3: [C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away

[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start

[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day

[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

Bridge: [F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair

For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care

I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's

Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

Verse 4: [C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain

[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been

I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain

And [C] let me be a[G7]lone a[C]gain

Outro: [C] Rain...[Am].... Listen to the [C] pouring rain [Am]

[C] Rain...[Am].... Listen to the [C] pouring rain [Am]

[C] Rain...[Am].... Listen to the [C] pouring rain [Am] [C] \(\)

Riot In Cell Block No.9 - Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Verse 1: On [A] \downarrow July second, 19 [A] \downarrow 53,

I was [A]↓ serving time for armed [A]↓ robbery

'Bout **[A]**↓ four in the morning I was **[A]**↓ sleepin' in my cell

I heard a whistle blow [A7] I heard somebody yell

Chorus: There's a **[D7]** riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [A] riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [E7] riot goin' on

Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

Verse 2: The [A]↓ trouble started in [A]↓ cell block number four

It [A]↓ spread like fire across the [A]↓ prison floor

I [A]↓ said "Come on boys, Get [A]↓ ready to run -

Here comes the warden with a [A7] tommy gun"

Chorus: There's a **[D7]** riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [A] riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [E7] riot goin' on

Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

Verse 3: [A]↓ The warden said "Come out with your [A]↓ hands up in the air

If you [A] ↓ don't stop this riot

You're all [A]↓ gonna get the chair"

[A]↓ Scarface Jones said, [A]↓ "It's too late to quit

So pass the dynamite, because [A7] the fuse is lit"

Chorus: There's a **[D7]** riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [A] riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a **[E7]** riot goin' on

Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

Verse 4: [A]↓ The ninety-second hour the tear gas [A]↓ got our men

[A] Crawled back in our cells But [A7] every now and then.

Chorus: There's a **[D7]** riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [A] riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [E7] riot goin' on

Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine [E7]

There's a [D7] riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [A] riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a [E7] riot goin' on

Up in [D7] cell block number [A] nine

Rock Around The Clock - Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers

Intro: [A] \downarrow One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
 [A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

We're gonna rock [E7] \downarrow around [E7] \downarrow the clock [E7] \downarrow tonight [E7] \downarrow

Verse 1: Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon

We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

Verse 2: When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

If the **[A]** band slows down we'll yell for more We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

Instrum: When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

Verse 3: When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven

[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

Verse 4: When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too

I'll be [A] going strong and so will you

We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

Instrum: When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

Verse 5: When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then

Start [A] rockin' round the clock again

We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A] \downarrow

Runaway - Del Shannon

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] 2 bars each

Verse 1: [Am] As I walk along, I [G] wonder what went wrong,

With **[F]** our love, a love that was so **[E7]** strong.

[Am] And as I still walk on, I [G] think of the things we've done

To **[F]** gether, while our hearts were **[E7]** young.

Chorus: [A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain,

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain,

[A] Wishin' you were here by me, [F#m] to end this misery And I [A] wonder--I wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m] wonder,

[A] Why,-- Why, why, why, [F#m] why she ran [A] away, Yes, and I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay-ay, [E7] (stop)

My little [A] runaway,

[D] Run, run, run, run, [A] runaway. [E7]

Instrum: [Am] As I walk along, I [G] wonder what went wrong,

With [F] our love, a love that was so [E7] strong.

[Am] And as I still walk on, I [G] think of the things we've done

To [F] gether, while our hearts were [E7] young.

Chorus: [A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain,

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain,

[A] Wishin' you were here by me, [F#m] to end this misery And I [A] wonder--I wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m] wonder, [A] Why, Why, why, why, why, [F#m] why she ran away, Yes, and I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay-ay, [E7] ↓

My little [A] runaway,

Outro: [D] Run, run, run, run, [A] runaway.

[D] Run, run, run, run, **[A]** runaway. **[D]** Run, run, run, run, **[A]**↓ runaway.

San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller

Intro: [F] [E7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Verse 1: I got the [C] blues from my baby down [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, [C7]

[F] Ocean liner took her so far a-[C] way. [C7] I [F] didn't mean to treat her so [F#dim7] bad, She was the [C] best gal I ever [A7] had, She [D7] said goodbye, gonna make me cry,

[G7 stop] Guess I'm gonna lay down my head and die.

Verse 2: I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime. [C7]

If she [F] don't come back, I think I"m gonna lose my [E7] mind.

If she [F] ever comes back to [F#dim7] stay, It's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day,

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.

Instr: / [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime. [C7]

If she [F] don't come back, I think I"m gonna lose my [E7] mind.

If she [F] ever comes back to [F#dim7] stay, It's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day,

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.

Verse 3: [C] Sittin' down [F] looking through my [C] back door,

Wonderin' which [F] way to [C] go, [C7]

The [F] woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me any [C] more. [C7]

[F] Think I'll take a [F#dim7] freight train,

[C] 'cause I'm feelin' [A7] blue,

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7 stop] thinkin' only of you.

Verse 4: [C] Meanwhile, [F] in another [C] city, just about to [F] go in-[C]sane, [C7]

Well, I [F] thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my [E7] name.

If she [F] ever comes back to [F#dim7] stay, It's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day,

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, [A7] [D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] \(\) Bay,

San Fran-[F] cisco Bay [C9] (tremolo)

She's Not There - Rod Argent

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

Verse 1: [Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7] bout [D] her

[Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied.....[D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a[Am7]bout [D] her

[Am] How many [F] people [A] cried

Chorus: [A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry

How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care? Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her

She's not [E7] there

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she loo [D]ked The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]

Her voice was **[Am]** soft and good, Her eyes were **[F]** clear and bright **[D]**

But she's not [A] the---re

Instrum: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] (Half bars)

[Dm] [C] [E7] (Full bars) [E7] ↓ 234

Verse 2: [Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7]bout [D] her

[Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7] bout [D] he-r

[Am] Though [F] they all knew [A]

Chorus: [A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry

How would I **[Em]** know, why should I **[Am]** care? Please don't **[D]** bother **[Dm]** trying to **[C]** find her

She's not [E7] there....

Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]

The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]

Her voice was **[Am]** soft and good, Her eyes were **[F]** clear and bright **[D]** But she's not **[A]** the---re **234 [A]** ↓

Outro: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] (Half bars)

[Dm] [C] (Full bars) [E7] (two bars)

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [A] ↓

Shotgun - George Ezra

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

Verse 1: [Dm] Home grown alli-gator, [Bb] see you later

Gotta hit the **[F]** roooad, gotta hit the **[C]** roooad The **[Dm]** sun and change in the atmosphere,

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

Pre-chorus: [Dm] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,

Stick [F] around and you'll see what I [C] mean.

There's a [Dm] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,

If [F] you need me, you know where I'll [C] be.

Chorus: I'll be riding [Dm] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun,

Feeling like a [F] someone. [C]

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

Feeling like a [F] someone. [C]

Verse 2: [Dm] South Of the equator, [Bb] navigator,

Gotta hit the **[F]** roooad, gotta hit the **[C]** roooad.

Deep-sea [Dm] diving round the clock

[Bb] Bikini bottoms, lager tops [F] I could get used to [C] this

Pre-chorus: [Dm] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green.

Stick [F] around and you'll see what I [C] mean.

