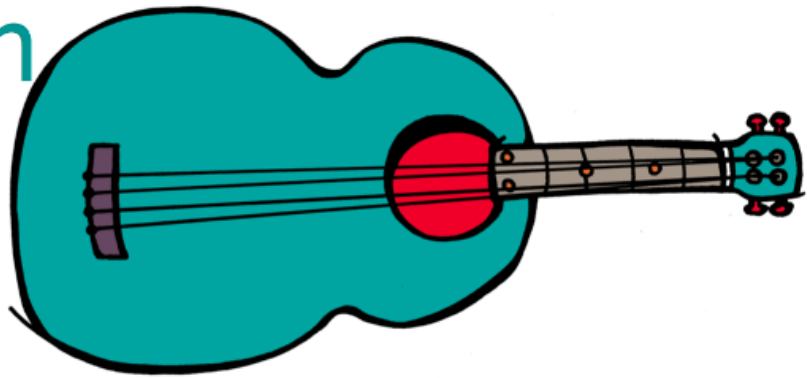


Headcorn Ukulele Group



WEDNESDAY SONGBOOK NUMBER 2

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MAY 2017

Amended 20 Sep 2017

Any Dream Will Do

Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Joseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VeSYfO2mBol> (Capo on 1)

Intro: [G]

I closed my [G] eyes, [D] drew back the [G] curtain [C]
To see for [G] certain [D] what I thought I [G] knew [D]
Far far a [G] way, [D] someone was [G] weeping [C]
But the world was [G] sleeping [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

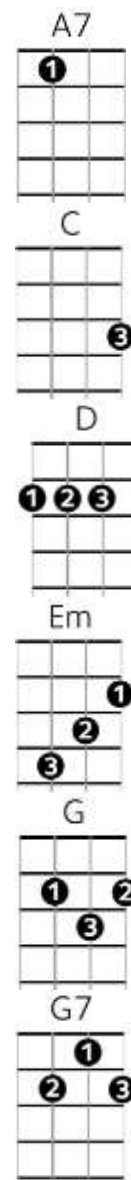
[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a [D] lone
May I re[G]turn [D] to the be[G]ginning [C]
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
Still hesi[G]tating [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

Instrumental:

I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a [D] lone
May I re[G]turn [D] to the be[G]ginning [C]
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
Still hesi[G]tating [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

Any dream will [G] do.



Baby Face

by Harry Akst and Benny Benny Davis (1926)

Count 1234-123

Strum Pattern d Du dudu

INTRO: (same chords as last two lines of the first verse)

C . C#dim7 . / G . E7 . / A7 . D7 . / G ... /

Mmm (G) Baby face, you've got the cutest (C#7) little mmm (D7) baby fa-ace, there's not another who (C#7) could (D7) take your pla-ace, mmm (G) baby (E7) fa-ace, (A7) my poor hearts a jumpin; (D7) you sure have started somethin'

Mmm (G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm (B7) in your firm em (Em) bra-ace (G7/) mmm I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove' cause I (G) I fell in (E7) love with that (A7) pretty (D7) baby (G) face Mmm (G) Baby face, you've got the cutest (C#7) little mmm (D7) baby fa-ace, there's not another who (C#7) could (D7) take your pla-ace, mmm (G) baby (E7) fa-ace (A7) my poor hearts a jumpin; (D7) you sure have started somethin'

Mmm (G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm (B7) in your firm em (Em) bra-ace (G7/) mmm I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove' cause I (G) I fell in (E7) lo-ve with your (A7) pretty (D7) ba-by (G) fa-ce

Instrumental:

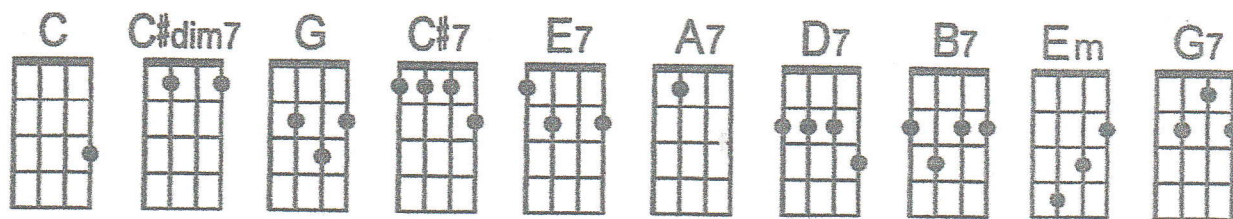
G ... / C#7 \ / D7 ... / C#7 \ / D7 ... / G . E7 . /

A7 ... / D7 ... /

G ... / / B7 ... / Em . G7 . /

C . C#dim7 . / G . E7 . / A7 . D7 . / G ... /

Mmm (G) Baby face you got the cutest (C#7) little mmm (D7) baby face, there's not another who (C#7) could (D7) take your pla-ace, mmm (G) baby (E7) fa-ace (A7) my poor hearts a jumpin' (D7) you shore have started somethin' Mmm (G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm (B7) in your firm em (Em) bra-ace (G7/) mmm I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove 'cause I (G) I fell in (E7) lo-ve with your (A7) pretty (D7) ba-by (G) faaaaaaaace



Banks Of The Ohio - Olivia Newton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-JmCEK-KsV4> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

I asked my [C] love to take a [G7] walk
To take a walk just a little [C] walk
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

