

# Headcorn Ukulele Group

## 2025 Review Songbook

Release 1, Revision 1 - 28/02/2025

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# A-Team 170

key:G, artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UAWcs5H-qgQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Ultimate-guitar.com and yehronnie*

**[G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G]**

**[G]** White lips, pale face,  
Breathing in **[D]** snow-**[Em]** flakes,  
Burnt **[C]** lungs, sour **[G]** taste.

**[G]** Light's gone, day's end  
**[G]** Struggling to **[D]** pay **[Em]** rent,  
Long nights, **[C]** strange **[G]** men.

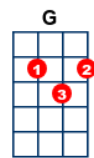
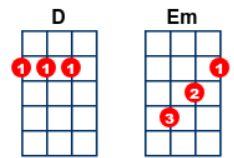
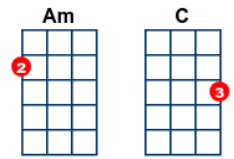
And **[Am]** they say she's in the Class **[C]** A Team,  
Stuck in her **[G]** daydream,  
Been this way since **[D]** 18, but lately her **[Am]** face seems  
Slowly sinking, **[C]** wasting  
Crumbling like **[G]** pastries and they scream  
The **[D]** worst things in life come free to us,

Coz we're **[Em]** just under the **[C]** upper hand  
**[G]** And go mad for a couple grams  
**[Em]** And she don't want to **[C]** go out-**[G]**side tonight  
And in a **[Em]** pipe she flies to the **[C]** Motherland  
**[G]** Or sells love to another man,  
**[Em]** It's too **[C]** cold out-**[G]**side  
**[G]** For angels to **[Em]** fly **[C]** **[G]**  
**[G]** Angels to **[Em]** fly **[C]** **[G]**

**[G]** Ripped gloves, raincoat,  
**[G]** Tried to swim and **[D]** stay a-**[Em]**float,  
Dry **[C]** house, wet **[G]** clothes.  
**[G]** Loose change, bank notes,  
**[G]** Weary-eyed, **[D]** dry **[Em]** throat,  
Call **[C]** girl, no **[G]** phone.

And **[Am]** they say she's in the Class **[C]** A Team,  
Stuck in her **[G]** daydream,  
Been this way since **[D]** 18, but lately her **[Am]** face seems  
Slowly sinking, **[C]** wasting  
Crumbling like **[G]** pastries and they scream  
The **[D]** worst things in life come free to us,

Coz we're **[Em]** just under the **[C]** upper hand  
**[G]** And go mad for a couple grams



[Em] And she don't want to [C] go out-[G]side tonight  
And in a [Em] pipe she flies to the [C] Motherland  
[G] Or sells love to another man,  
[Em] It's too [C] cold out-[G]side  
[G] For angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]  
[G] Angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]

[Am] An angel will [C] die.  
Covered in [G] white,  
Closed [G] eye,  
And [D] hoping for a better [D] life,  
[Am] This time, we'll fade out to-[C]night  
[C] Straight down the line

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

And [Am] they say she's in the Class[C] A Team,  
Stuck in her [G] daydream,  
Been this way since [D] 18, but lately her [Am] face seems  
Slowly sinking, [C] wasting  
Crumbling like [G] pastries and they scream  
The [D] worst things in life come free to us,

Coz we're [Em] just under the[C] upper hand  
[G] And go mad for a couple grams  
[Em] And she don't want to [C] go out-[G]side tonight  
And in a [Em] pipe she flies to the [C] Motherland  
[G] Or sells love to another man,  
[Em] It's too [C] cold out-[G]side  
[G] For angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]  
[G] Angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]

To [Em] fly, [C] fly[G]  
Angels to [Em] fly, to [D] fly, to [G] fly

# After Midnight

195

key:C, artist:Eric Clapton writer:JJ Cale

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

**[C] [F] [Bb6] [C]**

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** chug-a-lug and **[C]** shout.

We're gonna **[C]** stimulate some action;

**[Eb]** We're gonna get some satisfaction.

**[F]** We're gonna find out what it is all **[G7]** about.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** shake your **[C]** tambourine.

After midnight, **[Eb]** it's all gonna be **[F]** peaches and **[C]** cream.

We're gonna **[C]** cause talk and suspicion;

**[Eb]** We're gonna give an exhibition.

**[F]** We're gonna find out what it is all **[G7]** about.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

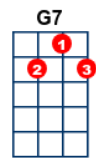
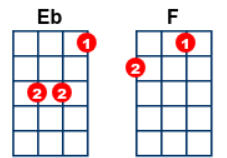
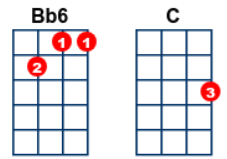
(Repeat Second Verse)

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.

**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.





# Alexanders Ragtime Band

4/4 BPM 160 Bluesy Shuffle

Intro:- 1234 / 1

NC Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
Alex [G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]  
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear,  
it's the best band in the land They can  
[C] play a bugle call like you never heard before  
So natural that you want to go to war  
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along  
let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand  
[C7]Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band  
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River  
[F] played in [F#dim] ragtime  
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
Alex [G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band. [G7] (one strum)

NC Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
Alex [G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]  
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear,  
it's the best band in the land  
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before  
So natural that you want to go to war  
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along let me  
[G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7] Up to the [F] man,  
up to the man who's the leader of the band  
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River  
[F] played in [F#dim] ragtime  
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex [G7]ander's Ragtime  
[C] Band. [G7] ( one strum )

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

# Amazing Grace [A]

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E\\_vcJw0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0) But in C

A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound  
that saved a wretch like [E7] me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,  
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

`Twas [A] grace that taught my [D] heart to [A] fear,  
and grace my fears re-[E7]lieved.

How [A] precious did that [D] grace [A] appear,  
the hour I [E7] first be-[A]lieved.

When [A] we've been there ten [D] thousand  
[A] years bright shining as the [E7] sun  
We've [A] no less days to [D] sing God's [A] praise,  
Than when we [E7] first be-[A]gun.

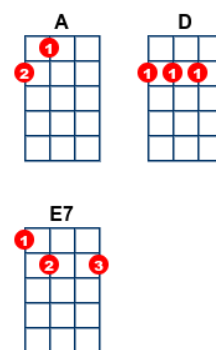
Through [A] many dangers, [D] toils and [A] snares,  
I have already [E7] come.

`Tis [A] grace hath brought me [D] safe thus [A] far,  
and grace will [E7] lead me [A] home.

A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound  
that saved a wretch [E7] like me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,  
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,  
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.



# As Tears Go By [C] 130

key:C, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSIY> (in G)

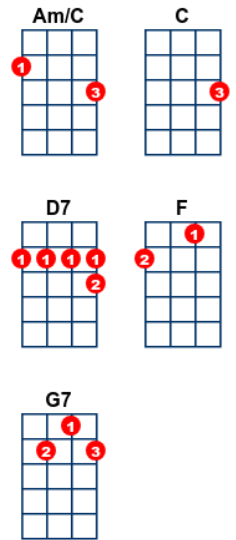
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every[F]thing [G7]  
[C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]  
[F] All I hear [G7] is the sound  
Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do  
[C] They think are [Am/C] new  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]  
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]



# As Tears Go By [F] 130

key:F, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUIItFzV17EU> (in G – capo on 2)

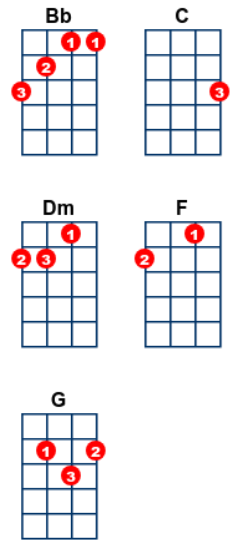
[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]  
[F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]  
[Bb] Smiling faces [C] I can see  
[F] But not for [Dm] me  
[Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

[F] My riches [G] can't buy every [Bb] thing [C]  
[F] I want to [G] hear the children [Bb] sing [C]  
[Bb] All I hear [C] is the sound  
[F] Of rain falling [Dm] on the ground  
[Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

Instrumental (verse chords)

[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]  
[F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]  
[Bb] Doin' things I [C] used to do  
[F] They think are [Dm] new  
[Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C]  
[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C] [F]



# As Tears Go By [G] 130

key:G, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Loog Oldham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU>

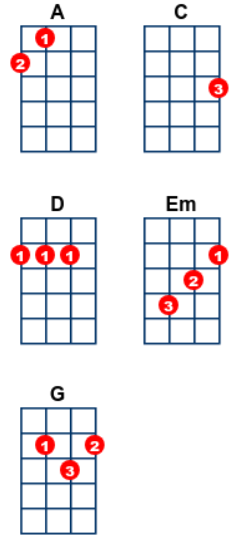
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see  
[G] But not for [Em] me  
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] My riches [A] can't buy every-[C]thing [D]  
[G] I want to [A] hear the children [C] sing [D]  
[C] All I hear [D] is the sound  
[G] Of rain falling [Em] on the ground  
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see  
[G] But not for [Em] me  
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
[C] Doin' things I [D] used to do  
[G] They think are [Em] new  
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D]  
[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D] [G]



# Auld Lang Syne

INTRO:- [C] [C] [C] [C]

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and  
[C] never brought to [F] mind? Should [C] auld  
acquaintance be [G7] forgot and [F] days of  
[G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[C] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear  
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne  
We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,  
For the [F] sake of [G7] auld lang [C] syne.

[C] [C] Slightly faster now

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and  
[C] never brought to [F] mind? Should [C] auld  
acquaintance be [G7] forgot and [F] days of  
[G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[C] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear  
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne  
We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,  
For the [F] sake of [G7] auld lang [C] syne.

[C] [C] even faster now

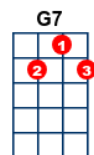
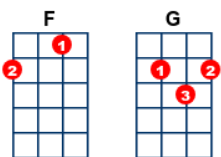
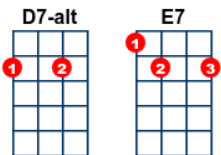
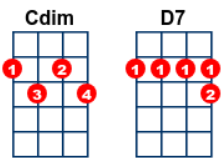
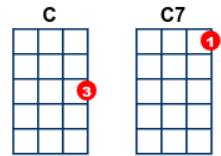
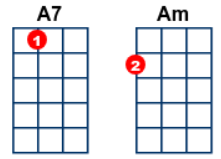
Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and  
[C] never brought to [F] mind? Should [C] auld  
acquaintance be [G7] forgot and [F] days of  
[G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[C] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear  
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne  
We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,  
For the [F] sake of [G7] auld lang [C] syne.

Slowing down and then RAPID strum on last C until Margery does a stop

## Baby Face [C]

key:C, artist:Al Jolson writer:Harry Akst, Benny Davis

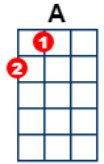
Akst/Davies, Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBIc>**[C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]** (first verse)**[C]** Baby face, you've got the cutest little **[G]** baby face  
There's not another one could **[G7]** take your place,**[C]** baby **[A7]** face**[D7-alt]** My poor heart is jumpin',**[G7]** you sure have started somethin'**[C]** Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm**[E7]** in your fond em**[Am]**-**[C7]**braceI didn't **[F]** need a **[Cdim]** shove cause I just **[C]** fell in **[A7]** loveWith your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face **[A7]**With your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face**[C]** Baby face, you've got the cutest little **[G]** baby face  
There's not another one could **[G7]** take your place,**[C]** baby **[A7]** face**[D7-alt]** My poor heart is jumpin',**[G7]** you sure have started somethin'**[C]** Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm**[E7]** in your fond em**[Am]**-**[C7]**braceI didn't **[F]** need a **[Cdim]** shove cause I just **[C]** fell in **[A7]** loveWith your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face **[A7]**With your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face

Back In The U.S.S.R. (Lennon, McCartney) (The White Album)  
[Listen on Youtube](#) 4/4 Time. 142 BPM. ♪ = 2 strums 2x speed.

