

Song List Tractorfest 2018

SET ONE

Crazy Little Thing Called Love  
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)  
I Should Have Known Better  
I'm a Believer  
Bad Moon Rising  
Blue Suede Shoes  
Five Foot Two  
Plastic Jesus  
Take me Home, Country  
Putting on the Style Roads

SET TWO

At the Hop  
Sweet Caroline  
Maxwell's Silver Hammer  
Half the World Away  
Red Red Rudy  
Valerie  
Wagon Wheel  
Dance the Night Away  
Delilah  
Make Me Smile

SET THREE

Is This the Way To Amarillo  
The Letter  
These Boots Were Made for Walking  
Sloop John B  
I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper  
Ring of Fire  
Things  
You're the One That I Want  
Sunny Afternoon – Hi Ho Silver Lining (Segue)

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love



Count 1 2 1234

{BPM 156 Swing}

Intro: **[D – Dsus4] X 8**

This **[D]** 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 **{1,2,3,4,1 STOP}**

This **[D]** thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
 It **[D]** cries like a baby in a **[C]** cradle all **[G]** night  
 It **[D]** swings (Woo Woo), it jives (Woo Woo)  
 It **[G]** shakes all over like a **[C]** jelly **[G]** fish,  
 I kinda **[D]** like it, **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love **{1,2,3,4,1 STOP}**

Bridge: 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 **[A]** leaves me in a cool cool sweat

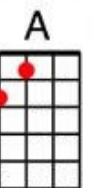
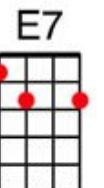
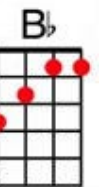
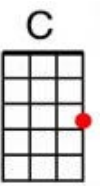
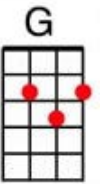
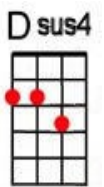
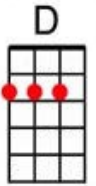
**(A) 5 4 3 0**  
**(E) 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0**

I gotta be **[D]** cool relax, get **[G]** hip  
 Get **[C]** on my **[G]** track's  
 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 **{1,2,3,4,1 STOP}**

*Sing unaccompanied:*

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip. Get on my track's  
 Take a back seat, hitch-hike. And take a long ride on my motor bike  
 Until I'm ready, (ready Freddie). Crazy little thing called love

This **[D]** 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 **[D///]**



# I'm Gonna Be [500 Miles]



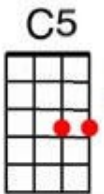
Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 120 Straight}

Intro: [C5] //// //

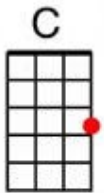
When I [C]wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]wakes up next to [C]you  
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]goes along with [C]you  
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]gets drunk next to [C]you  
And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who's [G7]havering to [C]you

## Chorus:

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk [G7]500 more.  
Just to [C]be the man who walked a 1,000 [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door.

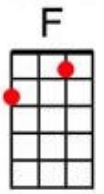


When I'm [C]working, yes I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]working hard for [C]you  
And when the money comes in for the work I do, I'll pass[F]almost every [G7]penny on to [C]you  
When I come home, (when I come home), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]comes back home to [C]you  
And if I grow old, (if I grow old), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [F]be the man who's [G7]growing old with [C]you

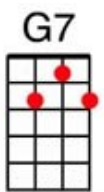


## Chorus then:

Dada [C]da da (dada da da), Dada da da (dada da da)  
Da da [F]dun diddle un diddle [G7]un diddle da da [C]da {x2}



When I'm [C]lonely, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who's [G7]lonely without [C]you  
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [F]dream about the [G7]time when I'm with [C]you  
When I go out, (when I go out), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]goes along with [C]you  
And when I come home, (when I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who's  
[G7]comes back home with [Am]you  
I'm gonna [F]be the man who's [G7]coming home {NC 1, 2 } with [C5]you {1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}  
{Crescendo.....}



## Chorus then:

Dada [C]da da (dada da da), Dada da da (dada da da)  
Da da [F]dun diddle un diddle [G7]un diddle da da [C]da {x2}

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk [G7]500 more.  
Just to [C]be the man who walked a 1,000 [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door [C]  
{Slow down - look at leader}

# I Should Have Known Better



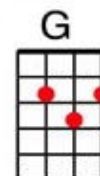
Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 138 Straight} {SP D D Du Du}

Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica over **[C//][G//][C//][G//][C//][G//][C//][G//]**

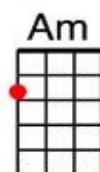
**[C//]**I.... **[G//]**.....**[C//]**.....  
**[G//]**Should have known **[C//]**better with a **[G//]**girl like **[C//]**you  
**[G//]**That I would **[C//]**love every**[G//]**thing that you **[Am//]**do  
**[Am//]**And I **[F]**do. Hey! Hey! **[G]**Hey!.... and I **[C//]**do **[G//][C//]**



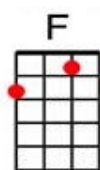
**[G//]**Woa oh woa oh **[C//]**I...**[G//]**..**[C//]**..  
**[G//]**Never rea**[C//]**lised what a **[G//]**kiss could **[C//]**be  
**[G//]**This could **[C//]**only **[G//]**happen to **[Am//]**me.  
**[Am//]**Can't you **[F]**see? Can't you **[E7]**see?



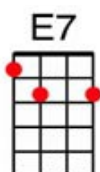
**[Am]**That when I **[F]**tell you that I **[C]**love you, **[E7]**Oh.....  
**[Am]**You're gonna **[F]**say you love me **[C]**too..oo..oo..oo..oo..**[C//]**oo **[C7//]**Oh...  
**[F]**And when I **[G]**ask you to be **[C]**mi...i..i.. **[Am]**ine  
**[F]**You're gonna **[G]**say you love me **[C//]**too... oo **[G//][C//]**



**[G//]**So..o..o..o **[C//]**I..**[G//]**..**[C//]**..  
**[G//]**Should have rea**[C//]**lised a lot of **[G//]**things be**[C//]**fore  
**[G//]**If this is **[C//]**love you gotta **[G//]**give me **[Am//]**more  
**[Am//]**Give me **[F]**more hey hey **[G]**hey give me **[C//]**more **[G//][C//][G//]**

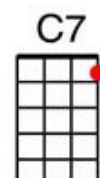


**[C//]**I.... **[G//]**....**[C//]**...  
**[G//]**Should have known **[C//]**better with a **[G//]**girl like **[C//]**you  
**[G//]**That I would **[C//]**love every**[G//]**thing that you **[Am//]**do  
**[Am//]**And I **[F]**do. Hey hey **[G]**hey and I**[C//]**do**[G//][C//]**



**[G//]**Woa oh woa oh **[C//]**I..**[G//]**..**[C//]**..  
**[G//]**Never rea**[C//]**lised what a **[G//]**kiss could **[C//]**be  
**[G//]**This could **[C//]**only **[G//]**happen to **[Am//]**me.  
**[Am//]**Can't you **[F]**see? Can't you **[E7]**see?