There's a [Dm] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,

If [F] you need me, you know where I'll [C] be.

Chorus: I'll be riding [Dm] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun,

Feeling like a [F] someone. [C]

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

Feeling like a [F] someone. [C]

Bridge: We got [Dm] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back,

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

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [C/] 234

Pre-chorus: Time flies by in the yellow and green,

Acapella Stick around and you'll see what I mean.

There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of,

If you need me, you know where I'll be.

Chorus: I'll be riding [Dm] shotgun, underneath the [Bb] hot sun,

Feeling like a [F] someone. [C]

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

Feeling like a [F] someone. [C]

Repeat whole chorus

Last time: Feeling like a **[F]** someone, a someone, **[C]** someone, someone.

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

Skye Boat Song - Sir Harold Boulton, Tune Trad.

Chorus: [G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

Verse 1: [Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar

[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air

[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore [Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare [D7]

Chorus: [G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

Verse 2: [Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep

[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed

[Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep [Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head [D7]

Chorus: [G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

Verse 3: [Em] Many's the bairn **[Am]** fought on that day

[Em] Well the clay[C]more could [Em] wield [Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain [Em] Dead on Coll[Am7]oden [Em] field [D7]

Chorus: [G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

Verse 4: [Em] Burned are their homes, **[Am]** exile and death

[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men

[Em] Yet e'er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath [Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again [D7]

Chorus: [G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

(Hum) [G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye [G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

So Long Marianne - Leonard Cohen

Intro: [A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

Verse 1: [A] Come over to the window my little [Bm] darling

[D] I'd like to try to read your [A] palm

[G] I used to think I was some kind of **[D]** gypsy boy

[F#m] Before I let you take me [E7] home

Chorus: Now [A] so long Marianne

[F#m] it's time we began

To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again

[Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

Verse 2: [A] Well you know that I love to [Bm] live with you

[D] But you make me forget so very [A] much

[G] I forget to pray for the [D] angels

And then the [F#m] angels forget to pray for [E7] us

Chorus:

Verse 3: [A] We met when we were [Bm] almost young

[D] Deep in the green lilac [A] park

[G] You held on to me like I was a **[D]** crucifix **[F#m]** As we went kneeling through the **[E7]** dark

Chorus:

Verse 4: [A] Your letters they all say that you're be[Bm]side me now

[D] Then why do I feel a[A]lone

[G] I'm standing on a ledge and your [D] fine spider web

Is [F#m] fastening my ankle to a [E7] stone

Chorus:

Verse 5: [A] For now I need your [Bm] hidden love

[D] I'm cold as a new razor [A] blade

[G] You left when I told you I was **[D]** curious **[F#m]** I never said that I was **[E7]** brave

Chorus:

Verse 7: [A] Oh you are really such a [Bm] pretty one

[D] I see you've gone and changed your [A] name again [G] And just when I climbed this whole [D] mountainside

[F#m] To wash my eye[E7]lids in the rain

Chorus: Now [A] so long Marianne

[F#m] it's time we began

To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again

[Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]

Spiderman - Bob Harris

Verse 1: [Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Does whatever a spider can **[Dm]** Spins a web, any size

[Am] Catches thieves just like flies

Look [E7] Out! Here comes the Spider [Am] man

Verse 2: [Am] Is he strong? Listen bud

He's got radioactive blood

[Dm] Can he swing from a thread?

[Am] Take a look overhead

Hey, [E7] there! There goes the Spider [Am] man

Bridge: In the [G7] chill of [C] night

At the **[E7]** scene of a **[Am]** crime Like a **[G7]** streak of **[C]** light He ar **[Dm7]** rives just in **[E7]** time

Verse 3: [Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighbourhood Spiderman [Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

[Am] Action is his reward.

Look [E7] Out! Here comes the Spider [Am] man

Instrum: [Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighbourhood Spiderman [Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

[Am] Action is his reward.

Look [E7] Out! Here comes the Spider [Am] man

Bridge: In the [G7] chill of [C] night

At the **[E7]** scene of a **[Am]** crime Like a **[G7]** streak of **[C]** light He ar **[Dm7]** rives just in **[E7]** time

Verse 4: [Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Does whatever a spider can [Dm] Spins a web, any size

[Am] Catches thieves just like flies

Look [E7] Out! Here comes the Spider [Am] man

Look **[E7]** Out......

Here comes the Spider [Am] man...[Am] ↓ [E7] ↓[Am] ↓

Spirit in the Sky - Norman Greenbaum

Intro: [A] /// [D] [C] x4

Verse 1: [A] When I die and they lay me to rest,

Gonna go to the **[D]** place that's best. When they lay me **[A]** down to die,

[E7] Goin on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

Verse 2: [A] Goin on up to the spirit in the sky.(in the sky)

That's where I'm gonna go, **[D]** 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] [D] [C] [A] [D] [C]

Verse 3: [A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,

Gotta have a friend in **[D]** Jesus. So you know that **[A]** when you die, He's **[E7]** gonna recommend you

To the [A] spirit in the sky.

Verse 4: [A] Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (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 [E7] gonna go to the place that's the best.

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

Verse 5: [A] Never been a sinner, I've never sinned.

I've got a friend in **[D]** Jesus. So you know that **[A]** when I die,

It's [E7] gonna set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

Outro: [A] Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky. (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. I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best. I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the best.

[A] [D] [C] [A] [D] [C] [A] [D] [C] [A] ↓

Strumming across the Fell – Low Fell Ukes

Intro: [G] Aah...aah... [G7] aah... [G] aah

Bridge: [C] Na na naa

Na na na naa Na na naa

[À la Banana Splits]

[G7] Na na na [C] naa Repeat Bridge

Chorus: [C] Low Fell Ukes well we've got the music

Low Fell Ukes [G7] we've got the [C] beat Low Fell Ukes we'll we've got the rhythm Low Fell Ukes we'll [G7] turn up the [C] heat

Verse 1: [C] Striding down the old Durham **[F]** Road tonight,

[C] Everything just [G7] feels alright[C] You ask me why I [F] look so well

[C] I'm a [G7] strumming across the [C] Fell

Chorus: [C] Low Fell Ukes well we've got the music

Low Fell Ukes [G7] we've got the [C] beat Low Fell Ukes we'll we've got the rhythm Low Fell Ukes we'll [G7] turn up the [C] heat

Verse 2: [C] The sounds of cricket out [F] on the grass

[C] A pint of beer in a [G7] long tall glass

[C] I might be singing loads of [F] gobbledegook But [C] I'm gonna [G7] sing it with Low Fell [C] Ukes

Bridge: [G] Aah...aah... [G7] aah... [G] aah

Bridge: [C] Na na naa

Na na na naa Na na naa

[G7] Na na na [C] naa Repeat Bridge

Verse 3: [C] You came down tonight to **[F]** hear us play

[C] I hope you thought we were [G7] A-OK

[C] We've been singing and a swinging like the [F] old jazzmen

[C] If you [G7] like it well come back [C] again

Chorus: [C] Low Fell Ukes well we've got the music

Low Fell Ukes [G7] we've got the [C] beat Low Fell Ukes we'll we've got the rhythm Low Fell Ukes we'll [G7] turn up the [C] heat

Outro: [C] Na na naa

Na na na naa Na na naa

[G7] Na na na [C] naa Repeat Last time [G7] Na na na [C] ↓ naa

Stuck In The Middle With You - Rafferty & Egan

Intro riff: [D] Four bars

Verse 1: [G] Well I don't know why I came here tonight

I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [C7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And [G] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
[D] Clowns to the left of me [F] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [G] am stuck in the middle with you [G] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so [C7] hard to keep this smile from my face Losing con [G] trol yeah I'm all over the place

[D] Clowns to the left of me [F] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [G] am stuck in the middle with you

Chorus: Well you [F] started out with nothin

And you're proud that you're a self made man [G]

And your [F] friends they all come crawlin

Slap you on the back and say [G] please....[Dm7] please.....