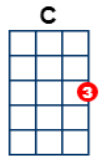


Intro: [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

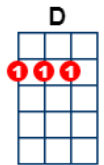
[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.  
 [C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night  
 [A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee  
 [C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight. I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D]/ Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [A]/ [D]♪ [E7]/ -



[A] Been away so long I hardly [D] knew the place  
 [C] Gee it's good to be back [D] home  
 [A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-[D]pack my case  
 [C] Honey disconnect the [D] phone I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D]/ Back in the U.S. [D]/ Back in the U.S. [D]/ Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D]// [E7]//

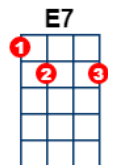


Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind  
 And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
 That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi mi mi  
 [A] mind [A]/ [D]♪ [E7]/ - (Oh come on!)



Instrumental:

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.  
 [C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night  
 [A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee  
 [C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight



I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D]/ Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D]// [E7]//

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind  
 And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
 That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi mi mi  
 [A] mind [D]// [E7]//

Oh, [A] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [D] way down south  
 [C] Take me to your daddy's [D] farm  
 [A] Let me hear your balalaika's [D] ringing out  
 [C] Come and keep your comrade [D] warm, I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R. Hey!  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D]/ Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [A]/ [D]♪ [E7]/ -

[A] Ooh [A] Ooh {↑} Ooh {↓} Ooh [A] {↓} Ooh  
 [A] Ooh {↑} Ooh {↓} Ooh [A] {↓} Ooh  
 [A] Ooh {↑} Ooh {↓} Ooh [A]/ {↓} Ooh.



# Barbara Ann

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Fred Fassert

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vPRonG87eKw> (But in F#)

[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]\* Went to a dance [G]\* lookin' for romance  
[G]\* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance  
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

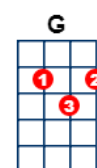
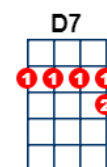
Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]\* Tried Peggy Sue [G]\* tried Betty Lou [G]\* tried Mary Lou  
But I [G] knew she wouldn't do  
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann  
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

\* *single strike*



# Battle of New Orleans

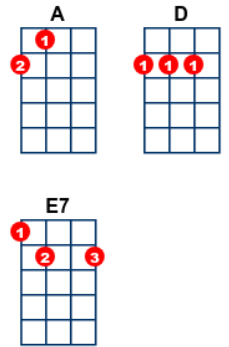
180

key:A, artist:Jimmy Horton writer:Jimmy Driftwood

Jimmy Driftwood , Recorded by Johnny Horton:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS\\_8qgXM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM)

[A] In 1814 we [D] took a little trip  
A[E7]long with Col. Jackson down the [A] mighty mississip'  
We took a little bacon and we [D] took a little beans  
And we [E7] Caught the bloody British in a [A] town in New Orleans.



[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go  
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' [E7] on the [A] drum  
They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't [E7] say a [A] thing.

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go  
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
If we didn't fire our musket till we [E7] looked 'em in the [A] eyes  
We held our fire till we [D] see'd their faces well  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and [E7] really gave 'em [A] Well -

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go  
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go  
They ran so fast that the hounds [D] couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought a[E7]nother [A] round  
We filled his head with cannonballs and [D] powdered his behind  
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator [E7] lost his [A] mind.

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go  
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go  
They ran so fast that the hounds [D] couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

# Be My Baby 125

key:G, artist:The Ronettes writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

The Ronettes : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jrVbawRPO7I>  
(But in E)

Intro: **[G] [Am] [D7]** (1st line)

**[G]** The night we **[Em]** met I knew I **[Am]** needed you **[D7]** so  
**[G]** And if I **[Em]** had the chance I'd **[Am]** never let you **[D7]** go  
**[B7]** So won't you say you love me **[E7]** I'll make you so proud of  
me

**[A7]** We'll make them turn their heads **[D]** every place we **[D7]**  
go

So won't you **[G]** please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little **[Em]** baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my **[C]** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby **[D]** now **[D7]** Oh oh oh oh

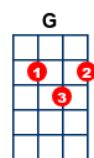
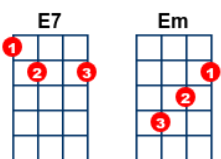
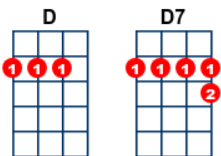
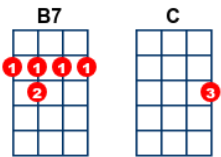
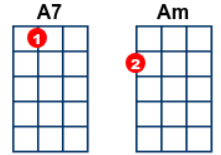
**[G]** I'll make you **[Em]** happy baby **[Am]** just wait and **[D7]** see  
**[G]** For every **[Em]** kiss you give me, **[Am]** I'll give you **[D7]**  
three

**[B7]** Oh since the day I saw you **[E7]** I have been waiting for you  
**[A7]** You know I will adore you **[D]** till eterni**[D7]**ty

So won't you **[G]** please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little **[Em]** baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my **[C]** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby **[D]** now **[D7]** Oh oh oh oh

*Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars*

**[G]** So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little **[Em]** baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my **[C]** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby **[D]** now **[D7]** Oh oh oh oh **[G]**

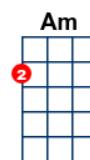


# Blowing in the Wind

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMFj8uDubsE> Capo on 4

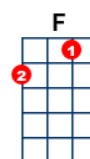
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



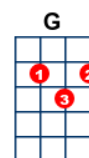
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
 Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]  
 [C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail  
 Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]



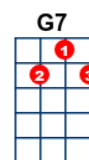
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
 Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]  
 The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up  
 Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]  
 [C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have  
 Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry? [G7]  
 [C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that  
 Too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]  
 The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist  
 Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]  
 [C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist  
 Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]  
 [C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and  
 Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G] see? [G7]  
 The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

# Bonny Bunch Of Thyme 140

key:F, artist:Foster and Allen writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qKeaIHNT8KQ>

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

*key changed to F to match Youtube video*

**[F] [C7] [F] [C7]**

Come **[F]** all ye **[C7]** maidens young and **[F]** fair  
And **[F]** you that are **[G7]** blooming in your **[C7]** prime  
Al-**[F]**ways be-**[F7]**ware and **[Bb]** keep your garden **[C7]** fair  
Let **[F]** no man **[C7]** steal away your **[F]** thyme.

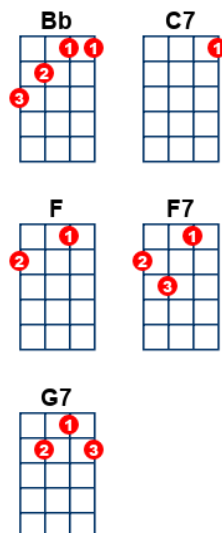
For thyme it **[C7]** is a precious **[F]** thing  
And thyme brings **[G7]** all things to my **[C7]** mind  
**[F]** Thyme with all its **[F7]** labours, **[Bb]** thyme with all its **[C7]** joys  
**[F]** Thyme, brings **[C7]** all things to my **[F]** mind

Once I **[C7]** had a bunch of **[F]** thyme  
I thought it never **[G7]** would de-**[C7]**cay  
Then **[F]** came a lusty **[F7]** sailor, who **[Bb]** chanced to pass my **[C7]** way  
And **[F]** stole my **[C7]** bunch of thyme a-**[F]**way

For thyme it **[C7]** is a precious **[F]** thing  
And thyme brings **[G7]** all things to my **[C7]** mind  
**[F]** Thyme with all its **[F7]** labours, **[Bb]** thyme with all its **[C7]** joys  
**[F]** Thyme, brings **[C7]** all things to my **[F]** mind

The sailor **[C7]** gave to me a **[F]** rose  
A rose that **[G7]** never would de-**[C7]**cay  
He **[F]** gave it to **[F7]** me to **[Bb]** keep me re-**[C7]**minded  
Of **[F]** when he **[C7]** stole my thyme a-**[F]**way

For thyme it **[C7]** is a precious **[F]** thing  
And thyme brings **[G7]** all things to my **[C7]** mind  
**[F]** Thyme with all its **[F7]** labours, **[Bb]** thyme with all its **[C7]** joys  
**[F]** Thyme, brings **[C7]** all things to my **[F]** mind

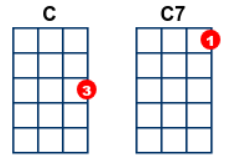


# Brand New Key 170

key:C, artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg\\_57OIh4o0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg_57OIh4o0)

[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night  
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight  
[C] It almost seems like [C7] you're avoiding me  
[F] I'm okay alone but you got [G7] something I need

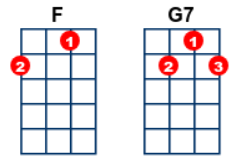


Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see

[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key



[C] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car

[G7] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far

For [C] somebody who don't drive I been [C7] all around the world

[F] Some people say I done all [G7] right for a girl

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see

[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home

[G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone

[C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me

[F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see

[F] La la la la la la la la la la la la

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

# Bring Me Sunshine      simple

BPM 160      4/4

12/1234

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

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7] Bring me  
[Am] laughter [D7] all the [G] while  
In this [G] world where we [G7] live there should [C] be more happi [Am]ness  
So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7/] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [G] happy through the [Am] years  
[D7] Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears  
Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above  
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine , bring me [G] love [G//]

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]  
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies  
Life's too [G] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but [Am] fun  
We can [A7] be so content if we [D7/] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [G] hearted all day [Am] long  
[D7]Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs  
Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above  
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine  
Bring me [G] love [G7] sweet [E7] love  
Bring me [Am] fun bring me [D7] sunshine bring me [G]love [G///]



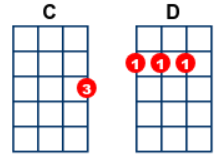
# Buddy Holly Medley 1 170

key:G, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty,

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

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

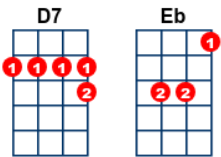
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



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

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

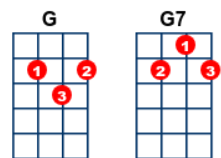
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



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

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

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



[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with you [C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when [D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [G7] say goodnight

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when

[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me. (Pause)

[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling, I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.