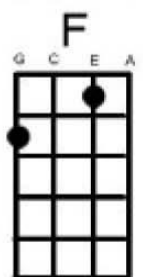
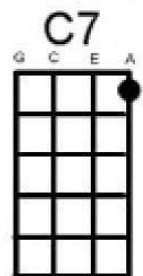
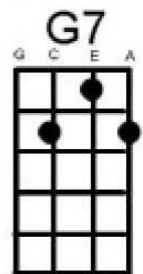
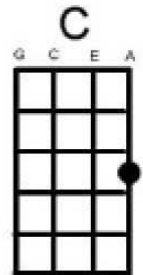
And only [C] say that you'll be [G7] mine
In no others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

I held a [C] knife against his [G7] breast
As into my arms he [C] pressed
He cried my love [C7] don't you murder [F] me
I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty

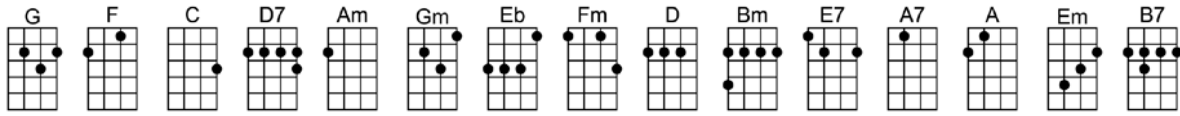
And only [C] say that you'll be [G7] mine
In no others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

I wandered [C] home 'tween twelve and [G7] one
I cried my God what have I [C] done
I've killed the only [C7] man I [F] love
He would not [C] take me [G7] for his [C] bride

And only [C] say that you'll be [G7] mine
In no others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o



BEACH BOYS MEDLEY



CALIFORNIA GIRLS

G **F**
 Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear,
C **D7**
 And the Southern girls with the way they talk, they knock me out when I'm down there.
G **F**
 The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright,
C **D7**
 And the Northern girls with the way they kiss, they keep their boyfriends warm at night.
G **Am** **F** **Gm**
 I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California,
Eb **Fm** **G**
 I wish they all could be California girls

HELP ME, RHONDA

D **G** **D**
 Since she put me down I've been out doin' in my head.
D **G** **D**
 Come in late at night and in the morning I just lay in bed.
Bm **G** **E7**
 Well, Rhonda, you look so fine, I know it wouldn't take much time,
D **G** **A7** **D**
 For you to help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.
A **D**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
A **D**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G **Bm**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G **A7** **D**
 Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her out of my heart.

LITTLE DEUCE COUPE

D
 Well, I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,
 But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.
G
 When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
D
 'Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly,
A **Em** **A** **D**
 She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got. (you don't know what I got)
A **Em** **A** **D**
 She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got.

BARBARA ANN

D
Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann,
G
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann, take my hand,
D A
Barbara Ann, you got me rockin' and a-rollin',
G D
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann.

I GET AROUND

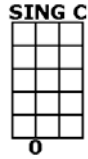
D B7 G C A7
Round, round, get around, I get around, Yeah, get around, round, round I get a-round
D
I get a-round, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
B7
From town to town, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
Em
I'm a real cool head, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
C A7
I'm makin' real good bread, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

SURFIN` USA

D A7 D A7 D D7
If ev'rybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A., then everybody'd be surfen' like Californi-a.
G D
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,
A7 D D7
A bushy, bushy blond hairdo, surfen' U.S.A.

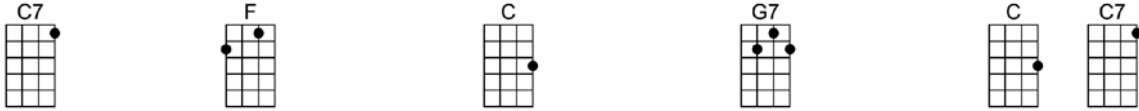
FUN, FUN, FUN

G C
Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand, now.
G D
Seems she for-got all about the library, like she told her old man, now.
G C
And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now.
G D C D G
And she'll have fun, fun, fun, 'til her daddy takes the T-bird a-way.
D7 G D C D G
And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.
D7 G D C D G C G
And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.

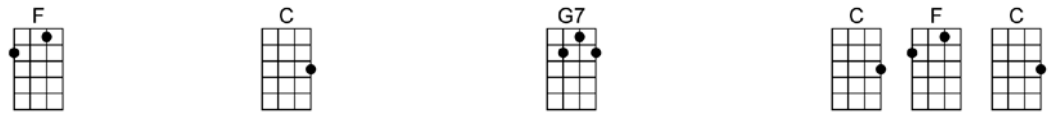


BLUEBERRY HILL

4/4 1...2...1234

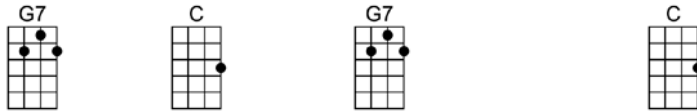


I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you



The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered un-til my dreams came true.

CHORUS:



The wind in the willow played love's sweet melo-dy.



But all of those vows we made were never to be.

4



Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,



1

For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

(repeat chorus-"The wind...")