[G] [G] [G]

Verse 2: [G] Trying to make some sense of it all

But I can see that it makes no sense at all Is it [C7] cool to go to sleep on the floor

'Cause I [G] don't think that I can take any more [D] Clowns to the left of me [F] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [G] am stuck in the middle with you

Chorus: Well you [F] started out with nothin

And you're proud that you're a self made man [G]

And your **[F]** friends they all come crawlin

Slap you on the back and say [G] please....[Dm7] please.....

[G] [G] [G]

Verse 1: [G] Well I don't know why I came here tonight

I got the feeling that something ain't right I'm so **[C7]** scared in case I fall off my chair

And **[G]** I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs **[D]** Clowns to the left of me **[F]** jokers to the **[F]** right

Here I [G] am stuck in the middle with you [G] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so **[C7]** hard to keep this smile from my face Losing con **[G]** trol yeah I'm all over the place

[D] Clowns to the left of me [F] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [G] am stuck in the middle with you [G] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

Stuck in the middle with you here

I am stuck in the middle with you [G] \([G] \)

Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond

Intro: [A] [G] [F#m] (2 bars each) [Em] [A] ↓ 234

Verse 1: [D] Where it began, [G] I can't begin to knowin'

[D] But then I know it's growing [A] strong

[D] Was in the Spring [G] and Spring became the Summer

[D] Who'd have believed you'd come a [A] long?

Pre-chorus: [D] Hands [D6] touchin' hands

[A7] Reachin' out [G] touchin' me touchin' [A] you

[A] ↓ [G] ↓ [A] ↓

Chorus: [D] Sweet Caro[G]line. Good times never seemed so [A] good

[A] ↓ [G] ↓ [A] ↓

[D] I've been in [G] clined to believe they never [A] would

[G] but [F#m] now [Em] |

Verse 2: [D] Look at the night [G] and it don't seem so lonely

[D] We fill it up with only [A] two

[D] And when I hurt [G] hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[D] How can I hurt when holding [A] you?

Pre-chorus: [D] Warm [D6] touchin' warm

[A7] Reachin' out [G] touchin' me touchin' [A] you

[A] ↓ [G] ↓ [A] ↓

Chorus: [D] Sweet Caro [G] line. Good times never seemed so [A] good

[A] ↓ [G] ↓ [A] ↓

[D] I've been in [G] clined to believe they never [A] would

[G] oh [F#m] no [Em] no

Outro: [D] Sweet Caro[G]line. Good times never seemed so [A] good

[D] I've been in [G] clined to believe they never [A] would

[G] \downarrow oh [F#m] \downarrow no [Em] \downarrow no [D] \downarrow no.

Swing on a Star - Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Intro: [G] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] [D7]

Chorus: Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? [D7]

Verse 1: A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears

[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak

He's **[Em7]** just plain **[A7]** stupid with a **[D7]** stubborn streak And by the **[G]** way, if you **[C]** hate to go to **[G]** school. **[E7]**

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus: Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star?

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] pig? [D7]

Verse 2: A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

His **[G]** shoes are a **[C]** terrible **[G]** disgrace.

He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus: Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star?

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar? And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] fish? [D7]

Verse 3: A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,

He **[G]** can't write his **[C]** name or read a **[G]** book. To **[A7]** fool the people is his **[D7]** only thought

And **[Em7]** though he's **[A7]** slippery, he **[D7]** still gets caught But then if **[G]** that sort of **[C]** life is what you **[G]** wish **[E7]**

[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

Outro: And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo

Every **[D7]** day you meet quite a **[G]** few. So you **[E7]** see it's all up to **[A7]** you

[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7]

[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star. [Em7] [Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star. [Em7]

[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star. [Em7] (slow splang)

Teach Your Children - Graham Nash

Intro: [D] You, who are on the [G] road

Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by [A7] \downarrow

Verse 1: [D] You, who are on the [G] road

Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by [A7]

And [D] so, become your-[G]self

Because the [D] past, is just a [A] goodbye

Verse 2: [D] Teach, your children [G] well

Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by [A7]

And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams

The one they **[D]** picks, the one you'll **[A]** know by

Bridge: [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why

If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry

So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓

And know they [D] love you

Instrum: [G]/[G]/[D]/[D]/[A]/[A7]

(Next two parts sung together)

Verse 3: And [D] you [D] of tender [G] years [G] Can't know the

[D] Can you [D] hear? [G] Do you [G] care?

[D] fears [D] that your elders [A] grew by [A7] And so please

[D] Can you [D] see that you [A] must be [A7] free to

[D] help [D] them with your [G] youth [G] They seek the

[D] Teach your [D] children what [G] you be-[G]lieve in and

[D] truth [D] before they [A] can die [A]

[D] Make a [D] world that [A] we can [A] live in

Verse 4: [D] Teach, your parents [G] well [G]

Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by [A7]

And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]

The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by [A]

Verse 5: [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why

If they **[G]** told you, you would **[D]** cry

So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓

And know they [D] love you [D]

Outro: $[G] / [G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D] \downarrow [A7] \downarrow [D] \downarrow$

Contents

Tears In Heaven - Eric Clapton

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

Verse 1: [F] Would you [C] know my [Dm] name [F]

[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7sus4]

[F] Would it [C] be the [Dm] same [F]

[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7sus4] [Dm] I must be [A] strong [Cm6] and carry [D] on Cause I [Gm7] know I don't be [C7sus4] long

Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]

Verse 2: [F] Would you [C] hold my [Dm] hand [F]

[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7*]

[F] Would you [C] help me [Dm] stand [F]

[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7*]

[Dm] I'll find my [A] way [Cm6] through night and [D] day

Cause I [Gm7] know I just can't [C7sus4] stay

Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]

Chorus: [Ab] Time can [Gm7] bring you [Fm] down

Time can [Bb] bend your [Eb] knees [Gm] [Cm] [Bb]

[Ab] Time can [Gm7] break your [Fm] heart have you [Bb] beggin

[Eb] Please [Gm7] beggin [C] please [Am/C] [C7sus4]

Instrum: Uke 1: F C DmF BbF C Am/C [C7sus4]

Uke 2: A|0--330 110----0---

El--1--- Repeat

Bridge: [Dm] Beyond the [A] door [Cm6] there's peace for [D] sure

And I [Gm7] know there'll be no [C7sus4] more

Tears in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]

Verse 3: [F] Would you [C] know my [Dm] name [F]

[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7sus4]

[F] Would it [C] be the [Dm] same [F]

[Bb] If I [F] saw you in [C] heaven [Am/C] [C7sus4] [Dm] I must be [A] strong [Cm6] and carry [D] on Cause I [Gm7] know I don't be [C7sus4] long

Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F]

Cause I [Gm7] know I don't be [C7sus4] long

Here in [F] heaven [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C7] [F]

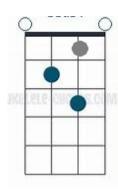
Tequila - Daniel Flores

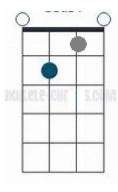
Intro: $G \downarrow G \downarrow F \downarrow G \uparrow G \uparrow G \uparrow F \downarrow F \uparrow F \downarrow F \uparrow x3$

Tequila!