[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely

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

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing, [G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing

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

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

[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating

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

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

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling

[G] You can hear my heart calling

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

**[D]** I'm gonna see my baby tonight

**[G]** All of my love **[G]** all of my kissing,

**[G]** you don't know what **[G]** you've been a missing

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

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

# Buddy Holly Medley 2 170

key:C, writer:Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison, Joe Maudlin

Well alright <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5AnUctpQXI> in F#

It's So Easy <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQpWFcEJ9Eg>

Capo 2

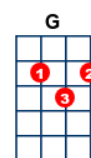
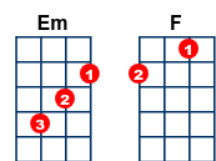
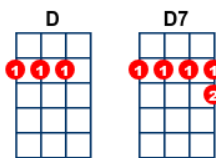
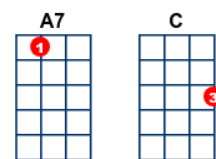
Maybe Baby <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wdIPgtLthX8>

Capo 2

*thanks to Steve Walton - recognise the timing helps?!*

**[G]** {12} **[F]** {12} **[G]** {1234} **[G]** {12} **[F]** {12} **[G]** {1234}

Well, al-**[G]**right so **[F]** I'm being **[G]** foolish {3}  
 Well, al-**[G]**right let **[F]** people **[G]** know {23}  
 About the **[G]** dreams and **[F]** wishes **[G]** you wish {3}  
 and the **[G]** night when **[D]** lights are **[G]** low {23}  
 Well al-**[C]**right {23} well al-**[D]**right {23}  
 we will **[G]** live and **[F]** love with **[G]** all our might  
 Well al- **[C]**right {23} al-**[D]**right {23}  
 our **[G]** lifetime's **[F]** love will **[G]** be alright {4}



**[G]** It's so **[D]** easy to **[C]** fall in **[D]** love  
**[G]** It's so **[C]** easy to **[D]** fall in **[G]** love  
**[G]** People **[D]** tell me **[C]** love's for **[D]** fools  
**[G]** So here I **[C]** go breakin' **[D]** all of the **[G]** rules It seems so  
**[C]** easy seems so easy, seems so **[C]** easy Oo-oh, so-doggone  
**[G]** easy doggone easy, doggone **[G]** easy Mm-mm it-seems-so  
**[C]** easy seems so easy, seems so **[C]** easy, seems so easy. Where  
**[A7]** you're concerned my **[D7]** heart has learned  
**[G]** It's so **[D]** easy to **[C]** fall in **[D]** love  
**[G]** It's so **[C]** easy to **[D]** fall in **[G]** love

**[G]** {1} Maybe baby **[Em]** I'll have you-ou  
**[G]** {1} Maybe baby **[Em]** you'll be true-ue  
**[G]** {1} Maybe baby, **[C]** I'll have **[D]** you for **[G]** me {2} **[C]** {12} **[D]** {1234}  
**[G]** It's funny honey, **[Em]** you don't care  
**[G]** {1} You never listen **[Em]** to my prayers  
**[G]** {1} Maybe baby, **[C]** you will **[D]** love me some **[G]** day {2} **[C]** {12} **[G]** {1234}

Well, **[C]** you are the one that **[C]** {1} makes me glad  
**[G]** And you are the one that **[G]** {1} makes me sad  
**[C]** When someday **[C]** you want me  
 Well **[D]** I'll be there {4} **[D]** wait and see-ee  
**[G]** {1} Maybe baby **[Em]** I'll have you-ou

**[G]** {1} Maybe baby **[Em]** you'll be true-ue

**[G]** {1} Maybe baby, **[C]** I'll have **[D]** you for **[G]** me {2} **[C]** {12} **[D]** {123}

Well, al-**[G]**right so **[F]** I'm being **[G]** foolish {3}

Well, al-**[G]**right let **[F]** people **[G]** know {23}

About the **[G]** dreams and **[F]** wishes **[G]** you wish {3}

and the **[G]** night when **[D]** lights are **[G]** low {23}

Well al-**[C]**right {23} well al-**[D]** right {23}

we will **[G]**live and **[F]** love with **[G]** all our might

Well al-**[C]**right {23} al-**[D]**right {23}

our **[G]** lifetime's **[F]** love will **[G]** be al-**[G]**\* right

# California Girls 135

key:A, artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ROkxSuJf240>  
Capo on 2nd fret

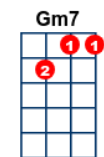
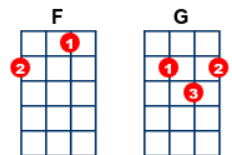
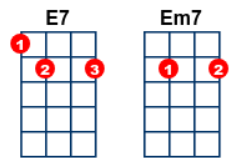
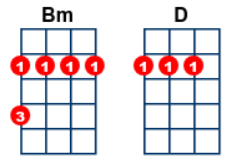
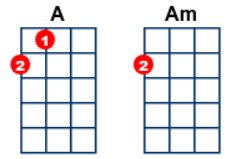
Well **[A]** east coast girls are hip  
I really **[Em7]** dig those styles they wear  
And the **[D]** southern girls with the way they talk  
They knock me **[E7]** out when I'm down there

The **[A]** midwest farmers' daughters  
Really **[Em7]** make you feel alright  
And the **[D]** northern girls with the way they kiss  
They keep their **[E7]** boyfriends warm at night

I **[A]** wish they all could **[Bm]** be California **[G]** girls  
(I wish they all could **[Am]** be California)  
I **[F]** wish they all could **[Gm7]** be California **[A]** girls  
The **[A]** west coast has the sunshine  
And the **[Em7]** girls all get so tanned  
I dig a **[D]** French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls  
By a **[E7]** palm tree in the sand  
I've **[A]** been all around this great big world  
And I've **[Em7]** seen all kind of girls  
Yeah but **[D]** I couldn't wait to get back in the states  
Back to the **[E7]** cutest girls in the world  
I **[A]** wish they all could **[Bm]** be California **[G]** girls  
(I wish they all could **[Am]** be California)  
I **[F]** wish they all could **[Gm7]** be California **[A]** girls

I **[A]** wish they all could be California  
I **[D]** wish they all could be California  
I **[A]** wish they all could be California  
I **[D]** wish they all could be California **[A]** girls

(Thanks for Richard G version)



# Carnival is Over, The 130

key:D, artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j44DtFA0Rv0>

[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover  
As we sing a lover's [D] song

How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you  
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking  
And my tears are falling [D] rain  
For the [G] carnival is [D] over  
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain

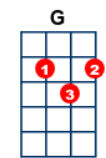
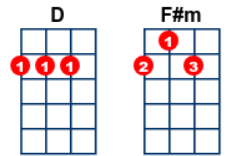
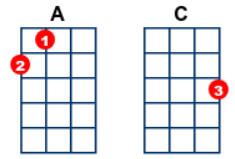
Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

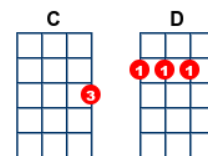


# Cecilia [G]

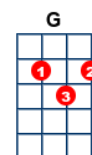
key:G, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM) But (in E)

(Chunk in G) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home



Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Come on [G] home



[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia  
[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room - (making love)  
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face  
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

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

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing  
Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

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

# Cottonfields 4/4 180 BPM

Count 12/1234

Intro [C] [C/]

[C/] When I [C] was a little bitty baby my mama done  
[F] rock me in the [C] cradle,  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home.  
It was [C] back in Louis-[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile froma Texar-[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

[C7] - Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
[G7] - - It was [C] down in Louis-[C7]iana  
just about a [F] mile from Texar-[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C/] -

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
[G7] - - It was [C] back in Louis-[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from a Texar-[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C/] -

*Instrumental. Play Kazoos etc*

[C/] When I [C] was a little bitty baby my mama done  
[F] rock me in the [C] cradle,  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home.  
It was [C] back in Louis-[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile froma Texar-[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

[C7] - Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
[G7] - - It was [C] down in Louis-[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from Texar-[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

[C/] - - In them [C] old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C///]



# Cotton Eye Joe

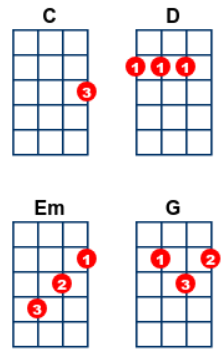
key:C, artist:Rednex writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Z0SSOwIIbA> Capo 2

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

*many versions of song - this is fun*

**[G]** Way back yonder a **[C]** long time **[G]** ago,  
Daddy had a man called **[G]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe  
Blew into town on a **[C]** travellin' **[G]** show,  
nobody danced like **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.



**[G]** Cotton Eye Joe, **[Em]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe,  
where did you come from, **[D]** where did you **[G]** go  
Where did you come from, **[Em]** where did you **[G]** go,  
Where did you come from, **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.

**[G]** Mama's at the window, **[C]** Mama's at the **[G]** door,  
she can't see nothin' **[D]** but Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe  
Daddy held the fiddle, I **[C]** held the **[G]** bow,  
an' we beat the hell out'a **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.

**[G]** Cotton Eye Joe, **[Em]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe,  
where did you come from, **[D]** where did you **[G]** go  
Where did you come from, **[Em]** where did you **[G]** go,  
Where did you come from, **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.

**[G]** Made him a fiddle, **[C]** made him a **[G]** bow  
and made a little tune called **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe  
If it had'nt been for **[C]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe,  
I'd a- been married a **[D]** long time **[G]** ago.

**[G]** Cotton Eye Joe, **[Em]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe,  
where did you come from, **[D]** where did you **[G]** go  
Where did you come from, **[Em]** where did you **[G]** go,  
Where did you come from, **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.

**[G]** Whenever there's a dance all the **[C]** women want to **[G]** go  
and they all want'a dance to **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.  
Daddy won't say but I **[C]** think he **[G]** know's,  
whatever happened to **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.

**[G]** Cotton Eye Joe, **[Em]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe,  
where did you come from, **[D]** where did you **[G]** go

Where did you come from, **[Em]** where did you **[G]** go,  
Where did you come from, **[D]** Cotton Eye **[G]** Joe.

# Day Trip To Bangor 190

key:G, artist:Fiddlers Dram writer:Debbie Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pMNrrLBdhuM> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor

[C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way

And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know

[G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack

And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider

[C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs

as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

[G] Do you recall the [C] thrill of it all

as we [G] walked a-[D]long the [G] sea front

[C] Then on the sand we [G] heard a brass band

That [A7] played De Diddle De Bum [D] Ta Ra Ra

[G] Elsie and me had [C] some cups of tea

then we [G] took a [D] peddler [G] boat out

[C] Splashing away as we [E7] toured round the bay

as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor

[C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way

And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know

[G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack

And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider

[C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs

as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

[G] Wasn't it nice eating [C] chocolate ice

as we [G] strolled a-[D]round the [G] funfair

[C] Then we ate [G] eels on the big Ferris wheel

we [A7] sailed above the [D] ground but then

[G] We had to be quick [C] because Elsie felt sick

and we [G] had to find [D] somewhere to [G] take her

[C] I said to her lad "what [E7] made her feel bad"

Twas the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

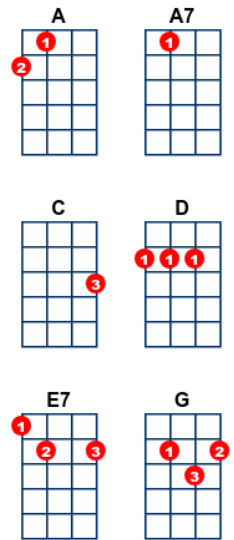
[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor

[C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way

And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know

[G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack

And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider



[C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs  
as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

[G] Elsie and me we [C] finished our tea,  
and we [G] said good-[D]bye to the [G] seaside

[C] Back on the bus [G] Flo says to us [A7] oh isn't it a [D] shame to go

[G] Wouldn't it be grand to have [C] cash on demand,  
and to [G] live like [D] this for a-[G]lways

[C] Oh it makes me feel ill when I [E7] think of the Mill

and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] [C]

and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] [G]

Days. Kirsty MacColl. (Ray Davies)

[Listen on Youtube](#) 4/4 Time. 100 BPM.