**[Am]**That when I **[F]**tell you that I **[C]**love you, **[E7]**Oh.....  
**[Am]**You're gonna **[F]**say you love me **[C]**too..oo..oo..oo..**[C//]**oo **[C7//]**Oh...  
**[F]**And when I **[G]**ask you to be **[C]**mi...i..i.. **[Am]**ine  
**[F]**You're gonna **[G]**say you love me **[C//]**too. **[G//][C//]**



{*Outro*}

You **[G//]**love me **[C//]**too **[G//][C//]**  
 You **[G//]**love me **[C//]**too **[G//][C//]**  
 You **[G//]**love me **[C//]**too.

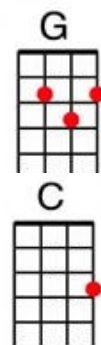
# I'm a Believer



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 160 Swing}

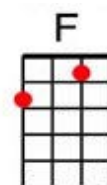
**Intro:** [G][C][G][F][D][D]

[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales  
[G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me. [G7]  
[C]Love was out to [G]get me  
[C]That's the way it [G]seemed.  
[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams. [D]

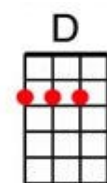


## Chorus:

[NC]Then I saw her [G//]face, [C//][G]now I'm a [G//]believer! [C//][G]  
Not a [G//]trace [C//][G]of doubt in my [G//]mind. [C//][G]  
I'm in [G]love, [C]oooh  
I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D]tried. [D]



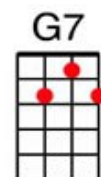
[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,  
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got [G7]  
[C]What's the use in [G]trying?  
[C]All you get is [G]pain.  
[C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain. [D]



## Chorus

*{first two lines instrumental}*

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,  
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got [G7]  
[C]Love was out to [G]me,  
[C]That's the way it [G]seemed.  
[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams. [D]



## Chorus

Then I saw her [G//]face, [C//][G]now I'm a [G//]believer! [C//][G]  
Not a [G//]trace [C//][G]of doubt in my [G//]mind. [C//][G]  
I'm a [G//]believer! [C//][G]I'm a [G//]believer! [C//][G]  
I'm a [G//]believer! [C//][G]I'm a [G//]believer! [C//][G]

# Bad Moon Rising



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 160 Swing}

Intro: [C]I see the [G]bad [F]moon [C]rising,  
[C]I see [G]trouble [F]on the [C]way

[C]I see the [G]bad [F]moon [C]rising,  
[C]I see [G]trouble [F]on the [C]way  
[C]I see [G]earth[F]quakes and [C]lightning,  
[C]I see [G]bad [F]times [C]today [C7]

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

[C]I hear [G]hurri-[F]canes [C]blowing,  
[C]I know the [G]end is [F]coming [C]soon  
[C]I fear [G]rivers [F]over-[C]flowing,  
[C]I hear the [G]voice of [F]rage and [C]ruin [C7]

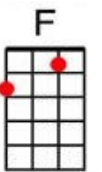
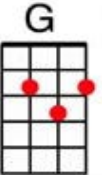
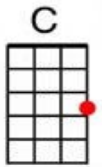
[F]Don't go around tonight, well it's [C]bound to take your life  
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise

[C]Hope you [G]got your [F]things [C]together,  
[C]hope you are [G]quite [F]prepared to [C]die  
[C]Looks like we're [G]in for [F]nasty [C]weather,  
[C]One eye is [G]taken [F]for an [C]eye [C7]

[F]Don't go around tonight, well it's [C]bound to take your life  
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise [C7]

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

[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise  
[G]There's a [F]bad moon on the [C]rise [C/][G/][C/]

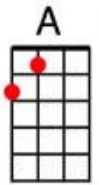


# Blue Suede Shoes

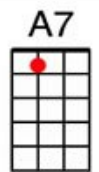


Count 1234 123 {BPM 185 Swing}

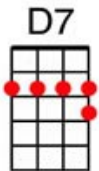
Well it's a [A/] one for the money, [A/] two for the show  
[A/] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go  
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



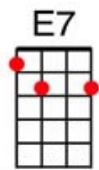
Well you can [A/] knock me down, [A/] step in my face  
[A/] Slander my name all [A/] over the place  
And [A/] do anything that you [A/] want to do  
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes  
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue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



# Five Foot Two



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 185 Straight}

## {Intro}

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue,  
but, [A7]oh, what those five feet could do!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal? [G7]

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue,  
But [A7]oh! what those five feet could do!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal? [G7]

[C]Turned up nose, [E7]turned down hose,  
[A7]flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal?

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two, [A7]covered with fur,  
[D7]Diamond rings, and all those things,  
[G7//]Betcha life it isn't her!

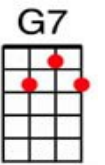
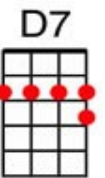
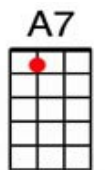
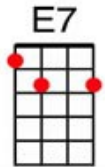
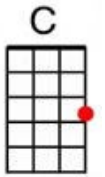
But [C]could she love, [E7]could she woo,  
[A7]could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal?

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue,  
But [A7]oh! what those five feet could do!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal? [G7]

[C]Turned up nose, [E7]turned down hose,  
[A7]flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal?

Now if you [E7]run into a five foot two, [A7]covered with fur,  
[D7]Diamond rings, and all those things,  
[G7//]Betcha life it isn't her!