Note:

By putting fingers in shape 1 below then moving tp shape 2 by lifting finger you can play first two lines. Also keeping fingers loosely in these positions can play next line and a half.





Thanks for the Dance - Leonard Cohen / Anjani Thomas

Intro: 3 / 4 time [A] // [A] // [A] //

Verse 1: [A] Thanks for the dance, I'm [D] sorry you're [A] tired

The [E] evening has hardly [A] begun

[A] Thanks for the dance, try [D] to look in [A] spired

[E] One two three, one two three [A] one

There's a **[E]** rose in you hair, you're **[A]** shoulders are bare You've been **[F#m]** wearing this **[E]** costume for **[D]** ever **[Dm]**

Chorus: So [A] turn up the music, [E] pour out the wine

[B7] Stop at the surface, the [Dm] surface is fine We don't [E] need to [D6] go any [A] deeper [E]

Verse 2: [A] Thanks for the dance, I [D] hear that we're [A] married

[E] One two three, one two three [A] one

[A] Thanks for the dance, and the [D] baby you [A] carried

It was [E] almost a daughter or a [A] son

And there's [E] nothing to do, but to [A] wonder if you Are as [F#m] hopeless as [E] me and as [D] decent [Dm]

Chorus: [A] We're joined in the spirit, [E] joined at the hip,

[B7] Joined in the panic [Dm] wondering if

We've [E] come to [D6] some sort of agree [A] ment [E]

Interlude: [A] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, la-la

[E] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, [A] lah [A] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, la-la [E] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, [A] lah

Verse 3: It was [E] fine it was fast, we was [A] first we was last

In [F#m] line at the [E] temple of [D] pleasure [Dm]

But the [A] green was so green and the [D] blue was so blue

[B7] I was so I and [Dm] you were so you

The [E] crisis was [D6] light as a [E] feather [E7]

Outro: [A] Thanks for the dance

It's was [D] hell, it was swell, it was [A] fun

[A] Thanks for all the dances

[E] One two three, one two three [A] one

[A] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, la-la [E] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, [A] lah

[A] La-la-lah la-la, la-la, la-la

[E] La-la-lah la-la, [a-la, [A] | lah

There But For Fortune - Phil Ochs

Intro: [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

Verse 1: [A] Show me the [Dm] prison, [A] show me the [Dm] jail

[A] Show me the [F#m] prisoner, whose [B] life has gone [E7] stale

And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man, With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why

[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,

mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

Verse 2: [A] Show me the [Dm] alley, [A] show me the [Dm] train

[A] Show me the [F#m] hobo, who [B] sleeps out in the [E7] rain

And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man, With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why

[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,

mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

Verse 3: [A] Show me the [Dm] whiskey [A] stains on the [Dm] floor

[A] Show me the [F#m] drunkard, as he [B] stumbles out the [E7] door

And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why

[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,

- mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

Verse 4: [A] Show me the [Dm] country, where the [A] bombs had to [Dm] fall

[A] Show me the [F#m] ruins of the [B] buildings, once so [E7] tall

And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] land With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why

[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you and [E7] I,

You and [A] I

Outro: [A] [Dm] [A] [A]

There's a Guy Works Down the Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis – Kirsty MacColl & Philip Rambow

Intro: [A][E][A]

Verse 1: [AO h darling why'd you talk so fast

Another evening just flew past to [E] night

And now the daybreak's coming in And I can't win and it ain't [A] right You tell me all you've done and seen

And all the places you have been with [D] out me

Well I don't really want to know But [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go

And [E] you won't have no cause to think a [A] bout me

Chorus: [A] There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop

[E] Swears he's [A] Elvis

Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E]** true There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[D]** chip shop

[E] Swears he's [F#m] Elvis

[D] But [A] he's a liar and [E] I'm not sure about [A] you

Verse 2: [A] Oh darling you're so popular

You were the best thing new in **[E]** Hicksville ...

With your mohair suits and foreign shoes

News is you changed your pickup for a [A] Seville

And now I'm lying here alone

'Cause you're out there on the phone

To some star in New [D] York I can hear you laughing now and

And [A] I can't help feeling that somehow You [E] don't mean anything you say at [A] all

Chorus: [A] There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop

[E] Swears he's [A] Elvis

Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E]** true There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[D]** chip shop

[E] Swears he's [F#m] Elvis

[D] But [A] he's a liar and [E] I'm not sure about [A] you

Instrum: [A][D][E][A] [D][E] [A][D][E][F#m] [D][A][E][A] (Chorus)

Chorus: [A] There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop

[E] Swears he's [A] Elvis

Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E]** true There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[D]** chip shop

[E] Swears he's [F#m] Elvis

[D] But [A] he's a liar and [E] I'm not sure about [A] you

Outro: I said [A] he's a liar and [E] I'm not sure about [A] you

I said [A] he's a liar and [E] I'm not sure about [F#m] you [D]

[A] He's a liar and [E] I'm not sure about [A] ⊥ you

Things - Bobby Darin

Intro: [C] 3 bars [C] ↓ 234

Verse 1: [C] Ev'ry night I sit here by my window (window)

Starin' at the lonely ave **[G]** nue (avenue)

[C] Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' [F] laughin' (laughin') [C] And thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do 234 [C] \(\)

Chorus: Tacet (Thinkin' of [G7] things) like a walk in the park

[C] (Things) like a kiss in the dark [G7] (Things) like a sailboat ride

(Yeah [C] ↓ yeah) what about the night we cried

[F] Things like a lover's vow[C] Things that we don't do now

[G7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do 234 1234

Verse 2: [C] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [G] to (talkin' to)

[C] When I'm not thinkin' of-a just how much I [F] love you (love you) [C] Well, I'm-a thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do 234 [C] ↓

Chorus: Tacet (Thinkin' of [G7] things) like a walk in the park

[C] (Things) like a kiss in the dark [G7] (Things) like a sailboat ride

(Yeah [C] ↓ yeah) what about the night we cried

[F] Things like a lover's vow **[C]** Things that we don't do now

[G7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do 234 1234

Verse 3: [C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' (playin')

And the face I see each day belongs to **[G]** you (belongs to you)

Though there's **[C]** not a single sound and there's **[F]** nobody else around Well, I'm-a **[C]** thinkin' 'bout the **[G7]** things we used to **[C]** do **234 [C]** ↓

Chorus: Tacet (Thinkin' of [G7] things) like a walk in the park

[C] (Things) like a kiss in the dark [G7] (Things) like a sailboat ride

(Yeah [C] ⊥ yeah) what about the night we cried

[F] Things like a lover's vow[C] Things that we don't do now

[G7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do 234 1234

Outro: (As last line of chorus)

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [C] to Ya got me [G7] thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do [G7] Starin' at the [G7] lonely ave [C] nue 234 1234 1234