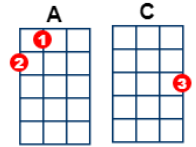
**[A] [A]**

Thank you for the **[A]** day.....**[E7]**ays

Those **[D]** endless **[A]** days, those **[D]** sacred **[A]** days you **[E7]** gave **[A]** me

I'm thinking of the day.....**[E7]**ays

I **[D]** won't for-**[A]**get a **[D]** single **[A]** day be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me



I **[D]** bless the **[A]** light

I **[D]** bless the **[A]** light that **[D]** lights on **[A]** you be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me

And **[D]** though you're **[A]** gone,

You're **[D]** with me **[A]** every **[D]** single **[A]** day be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me

**[F]** Days I'll re-**[C]**member all my **[G]** life

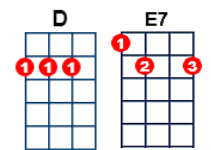
**[F]** Days when you **[C]** can't see wrong from **[G]** right,

You **[F]** took my **[C]** life.

But **[F]** then I **[C]** knew that **[F]** very **[C]** soon you'd **[G7]** leave **[C]** me

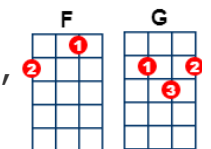
But **[F]** it's al-**[C]**right.

Now **[F]** I'm not **[C]** frightened **[F]** of this **[C]** world be-**[G7]**lieve **[C]** me



I wish to-**[E7]**day would be to-**[Am]**morrow. The night is **[E7]** dark,

it just brings **[Am/]** sorrow **[G/]** then it **[F]** rains **[E7]**

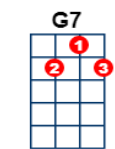


Thank you for the **[A]** day.....**[E7]**ays

Those **[D]** endless **[A]** days, those **[D]** sacred **[A]** days you **[E7]** gave **[A]** me

I'm thinking of the day.....**[E7]**ays

I **[D]** won't for-**[A]**get a **[D]** single **[A]** day be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me



**[F]** Days I'll re-**[C]**member all my **[G]** life

**[F]** Days when you **[C]** can't see wrong from **[G]** right, You **[F]** took my **[C]** life

But **[F]** then I **[C]** knew that **[F]** very **[C]** soon you'd **[G7]** leave **[C]** me

But **[F]** it's al-**[C]**right

Now **[F]** I'm not **[C]** frightened **[F]** of this **[C]** world be-**[G7]**lieve **[C]** me

**[E7]** Day {↑}ay {↓}ay {↓}ay **[E7]**{↑}ay {↑}ay {↓}ay {↓}ay {↑}ays

Thank you for the **[A]** day..... **[E7]**ays

Those **[D]** endless **[A]** days, those **[D]** sacred **[A]** days you **[E7]** gave **[A]** me

I'm thinking of the **[A]** day.....**[E7]**ays

I **[D]** won't for-**[A]**get a **[D]** single **[A]** day be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me

I **[D]** bless the **[A]** light

I **[D]** bless the **[A]** light that **[D]** shines on **[A]** you be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me

And **[D]** though you're **[A]** gone

You're **[D]** with me **[A]** every **[D]** single **[A]** day be-**[E7]**lieve **[A]** me

**[A]** day ay ay ay **[D]** {↑}ay ay ay ay **[A]** {↓}ay ay ay ay

**[D]** {↑}ay ay ay ay **[A/]** {↓}ays.

# Dedicated Follower of Fashion

170

key:C, artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

Kinks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqXrAHuLksU>

Intro [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]...

They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square [C7]

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best

Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds

Round the bou [G] tiques... of London [C] town [C7]

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7] fancy [A7] trends

Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4]-[C]

And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [Bb7] right up [A7] tight

He feels a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4]-[C]

[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [Bb7] he's in [A7] stripes

Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] here

In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] square [C7]

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7] marches [A7] on

Each one a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]-[C]

This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [Bb7] looks his [A7] best

Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

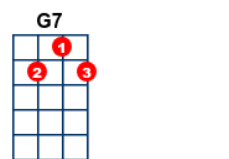
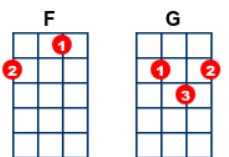
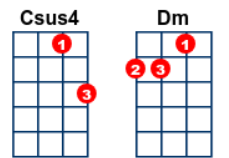
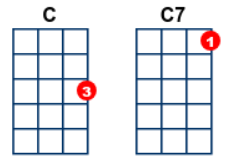
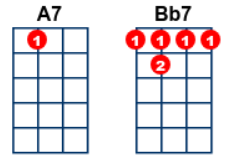
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]-[C]

In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [Bb7] as can [A7] be,

Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]

He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7] ,

He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



(outro – single strums) **[C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]**

# Donald Where's Yer Troosers

12/1234

160BPM

4/4 swing

**Solo Singer part**

[Am] [Am]

[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye [G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

[Am] And the lassies shout as I go by [G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" [Am]

**[Am] A lassie took me to a ball**

**[G] And it was slippery in the hall [Am] I was feared that I wid fall**

**[G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers**

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" [Am]

**[Am] Now I went down to London town [G] And I had some fun in the underground**

**[Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying**

**[G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"**

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] trousers?" [Am]

**[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight [G] It is not wrong, I know it's right**

**[Am] The Highlanders would get a fright**

**[G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers**

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" [Am]

[Am] The lassies want me every one [G] Well let them catch me if they can

[Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man [G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" [Am]

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers? [Am////]



# Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

Andrews Sisters

BPM 180

**STRAIGHT SOFT**

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be [C]neath the moonlit [C7]  
skies.

Will [Dm] fade away, [D] about to stray when [G] stars get in your [G7]  
eyes [G7]

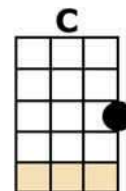
So, [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

Instrumental verse:

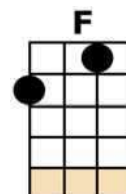
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!  
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.  
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you [C///]

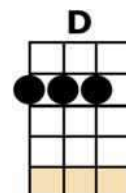
[C] I'M 'ENERY THE EIGHTH, I AM  
 [F] 'ENERY THE EIGHTH, I [C] AM, I AM  
 [C] I GOT MARRIED TO THE WIDOW NEXT DOOR  
 [D] SHE'S BEEN MARRIED SEVEN [G] TIMES BEFORE



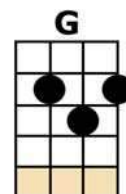
AND [C] EVERY ONE WAS AN [G] 'ENERY ('ENERY)  
 SHE [F] WOULDN'T HAVE  
 A WILLY NOR A [G] SAM (NO SAM)  
 I'M HER [E7] EIGHTH OLD [F] MAN, I'M [A] 'ENERY  
 [D] 'ENERY THE [G] EIGHTH I [C] AM.



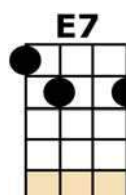
{ ALL SHOUT } "SECOND VERSE, SAME AS THE FIRST..."



[C] I'M 'ENERY THE EIGHTH, I AM  
 [F] 'ENERY THE EIGHTH, I [C] AM, I AM  
 [C] I GOT MARRIED TO THE WIDOW NEXT DOOR  
 [D] SHE'S BEEN MARRIED SEVEN [G] TIMES BEFORE

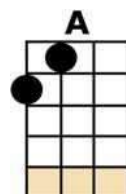


AND [C] EVERY ONE WAS AN [G] 'ENERY ('ENERY)  
 SHE [F] WOULDN'T HAVE A WILLY  
 NOR A [G] SAM (NO SAM)  
 I'M HER [E7] EIGHTH OLD [F] MAN, I'M [A] 'ENERY  
 [D] 'ENERY THE [G] EIGHTH I [C] AM.

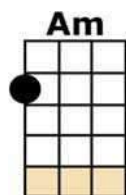


{ INSTRUMENTAL VERSE WITH KAZOO'S }

[C] I'M 'ENERY THE EIGHTH, I AM  
 [F] 'ENERY THE EIGHTH, I [C] AM, I AM  
 [C] I GOT MARRIED TO THE WIDOW NEXT DOOR  
 [D] SHE'S BEEN MARRIED SEVEN [G] TIMES BEFORE



AND [C] EVERY ONE WAS AN [G] 'ENERY ('ENERY)  
 SHE [F] WOULDN'T HAVE A WILLY  
 NOR A [G] SAM (NO SAM)  
 I'M HER [E7] EIGHTH OLD [F] MAN, I'M [A] 'ENERY  
 [D] 'ENERY THE [G] EIGHTH I [C] AM.



[C] "H"- "E" - "N-R-Y" ... [C] 'ENERY ('ENERY)  
 [Am] 'ENERY ('ENERY)  
 [C] 'ENERY THE [G] EIGHTH I [Am] AM, I [F] AM  
 [D] 'ENERY THE [G] EIGHTH I [C] AM! [G/ ] [C/ ]

# Henry the Eighth 180

key:G, artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

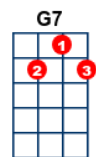
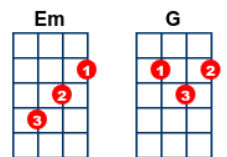
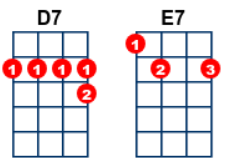
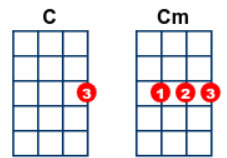
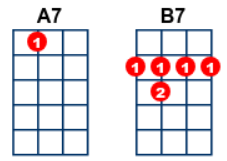
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yAvgU9VwI18> Capo 2

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am  
[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am  
[G] I got married to the widow next door  
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before  
And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)  
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)  
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]  
[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

*Speed up !!!!!!!*

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am  
[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am  
[G] I got married to the widow next door  
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before  
And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)  
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)  
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]  
[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am  
[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am  
[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]



# Everything Stops For Tea 190

key:C, artist:Long John Baldry writer:Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman, Mauric Sigler

Long John Baldrey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0imNb7ZkwaQ>

But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

[G] Oh the [C] factories may be [G7] roaring,  
With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.  
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,  
In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.  
Has to [C] stop and help 'em [C7] pour, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

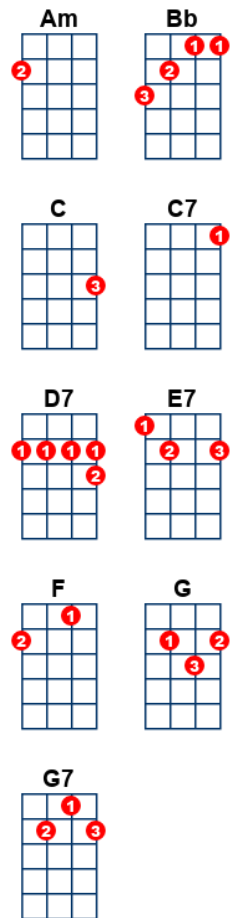
It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,  
Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.  
When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,  
Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

[C] You remember [G7] Cleo [C] patra  
Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.  
When he [C] came an hour [C7] late , she said you'll [F] have to [C] wait.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,  
And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!  
But no [C] matter what the [C7] score, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,  
And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.  
But it [C] always gets them [C7] sore when the [F] clock yells [C] four.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,  
And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.  
When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery  
And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.



Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert  
Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.  
He [C] might have written [C7] more, but the [F] clock struck [C] four.  
And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea!  
[G7]/ [C]/  
Thanks Steve Walton and Rye ukulele experiment

# Fields of Gold

key:C, artist:Sting writer:Sting 110

Sting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5som4EYefio> Capo on 2

You'll re-**[Am]**member me when the **[F]** west wind moves,  
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley

You'll for-**[Am]**get the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,  
as we **[F]** walk in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

So she **[Am]** took her love for to **[F]** gaze awhile,  
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley

In his **[Am]** arms she fell as her **[F]** hair came **[C]** down,  
a-**[F]**mong the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

Will you **[Am]** stay with me, will you **[F]** be my love,  
among the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley

We'll for-**[Am]**get the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,  
as we **[F]** lie in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

See the **[Am]** west wind move like a **[F]** lover so,  
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley

Feel her **[Am]** body rise when you **[F]** kiss her **[C]** mouth,  
a-**[F]**mong the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

**[F]** I never made **[C]** promises lightly,  
**[F]** and there have been **[C]** some I've broken

**[F]** But I swear in the **[C]** days still left,  
we'll **[F]** walk in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold  
we'll **[F]** walk in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

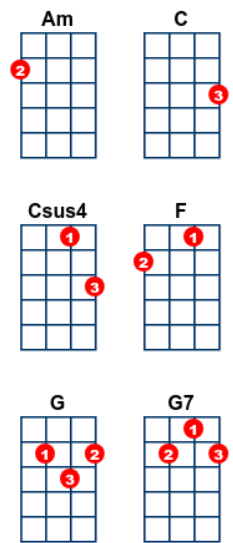
Many **[Am]** years have passed since those **[F]** summer days,  
among the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley

See the **[Am]** children run as the **[F]** sun goes **[C]** down,  
a-**[F]**mong the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

You'll re-**[Am]**member me when the **[F]** west wind moves,  
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley

You can **[Am]** tell the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,  
when we **[F]** walked in the **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold x3

**[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**  
**[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[C]**



# Galway Girl



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 170 Straight}

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

Well, I [D]took a stroll on the old long walk on a [D]day-i-ay-i-[G]ay  
I [D]met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D]talk on a [D]fine soft day-[G]-i-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D]friend [D]What's a [G] fella to [D]do [D]  
'Cause her [Bm]hair was [A]black and her [G] eyes were [D]blue [D]  
And I [G] knew right [D]then [D]I'd be [G] takin' a [D]whirl [D]  
'Round the [Bm]Salthill [A]Prom with a [G] Galway [D]girl [D]

Diddle [D]dee, dee, dee, deedle [D]dee....dle deedle dee  
[G] Dee...dle deedle deedle [G] dee dee [D]dee dee  
[G] Dee...dle [D]dee...dle [A]deedle deedle [D]dee  
[A]Dee...dle deedle deedle [A/]dee [D//]dee dee

We were [D]halfway there when the rain came down on a [D]day-i-ay-i-[G] ay  
She [D]asked me up to her [G] flat down-[D]town on a [D]fine soft day-[G]-i-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D]friend [D]What's a [G] fella to [D]do [D]  
'Cause her [Bm]hair was [A]black and her [G] eyes were [D]blue [D]  
I [G] took her [D]hand [D]And I [G] gave her a [D]twirl [D]  
Oh, and I [Bm]lost my [A]heart to a [G] Galway [D]girl [D]

Diddle [D]dee, dee, dee, deedle [D]dee....dle deedle dee  
[G] Dee...dle deedle deedle [G] dee dee [D]dee dee  
[G] Dee...dle [D]dee...dle [A]deedle deedle [D]dee  
[A]Dee...dle deedle deedle [A/]dee [D//]dee dee

[G] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [G] dee, dee, dee, dee  
[D]Dee, dee deedle deedle [A]dee....dee  
[G] Dee deedle [D]dee, deedle deedle [A]dee  
[A]Dee...dle deedle deedle [A/]dee [D//]dee dee

When [D]I woke up I was all alone [D]  
With a [D]broken heart and a [G] ticket [D]home [D]

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

Diddle [D]dee, dee, dee, deedle [D]dee....dle deedle dee  
[G] Dee...dle deedle deedle [G] dee dee [D]dee dee  
[G] Dee...dle [D]dee...dle [A]deedle deedle [D]dee  
[A]Dee...dle deedle deedle [A/]dee [D//]dee dee

Diddle [D]dee, dee, dee, deedle [D]dee....dle deedle dee  
[G] Dee...dle deedle deedle [G] dee dee [D]dee dee  
[G] Dee...dle [D]dee...dle [A]deedle deedle [D]dee  
[A]Dee...dle deedle deedle [A/]dee [D//]dee dee

# Girl Of My Best Friend, The 140

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Sam Bobrick, Beverly Ross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tMItRuTYPZI> capo 4

[C] [Am] x3

[C] The way she [Am] walks, [C] the way she [Am] talks

[C] How long can [Am] I pre-[G]tend?

Oh [F] I can't [G] help it, I'm in [C] love [Am]

With the [F] girl of my best [G] friend

[C] Her lovely [Am] hair, [C] her skin so [Am] fair

[C] I could go [Am] on, never [G] end

Oh [F] I can't [G] help it, I'm in [C] love [Am]

With the [F] girl of [G] my best [C] friend

I [F] want to [G] tell her how I [C] love her [Am] so

And [G] hold her in my arms, but [C] then

[F] What if she [G] got real mad and [C] told him [Am] so?

I could [D] never face either one a-[G]gain

[C] The way they [Am] kiss, [C] their happi-[Am]ness

[C] Will my aching [Am] heart ever [G] mend?

Or [F] will I al-[G]ways be in [C] love [Am]

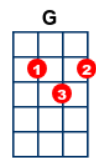
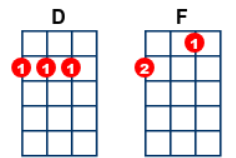
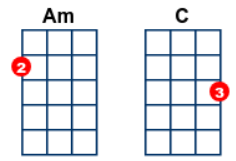
With the [F] girl of [G] my best [C] friend [Am]

*fading*

[C] Never [Am] end

[C] Will it ever [Am] end?

[C] Please let it [Am] end





# Glad All Over 135

key:D, artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark and Mike Smith

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

Dave Clark Five: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NHtNFaa2ne0>

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

You **[G]** say that you **[D]** love me (**[G]** say you **[D]** love me)

**[G]** All of the **[D]** time (**[G]** all of the **[D]** time)

You **[G]** say that you **[D]** need me (**[G]** say you **[D]** need me)

You'll **[G]** always be **[D]** mine (**[G]** always be **[D]** mine)

**[D]** And I'm feelin'

**[A]** Glad all over, yes I'm

**[D]** Glad all over, baby I'm

**[A]** Glad all over

So glad you're **[D]** m-i**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.

**[G]** I'll make you **[D]** happy (**[G]** make you **[D]** happy)

You'll **[G]** never be **[D]** blue (**[G]** never be **[D]** blue)

**[G]** You'll have no **[D]** sorrow (**[G]** have no **[D]** sorrow)

I'll **[G]** always be **[D]** true (**[G]** always be **[D]** true)

**[D]** And I'm feelin'

**[A]** Glad all over, yes I'm

**[D]** Glad all over, baby I'm

**[A]** Glad all over

So glad you're **[D]** m-i-**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.

**[Bb]** Other girls may try to take me a-**[D]**way (**[G]** take me **[D]** away)

**[G]** But you know, it's by your side I will **[A]** stay

Oh oh oh **[Aaug]** stay.

Our love will **[D]** last now (**[G]** our love will **[D]** last)

'Till the **[G]** end of **[D]** time (**[G]** end of **[D]** time)

**[G]** Because this **[D]** love now (**[G]** because this **[D]** love)

Will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine (**[G]** yours and **[D]** mine)

**[D]** And I'm feelin'

**[A]** Glad all over, yes I'm

**[D]** Glad all over, baby I'm

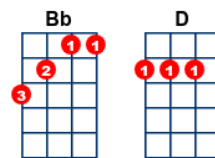
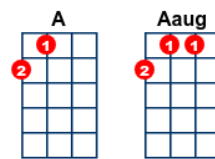
**[A]** Glad all over

So glad you're **[D]** m-i**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.

**[Bb]** Other girls may try to take me a-**[D]**way (**[G]** take me **[D]** away)

**[G]** But you know, it's by your side I will **[A]** stay

Oh oh oh **[Aaug]** stay.



Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)  
'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)  
[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)  
Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

[D] And I'm feelin'  
[A] Glad all over, yes I'm  
[D] Glad all over, baby I'm  
[A] Glad all over  
So glad you're [D] m-i-[G]-[D]n-e.

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]  
I'm [G] so glad that you're [D] mine [G] [D]  
I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]  
Whoa-[G] whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-[D]whoa. [G] [D]

# Good Luck Charm

[G]

Elvis Presley

BPM145      Dull straight ride

count in      12 1234

[C] [C]      [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh  
Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah

[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover  
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe  
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss  
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G7/] you

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
[G] huh uh huh you sweet delight I want a [D7] good luck  
charm a hanging on my arm To [A7] have (to have) to  
[D7] hold (to hold) to [G]night [G]

[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar  
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string  
The [G] happiness in your [C] warm caress No [D7]  
rabbit's foot can [G7/] bring

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
[G] huh uh huh you sweet delight I want a [D7] good luck  
charm a hanging on my arm To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold  
(to hold) to [G]night [G]

[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay  
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth  
No [D7] wonder that I [G7/] say

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
[G] huh uh huh you sweet delight I want a  
[D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm To [A7] have (to  
have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G]night [G]

[C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G]huh uh huh [G7]///

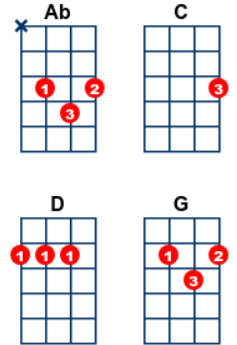
# Good Golly Miss Molly 170

key:G, artist:Little Richard writer:John Marascalco, Robert (Bumps) Blackwell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD\\_UimbZuIM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD_UimbZuIM)

*Thanks Kraziehat and Ultimate Guitar*

[G] (4 Bars)  
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)  
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/



Good Golly Miss [G] Molly, you sure like to ball.  
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin'  
[C] I can't hear your momma [G] call

[NC] From the [G] early early mornin' till the early early night,  
We done caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue light.

Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call

[NC] Momma, poppa told me, son, you [G] better watch your step.  
If they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa myself.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call.

[G] (4 Bars)  
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)  
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good golly, Miss [G] Molly, sure like to ball.  
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call

[G] Going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.  
When she hugged me and she kissed me, made me ting-a-ling-aling.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin',  
[C] can't hear your momma [G] call. [Ab] [G]

# Hang On Sloopy 110

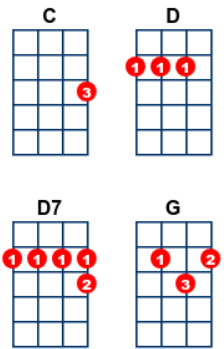
key:G, artist:The McCoys writer:Wes Farrel, Bert Berns

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3E0xJpi9rK8>

*4/4 Timing - Tempo: 115 BPM*

*Thanks to April*

**[G]** . . **[C]** . . **[D]** . . **[C]** . . (x2)



**[G]** Ha-**[C]**ng on **[D]** Sloopy, **[C]** Sloopy hang  
**[G]** on . **[C]** . . **[D]** . . **[C]** . .  
**[G]** Ha-**[C]**ng on **[D]** Sloopy, **[C]** Sloopy hang  
**[G]** on . **[C]** . . **[D]** . . **[C]** . .