But [C]could she love, [E7]could she woo,  
[A7]could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my  
[D7]anybody [G7]seen my  
[D7]anybody [G7]seen my [C]gal? [C//]



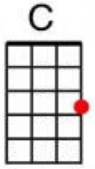


# PLASTIC JESUS

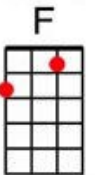


Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 170 Swing}

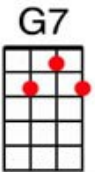
[C]I don't care if it rains or freezes  
[F]Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
[C]Sitting on the dashboard of my [G7]car [G7]  
[C]Comes in colours pink and pleasant  
[F]Glow's in the dark cause it's iridescent  
[C]Take Him with you [G7]when you travel [C]far [C]



[C]Plastic Jesus, [F]Plastic Jesus  
[C]Riding on the dashboard of my [G7]car [G7]  
[C]I'm afraid He'll have to go  
His [F]magnets ruin my radio  
And [C]if I have a [G7]wreck He'll leave a [C]scar [C]



[C]Get yourself a Sweet Madonna  
[F]Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a  
[C]Pedestal of abalone [G7]shell [G7]  
[C]Goin' ninety, I ain't scary  
[F]'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary  
As-[C]suring me that [G7]I won't go to [C]Hell [C]



[C]Plastic Jesus, [F]Plastic Jesus  
[C]Riding on the dashboard of my [G7]car [G7]  
[C]Though the sunshine on His back  
[F]Makes Him peel, chip and crack  
A [C]little patching [G7]keeps Him up to [C]par [C]

[C]Plastic Jesus, [F]Plastic Jesus  
[C]Riding on the dashboard of my [G7]car [G7]  
[C]I'm afraid He'll have to go  
His [F]magnets ruin my radio  
And [C]if I have a [G7]wreck He'll leave a [C]scar  
[C/] [G7/] [C/]

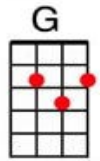
# Take Me Home, Country Roads



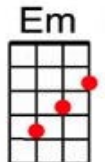
Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 150 Straight}

{Intro} [G][G]

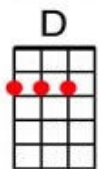
[G]- -Almost heaven, [Em]- -West Virginia,  
[D]- -Blue Ridge Mountains, [C]- -Shenandoah [G]River.  
[G]Life is old there, [Em]older than the trees  
[D]Younger than the mountains, [C]blowin' like a [G]breeze



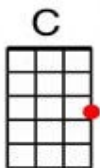
Country [G]roads, take me [D]home  
To the [Em]place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]inia, mountain [D]momma  
Take me [C]home, country [G]roads



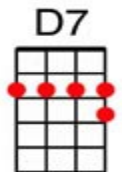
[G]- - All my mem'ries, [Em]- -gather 'round her  
[D]- -Miner's lady, [C]stranger to blue [G]water  
[G]Dark and dusty, [Em]painted on the sky  
[D]Misty taste of moonshine, [C]teardrops in my [G]eyes



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



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



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

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

Take me [D]home, down country [G]roads  
Take me [D]home, down country [G]roads [G//]

# Putting On The Style



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 180 Swing}

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

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

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

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

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

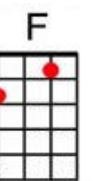
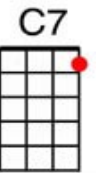
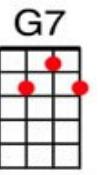
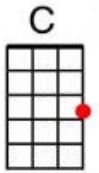
[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might  
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a [C] fright  
Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle  
But it's [G7/] only our poor preacher, boys, putting on the [C] style.

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

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

*{Slower}*

[C][C][C/][G/][C/]



# At The Hop



Count Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 184 Swing}

[A] [A] [A] [A]

[A]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [F#m]bah-bah-bah-bah

[D]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [E7]bah-bah-bah-bah at the [A]hop!

## Verse 1:

Well, you [A]can rock it, you can roll it

You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop[A7]

When the [D7]record starts a spinnin'

You calypso when you chicken at the [A]hop

Do the [E7]dance sensation that's [D7]sweeping the nation at the [A]hop

## Chorus:

Ah, [A]let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7]hop, (oh baby)

[D7]Let's go to the hop (oh baby), [A]let's go to the hop

[E7]Come [D7]on, [A]let's go the hop

## Verse 2:

Well, you can [A]swing it, you can groove it

You can really start to move it at the hop[A7]

Where the [D7]jumpin' is the smoothest

And the music is the coolest at the [A]hop

All the [E7]cats and chicks can [D7]get their kicks at the [A]hop.

Let's go!

## Chorus:

Ah, [A]let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7]hop, (oh baby)

[D7]Lets' go to the hop (oh baby), [A]let's go to the hop

[E7]Come [D7]on, [A]let's go the hop

## Instrumental:

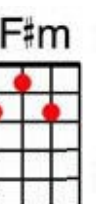
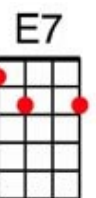
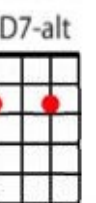
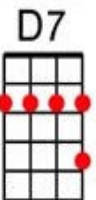
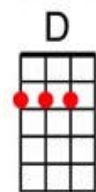
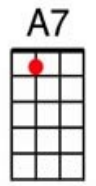
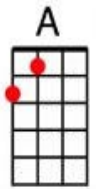
[A][A][A7][A7][D7][D7][A][A][E7][D7][A][A](Chorus chords)

Repeat: Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

## Outro:

[A]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [F#m]bah-bah-bah-bah

[D]Bah-bah-bah-bah, [E7]bah-bah-bah-bah at the [A]hop!



# Sweet Caroline

Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 120 Swing}

[G//] [F//] [Em//] [Dm//]

[C]↘Where it began, [F]↘I can't begin to knowin'  
 [C]↘But then I know it's growing [G]strong  
 [C]↘Was in the Spring [F]↘and Spring became the Summer  
 [C]↘Who'd have believed you'd come a[G]long?

[C]Hands[C] [C6]-touchin' hands[C6]  
 [G7]-Reachin' out[G7] [F]-touchin' me[F//] [F//]touchin' [G]you [G//] [F/] [G/]

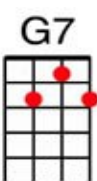
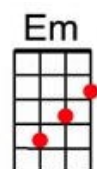
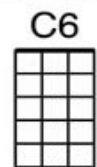
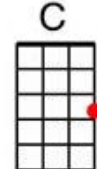
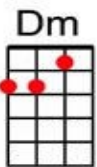
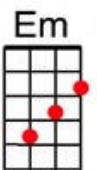
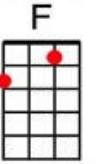
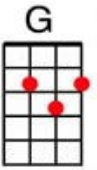
[C]Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G]good [G//] [F/] [G/]  
 [C]I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G/]would  
 [F/]But [Em/]now [Dm/]I  
 [C]↘Look at the night [F]↘and it don't seem so lonely  
 [C]↘We fill it up with only [G]two  
 [C]↘And when I hurt [F]↘hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
 [C]↘How can I hurt when holding [G]you?