[C] ↓ [G] ↓[C] ↓

Option: Ladies to sing bracketed word

This Land is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

Intro: [C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Chorus: [C] This land is [F] your land; this land is [C] my land

From Cali [G7] fornia, to the New York [C] Island

From the Redwood [F] Forest, to the Gulf Stream [C] wa [Am] ters

[C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Verse 1: As I was **[F]** walking a ribbon of **[C]** highway

I saw a [G7] bove me an endless [C] skyway
I saw be [F] low me a golden [C] val [Am] ley
[C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Chorus: [C] This land is [F] your land; this land is [C] my land

From Cali [G7] fornia, to the New York [C] Island

From the Redwood [F] Forest, to the Gulf Stream [C] wa [Am] ters

[C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Verse 2: I've roamed and [F] rambled and I've followed my [C] footsteps

To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts And all a [F] round me a voice was [C] sound [Am] ing [C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Verse 3: The sun comes [F] shining as I was [C] strolling

The wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds [C] rolling The fog was [F] lifting a voice come [C] chant [Am] ing [C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Chorus: [C] This land is [F] your land; this land is [C] my land

From Cali [G7] fornia, to the New York [C] Island

From the Redwood [F] Forest, to the Gulf Stream [C] wa [Am] ters

[C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Verse 4: Nobody [F] living can ever [C] stop me

As I go [G7] walking that freedom [C] highway; Nobody [F] living can make me [C] turn back [Am] [C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

Chorus: [C] This land is [F] your land; this land is [C] my land

From Cali [G7] fornia, to the New York [C] Island

From the Redwood [F] Forest, to the Gulf Stream [C] wa [Am] ters

[C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me

[C] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C] \downarrow [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

This Train is bound for Glory / Spirituals - Trad

Chorus: [D] ! This train is bound for glory, [D] ! this train (Acapella) [D] ! This train is bound for glory, [A7] ! this train.

[D] ! This train is [D7] ! bound for glory,

[G] I None gonna ride it but the **[G7]** I righteous and the holy.

[D] ! This train is [A7] ! bound for glory, [D] ! this train.

12 1234 [D] 4 bars

Verse 1: [D] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

This train don't carry no gamblers, [A7] this train;

[D] This train don't [D7] carry no gamblers, [G] No High Flyers, no [G7] midnight ramblers,

[D] This train don't [A7] carry no gamblers, [D] this train.

Chorus: [D] This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, [A7] this train.

[D] This train is bound for glory,

[G] None gonna ride it but the **[G7]** righteous and the holy.

[D] This train is [A7] bound for glory, [D] this train.

Verse 2: [D] This train, done carried my mother, this train.

This train, done carried my mother, [A7] this train.

[D] This train, done [D7] carried my mother,

[G] my mother, my father, my sister and my brother,

[D] This train, done [A7] carried my mother, [D] this train.

Instrumental: [D] This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, [A7] this train.

[D] This train is [D7] bound for glory,

[G] None gonna ride it but the **[G7]** righteous and the holy.

[D] This train is [A7] bound for glory, [D] this train.

Verse 3: Swing [D] low sweet chariot

Coming for to carry me [A7] home

Swing [D] low [D7] sweet char [G] iot [G7] [D] Coming for to [A7] carry me [D] home

Verse 4: I [D] looked over Jordan, what do I see

Coming for to carry me [A7] home

A [D] band of [D7] angels [G] coming after [G7] me [D] Coming for to [A7] carry me [D] home 234 stop

Verse 5: Oh when the **[D]** saints go marching in

Oh when the saints go marching [A7] in I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [G7] Oh when the [D] saints go [A7] marching [D] in

Verse 6: Oh when the **[D]** saints (Oh when the saints) go marching in (go marching in)

Oh when the saints go marching [A7] in I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [G7]

Oh when the [D] saints (Oh when the saints) go [A7] marching [D] in

Chorus: [D] This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, [A7] this train.

[D] This train is bound for glory,

[G] None gonna ride it but the righteous and the holy.[D] This train is [A7] bound for glory, [D] this train.

[D] This train is [A7] bound for glory, [D] this train.

 $[D] \downarrow [A7] \downarrow [D] \downarrow$ Siren whistle

This Train is bound for Glory (without sprituals)

Chorus: [D] This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, [A7] this train.

[D] This train is bound for glory,

[G] None gonna ride it but the righteous and the holy. **[D]** This train is **[A7]** bound for glory, **[D]** this train.

Verse 1: [D] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;

This train don't carry no gamblers, [A7] this train;

[D] This train don't carry no gamblers, **[G]** No High Flyers, no midnight ramblers,

[D] This train don't [A7] carry no gamblers, [D] this train.

Chorus:

Verse 2: [D] This train, done carried my mother, this train.

This train, done carried my mother, [A7] this train.

[D] This train, done carried my mother,

[G] my mother, my father, my sister and my brother,

[D] This train, done [A7] carried my mother, [D] this train.

Chorus:

Verse 3: [D] This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

This train is leaving in the morning, [A7] this train.

[D] This train is leaving in the morning

[G] Great God Almighty, a new day is dawning!

[D] This train is [A7] leaving in the morning, [D] this train.

Chorus: [D] This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, [A7] this train.

[D] This train is bound for glory,

[G] None gonna ride it but the righteous and the holy. **[D]** This train is **[A7]** bound for glory, **[D]** this train.

[D] [A7] [D] [A7]↓ [D]↓

Tickle My Heart - Joe Brown

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] ↓

Verse 1: Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Ebdim] twice

Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice

But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C]

Verse 2: [Am] Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [Ebdim] toes

Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose

But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge: [E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night

[D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] that'd [D7] be al [G7] right

Verse 3: Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough

I'll let you [C] know when I've had e [A7] nough

Just tickle my [Dm] heart,

[G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] [Ebdim] [C]

[Am] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] [Ebdim] [C]

[A7] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge: (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

Stops [E7] Tickle [E7] me [E7] in the [E7] morning [E7] [E7],

Strum [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night

[D7] Tickle me without warning,

Stops [G7] you [G7] know that'd [D7] be al [G7] right, al[Gaug]right.

Verse 4: Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough

I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough

Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am]

[Dm] Come on and [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7] Tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [G7] [C6] ↓

Travelin' Light - Sid Tepper & Roy C. Bennett

Intro: [C] /// [C] ///

Verse 1: [C] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [C7]

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

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

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

Chorus: [F] No comb and tooth brush [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]

I'm [F] carrying only a [G7] ↓ pocketful of dreams [G7] ↓

A heart full of love

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

Verse 2: [C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para [C] dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

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

Chorus: [F] No comb and tooth brush [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]

I'm [F] carrying only a [G7] \(\) pocketful of dreams [G7] \(\)

A heart full of love

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

Verse 3: [C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para[C]dise [C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C1] light [C7]

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

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

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

Tulsa Time - Danny Flowers

Intro: Rock rhythm (G / Em) – Four bars

Verse 1: [G] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac

Just about to lose my [D7] mind.

I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California

Where people all live so [G] fine.

My mother says I'm crazy, my baby calls me lazy

But I'm gonna show them all this [D7] time

'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schoolin'

I was born to just walk the [G] line.

Chorus: Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa [D7] time

Gonna set my watch back to it

'Cause you know that I've been through it,

Living on Tulsa [G] time

Rock rhythm (G / Em) - Two bars

Instrumental: [G] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac

Just about to lose my [D7] mind.