2

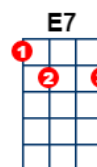
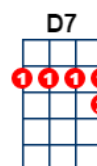
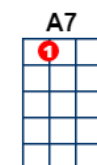
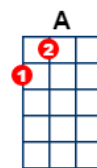
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

Blue Suede Shoes

Elvis Presley

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
 [A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
 [E7]



Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face
 [A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place
 And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
 [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car
 [A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar
 And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
 [A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Quiet start and build to full on last line

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes
 [D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
 [A]

Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations[†]

[no intro]

[chorus]

(G7) Why do you (C) build me up (E7) Buttercup baby
Just to (F) let me down and (G) mess me around
And then (C) worst of all you (E7) never call, baby
When you (F) say you will but (G) I love you still
I need (C) you more than (C7) anyone darling
You (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start
So (C) build me up (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart (C) (G)

I'll be (C) over at (G) ten you told me (Bb) time and (F) again
But you're (C) late... I'm waiting (F) round and then
I (C) run to the (G) door, I can't (Bb) take any (F) more
It's not (C) you... you let me (F) down again

(F – single strum) Hey (Em – single strum) hey (Dm) hey
Baby, baby, (G) try to find
(G – double strum) Hey, hey, (Em) hey
A little time, and (A7) I'll make you happy
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be (D7) side the phone waiting for (G) you...
(G) You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

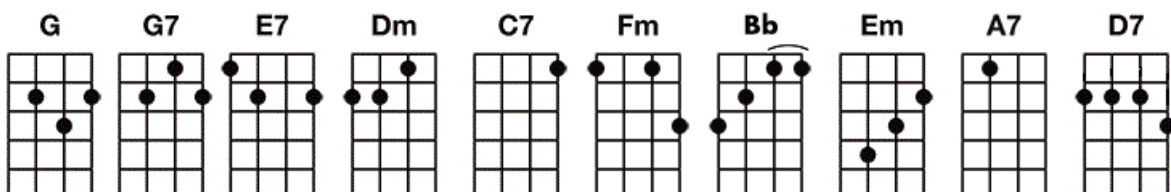
[chorus]

To (C) you I'm a (G) toy, but I (Bb) could be the (F) boy
You (C) adore... if you'd just (F) let me know
Al(C) though you're un(G) true I'm at (Bb) tracted to (F) you
All the (C) more... why do you (F) treat me so?

(F – single strum) Hey (Em – single strum) hey (Dm) hey
Baby, baby, (G) try to find
(G – double strum) Hey, hey, (Em) hey
A little time, and (A7) I'll make you happy
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be (D7) side the phone waiting for (G) you...
(G) You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

[chorus]

I need (C) you more than (C7) anyone, darling
You (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start
So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup, don't break my (F) heart (C)



Button up your overcoat - Ray Henderson

[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Eat an apple every day, [A7] get to bed by three,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me

[G7] Be careful [C] crossing streets oooh – oooh
[G] Don't eat meat, oooh – oooh.
[Em] Cut out sweets, [A7] oooh- oooh.
[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [A7] when you're on a spree.
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me [C] [C7]

[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree [D7]
Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me.[D7]

Don't sit on [C] hornets' tails oooh – oooh
[G] Or on nails oooh - oooh
[Em] Or on third rails [A7] oooh – oooh
[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
[G] Don't go out with college boys, [A7] when you're on a spree,
[D7]
Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me [C] [G]

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
 I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma[G7]lone
 As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a [C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A[C]live, alive-[Am]O! a [Dm]live, alive-[G7]O!
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
 [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive-[C]O!

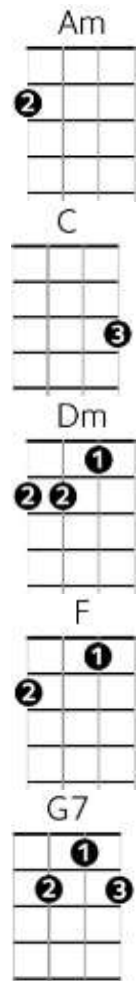
She [C] was a fish [Am] monger,
 but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
 For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
 [Am]a[C]live, a[G7]live [C] O!

A[C]live, alive-[Am]O! a [Dm]live, alive-[G7]O!
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
 [Am]a[C]live, [G7] alive-[C]O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
 And [C] that was the [Am]end of sweet [F]Molly Ma[G7]lone
 But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
 [Am]a[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A[C]live, alive-[Am]O! a [Dm]live, alive-[G7]O!
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
 [Am]a[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!



Eton Boating Song

C G7 C C7 F G7 C

Jolly boating weather and a hay harvest breeze

G D7 G C D7 G7

Blade on the feather, shade off the trees

C F C G7 C G7

Swing, swing together, with your bodies between your knees

C Dm C F C G7 C G7

Swing, swing together with your bodies between your knees

C G7 C C7 F G7 C

Jolly boating weather and a hay harvest breeze

G D7 G C D7 G7

Blade on the feather, shade off the trees

C F C G7 C G7

Swing, swing together, with your bodies between your knees

C Dm C F C G7 C

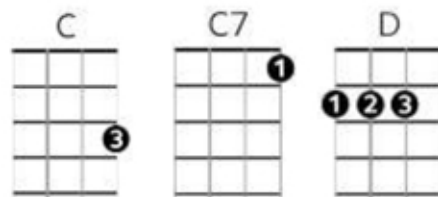
Swing, swing together **with your bodies between your knees**

I'm Into Something Good

Herman's Hermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFvXvfUF-Co>

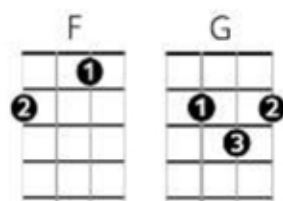
www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa Yeh
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)



[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would
(She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhhh)
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)
[G] Can I be fallin' in love
[D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of
(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)



[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
[C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
[F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could [F] [C]
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhhh)
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)
[G] Can I be fallin' in love
[D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of
(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
[C] I knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
[F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could
(I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)

Play last line 3 times. Finish on C - Single strums. Let it ring.