[C]Hands[C] [C6]-touchin' hands[C6]  
 [G7]-Reachin' out[G7] [F]-touchin' me[F//] [F//]touchin' [G]you [G//] [F/] [G/]

## {Acapella}

*Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good  
 I've been inclined to believe they never would, oh no no*

[C]Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G]good [G//][F/] [G/]  
 [C]I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G/]would  
 [F/]Oh [Em/]no [Dm/]no [C/]no.

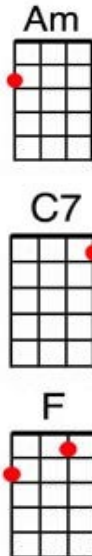
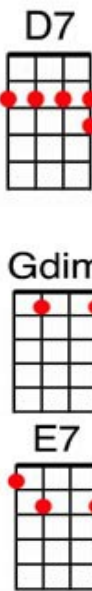


# Maxwell's Silver Hammer



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 136 Swing}

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



D2-2

[C]Joan was quizzical [A7]studied pataphysical [Dm]science in the home  
[G7]Late nights all alone with a test tube [C]oh oh oh [G7]oh  
[C]Maxwell Edison [A7]majoring in medicine [Dm]calls her on the phone  
[G7]Can I take you out to the pictures [C]Jo-o-o-o[G7]an  
But [D7]as she's getting ready to go a [G7]knock comes [Gdim]on the [G7]door

[C]Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7]down upon her head  
[G7]Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm]sure that [G7]she was [C/]dead [G7/][C/]

[C//] [E7//] [Am//] [C7//] [F//] [G7//] [C/] [G7/] [C/]

[C]Back in school again [A7]Maxwell plays the fool again  
[Dm]Teacher gets annoyed  
[G7]Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C]sce e e [G7]ene  
[C]She tells Max to stay [A7]when the class has gone away  
[Dm]So he waits behind [G7]writing fifty times I must not be [C]so o o [G7]o  
But [D7]when she turns her back on the boy he [G7]creeps up [Gdim]from be[G7]hind

[C]Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7]down upon her head  
[G7]Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm]sure that [G7]she was [C/]dead [G7/][C/]

[C] [C] [D7] [D7]-ba-do, be, do[G7]do [G7] [Dm//] [G7//] [C/] [G7/] [C/]  
[C//] [E7//] [Am//] [C7//] [F//] [G7//] [C/] [G7/] [C/]

[C]P.C. Thirtyone [A7]said we caught a dirty one [Dm]Maxwell stands alone  
[G7]Painting testimonial pictures [C]oh oh oh [G7]oh  
[C]Rose and Valerie [A7]screaming from the gallery [Dm]say he must go free  
The [G7]judge does not agree and he tells them [C]so-o-o-[G7]o  
But [D7]as the words are leaving his lips a [G7]noise comes [Gdim]from be[G7]hind

[C]Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7]down upon his head  
[G7]Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm]sure that [G7]he was [C/]dead [G7/][C/]

[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [G7] [G7] [Dm//] [G7//] [C/][G7/][C/]  
[C//]Sil [E7//]ver [Am//]Hamm [C7//]er [F//] [G7//] [C/][G7/][C/]



# Half The World Away



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 115 Swing} {SP D DU U DU} {No Percussion}

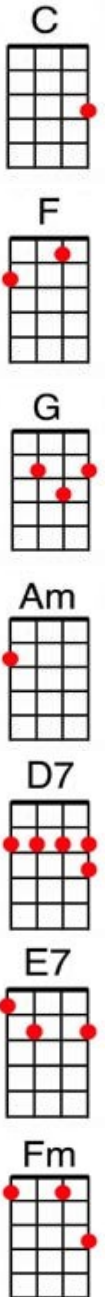
**Intro:** [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C]I would like to [F]leave this city  
[C]This old town don't [F]smell too pretty and  
[C]I can [G] feel the [Am]warning signs  
[D7]running around my [F]mind  
[C]And when I [F]leave this island I'll  
[C]book myself into a [F]soul asylum  
[C]And I can [G]feel the [Am]warning signs  
[D7]running around my [F]mind  
[Am]So here I [C]go still [E7]scratching around in the [Am]same old hole  
[F]My body feels young but my [D7]mind is very [G]old [G7]  
[Am]So what do you [C]say?  
You can't [E7]give me the dreams that are [Am]mine anyway  
You're [F]half the world away [Fm]Half the world away  
[C]Half the [G]world a[Am]way  
I've been lost [D7]I've been found but I [F]don't feel down

**Instrumental:** [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C]And when I [F]leave this planet  
[C]You know I would stay but I [F]just can't stand it  
[C]I can [G]feel the [Am]warning signs  
[D7]running around my [F]mind  
[C]And if I could [F]leave this spirit  
I'd [C]find me a pool and I'd [F]live in it and  
[C]I can [G]feel the [Am]warning signs  
[D7]running around my [F]mind  
[Am]So here I [C]go still [E7]scratching around in the [Am]same old hole  
[F]My body feels young but my [D7]mind is very [G]old [G7]  
[Am]So what do you [C]say?  
You can't [E7]give me the dreams that are [Am]mine anyway  
You're [F]half the world away [Fm]Half the world away  
[C]Half the [G]world a[Am]way  
I've been lost [D7]I've been found but I [F]don't feel down [C]  
No I [F]don't feel down, [C]No I [F]don't feel down [C]  
No I [F]don't feel down, [C]No I [F]don't feel do[C/]wn

//// //





# Red, Red, Rudy



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 170 Swing} {RED=Group 1, BLUE=Group 2}

Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your messin' a [F#m] round [D] [E7]  
 [A] Better think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]  
 [A] Time to straighten right [F#m] out [D]  
 Making [E7] problems in [A] town [F#m] a [D] ha-a [E7]

Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
 Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you [STOP]

{whistle the start of the tune}  
 [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [STOP]

You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]  
 You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]  
 Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]  
 And [E7] you will [A] suffer [F#m] a [D] ha-a [E7]

Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
 Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you [STOP]

{whistle the start of the tune}  
 [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D]

[E7] Red, red, [A] wine [F#m] [D] [E7] Goes to my [A] head [F#m] [D]  
 [E7] Makes me for [A] get that [F#m] I [D] [E7] Still need you [A] so [F#m] [D]