I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California

Where people all live so [G] fine

Verse 2: So **[G]** there I was in Hollywood, thinking I was doing good

Talking on the telephone [D7] line

They don't want me in the movies and nobody sings my songs,

My mama says my baby's doing [G] fine.

So then I started winking, then I started thinking,

That I really had a flash this [D7] time

That I had no business leaving, and noone would be grieving.

You see I'm on Tulsa [G] time.

Chorus: Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa **[D7]** time

Gonna set my watch back to it

'Cause you know that I've been through it,

Living on Tulsa [G] time

Rock rhythm (G / Em) - Two bars - Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: [G] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac

Just about to lose my [D7] mind.

I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California

Where people all live so [G] fine

Chorus: Living on Tulsa time, living on Tulsa [D7] time

Gonna set my watch back to it

'Cause you know that I've been through it, Living on Tulsa [G] time [G cha cha cha]

Urban Spaceman - Neil Innes

Intro: (with whistle): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

Verse 1: [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 [D7]↓

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out

[C] I'm [D7] all [G] about

Instrum: (with whistle): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

Bridge: I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7]↓ place [D7]↓

Instrum: (with whistle): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

Verse 2: [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 [D7] ↓

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist

[C] | [D7] don't [G] exist

Outro: (with whistle and kazoo):

[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [D7]↓ [G]↓ (Siren Whistle)

Wa	de in	the	Water -	. traditi	nnal
vva	ис п		vvalei -	·uauili	ulai

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

Chorus: [Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] water [A] children

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

Oh [Dm] \(\text{God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter} \)

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

Verse 1: [Dm] Who's that [C] young girl [Bb] dressed in [A] red?

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Must be the [C] children that [Bb] Moses [A] led Oh [Dm] God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter

Chorus: [Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] water [A] children

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

Oh [Dm] ↓ God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

Verse 2: [Dm] Who's that [C] young girl [Bb] dressed in [A] white?

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Must be the [C] children of the [Bb] Isra [A] lites Oh [Dm] God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter

Chorus:

Verse 3: [Dm] Who's that [C] young girl [Bb] dressed in [A] blue?

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Must be the [C] children that are [Bb] comin' [A] through

Oh [Dm] God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter

Chorus:

Verse 2: [Dm] You don't be [C] lieve I've [Bb] been re [A] deemed?

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Just seen the Holy [C] Ghost [Bb] a lookin' for [A] me

Oh [Dm] God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter

Chorus: [Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] water [A] children

[Dm] Wade [C] in the [Bb] wa [A] ter

Oh [Dm] \(\) God's gonna trouble the [C] wa [Dm] ter x2

What a Wonderful World / Stand by Me

Intro: [C] [Am] x2

Verse a1: [C] Don't know much about [Am] history

[F] Don't know much [G7] biology

[C] Don't know much about a **[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 tooWhat a [G7] wonderful world this could [C] be

[C] [Am] x2

Verse a2: [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 world this could [C] be

Bridge: Now [G7] I don't claim... to [C] be an 'A' student

[G7] But I'm tryin' to **[C]** be

For [Am] maybe by being an [D7] 'A' student baby

[D7] I could win your [G7] love for me

[C] [Am] x2

Verse b1: [C] When the night has come [Cmaj7] [Am]

And the land is dark

And the **[F]** moon is the **[G7]** only light we'll see **[C] [G7]** No I **[C]** won't be afraid, **[Cmaj7] [Am]** no I won't be afraid

Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by me [C]

Chorus: And [Am] darlin, darlin, [C] stand by me, [Cmaj7] [Am]

Oh stand by me

Stand by [F] me, stand by [G7] me, stand by [C] me

Verse b2: [C] If the sky that we look upon [Cmaj7] [Am]

Should tumble and fall

And the [F] mountains should [G7] crumble to the sea [C] [G7]

I won't [C] cry, I won't cry, [Cmaj7] [Am]

No I won't shed a tear Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by me [C]

Chorus: And [Am] darlin, darlin, [C] stand by me, [Cmaj7] [Am]

Oh stand by me

Stand by [F] me, stand by [G7] me, stand by [C] me

Outro: [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] (cha cha cha)

What's Up - Linda Perry

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

[G]/[G]/[Am]/[Am]/[C]/[C]/[G]/[G]/

Verse 1: [G] 25 years of my life and still

[Am] Tryin' to get up that great big hill of [C] hope, for a desti-[G]nation [G]

I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should

That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood

Of [C] man, for whatever that [G] means [G]

Verse 2: And so I [G] cry sometimes when I'm lyin' in bed

Just to [Am] get it all out, what's in my head And I, [C] I am feeling, a little pe-[G]culiar [G] And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside And I [Am] take a deep breath, and I get real high

And I [C] scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going [G] on?" [G]

Chorus: And I say [G] "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey [Am] hey, yeah, yeah"

I said [C] "Hey, what's going [G] on?" [G]

And I say [G] "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey [Am] hey, yeah, yeah"

I said [C] "Hey, what's going [G] on?" [G]

Instrum: [G] 25 years of my life and still

[Am] Tryin' to get up that great big hill of [C] hope, for a desti-[G]nation [G]

I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should

That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood

Of [C] man, for whatever that [G] means [G]

Bridge: And I **[G]** try, oh my God, do I **[Am]** try, I try all the **[C]** time

[C] In this insti-[G]tution [G]

And I [G] pray, oh my God, do I [Am] pray, I pray every single [C] day

[C] For a revo-[G]lution [G]

Verse 3: And so I **[G]** cry sometimes when I'm lyin' in bed

Just to [Am] get it all out, what's in my head And I, [C] I am feeling, a little pe-[G]culiar [G] And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high

And I [C] scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going [G] on?" [G]

Chorus: And I say [G] "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey [Am] hey, yeah, yeah"

I said [C] "Hey, what's going [G] on?" [G]

And I say [G] "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey [Am] hey, yeah, yeah"

I said [C] "Hey, what's going [G] on?" [G]

Chorus 2: And I say [G] "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey ([G] wake in the morning and I step outside)

[Am] hey, yeah, yeah" ([Am] take a deep breath, and I get real high)

I said [C] "Hey, what's going [G] on?" [G] (And I [C] scream, what's going [G] on?) [G]

And I say **[G]** "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey (**[G]** wake in the morning and I step outside)

[Am] hey, yeah, yeah" ([Am] take a deep breath, and I get real high)

I said [C] "Hey, what's going [G] on?" [G] (And I [C] scream, what's going [G] on?) [G]

Instrum: [G] 25 years of my life and still

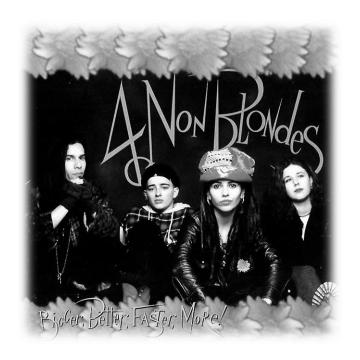
[Am] Tryin' to to get up that great big hill of [C] hope,

for a desti-[G] nation [G]