11

It's a Sin to Tell a Lie

Billy Mayhew, Billy Holiday, Ink Spots - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLE3f0kWjoM>

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you

If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You

Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie

Instrumental:

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

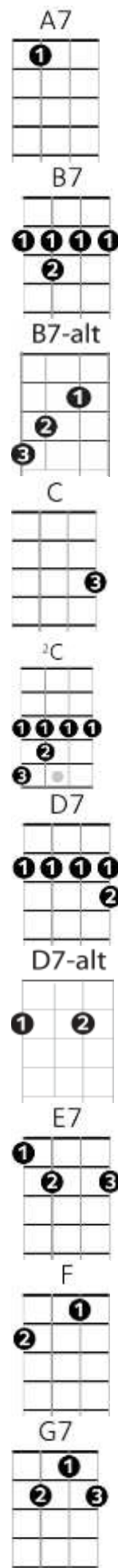
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you

If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You

Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie



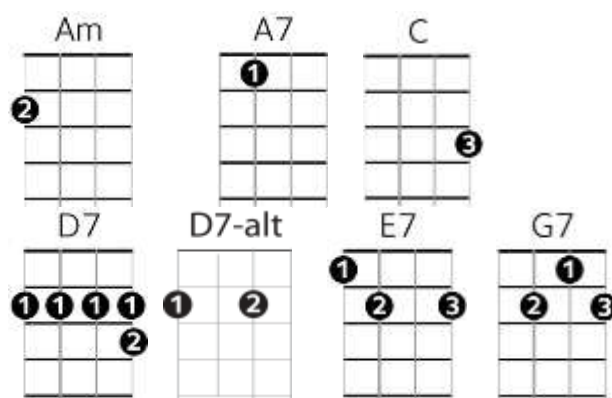
No intro. Count 1234. 123

7 beats

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.



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

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2

[G7][C]

It's a [C]lesson too [F]late for the [C]learning
[F]Made of [C]sand, [G]made of [C]sand
In the [C]wink of an [F]eye my soul is [C]turning
[F]In your [C]hand, [G]in your [C]hand

Are you [G]going away with no [F]word of fare[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Dm]trace left be[G7]hind?
Well I [C]could have loved you [F]better
I didn't [C]mean to be unkind
You [G]know that was the [G7]last thing on my [C]mind

You've got [C]reasons a [F]plenty for [C]going
[F]This I [C]know, [G]this I [C]know
For the [C]weeds have been [F]steadily [C]growing
[F]Please don't [C]go, [G]please don't [C]go

Are you [G]going away with no [F]word of fare[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Dm]trace left be[G7]hind?
Well I [C]could have loved you [F]better
I didn't [C]mean to be unkind
You [G]know that was the [G7]last thing on my [C]mind

As I [C]lie in my bed [F]in the [C]morning
[F]Without [C]you, [G]without [C]you
Each [C]song in my [F]breast dies a'[C]borning
[F]Without [C]you, [G]without [C]you

Are you [G]going away with no [F]word of fare[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Dm]trace left be[G7]hind?
Well I [C]could have loved you [F]better
I didn't [C]mean to be unkind
You [G]know that was the [G7]last thing on my [C]mind
You [G]know that was the [G7]last thing on my [C]mind
You [G]know that was the [G7]last thing on my [C]mind

Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)save you from being
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart and (G)that's what (F)really (C)hurts

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)just to save you from
being a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my soul... that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

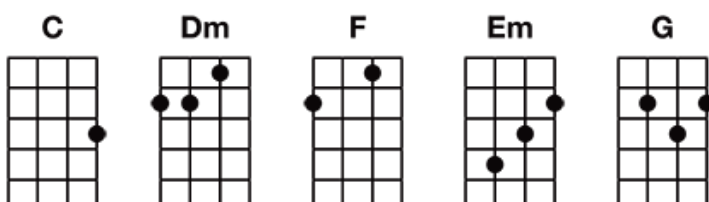
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C>wore me
out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
(G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face (G)
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a
fool can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm>wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)
(C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
(C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)



Tony Hatch , Les Reed - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU>

When the [C] weather is fine you [G] know it's a sign
 For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river
 If you take my advice there's [G] nothing so nice
 As [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river

There's [F] long boats and [C] short boats and [G] all kinds of [C] craft
 And [F] cruisers and [C] keel boats and [D7] some with no [G7] draft
 So [C] take off your coat and [G] hop in a boat
 Go [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [C] boats made from kits that'll [G] reach you in bits
 For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river
 Or you might want to scull in a [G] fibre glass hull
 Just [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river

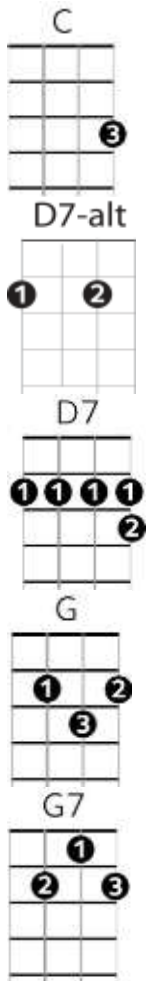
There are [F] tillers and [C] rudders and [G] anchors and [C] cleats
 And [F] ropes that are [C] sometimes referred to as [G7] sheets
 With the [C] wind in your face there's [G] no finer place
 Than [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [C] skippers and mates and [G] rowing club eights
 Just [F] messing a [G7]bout on the [C] river
 There are pontoons and trots and [G] all sorts of knots
 For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river