[E7] Red, red, [A] wine [F#m] [D] [E7] It's up to [A] you [F#m] [D]  
 [E7] All I can [A] do I've [F#m] done [D] but [E7] memories won't [A] go [F#m] [D]

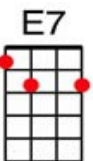
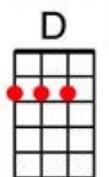
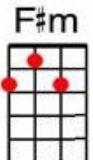
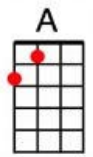
[E7] Red, red, [A] wine [F#m] [D] [E7] Goes to my [A] head [F#m] [D]  
 [E7] [A] Stop your messin' a [F#m] round [D] [E7] [A] Better think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]

[E7] Makes me for [A] get that [F#m] I [D] [E7] Still need you [A] so [F#m] [D]  
 [A] Time to straighten right [F#m] out [D] Making [E7] problems in [A] town [F#m] a [D] ha-a [E7]

[E7] Red, red, [A] wine [F#m] [D] [E7] It's up to [A] you [F#m] [D]  
 You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7] You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]

[E7] All I can [A] do I've [F#m] done [D] but [E7] memories won't [A] go [F#m] [D] [E7] [STOP]  
 Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D] And [E7] you will [A] suffer [F#m] a [D] ha-a [E7] [STOP]

Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
 Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
 Ru [A] dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 186 Straight}

**Intro : [C]x4 [Dm]x4(1st line)**

Well some [C]times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm]water  
And I [C]think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie

Did you [C]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
Did you get a good [Dm]lawyer?  
I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
Who'll fix it [Dm]for you

Are you [C]shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,  
Are you still [Dm]busy  
And did you [C]have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
Are you still [Dm]dizzy?

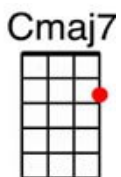
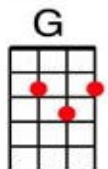
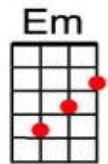
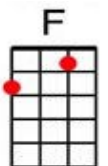
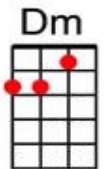
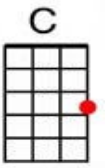
[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie

**{No chords – tap on Uke}**

Well sometimes[Start Tap] I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm][Dm]rie  
Why won't you come on over Vale[Cmaj7]rie?

**{Slower.....}**



# Wagon Wheel



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 137 Swing}

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

[G]Headed down south to the [D]land of the pines  
And I'm [Em]thumbin' my way into [C]North Caroline  
[G]Starin' up the road and [D]pray to God I see [C]headlights [C]  
I [G]made it down the coast in [D]seventeen hours  
[Em]Pickin' me a bouquet of [C]dogwood flowers  
And I'm a [G]hopin' for Raleigh I can [D]see my baby to [C]night [C]

## Chorus:

So [G]rock me mama like a [D]wagon wheel  
[Em]Rock me mama any [C]way you feel  
[G]Hey[D//] [D//]mama [C]rock me [C]  
[G]Rock me mama like the [D]wind and the rain  
[Em]Rock me mama like a [C]south-bound train  
[G]Hey[D//] [D//]mama [C]rock me [C]

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

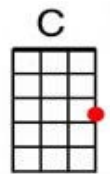
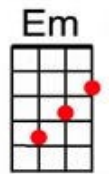
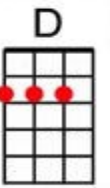
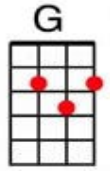
[G]Runnin' from the cold [D]up in New England  
I was [Em]born to be a fiddler in an [C]old time string band  
My [G]baby plays the guitar [D]I pick a banjo [C]now [C]  
Oh the [G]North country winters keep a [D]gettin' me down  
Lost my [Em]money playin' poker so I [C]had to up and leave  
But I [G]ain't a turnin' back to [D]livin' that old life [C]no more [C]

## Chorus:

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

[G]Walkin' to the south [D]out of Roanoke  
I caught a [Em]trucker out of Philly had a [C]nice long toke  
But [G]he's a headed west from the [D]Cumberland Gap  
To [C]Johnson City [C]Tennessee  
And I [G]gotta get a move on [D]fit for the sun  
I hear my [Em]baby callin' my name  
And I [C]know that she's the only one  
And [G]if I die in Raleigh at [D]least I will die [C]free [C]

Chorus: [G/]



# Dance The Night Away



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 142 Straight} {SP: D Du Du Du}

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

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

**Chorus:**

[C]Just wanna [G7]dance the night a-[C]way.. [G7]  
[C]With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C]sway.. [G7]  
[C]Right now to[G7]morrow’s looking [C]bright.. [G7]  
[C]Just like the [G7]sunny morning [C]light.. [G7]

**Bridge:**

And [C]if you should [G7]see her, [C]please let her [G7]  
know that I’m [C]well – [G7]as you can [C]tell.. [G7]  
And [C]if she should [G7]tell you, that [C]she wants me [G7]  
back, tell her [C]“no” – [G7]I gotta [C]go.. [G7]

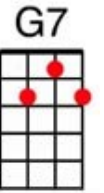
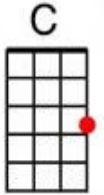
**Chorus:**

**Bridge:**

**Chorus: X 2**

**Ending:** {No percussion}

[C] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]  
DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU D



# Delilah



Count 123 123 {BPM 190 Straight in 3}

**Intro:** [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window  
 [Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind  
 [A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman  
 [Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah  
 [C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me  
 [C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting  
 [Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door  
 [A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing  
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

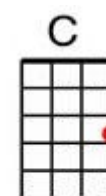
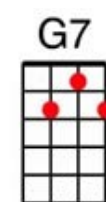
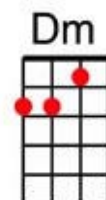
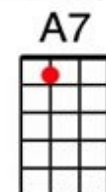
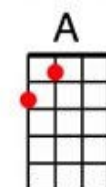
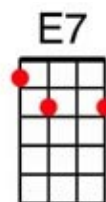
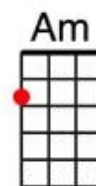
[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah  
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door  
 [C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

[Am] [E7] x2

A- | -7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----- | -----2---5---3---2----- | -7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----- | -----2---5---3---2----- |  
 E- | -----0-----0----- | --4----- | ----- | --4----- |  
 C- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |  
 G- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing  
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah  
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door  
 [C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more  
 [Am] Forgive me, Delilah,  
 I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Am] [Dm][Dm][Am][Am][Am/]