**[G]** Sloopy **[C]** lives in a **[D]** very **[C]** bad part of  
**[G]** town **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh, **[C]** ooh) And  
**[G]** every- **[C]** -body **[D]** yeah is tryin' to **[C]** put my Sloopy  
**[G]** down . **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh, **[C]** ooh)  
**[G]** Sloopy **[C]** I don't **[D]** care what your **[C]** daddy  
**[G]** do **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh, **[C]** ooh) cause  
**[G]** you know **[C]** Sloopy **[D]** girl I'm in **[C]** love with  
**[G]** you **[C]** (Ooh **[D]** ooh) and so I **[D]** sing out

**[G]** Ha-**[C]**ng on **[D]** Sloopy, **[C]** Sloopy hang  
**[G]** on . **[C]** . . **[D]** . . **[C]** . .  
**[G]** Ha-**[C]**ng on **[D]** Sloopy, **[C]** Sloopy hang  
**[G]** on . **[C]** . . **[D]** . . **[C]** . .

**[G]** Sloopy wears a **[C]** red dress, **[D]** yeah, as **[C]** old as the  
**[G]** hills **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh, **[C]** ooh) But when  
**[G]** Sloopy wears that **[C]** red dress, **[D]** yeah, you know, it **[C]** gives me the  
**[G]** chills, oh, oh **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh, **[C]** ooh)  
**[G]** Sloopy, when I **[C]** see you **[D]** walkin', **[C]** walkin' down the  
**[G]** street **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh, **[C]** ooh) I say,  
**[G]** "Don't worry, **[C]** Sloopy, girl, **[D]** you be- **[C]** -long to  
**[G]** me" **[C]** (Ooh, ooh, **[D]** ooh,) **[C]** And so I say now

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .  
[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair hang [D] down, let it [C] hang down on  
[G] me [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .  
[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair down, [D] girl, let it [C] hang down on  
[G] me [C] Yeah [D] . . [C] Yeah come on

### Bridge

[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,  
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,  
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,  
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, it [C] feels so  
[G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) You know, it [C] feels so  
[G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,  
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,  
[G] yeah (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Ohhh [D7] . . . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .  
[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
[G] on ↓↓ [C] ↓↓ [D] ↓↓ [C] ↓↓ [G] ↓

# Harvest Moon



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 115 Straight}

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a [D] way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a [A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a [D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

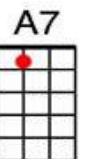
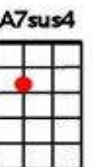
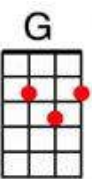
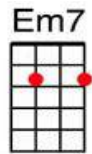
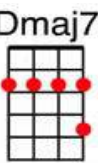
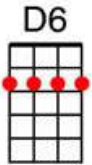
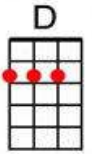
[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a [A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon



# Hello Dolly



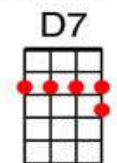
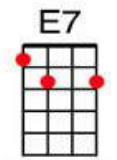
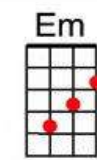
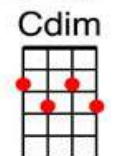
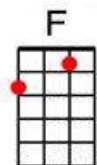
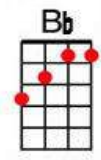
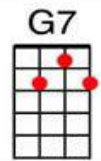
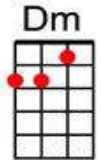
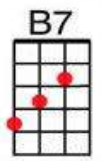
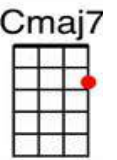
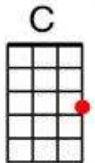
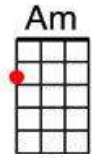
Count 1 2 1234

{BPM 165 Swing}

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

He-[C]llo, [C]Dolly, this is [Am]Louis Dolly,  
it's so [Cmaj7]nice to have you [B7]back where [Cdim]you be-[Dm]long. [G7]  
You're looking [Dm]swell, Dolly, I can [Bb]tell, Dolly,  
you're still [Dm]glowin', you're still [G7]growin',  
you're still [C]go-[Cdim]in' [G7]strong.  
I feel the [C]room swayin', for the [Am]band's playin',  
one of [Bb]our old fav'rite [C]songs from way back [F]when, [E7]so.  
[Am]Take her [Em]wrap, fellas, [Am]find her an empty [Em]lap, fellas,  
[D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away a-[C]gain [Cdim][Dm][G7].

He-[C]llo, [C]Dolly, this is [Am]Louis Dolly,  
It's so [Cmaj7]nice to have you [B7]back where [Cdim]you be-[Dm]long [G7]  
You're looking [Dm]swell, Dolly, I can [Bb]tell, Dolly,  
you're still [Dm]glowin', you're still [G7]growin',  
you're still [C]go-[Cdim]in' [G7]strong.  
I feel the [C]room swayin', for the [Am]band's playin',  
one of [Bb]our old fav'rite [C]songs from way back [F]when, [E7]so.  
[Am]Golly [Em]gee, fellas, [Am]have a little faith in [Em]me, fellas,  
[D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away, I said... [D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away,  
[D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away a-[C]gain. [C/] [G7/] [C/]





# Hit The Road Jack



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM Straight}

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more no [G]more no [F]more no [E7]more  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more [G]  
[F]What you [E7]say?  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more no [G]more no [F]more no [E7]more  
Hit [Am]the road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more  
[G][F][E7]

*[Men]*  
Whoa [Am]woman oh [G]woman don't [F]treat me so [E7]mean!  
You're the [Am]meanest [G]woman that I've [F]ever [E7]seen  
I [Am]guess if [G]you say [F]so.. [E7]  
I'll [Am]have to pack my [G]things and [F]go

Start:

*{Women}*  
That's [E7]right!  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more no [G]more no [F]more no [E7]more  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more [G]  
[F]What you [E7]say?  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more no [G]more no [F]more no [E7]more  
Hit [Am]the road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more  
[G][F][E7]

*{Men}*  
Now [Am]baby listen [G]baby don't [F]treat me this [E7]way  
For [Am]I'll be [G]back on my [F]feet some [E7]day

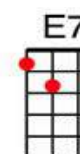
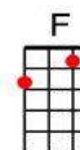
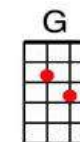
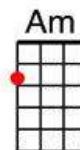
*{Women}*  
Don't [Am]care if you [G]do cause it's [F]under[E7]stood,  
You ain't got [Am]got no [G]money you [F]just ain't go [E7]good

*[Men]*  
Well I [Am]guess if [G]you say [F]so [E7]  
I'll [Am]have to pack my [G]things and [F]go

Repeat:

*{Women}*  
That's [E7]right!  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more no [G]more no [F]more no [E7]more  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more [G]  
[F]What you [E7]say?  
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more no [G]more no [F]more no [E7]more  
Hit [Am]the road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more  
[G][F][E7]

[F]Don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more [G]  
[F]Don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more [G]  
[F]Don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more [G]  
[F] [E7] [Am/]



# Hotel California [Am] 125

key:Am, artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder , Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XqQ8sLjojo0> capo 2

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell

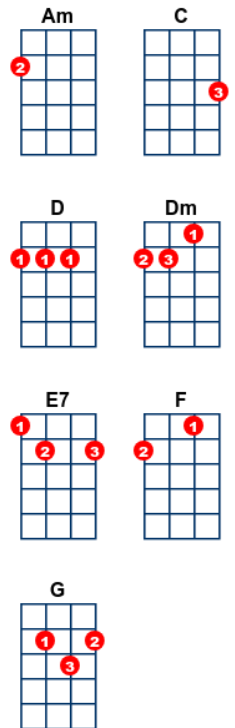
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget  
[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine  
He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice  
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device  
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast  
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast  
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door  
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before



[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive  
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]

# Hotel California [Em]

125

key:Em, artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XqQ8sLjojo0> in Bm

[Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

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

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell

[D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell

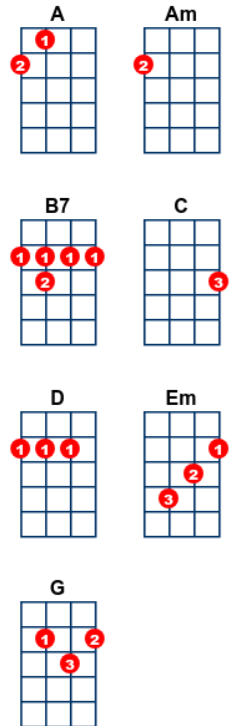
[C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way  
[Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia  
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia  
Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends  
[D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends  
[C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat  
[Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget  
[Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine  
He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine  
[C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away  
[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia  
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia  
Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice  
And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device  
[C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast  
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast  
[Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door  
[D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before



[C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive  
[Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis [Em]

# House of the Rising Sun [Am] 130

key:Am, artist:The Animals writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g>

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

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

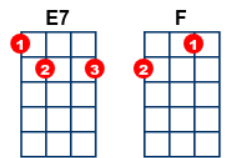
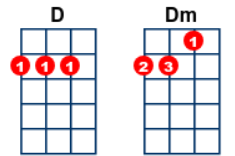
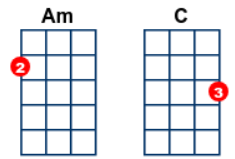
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]  
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man  
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

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

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

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

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



# House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

130

key:Dm, artist:The Animals writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g>  
But in C

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

**[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

There **[Dm]** is a **[F]** house in **[G]** New Or**[Bb]**leans  
They **[Dm]** call the **[F]** Rising **[A7]** Sun  
And it's **[Dm]** been the **[F]** ruin of **[G]** many a poor**[Bb]** boy  
And **[Dm]** God I **[A7]** know I'm **[Dm]** one  
**[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

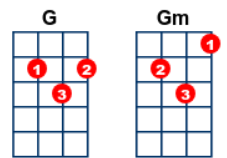
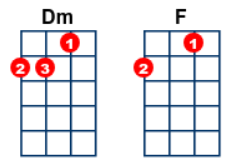
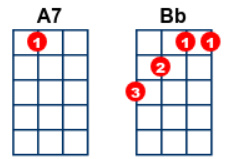
My **[Dm]** mother **[F]** was a **[G]** tailor **[Bb]**  
She **[Dm]** sewed my **[F]** new blue **[A7]** jeans **[A7]**  
My **[Dm]** father **[F]** was a **[G]** gambling **[Bb]** man  
**[Dm]** Down in **[A7]** New Or**[Dm]**leans  
**[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

Now the **[Dm]** only **[F]** thing a **[G]** gambler **[Bb]** needs  
Is a **[Dm]** suitcase **[F]** and a **[A7]** trunk  
And the **[Dm]** only **[F]** time he's **[G]** satis**[Bb]**fied  
Is **[Dm]** when he's **[A7]** all a-**[Dm]** drunk  
**[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