With [F] inboards and [C] outboards and [G] dinghies you [C] sail
 The [F] first thing you [C] learn is the [D7] right way to [G7] bail
 In a [C] one-seat canoe, you're the [G] skipper and crew
 Just [F] messing [G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [C] bridges and locks and [G] moorings and docks
 When [F] messing a [G7]bout on the [C] river
 There's a whirlpools and weir that you [G] mustn't go near
 When [F] messing [G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [F] backwater [C] places all [G] hidden from [C] view
 And [F] quaint little [C] islands just [D7] waiting for [G7] you
 So I'll [C] leave you right now, to [G] cast off your bow
 To [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



"Pennies From Heaven"

(John Burke & Arthur Johnston)



[C]Ev'ry time it [D7]rains, it rains

[F]Pennies from hea[G7]ven. [F-G7]

[C]Don't you know each [D7]cloud contains

[F]Pennies from hea[G7]ven? [F-G7]

[C7]You'll find your fortune falling [F]all over [A7]town

[D7]Be sure that your umbrella [G7]is upside down [F-G7]

[C]Trade them for a [D7]package of

[F]Sunshine and flo[G7]wers [F-G7]

[C]If you want the [C9]things you love,

[F]You must have showers.

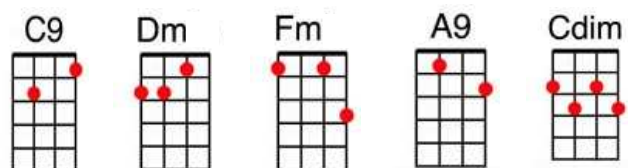
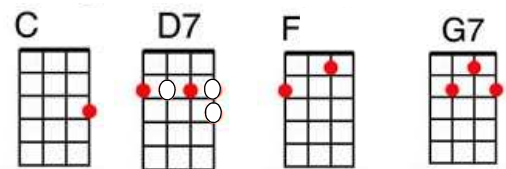
[Dm]So when you [Fm]hear it thunder,

[C]don't run under a [A9]tree

There'll be

[Dm]pennies from [D7]heaven for [G7]you and [C]me

[Cdim-G7] (to repeat)



17

Sailing

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34jZePnMQNQ> (But in Bm)

Rod Stewart [1975] (The Sutherland Bros. Band 1972)

1234 12

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

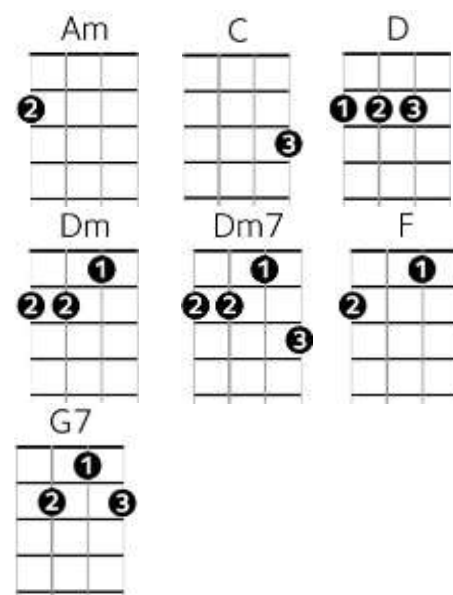
I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

Single strum



Sea Of Heartbreak

(Hampton/David) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FeiUPxG1P4k> Capo on 2nd fret

[F] Mmm [F] [C7] Mmm [C7]

The [F] lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] - don't shine for [C7] me
[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] - adrift on the [C7] sea (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, *sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha*

[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] - oh where did I [C7] fail?

[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] - always to [C7] sail (Stop)

This sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak [F7]

[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore

[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]

[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] - come here to [C7] me

[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] - away from the [C7] sea (Stop)

That sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

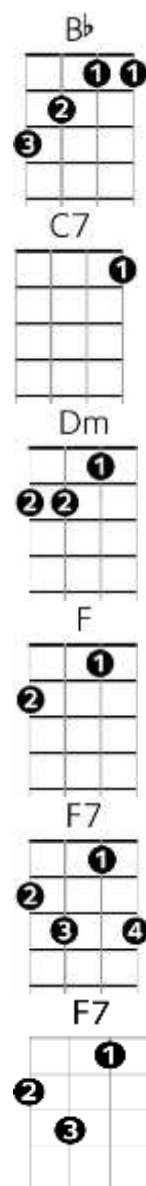
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears

Sea of [F] heartbreak, *sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha*

Sea of [F] heartbreak, *sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha*

Sea of [F] heartbreak (Stop)



SONG SUNG BLUE by Neil Diamond.

Intro : (C)(G)(G7)(C) X2

Strum : DDU UDU

Count : 1 2&(3)&4&

(C)Song sung blue, everybody (G) knows one (G /////)
(G7)Song sung blue, every garden (C) grows one (C /////)

(C7)Me and you, are subject to, (F) the blues now and then (F ///)
But (G) when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them (C)out again (C ///)
(Dm)Sing them out again (Dm ///)

(C)Song sung blue, weeping like a (G)willow (G /////)
(G7)Song sung blue, sleeping on my(C) pillow (C /////)

(C7)Funny thing, but you can sing it with a (F)cry in your voice (F.C.G.F.G.)
(G)And before you know it, you get to feeling good
You simply (C) got no choice (C ///)

(Riff)

(C)Song sung blue, weeping like a (G)willow
(G7)Song sung blue, sleeping on my (C)pillow