# Make Me Smile

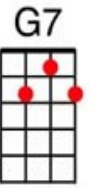


Count 1 2 1234

{BPM 142 Straight}

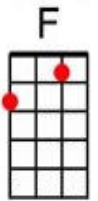
Intro: **[G7] //// /**

**[NC]** You've done it **[F]** all, you've **[C]** broken every **[G]** code **[F]**  
And pulled the **[C]** rebel, to the **[G]** floor {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4, 1}  
You've spoilt the **[F]** game, no **[C]** matter what you **[G]** say **[F]**  
For only **[C]** metal, what a **[G]** bore {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}  
**[F]** Blue eyes **[C]** blue eyes, **[F]** How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies? {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}

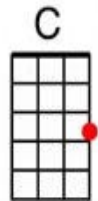


## Chorus:

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

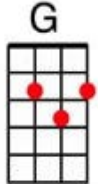


**{Count 2 3 4, 1}** There's nothing **[F]** left, all **[C]** gone and run a **[G]** way **[F]**  
Maybe you'll **[C]** tarry for a **[G]** while? {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4, 1}  
It's just a **[F]** test, a **[C]** game for us to **[G]** play  
**[F]** Win or **[C]** lose it's hard to **[G]** smile {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}  
**[F]** Resist **[C]** resist, **[F]** It's from your **[C]** self you have to **[G]** hide {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}

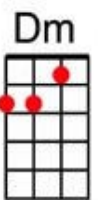


## Chorus:

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



**{Count 2 3 4, 1}** There ain't no **[F]** more, you've **[C]** taken every **[G]** thing **[F]**  
From my be **[C]** lief in, Mother **[G]** Earth {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4, 1}  
Can you ig **[F]** nore my **[C]** faith in every **[G]** thing? **[F]**  
Cos I know what **[C]** faith is and what it's **[G]** worth {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}  
**[F]** Away **[C]** away **[F]** and don't say **[C]** maybe you'll **[G]** try {2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}



## Chorus:

**[Dm]** To come up and **[F]** see me, make me **[C]** smile **[G]**  
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want just running **[C]** wild **[G] //// {straight on to next line}**

**[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la, **[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la  
**[G]** Oooooooooooooh  
    {1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4}

## Chorus:

**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me, make me **[C]** smile **[G]**  
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want just running **[C]** wild **[G] //// / {last chord to ring}**



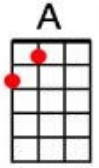
# (Is This the Way to) Amarillo



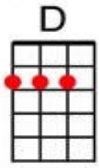
Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 150 Swing}

Intro: [A][A]

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D\] [A\  
[A] Sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7\] [D\  
[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la  
[E7][A]

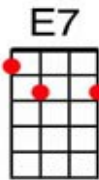


[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning  
[A] How I long to [D] be there, with [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there  
[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat  
[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

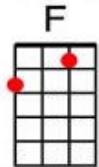


[Chorus]:

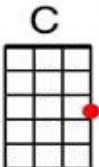
[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo  
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow  
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo  
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me  
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo  
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow  
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo  
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D\] [A\  
[A] Sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7\] [D\  
[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la  
[E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me



[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing  
[A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her  
[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain  
[F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain



[Chorus]

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D\] [A\  
[A] Sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7\] [D\  
[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la  
[E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

[Acapello]

Sha la la la, la la la la  
Sha la la la, la la la la  
Sha la la la, la la la la  
and Marie who waits for me



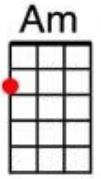
# The Letter



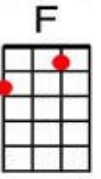
Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 150 Straight}

*No Intro*

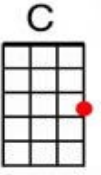
[Am\] Give me a ticket for an [F\] aeroplane,  
[C\] Ain't got time to take a [D7\] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.



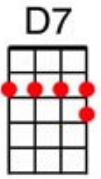
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,  
[C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.



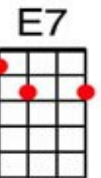
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more [G]  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see  
I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.  
[E7] Any way, yeah



[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
[C] 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.



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] Any way, yeah



[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
[C] Ain't got time to take the [D7] fastest 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.  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am\] letter.

# These Boots Were Made For Walking



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 130 Straight}

**Run** from 9<sup>th</sup> fret on C string

9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A\]{234} [A\]{234} [A\]{234} [A]

Intro: **Run**

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me  
[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]  
[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'  
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best

**Chorus:**

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking  
And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do  
[C] One of these days these [Am] boots are gonna  
[Am\] Walk all over [Run] you [A\]{234} [A\]{234} [A\]{234} [A]

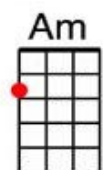
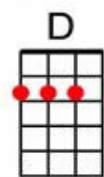
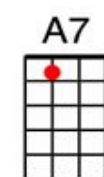
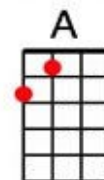
[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'  
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]  
[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'  
Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet

**Chorus**

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

**Chorus**

[Run] [A\]{234} [A\]{234} [A\]{234} [A][A][A][A][A][A]



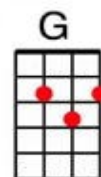
# Sloop John B



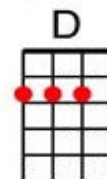
Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 130 Straight}

Intro: [G]feel so broke up! [D]I wanna go [G]home

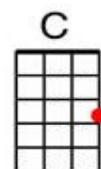
We [G]come on the sloop John B, my grand father and me  
Around Nassau town, we did [D]roam  
Drinking all [G]night, got into a [C]fight [Am]  
I [G]feel so broke up! [D]I wanna go [G]home



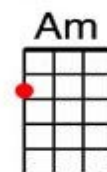
So [G]hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D]home  
I wanna go [G]home, I wanna go [C]home [Am]  
I [G]feel so broke up! [D]I wanna go [G]home



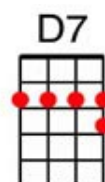
The [G]first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him [D]away  
Sheriff John [G]Stone why don't you leave me [C]alone [Am]  
Well I [G]feel so broke up! [D]I wanna go [G]home



So [G]hoist up the John B's [G]sail  
See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D]home  
I wanna go [G]home, I wanna go [C]home [Am]  
I [G]feel so broke up! [D]I wanna go [G]home



The [G]poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D]corn  
Let me go [G]home. Why don't they let me go [C]home? [Am]  
This [G]is the worst trip [D]I've ever been [G]on