Outro: (Slow) [G] 25 years of my life and still

[Am] Tryin' to get up that great big hill of [C] hope,

for a desti-[G] ↓ nation



The Wheels on the Bus

Intro: [C] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[G] All through the town [C]

Verse 1: [C] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[G] Round and round, round and round

[C] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse 2: [C] The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish

[G] Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish

[C] The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse 3: [C] The driver on the bus goes 'move on back'

[G] Move on back, Move on back

[C] The driver on the bus goes 'move on back'

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse 4: [C] The people on the bus go up and down

[G] Up and down, Up and down

[C] The people on the bus go up and down

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse 5: [C] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep

[G] Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep

[C] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse 6: [C] The baby on the bus goes 'whaa whaa whaa'

[G] Whaa whaa whaa, Whaa whaa whaa

[C] The baby on the bus goes 'whaa whaa whaa'

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse 7: [C] The parents on the bus go 'shh, shh, shh'

[G] Shh, shh, shh, Shh, shh, shh

[C] The parents on the bus go 'shh, shh, shh'

[G] All round the [C] town

Verse *: **[C]** The wheels on the bus go round and round

[G] Round and round, round and round

[C] The wheels on the bus go round and round

(Slow) [G] All round the [C] town

When All You Got is a Hammer - Gretchen Peters

Intro: [Am] /// x 4

Verse 1: There's a [Am] Bible on the table

There's a [C] bottle on the shelf

There's a [F] woman in the [Am] kitchen

Crying [E7] quietly to herself

Down the [Am] hallway, in the bedroom He can [C] hear his children [Am] wail When [F] all you got is a [Am] hammer [E7] Everything looks like a [Am] nail.

Verse 2: [Am] Well he came home from the desert

With a [C] medal on his chest

Like a **[F]** hero, like a **[Am]** champion But he **[E7]** felt more like a guest

Now he **[Am]** sleeps with one eye open And he **[C]** wakes up scared as Hell And **[F]** all he's got is a **[Am]** hammer And **[E7]** everything looks like a **[Am]** nail.

Chorus: They **[C]** show you how to shoot

And they **[G]** show you how to kill They don't **[Dm]** show you what to do With this **[E7]** hole that you can't fill

So you [Am] dwell in the darkness of your soul

Like **[C]** Jonah in the belly of the whale And **[F]** all you got is a **[Am]** hammer And **[E7]** everything looks like a **[Am]** nail

Instrum: As verse:

[Am] [C] [F] [Am] [E7] x2

Verse 3: [Am] When a good man in a bad dream

Can't [C] make it on his own

When he [F] can't feed his own damn [Am] children

On the **[E7]** money that he brings home And the **[Am]** deck is stacked against him

And he [C]knows he's bound to fail And [F]all he's got is a [Am] hammer [E7]Everything looks like a [Am]nail

Chorus:

Outro: So you [Am]dwell in the darkness of your soul

Like [C]Jonah in the belly of the whale
And [F]all you got is a [Am]hammer
And [E7] everything looks like a [Am]nail
[Slow] (Tacet) Yeah, all you got is a hammer
And [E7] \(\psi \) everything looks like a [Am] \(\psi \)nail.

Whisky In The Jar - Traditional

Intro: [*C*] /// [*C*] ///

Verse 1: [C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains

I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver

Chorus: With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da

[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o

There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Verse 2: I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny

I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da

Chorus:

Verse 3: [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber

I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the [Am] slaughter.

Chorus:

Verse 4: It was **[C]** early in the morning, just be **[Am]** fore I rose to travel

The [F] quards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain [Am] Farrell

I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier

But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken.

Chorus:

Verse 5: If **[C]** anyone can aid me, it's my **[Am]** brother in the army,

If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.

And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,

and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling [Am] Jenny.

Chorus:

Verse 6: Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,

But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.

But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

Chorus: With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da

[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o

There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar. Repeat

Slow down on last line

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Whistle For The Choir - John Lawler

Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G] 2 bars each

Verse 1: Well it's a **[C]** big big city and it's always the same,

Can never **[Em]** be too pretty, tell me your name, Is it **[Dm]** out, of line, if I was to be bold and say

"Would **[G]** you, be mine"? **123**

Verse 2: Because I **[C]** may be a beggar and you may be the queen,

I know I **[Em]** may be on a downer I'm still ready to dream Now it's **[Dm]** 3, o'clock, the time is just the time it takes

For [G] you, to talk

Chorus a: So if you're [C] lone- ly why did you say you're not [Em] lone- ly

Oh-you're-a si- lly [Dm] girl, I know, I heard it so,

It's [G] just like you to come and go

I [C] know, me no you don't even [Em] know, me

You're-so sweet to [Dm] try, oh my, you caught my eye

A **[G]** girl like you's just **[G]** ↓ irresistible

Instr: As Chorus a

Verse 3: Well it's a **[C]** big big city and the lights are all out,

But it's [Em] as much as I can do you know to figure you out

And I [Dm] must, confess, my heart's in broken pieces

And my [G] head's, a mess 123

Verse 4: And it's **[C]** 4 in the morning, and I'm walking along,

Beside the [Em] ghost of every drinker here who's ever done wrong

and it's [Dm] you, woo hoo,

that's got me going crazy for the [G] things you do

Chorus b: So if you're [C] crazy, I don't care you a- [Em] maze me

[Em] / Oh-you're-a stu- pid [Dm] girl, oh me, oh my, you talk,

I [G] die, you smile, you laugh, I cry

And [C] on-ly, a girl like you could be [Em] lone-ly

[Em] And-it's-a cry ing **[Dm]** shame, if you, would think the same

A [G] boy like me's just irresistible

Instr: As Chorus b

Chorus a: So if you're [C] lone- ly why did you say you're not [Em] lone- ly

Oh-you're-a si- lly [Dm] girl, I know, I heard it so,

It's [G] just like you to come and go

I [C] know, me no you don't even [Em] know, me

You're-so sweet to [Dm] try, oh my, you caught my eye

A **[G]** girl like you's just **[G]** ↓ irresistible

White Winter Hymnal - Robin Noel Pecknold

Intro: [D] was following the

I was following the I was following the I was following the

Repeat

Verse: [D] I was following the pack

All swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their [Em] throats

To keep their little heads From falling in the snow

And I turned 'round and there you [G] go

And Michael, you would fall

And turn the **[A]** ↓ white snow red as strawberries

In the [D] summertime

Verse: [D] I was following the pack

All swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their [Em] throats

To keep their little heads From falling in the snow

And I turned 'round and there you [G] go

And Michael, you would fall

And turn the [A] \(\text{ white snow red as strawberries} \)

In the **[D]** summertime

Bridge: As verse but sing Ooh

Verse: Acapella

I was following the pack All swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads From falling in the snow

And I turned 'round and there you go

And Michael, you would fall

And turn the white snow red as strawberries

In summer [D] time

Bridge: As verse but sing Ooh

Intro: [D] was following the

I was following the I was following the I was following the

Repeat

Gradually decrease voices

Gradually increase voices

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow - Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Intro: [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Verse 1: [A] Tonight you're [F#m] mine com-[D] pletely [E7]

[A] You give your [F#m] love so [D] sweet-[E7]ly To-[C#7]night the light of [F#m] love is in your eyes

[D] But will you [E7] love me to-[A]morrow

Verse 2: [A] Is this a [F#m] lasting [D] treasure [E7]