(C7)Me and you are subject to (F)the blues now and then (F /////)
But (G)when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them (C)out again (C /////)

(C)Song sung blue, weeping like a (G)willow (G /////)
(G7)Song sung blue, sleeping on my (C)pillow (C /////)

(C7)Funny thing, but you can sing it with a (F)cry in your voice (F.C.G.F.G.)
(G)And before you know it, get to feeling good
You simply (C)got no choice

(C)Song sung blue, weeping like a (G)willow (G /////)
(G7)Song sung blue, sleeping on my (C)pillow (C /////)

(Fade Outro)

(C7) Funny thing, but you can sing it with a (F)cry in your voice

Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum

[intro]

(A) //// (D-C-A)

(A) //// (C-D-A)

(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

(A) Goin' up to the spirit 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

[intro] x2

(A) Prepare yourself... you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in (D)Jesus
So you know that (A)when you die
It's (E7)gonna recommend you to the spirit in the (A)sky

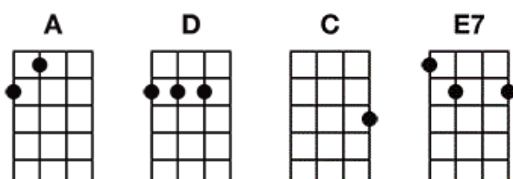
(A) Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go... (D)when you die
When you die and they (A)lay you to rest
You're gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

[intro] x2

(A) I've never been a sinner... I've never sinned
I 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

(A) Gonna' set me up with the spirit 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
(E7)Go to the place that's the (A)best (A)
(E7)Go to the place that's the (A)best (A)

[intro] x2



Streets of London - Ralph McTell

INTRO: F//// C//// G7//// C

[C]Have you seen the [G]old man, [Am]in the closed-down [Em]market
[F]Kicking up the [C]papers, with his [D7]worn-out [G7]shoes?
[C]In his eyes you [G]see no pride, [Am]and held loosely [Em]by his side
[F]yesterday's [C]papers, telling [G7]yesterday's [C]news

[C] So [F]how can you [Am]tell me, you're [C]lo-ne- [Am]ly
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G]shine? [G7]
[C]Let me take you [G]by the hand, and [Am]lead you through the [Em]streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C]something, to [G7]make you change your [C]mind

[C]Have you seen the [G]old gal, who [Am] walks the streets of [Em]London
[F]dirt in her [C]hair, and [D7]clothes in [G7]rags?
[C]She's no time for [G]talking, she[Am] just keeps right on [Em]walking
[F]Carrying her [C]home, in [G7]two carrier [C]bags

[C] So [F]how can you [Am]tell me, you're [C]lo-ne- [Am]ly
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G]shine? [G7]
[C]Let me take you [G]by the hand, and [Am]lead you through the [Em]streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C]something, to [G7]make you change your [C] mind

F//// C//// G7//// C////

[C]In the all night [G]cafe, at a [Am]quarter past [Em]eleven
[F]Same old man [C]sitting there, [D7] on his [G7]own
[C]Looking at the [G]world, over the [Am] rim of his [Em]tea-cup
[F]Each cup lasts an [C] hour, then he [G7]wanders home [C]alone

[C] So [F]how can you [Am]tell me, you're [C]lo-ne- [Am]ly
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G]shine? [G7]
[C]Let me take you [G]by the hand, and [Am]lead you through the [Em]streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C]something, to [G7]make you change your [C] mind

[C]And have you seen the [G]old man, [Am]outside the seaman's [Em]mission?
[F]Memory fading, [C] with the medal [D7]ribbons that he [G7]wears
[C]And in our winter [G]city, the rain [Am] cries little [Em]pity
[F]With one more forgotten [C]hero, and a [G7]world that doesn't [C]care

[C] So [F]how can you [Am]tell me, you're [C]lo-ne- [Am]ly
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G]shine? [G7]
[C]Let me take you [G]by the hand, and [Am]lead you through the [Em]streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C]something, to [G7]make you change your [C] mind

OUTRO: F//// C//// G7//// C//// x2 Single strum C second time

Swinging On A Star Bing Crosby

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rATftJiWdkw> (play along with strings detuned 2 semitones)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)

(Tacet) 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

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears

He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak

He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak

And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

(Tacet) Or 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

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]

He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food

He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude

But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

(Tacet) Or 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

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 [Em7]

To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught

But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

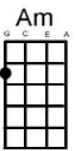
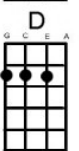
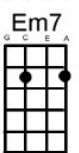
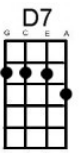
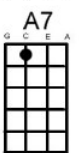
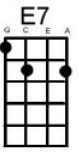
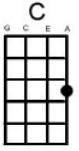
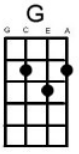
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

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 [E7] are

[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star



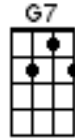
The Lumberjack Song

Terry Jones & Michael Palin 1969

BOYS [Oh, [C] I'm a lumberjack, [F] and I'm okay
I [G7]sleep all night and I [C]work all day

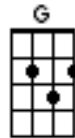
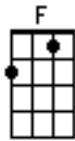


ALL **Chorus:**
[He's a lumberjack, and [F]he's okay
He [G7]sleeps all night and he [C]works all day



BOYS [I cut down trees, I [F]eat my lunch
I [G]go to the lava[C]t'ry
On Wednesdays I go [F]shopping
And have [G]buttered scones for [C]tea

GIRLS [He cuts down trees. He [F]eats his lunch
He [G]goes to the lava[C]t'ry
On Wednesdays he goes [F]shopping
And has [G]buttered scones for [C]tea



ALL **Chorus**

BOYS [I cut down trees, I [F]skip and jump
I [G]like to press wild [C]flowers
I put on women's [F]clothing
And [G]hang around in [C]bars

GIRLS [He cuts down trees. He [F]skips and jumps
He [G]likes to press wild [C]flowers
He puts on women's [F]clothing
And [G]hangs around in [C]bars?!