Oh **[Dm]** mother **[F]** tell your chil**[G]**dren **[Bb]**  
Not to **[Dm]** do what **[F]**I have **[A7]** done  
**[Dm]** Spend your **[F]** lives in **[G]** sin and mise**[Bb]**ry  
In the **[Dm]** house of the **[A7]** Rising **[Dm]** Sun  
**[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

Well I got **[Dm]** one foot **[F]** on the **[G]** platform **[Bb]**  
And the **[Dm]** other **[F]** foot on the **[A7]** train  
I'm **[Dm]** going **[F]** back to **[G]** New Or**[Bb]**leans  
To **[Dm]** wear that **[A7]** ball and **[Dm]** chain  
**[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]**

There **[Dm]** is a **[F]** house in **[G]** New Or**[Bb]**leans  
They **[Dm]** call the **[F]** Rising **[A7]** Sun  
And it's **[Dm]** been the **[F]** ruin of **[G]** many a poor **[Bb]** boy  
And **[Dm]** God I **[A7]** know I'm **[Dm]** one  
**[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] ..... [Gm] [Dm]**



# I Love a Lassie 170 bpm 12 1234

[C] [C]

[C] I [F] love a [C] lassie, a bonnie [F] Heiland [C] lassie, If you [Am] saw her you would [D] fancy her as [G] well

I [Dm] met her in September, popped the [C] question in November So [D] soon I'll ha'e her [D7] tae [G] ma-sel

Her [C] fayther has consented so I'm feeling quite contented' Cause I've been and sealed the bargain wi' a [G] kiss

I [G7] sit and weary weary, when I [C] think about ma dearie And you'll [D] al-ways hear me singing [G] this (sing ^)

CHORUS

[C] I [F] love a [C] lassie a bonnie [F] bonnie [C] lassie, She's as [Am] pure as the [D] lily in the [G] dell

She's as [C] sweet [F] as the [C] heather, the [C] bonnie [F] purple [C] heather,  
Mary, my [G] Scots blue [C] bell

[C] I [F] love a [C] lassie, a bonnie [F] Heiland [C] lassie, She can [Am] warble like a [D] blackbird in the [G] dell

She's a [Dm] angel ev'ry Sunday, but a [C] jolly lass on Monday and as [D] modest as her [D7] namesake, the blue [G] bell

She's [C] nice 'n neat and tidy and I meet her ev'ry Friday [C] That's a very special nicht, I wouldn't [G] miss

I'm [G7] enchanted, I'm enraptured since ma [C] hert the darlin' captured, she's [D] just intoxicat[ed] me wi' [G] bliss ^

CHORUS

[C] I [F] love a [C] lassie, a bonnie [F] Heiland [C] lassie, I could [Am] sit and let her [D] tease me for a [G] week

For the [Dm] way she keeps behaving well, I [C] never pay for shavin' Cause she [D] rubs ma whiskers [D7] clean off ma [G] cheek

And [C] underneath ma bonnet, where the hair was, there's none on it For the way she pats ma heed has made me [G] bald

I know she [G7] means no harm, for {slowing!} she'll [C] keep me nice and warm. On the [D] frosty nichts [D7] sae vera [G] caul ^

CHORUS x 2 then C///



# I'm Gonna Be [500 Miles]



Count 1 2 1234

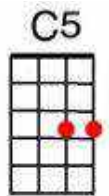
{BPM 120 Straight}

Intro: [C5] //// //

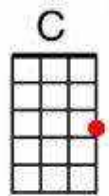
When I [C]wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]wakes up next to [C]you  
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]goes along with [C]you  
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]gets drunk next to [C]you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

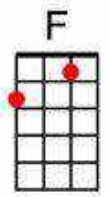


When I'm [C]working, yes I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]working hard for [C]you  
And when the money comes in for the work I do, I'll pass[F]almost every [G7]penny on to [C]you  
When I come home, (when I come home), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [F]be the man who [G7]comes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

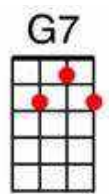


## Chorus then:

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 Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

180

key:C, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdKyz2g>  
But in G

[C] There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me  
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

[C] Do you remember baby, last September  
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night  
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

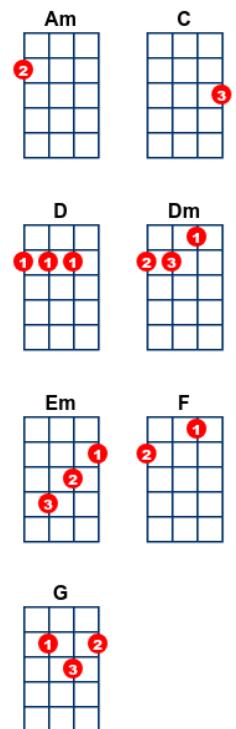
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[G] You won't matter any [C] more  
[G] [C] [F] [C]



# I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones) 165

key:C, artist:Hoosier Hotshots writer:Chris Yacic

Chris Yacic, Hoosier Hotshots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I-QkMaCS7CU>

**[C]** Standing by the **[G7]** fruit store on the **[C]** corner  
**[C]** Once I heard a **[G7]** customer com**[Gm]**plain **[A7]**  
You **[D7]** never seem to **[G]** show  
The **[D7]** fruit we all love **[G]** so  
**[D7]** That's why busi**[Am]**ness **[D7]** hasn't been the **[G]** same  
**[Dm]** **[G7]**

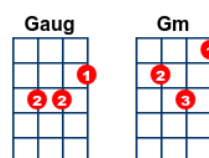
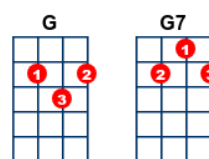
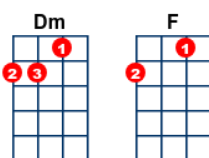
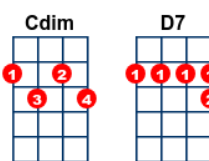
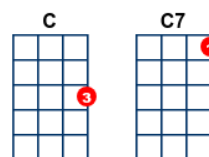
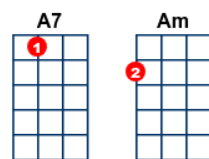
**[C]** I don't like **[Gaug]** your **[C]** peaches,  
**[D7]** They are full of stones  
**[G7]** I like bananas because they have no **[C]** bones! **[Gaug]**

**[C]** Don't give me **[Gaug]** to**[C]**matoes,  
**[D7]** Can't stand ice-cream cones  
**[G7]** I like bananas because they have no **[C]** bones! **[C7]**

No **[F]** matter where I go,  
With Susie, **[Cdim]** May or **[C]** Anna  
**[Am]** I **[D7]** want the world to **[Am]** know,  
I **[D7]** must have my ba**[G7]**nanas

**[C]** Cabbages **[Gaug]** and **[C]** onions  
**[D7]** Hurt my singing tones  
**[G7]** I like bananas because they have no **[C]** bones!

**[C]** We don't like **[Gaug]** to **[C]** whistle  
**[D7]** Can't blow saxophone  
**[G7]** We like bananas because they have no **[C]** bones!



# I Only Want To Be With You [C]

key:C, artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4tzFc> (in G)

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

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so  
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go  
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with  
[C] you [F] [G7]

It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do  
I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you  
[F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss  
I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this  
It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with  
[C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance  
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance, now listen  
honey

[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere  
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care  
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so

I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go

Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see

That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me

It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance  
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey  
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere

As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care

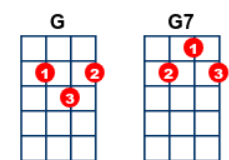
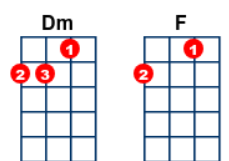
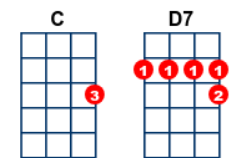
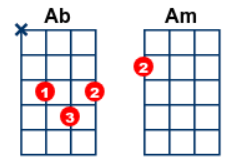
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see

That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me

It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you

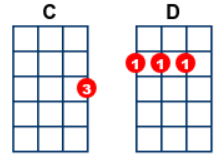




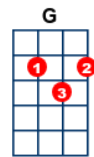
# It's All Over Now 180

key:G, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack

Rolling stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UVpFf2DmFSM>



[G] Well, my baby used to stay out all night long  
[G] She made me cry, you know she done me wrong  
[G] She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie  
[G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry  
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
[G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now



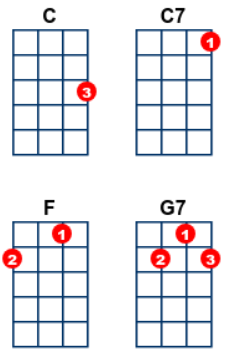
[G] Well, she used to run around with every man in town  
[G] Spent all my money, playing her high class game  
[G] She put me out, it was a pity how I cried  
[G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry  
  
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
[G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
  
[G] Well, I used to wake each morning, get my breakfast in bed  
[G] When I got worried she would ease my aching head  
[G] But now she's here and there, with every man in town  
[G] Still trying to take me for that same old clown  
  
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
[G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
[G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

# It's Hard To Be Humble (C) 130

key:C, artist:Mac Davis writer:Mac Davis

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pq6hLda3zPk> (in D – Capo on 2nd fret)



[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [G7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day  
To know me is to love me.

I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble  
but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can

I [C] used to [F] have a [C] girlfriend  
but I guess she just couldn't com[G7]pete  
With all of these love starved women  
who keep clamoring at my [C] feet  
Well I prob'ly could find me another  
but I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me  
Who cares I never get [C] lonesome  
'cause I [G7] treasure my own compa[C]ny

[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [G7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day  
To know me is to love me.

I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble  
but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can

I [C] guess you [F] could say [C] I'm a loner,  
a cowboy outlaw tough and [G7] proud  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna  
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [C] crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means  
I guess it has something [C] to do with  
the way I [G7] fill out my skin tight blue [C] jeans

[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [G7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror

`cause I get better lookin' each **[C]** day  
To know me is to love me.  
I **[C7]** must be a hell of a **[F]** man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble  
but I'm **[G7]** doing the best that I **[C]** can

**[G7]** Oh, **[C]** Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every **[G7]** way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror

`cause I get better lookin' each **[C]** day  
To know me is to love me.  
I **[C7]** must be a hell of a **[F]** man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble  
but I'm **[G7]** doing the best that I **[C]** can



# It's Hard To Be Humble (D) 130

key:D, artist:Mac Davis writer:Mac Davis

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pq6hLda3zPk>

**[A7]** Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way

I can't wait to look in the mirror

'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day

To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man

Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble

but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

I **[D]** used to **[G]** have a **[D]** girlfriend

but I guess she just couldn't com**[A7]**pete

With all of these love starved women

who keep clamoring at my **[D]** feet

Well I prob'ly could find me another

but I **[D7]** guess they're all in awe of **[G]** me

Who cares I never get **[D]** lonesome

'cause I **[A7]** treasure my own compa**[D]**ny

**[A7]** Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way

I can't wait to look in the mirror

'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day

To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man

Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble

but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

I **[D]** guess you **[G]** could say **[D]** I'm a loner,

a cowboy outlaw tough and **[A7]** proud

Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna

but then I wouldn't stand out in a **[D]** crowd

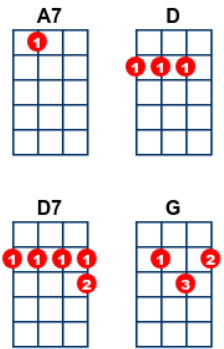
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,

hell I **[D7]** don't even know what that **[G]** means

I guess it has something **[D]** to do with

the way I **[A7]** fill out my skin tight blue **[D]** jeans

**[A7]** Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way



I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day  
To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble  
but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