## {Acapella}

So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
I feel so broke up! I wanna go [G]home

So [G]hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D]home  
I wanna go [G]home, I wanna go [C]home [Am]  
I [G]feel so broke up! [D]I wanna go [G]home [G] [G] [G\] [D7\] [G\]

# I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 190 Straight}

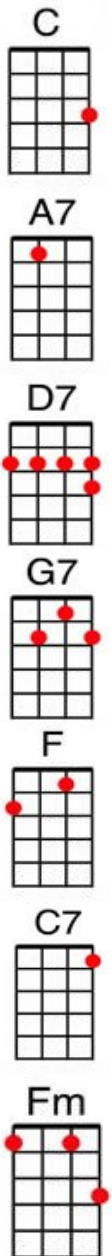
[C][A7][D7\] [G7\] [C]

[C]I want to marry a lighthouse keeper  
And [F]keep him [G7]compa-[C]ny  
[C]I want to marry a lighthouse keeper  
And [D7]live by the side of the [G7]sea  
I'll [C]polish his lamp by the [C7]light of day  
So [F]ships at night can [Fm]find their way  
[C]I wanna marry a [A7]lighthouse keeper  
[D7]Won't that [G7]be o-[C]kay

## Bridge:

[F]We'll take walks along the [Fm]moonlit bay  
Maybe [C]find a treasure [C7]too  
[F]I'd love living in a [Fm]lighthouse  
[G7\]...How 'bout you? {1,2,3,4}

[C]Dream of livin' in a lighthouse baby  
[F]Every [G7]single [C]day  
I [C]dream of living in a lighthouse  
A [D7]white one by the [G7]bay  
So [C]if you want to make my [C7]dreams come true  
[F]You'll be a lighthouse [Fm]keeper too  
[C]We could live in a [A7]lighthouse  
The [D7]white one [G7]by the [C]bay,{Repeat first time only} hey [A7]hey,  
[D7]Won't that [G7]be o-[C]kay [A7]  
[D7]Yada tada [G7]ta ta [C\]ta



# Ring of Fire



Count 1234 1 {Then Kazoo for 3 beats} {BPM 140 Straight}

Intro [C][F\] [C][C]  
[C][G\] [C][C]X 2

[C]Love is a [F]burning [C]thing  
And it makes a [F]fiery [C]ring  
[C]Bound by [F]wild de[C]sire  
[C]I fell into a [F]ring of [C]fire

[G]I fell in to a [F]burning ring of [C]fire  
I went [G]down, down, down  
And the [F]flames went [C]higher  
And it [C]burns, burns, burns  
The [F]ring of [C]fire  
The [G]ring of [C]fire

[C][F\] [C][C]  
[C][G\] [C][C]X 2

[C]The taste of [F]love is [C]sweet  
When [C]hearts like [F]ours [C]meet  
I [C]fell for you [F]like a [C]child  
[C]Oh but the [F]fire went [C]wild

[G]I fell in to a [F]burning ring of [C]fire  
I went [G]down, down, down  
And the [F]flames went [C]higher  
And it [C]burns, burns, burns  
The [F]ring of [C]fire  
The [G]ring of [C]fire

[G]I fell in to a [F]burning ring of [C]fire  
I went [G]down, down, down  
And the [F]flames went [C]higher  
And it [C]burns, burns, burns  
The [F]ring of [C]fire  
The [F]ring of [C]fire

And it [C]burns, burns, burns  
The [F]ring of [C]fire  
The [G]ring of [C]fire

Outro: [C][F\] [C][C]  
[C][G\] [C][C\]

# Things



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 180 Swing} {Boys in Blue, Girls in Red, All in Black}

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

[C]Every night I sit here by my window, window  
Staring at the lonely ave[G7]nue, avenue  
[C]Watching lovers holding hands and [F]laughing, laughing  
[C]And thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C]do [C]

[NC]Thinking of [G7]things, like a walk in the park  
[C]Things, like a kiss in the dark  
[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
[C\]What about the night we cried?  
[F]Things, like a lovers vow,  
[C]Things, that we don't do now  
[G7]Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C]do [C]

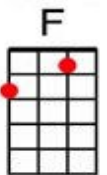
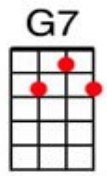
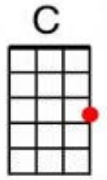
[C]Memories are all I have to cling to, cling to  
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to, talking to  
[C]When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F]loved you, loved you  
[C]Well I'm thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C]do [C]

[NC]Thinking of [G7]things, like a walk in the park  
[C]Things, like a kiss in the dark  
[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
[C\]What about the night we cried?  
[F]Things, like a lovers vow,  
[C]Things, that we don't do now  
[G7]Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C]do [C]

[C]I still can hear the jukebox softly playing, playing  
And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you, belongs to you  
Though there's [C]not a single sound and there's [F]nobody else around  
Well it's [C]just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C]do [C]

[NC]Thinking of [G7]things, like a walk in the park  
[C]Things, like a kiss in the dark  
[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
[C\]What about the night we cried?  
[F]Things, like a lovers vow,  
[C]Things, that we don't do now  
[G7]Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C]do [C]

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C]to  
You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C]do,  
[G7] staring at the lonely ave[C]nue [C][C\]



# You're the One that I Want



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 190 Swing} {*Boys = Italics*, **Girls = Bold**}

Intro: *[Am] X 4*

*I got [Am]chills... they're multiplying*

*And I'm [F]losing con[C]trol*

*Cos the [E]power... you're supp[Am]lying*

*It's electrifying {1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4, 1 2}*

**You better shape [C]up... cause I [G]need a man**

**[Am]And my heart is set on [F]you**

**You better shape [C]up... you better [G]understand**

**[Am]To my heart I must be [F]true**

*Nothing left, nothing left for me to do*

You're the [C]one that I want [*you are the one I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo honey

The [C]one that I want [*you are the one that I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo honey

The [C]one that I want [*you are the one that I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo

The one I [G]need... oh yes in[G7]deed

**[Am] x 4**

**If you're [Am]filled... with affection**

**You're too [F]shy to con[C]vey**

**Better [E]take... my di[Am]rection, {1 2 3 4}**

**Feel your way {1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4, 1 2}**

*I better shape [C]up... cos you [G]need a man*

**I need a man [Am]who can keep me satis[F]fied**

*I better shape [C]up... if I'm [G]gonna prove*

**You better prove[Am]that my faith is justi[F]fied**

*Are you sure?*

**Yes I'm sure down deep inside**

You're the [C]one that I want [*you are the one I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo honey