ALL **Chorus**

BOYS [I cut down trees, I [F]wear high heels
[G]Suspendies, and a [C]bra
I wish I'd been a [F]girlie
Just [G]like my dear [C]Papa

GIRLS [He cuts down trees, he [F]wears high heels
[G]Suspendies, and a [C]bra?!

ALL [He's a lumberjack, and [F]he's o[G]kaaaaaaaaaaay!
He [G7]sleeps all night and he [C]works all day

There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis (Kirsty MacColl / Philip Rambow, 1981)

Oh [C] darling why'd you talk so fast?
[C] Another evening just flew past to [G] night,
[G] And now the daybreak's coming in,
[G] And I can't win ... and it ain't [C] right.
[C] You tell me all you've done and seen,
[C] And all the places you have been with [F] out me,
[F] Well I don't really want to know, but [C] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go,
And [G] you won't have no cause to think a [C] bout me.

CHORUS:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [C] Elvis,
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G] true,
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [Am] Elvis [F],
But [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you.

Oh [C] darling you're so popular,
[C] You were the best thing new in [G] Hicksville,
[G] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes,
[G] News is you changed your Pick-up for a [C] Seville.
[C] And now I'm lying here alone,
[C] 'Cause you're out there on the phone to some star in [F] New York,
[F] I can hear you laughing now and I [C] can't help feeling that somehow,
[G] You don't mean anything you say at [C] all.

CHORUS:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [C] Elvis,
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G] true,
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [Am] Elvis [F],
But [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you.

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

CHORUS:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [C] Elvis,
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G] true,
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G] swears he's [Am] Elvis [F],
But [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you,
I said [C] he's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you,
[C] He's a liar and [G] I'm not sure about [C] you. [C] [G] [C]

Video Killed the Radio Star – The Buggles*

[intro]

[single strums]

(Dm) (C) x3

(Dm) (G)

[normal strumming]

(C) (F) (G) (G)x2

(C) I heard you (F) on the wireless (G) back in Fifty two

(C) Lying a (F) wake intent on (G) tuning in on you

(C) If I was (F) young it didn't (G) stop you coming through

(C) Oh-(F) oh (G)

(C) They took the (F) credit for your (G) second symphony

(C) Rewritten (F) by machine on (G) new technology,

(C) And now I (F) understand the (G) problems you can see

(C) Oh-(F) oh (G) I met your children

(C) Oh-(F) oh (G) what did you tell them?

(C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart

(G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh

(C) And now we (F) meet in an a (G) bandoned studio

(C) We hear the (F) playback and it (G) seems so long ago

(C) And you re (F) member the (G) jingles used to go

(C) Oh-(F) oh (G) You were the first one

(C) Oh-(F) oh (G) You were the last one

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) In my (G) mind and (F) in my car

(C) We can't re (G) wind we've (F) gone too far

(G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh... (G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh

(F) (G) (C) (F) x2

(F) (G) (E) (Am)

[single strums]

(Dm) (C) (Dm)

(G) (Am) (F) (Am) (F) (G)

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) In my (G) mind and (F) in my car

(C) We can't re (G) wind we've (F) gone too far

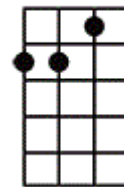
(C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart

(C) Put the (G) blame on (F) VCR...[pause]

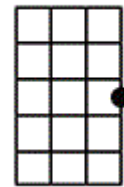
You (C) are... (Dm) (G) a radio (C) sta-a-a-a-(Dm)-a-a-a-a-(G) a-ar

[repeat to fade]

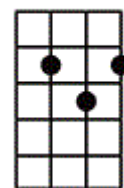
Dm



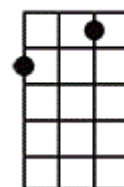
C



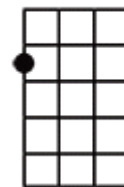
G



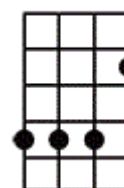
F



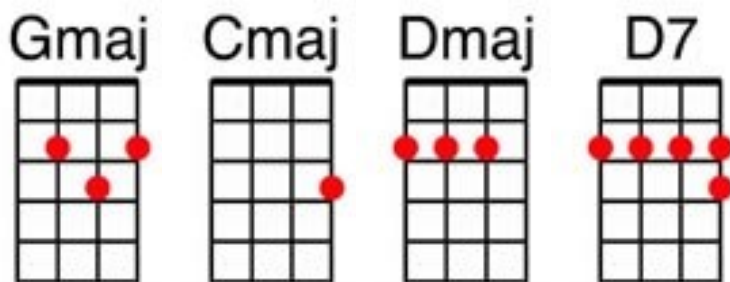
Am



E



Wild Rover - traditional



[G] I've been a wild rover for manys the [C] year
 And I've [G] spent all me [D] money on whisky and [G] beer
 But now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store
 And I [G] swear that I'll [D] play the wild rover no [G] more

Chorus:

And it's [D] no, nay, [D7] never (thump thump thump G)
 [G] no nay, never, no [C] more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover
 No [G] never, [D] no [G] more.