[A] Or just a [F#m] moment's [D] plea-[E7] sure

Can [C#7] I believe the [F#m] magic in your sighs [F#m]

[D] And will you [E7] love me to-[A] morrow

Bridge [D] Tonight with words un-[E6]spoken [E6]

[D] You say that [E7] I'm the only [A] one [D] But will my heart be [E6] broken [E6]

When the [F#m] night meets the [B7] morning [D] su-u-u-[E7] un

Verse 3: [A] I'd like to [F#m] know if [D] your love [E7]

[A] Is a love I [F#m] can be [D] sure [E7] of

So [C#7] tell me now, and [F#m] I won't ask a-[F#m] gain

[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow

Bridge [D] Tonight with words un-[E6] spoken

[D] You say that [E7] I'm the only [A] one

[D] But will my heart be [E6] broken

When the [F#m] night meets the [B7] morning [D] su-u-u-[E7] un

Verse 4: [A] I'd like to [F#m] know if [D] your love [E7]

[A] Is a love I [F#m] can be [D] sure [E7] of

So [C#7] tell me now, and [F#m] I won't ask a-[F#m]gain

[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow

[D] Will you still [E7] love me to-[A]morrow

[D] Will you still **[E7]** ↓ love me... To-**[A]**morrow **[A]** / **[D]** / **[E7]** / **[A]** ↓

Winchester Cathedral - Geoff Stephens

Intro: Oh- [C] bo-de-o-do oh- [G] bo-de-o-do

Oh- [G7] bo-de-o-do de- [C] do-duh [C] \(\psi \)

Instrum: Whistle over instrumental

[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal

She wouldn't have [D] gone far a[D7]way
If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell

Verse 1: [C] Winchester Cathedral, **[G]** you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as **[C]** my baby left town **[C]** You could have done something, **[G]** but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Chorus: Now everyone **[C7]** knows just how much I needed that **[F]** gal

She wouldn't have **[D]** gone far a **[D7]** way If only you'd **[G]** started ringing your **[G7]** bell

Verse 2: [C] Winchester Cathedral, **[G]** you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as **[C]** my baby left town **[C]** You could have done something, **[G]** but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Chorus: Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal

She wouldn't have **[D]** gone far a **[D7]** way If only you'd **[G]** started ringing your **[G7]** bell

Verse 3: [C] Winchester Cathedral, **[G]** you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

Instrum: [C] You could have done something, **[G]** but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, **[C]** you let her walk by

Verse 4: [C] Winchester Cathedral, **[G]** you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as **[C]** my baby left town **[C]** You could have done something, **[G]** but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Chorus: Now everyone **[C7]** knows just how much I needed that **[F]** gal

She wouldn't have **[D]** gone far a **[D7]** way If only you'd **[G]** started ringing your **[G7]** bell

Verse 5: [C] Winchester Cathedral, **[G]** you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town [C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, **[C]** you let her walk by

Outro: Oh- [C] bo-de-o-do oh- [G] bo-de-o-do

Oh- [G7] bo-de-o-do de- [C] do-duh [C] \(\psi \)

YMCA – Jaques Morali & Victor Willis

Verse 1: [C] Young man there's no need to feel down

I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town

There's no [G7] need to be unhappy

[C] Young man there's a place you can go

I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough

You can **[F]** stay there and I'm sure you will find Many **[G7]** ways to have a good time **1,2,3,4,5**

Chorus: It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA

It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA

They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy

You can [G7] hang out with all the boys

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA I's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA

You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal

You can [G7] do whatever you feel

Verse 2: [C] Young man are you listening to me

said [Am] young man what do you want to be

I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams

But you [G7] got to know this one thing

[C] No man does it all by himself

I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf

And just **[F]** go there to the YMCA

I'm [G7] sure they can help you today 1,2,3,4,5

Chorus:

Verse 3: [C] Young man I was once in your shoes

I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues

I felt **[F]** no man cared if I were alive I felt **[G7]** the whole world was so tight That's when **[C]** someone came up to me

And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street

There's a [F] place there called the YMCA

They can [G7] start you back on your way 1,2,3,4,5

Chorus: It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA

It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA

They have **[F]** everything for young men to enjoy

You can [G7] hang out with all the boys

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA I's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA

You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal

You can [G7] do whatever you feel Repeat 2nd time Cha Cha Cha

You Ain't Going Nowhere - Bob Dylan

Intro: [G] [Am] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Verse 1: [G] Clouds so swift the **[Am]** rain's pourin' in

[C] We're gonna see a movie called [G] 'Gunga Din' [G] Pack up your money, put up your [Am] tent, McGuinn

[C] You ain't goin' no-[G] where

Chorus: [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

Verse 2: [G] Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don

[C] They could not keep from [G] keepin' on [G] We'll cross that bridge [Am] after it's gone

[C] After we have passed it, [G] yeah

Chorus: [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

Verse 3: [G] Diamonds and rings and a [Am] gun that sings

[C] A flute that toots and a bee that [G] stings[G] A sky that cried and a [Am] bird that flies[C] A dog that talks and a [G] fish that walks

Chorus: [G] Ooh wee, [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's gonna come now

[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down into the easy [G] chair

Chorus: [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

You Were On My Mind - Sylvia Fricker

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

Verse 1: [NC] When I woke up this [F] morning

[Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C] And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]

I got [F] troubles whoa [Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa [Bb] oh

I got [F] wou [Dm] nds to [Gm7] bi [C] nd

Verse 2: So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]

[Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]

I got [F] troubles whoa [Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa [Bb] oh

I came [F] ho [Dm] me a [Gm7] gain [C]

Verse 3: When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]

You were [C] on my [F] m [A7] I [Dm] I [C] nd and

[Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]

And I got [F] troubles whoa [Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa [Bb] oh

I got [F] wou [Dm] nds to [Gm7] bi [C] nd

Bridge: And [D] I got a [G] feelin'

[C] Down [D] in my [G] sh [B7] o [Em] oe [D] s said

[C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]

Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa [C] oh

I got to [G] walk a [Em] way my [Am] blues [D]

Verse 4: [NC] When I woke up this [G] morning

[C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]

[C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]

I got [G] troubles whoa [C] oh I got [G] worries whoa [C] oh I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]

Your Cheating Heart - Hank Williams

Verse 1: [G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7] [C7]

Will make you [F] weep, [Am] [Dm] You'll cry and [G7] cry, [F] [G7]

And try to [C] sleep, [G7]

But sleep won't [C] come, [Cmaj7]

[C7] The whole night [F] through, [Am] [Dm]

Your cheatin [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [C7]

Chorus: When tears come [F] down,

Like falling **[C]** rain, You'll toss **[D7]** around,

And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7] You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7] [C7] The way I [F] do, [Am] [Dm]

Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [F] [C]

Verse 2: [G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7] [C7]

Will pine some [F] day, [Am] [Dm] And rue the [G7] love, [F] [G7] You threw a [C]way, [G7]

The time will [C] come, [Cmaj7] [C7] When you'll be [F] blue, [Am] [Dm]

Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [C7]

Chorus: When tears come [F] down,

Like falling **[C]** rain, You'll toss **[D7]** around,

And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7] You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7] [C7] The way I [F] do, [Am] [Dm]

Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you

[F] [C] [G7] [C]

Notes:

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