The [C]one that I want [*you are the one that I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo honey

The [C]one that I want [*you are the one that I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo

The one I [G]need... oh yes in[G7]deed

You're the [C]one that I want [*you are the one I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo honey

The [C]one that I want [*you are the one that I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo honey

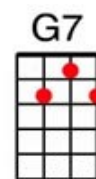
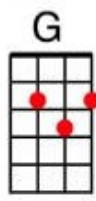
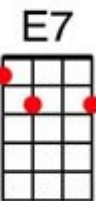
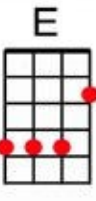
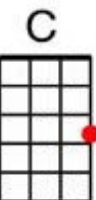
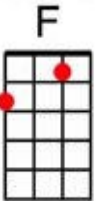
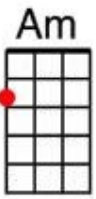
The [C]one that I want [*you are the one that I want*]

Oo-oo-[F]oo

The one I [G]need... oh yes in[G7]deed

You're the [C]one that I want!

**{strum with the words}**





# Sunny Afternoon

Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 150 Swing}



**Intro:** [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm]taxman's taken [C]all my dough  
And [F]left me in my [C]stately home  
[A]Lazin' on a sunny after[Dm]noon  
And I can't [C]sail my yacht  
He's [F]taken every [C]thing I've got  
[A]All I've got's this sunny after[Dm]noon

[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this [G7]squeeze  
I got a [C7]big fat mama tryin' to break [F]me [A7]  
And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly  
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxur[C7]y  
[F]Lazin' on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon  
In the [A]summertime  
In the [Dm]summertime  
In the [A]summertime

My [Dm]girlfriend's run off [C]with my car  
And [F]gone back to her [C]ma and pa  
[A]Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Dm]cruelty  
Now I'm [C]sittin' here, [F]sippin' at my [C]ice-cold beer  
[A]All I've got's this sunny after[Dm]noon

[D7]Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way  
Or give me [C7]two good reasons why I oughta [F]stay [A7]  
Cos I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly  
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxur[C7]y  
[F]Lazin' on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon  
In the [A]summertime  
In the [Dm]summertime  
In the [A]summertime

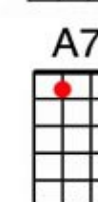
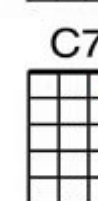
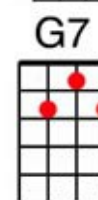
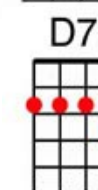
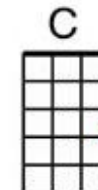
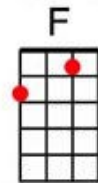
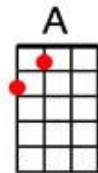
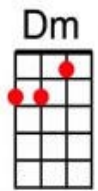
[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this [G7]squeeze  
I got a [C7]big fat mama [C]tryin' to break [F]me [A7]  
And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly  
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxur[C7]y  
[F]Lazin' on a [A7]sunny after [Dm]noon

In the [A]summertime  
In the [Dm]summertime  
In the [A]summertime

[Dm] Single Strum {Non segue only}

[Dm] /// /// {Same speed}

[G7] /// /// {Slowing down on last 4 beats, follow the bass, then to Hi-Ho}



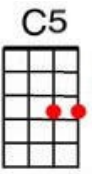
# Hi Ho Silver Lining



Count 1 2 1234 (Non Segue only) {BMP 140 Swing}

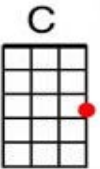
## Intro 8 beats [C5]

You're [C5]everywhere and no where, [C]baby, [F]that's where you're at,  
[Bb]Going down a bumpy [F]hillside, [C]In your hippy [G7]hat,  
[C]Flying out across the country [F]And getting fat,  
[Bb]Saying everything is [F]groovy [C]When your tyres are [G7]flat

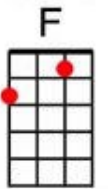


## Chorus:

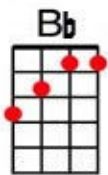
And it's [C]hi - ho [C7]silver lining [F]anywhere you [G7]go now [F]ba[G7]by  
[C]I see your [C7]sun is shining [F]But I won't make a [G7]fuss [F]  
Though its [C]obvious.



[C]Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F]They're waving at me  
[Bb]Anything you want is [F]yours now, [C]Only nothing is for[G7] free.  
[C]Lies are gonna get you some day, [F]Just wait and see  
So[Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella [C]While you are watching [G7]TV

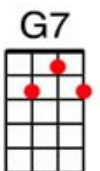


## Chorus:



## Instrumental Verse

[C] [C] [F] [F]  
[Bb] [F] [C] [G7]  
[C] [C] [F] [F]  
[Bb] [F] [C] [G7]



## Chorus X 3

[C]//// / rest [Cmaj7]

# The Combine Harvester



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 170 Straight} {Underline = Sing on first single beat}

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

[C]I drove my tractor through your haystack last night  
[G7]I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet  
[C]Now something's telling me that you're avoiding me  
[F]Come on now darling you've got [G7]something I need

Cuz [C]I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
[F]I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three  
Now [C]I got a brand new combine harvester  
An' [G7]I'll give you the [C]key

[C]I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need  
[G7]We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed  
And you [C]know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand  
But [F]what I want the most is all those [G7]acres of land

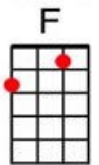
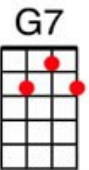
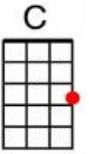
Cuz [C]I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
[F]I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three  
Now [C]I got a brand new combine harvester  
An' [G7]I'll give you the [C]key

[C]For seven long years I've been alone in this place  
[G7]Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace  
[C]Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind  
I'll [F]give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7]lager and lime

Cuz [C]I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
[F]I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three  
Now [C]I got a brand new combine harvester  
An' [G7]I'll give you the [C]key

[C]Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance  
[G7]I wore brand new gaters and me corduroy pants  
In your [C]new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand  
[F]We had our photos took and [G7]us holding hands

Cuz [C]I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
[F]I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three  
Now [C]I got a brand new combine harvester  
An' [G7]I'll give you the [C]key [C] [C] [C] [G7] [C]



# Happy Birthday



Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you!

Happy Birthday to [C] you!

Happy Birthday dear [F]{NAME}

Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you!