[G] I went to an alehouse I used to fre[C]quent
 And I [G] told the land[D]lady me money was [G] spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me [C] nay,
 For [G] custom like [D] yours I can get any[G]day. *Chorus*

[G]I brought from me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright
 And the [G] landlady's [D] eyes opened wide with de[G]light
 She said I have whiskies and wines of the [C] best
 And the [G] words that I [D] spoke, they were only in [G] jest *Chorus*

[G] I'll go home to me parents, confess whqt I've [C] done
 And [G] ask them to [D] pardon their prodigal [G] son.
 And when they caress me, as oft times be[C]fore,
 I [G] swear I will [D] play the wild rover no [G] more

Repeat chorus to last line, play last line double time, end with tremolo.

With a Little Help from My Friends – Beatles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBDF04fQKtQ> (But in E)

Intro [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] *[1st 2 lines of chorus]*

[G] What would you **[D]** think if I **[Am]** sang out of tune
Would you stand up and **[D]** walk out on **[G]** me
Lend me your **[D]** ears and I'll **[Am]** sing you a song
And I'll try not to **[D]** sing out of **[G]** key

Oh I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends **[D7]**

[G] What do I **[D]** do when my **[Am]** love is away
Does it worry you to **[D]** be a **[G]** lone
How do I **[D]** feel by the **[Am]** end of the day
Are you sad because you're **[D]** on your **[G]** own

Oh I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

Do you **[Em]** neeeeed any **[A]** body... I **[G]** need some **[F]** body to **[C]** love
Could it **[Em]** beeeeeee any **[A]** body... I **[G]** want some **[F]** body to **[C]** love

[G] Would you bel**[D]** iev in **[Am]** love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it **[D]** happens all the **[G]** time
What do you **[D]** see when you **[Am]** turn out the light
I can't tell you but I **[D]** know it's **[G]** mine

Oh I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

Do you **[Em]** neeeeed any **[A]** body... I **[G]** need some **[F]** body to **[C]** love
Could it **[Em]** beeeeeee any **[A]** body... I **[G]** want some **[F]** body to **[C]** love

Oh I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mmm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends



Cups -You're Going to Miss Me - Lulu and the Lampshades

(C)I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(F)Two bottles of whiskey for the (C)way
And I (F)sure would like some (C)sweet company
and I'm leaving tom(G)orrow, what do you (C)say

When I'm (Am)gone, When I'm (G)go-o-one,
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm (C)gone
You're gonna (F)miss me by my hair
You're gonna (C)miss me every(Am)where, oh!
(C)you're gonna (G)miss me when I'm (C)gone

When I'm (Am)gone, When I'm (G)go-o-one,
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm (C)gone
You're gonna (F)miss me by my walk
You're gonna (C)miss me by my (Am)talk, oh!
(C)you're gonna (G)miss me when I'm (C)gone

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK - SHORT

(C)I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(F)The one with the prettiest of (C)view
It's got (F)mountains, it's got (C)rivers
It's got (Am)sights to give you shivers
But it (C)sure would be (G)prettier with (C)you

When I'm (Am)gone, When I'm (G)go-o-one,
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm (C)gone
You're gonna (F)miss me by my walk
You're gonna (C)miss me by my (Am)talk, oh!
(C)you're gonna (G)miss me when I'm (C)gone

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK - LONG

When I'm (Am)gone, When I'm (G)go-o-one,
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm (C)gone
You're gonna (F)miss me by my hair
You're gonna (C)miss me every(Am)where, oh!
(C)you're gonna (G)miss me when I'm (C)gone

When I'm (Am)gone, When I'm (G)go-o-one,
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm (C)gone
You're gonna (F)miss me by my walk
You're gonna (C)miss me by my (Am)talk, oh!
(C)you're gonna (G)miss me when I'm (C)gone

It Must Be Love – Labi Siffre

[intro] (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never (Am9)thought I'd miss you
(Am) Half as (Am9)much... as I (G)do (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Am) And I never (Am9)thought I'd feel this (Am)way
The way I (Am9)feel... about (G)you (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Em7) As soon as I (A9)wake up... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day
(Am) I know that it's (Am+7)you I need
To (Am7)take the blues away (D7)

(G) It must be (Gmaj7)love... (Em7)love... (C)love (C-D)
(G) It must be (Gmaj7)love... (Em7)love... (C)love (C-D)
(Am)Nothing more
(Gmaj7) Nothing less
(C)Love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it (Am9)be that we can
(Am) Say so (Am9)much without (G)words (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Am) Bless you and (Am9)bless me baby
(Am) Bless the (Am9)bees... and the (G)birds (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Em7) I've got to be (A9)near you... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day
(Am) I couldn't be (Am+7)happy baby in
(Am7)Any other (D7) way

(G) It must be (Gmaj7)love... (Em7)love... (C)love (C-D)
(G) It must be (Gmaj7)love... (Em7)love... (C)love (C-D)
(Am)Nothing more
(Gmaj7) Nothing less
(C)Love is the best

[interlude]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Em7) As soon as I (A9)wake up... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day
(Am) I know that it's (Am+7)you I need, to
(Am7)take the blues away (D7)

(G) It must be (Gmaj7)love... (Em7)love... (C)love (C-D)
(G) It must be (Gmaj7)love... (Em7)love... (C)love (C-D)
(Am)Nothing more
(Gmaj7) Nothing less
(C)Love is the best

[outro]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (C+9) (G) (C+9)
(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (C+9) (G) (C+9)