**[A7]** Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day  
To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble  
but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can

## Keep The Customer Satisfied

Gee but its great to be back [C]home  
Home is where I want to [C]be  
I've been on the road so [F]long my friend  
And if you came along I [C]know you couldn't disa[F]gree  
It's the same old [C]story, [C7]yeah

[C7]Every [F]I go, I get [C]slandered, [G7]libeled  
I hear [C]words I never heard in the [F]bible  
And I'm [C]one step ahead of the [Am]shoe shine  
[C]Two steps away from the [F]county line  
Just [C]trying to keep my customer [F]satisfied, [C]satisfied

Deputy Sheriff said to [C]me  
“Tell me what you come here [C7]for, boy  
You better get your bags and [F]flee  
You're in trouble, boy and [C]now you're heading into [F]more”  
It's the same old [C]story[C7]

[C7]Every [F] I go, I get [C]slandered, [G7]libeled  
I hear [C]words I never heard in the [F]bible  
And I'm [C]one step ahead of the [Am]shoe shine  
[C]Two steps away from the [F]county line  
Just [C]trying to keep my customer [F]satisfied, [C]satisfied

[C]Wo-oh ho ho ho, wo-oh ho ho ho, wo-oh oh oh oh, wo-oh ho ho [F]ho

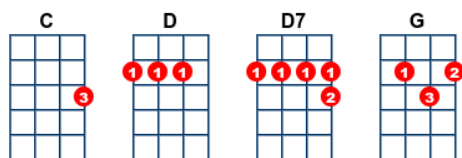
[C] [Dm] [F]It's the same old [C]story[C7]  
[C7]Every [F] I go, I get [C]slandered, [G7]libeled  
I hear [C]words I never heard in the [F]bible  
And I'm [C]one step ahead of the [Am]shoe shine  
[C]Two steps away from the [F]county line  
Just [C]trying to keep my customer [F]satisfied, [C]satisfied

**Outro:**

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

# Last Thing On My Mind - Alt, The

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Tom Paxton



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQANn2qrnQ> Capo 2

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

It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',  
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,  
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',  
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,  
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?  
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,  
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;  
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',  
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.  
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',  
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,  
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?  
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,  
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;  
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;

*slowing*

You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

# Let's Twist Again 160

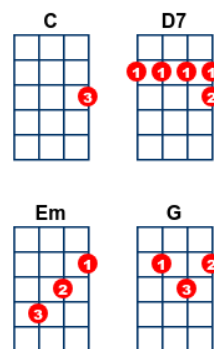
key:G, artist:Chubby Checker writer:Kal Mann and Dave Appell

Kal Mann and Dave Appell, 1961 -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxQZQ86jJHg> (But in Eb)

**[NC]**

Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands  
Aww, you're looking good  
I'm gonna sing my song  
And it won't take long  
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this



Come on let's **[G]** twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer  
Let's **[C]** twist again like we did last **[D7]** year  
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em]** hummin'  
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here

Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again  
Oh **[C]** baby make me know you love me **[D7]** so  
**[G]** Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer  
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?  
Is it a bird? No  
Is it a plane? No  
Is it the twister, YES

**[G]** Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer  
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year  
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em]** hummin'  
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here

Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again  
Oh **[C]** baby make me know you love me **[D7]** so, and then

**[G]** Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer  
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year  
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is  
**[G]** Here (Bop) (Bop)

# Lilli Marlene 105

key:C, artist:Stephanie Hill writer:Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze,  
English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor

Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor 1938

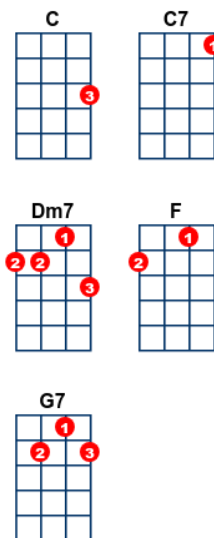
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8QBT6f7vOnw> But in G

[C] Underneath the lamplight  
[G7] By the barrack gate  
Darling I remember  
The way you used to [C] wait [C7]  
[F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly  
That [G7] you loved me  
And would [F] always be  
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Time would come for roll call  
[G7] Time for us to part  
Darling I'd caress you  
And press you to my [C] heart [C7]  
[F] And there neath that far off [C] lantern light  
I'd [G7] hold you tight  
We'd kiss [F] good night  
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Orders came for sailing  
[G7] Somewhere over there  
All confined to barracks  
Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]  
[F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street  
I could [G7] hear your feet  
But [F] could not meet  
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Resting in a billet  
[G7] Just behind the line,  
Even though we're parted  
Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]  
[F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams  
Your [G7] sweet face seems  
To [F] haunt my dreams



My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight  
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar-**[C]**lene

My **[Dm7]** own **[G7]** Lilli **[C]** Marlene  
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar-**[C]**lene

# Lily Of Laguna 130

key:G, artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Leslie Stuart, Paul Francis Webster

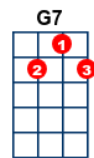
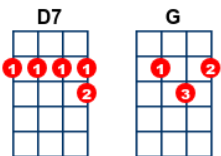
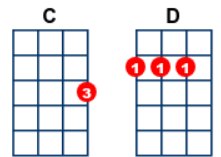
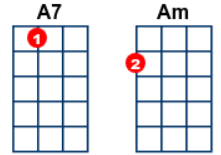
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rvFaaNaamN8&t=44> Capo 1  
*mostly single strums - Thanks Geoffrey Lear*

**[G] [D7] [D] [G]**

**[G]** She's my lady love.  
She is my dove, my **[C]** baby love.  
**[D7]** She's no **[A7]** girl for **[D7]** sitting down to dream.  
**[Am]** She's the only **[D]** queen La-**[D7]**guna **[G]** knows.  
**[G]** I know she **[D7]** likes me. I know she likes me  
Because she **[G7]** said so.  
**[G]** She is my **[G7]** Lily of La-**[A7]**guna.  
She is my **[Am]** lily **[D]** and my **[G]** rose.

**[G]** She's my ladylove.  
She is my dove, my **[C]** baby love.  
**[D7]** She's no **[A7]** girl for **[D7]** sitting down to dream.  
**[Am]** She's the only **[D]** queen La-**[D7]**guna **[G]** knows.  
**[G]** I know she **[D7]** likes me. I know she likes me  
Because she **[G7]** said so.  
**[G]** She is my **[G7]** Lily of La-**[A7]**guna.  
She is my **[Am]** lily **[D]** and my **[G]** rose.

**[G]** I know she **[D7]** likes me. I know she likes me  
Because she **[G7]** said so.  
**[G]** She is my **[G7]** Lily of La-**[A7]**guna.  
She is my **[Am]** lily **[D]** and my **[G]** rose.





# Lipstick On Your Collar 170

key:F, artist:Connie Francis writer:Edna Lewis, George Goehring

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8x5cUFoDnU> Capo 2

*Thanks to Josephine Cavendish*

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] When you left me [Dm] all alone [Gm7] at the record [C7] hop

[F] Told me you were [Dm] going out [Gm7] for a soda [C7] pop

[F] You were gone for [F7] quite a while, [Bb] half an hour or more

[G7] You came back and man oh man, this is what I [C7] saw

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue

[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through

[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] You said it [Dm] belonged to me, [Gm7] made me stop and [C7] think

[F] Then I noticed [Dm] yours was red and [Gm7] mine was baby [C7] pink

[F] Who walked in but [F7] Mary Jane, [Bb] Lipstick all a-mess

[G7] Were you smooching my best friend, guess the answer's [C7] yes

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue

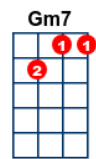
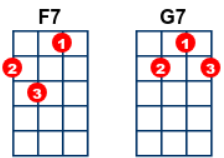
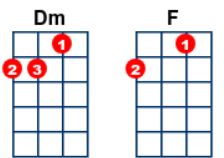
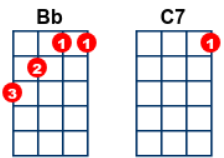
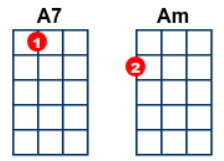
[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through

[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Boy!

[C7] Told a tale on [F] you, Man!

*Slow to half time*

[C7] Told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!



key:C, artist:Burl Ives writer:Hank Cochran

125

{t Little Bitty Tear, A}

Burl Ives: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ljPwTGfEf4M>

Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]** - Last 2 lines of the verses

A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,  
spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.  
I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,  
oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

**[C]** When you said you were leaving to-**[G7]**morrow,  
that today was our last **[C]** day,  
I said there'd be no **[F]** sorrow,  
that I'd **[C]** laugh when you **[G7]** walked a-**[C]**way.  
A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,  
spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.  
I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,  
oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

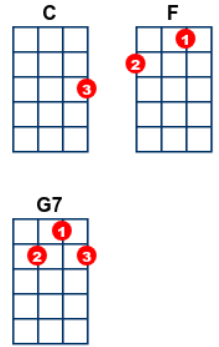
**[C]** I said I'd laugh when you **[G7]** left me,  
pull a funny as you went out the **[C]** door..  
that I'd have another one **[F]** waitin',  
I'd **[C]** wave good-**[G7]**bye as you go.. **[C]** But..

A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,  
spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.  
I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,  
oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

**[C]** Everything went like I **[G7]** planned it,  
and I really put on quite a **[C]** show.  
In my heart I felt I could **[F]** stand it,  
Til you **[C]** walked with your **[G7]** grip through the **[C]** door.

A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,  
spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.  
I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,  
oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

A **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.(x2.)



# Living Doll 150

key:C, artist:Cliff Richard writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGOU0o9K89g> Capo 4

**[G7]** Got myself a **[C]** cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[D7]** living  
**[G7]** doll

Got a rovin' **[C]** eye and that is why she satis-**[A]**fies my soul  
Got the one and **[C]** only walkin' **[G7]** talkin' livin' **[C]** doll

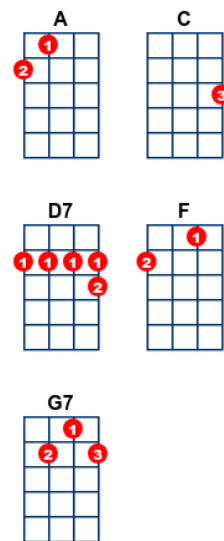
Take a look at her **[F]** hair it's real  
If you don't believe what I say just **[C]** feel  
Gonna' lock her **[F]** up in a trunk so no big hunk can  
**[D7]** steal her away from **[G7]** me

**[G7]** Got myself a **[C]** cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[D7]** living  
**[G7]** doll

Got a rovin' **[C]** eye and that is why she satis-**[A]**fies my soul  
Got the one and **[C]** only walkin' **[G7]** talkin' livin' **[C]** doll

Take a look at her **[F]** hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just **[C]** feel  
Gonna' lock her **[F]** up in a trunk so no big hunk can  
**[D7]** steal her away from **[G7]** me

**[G7]** Got myself a **[C]** cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[D7]** living **[G7]** doll  
Got a rovin' **[C]** eye and that is why she satis-**[A]**fies my soul  
Got the one and **[C]** only walkin' **[G7]** talkin' livin' **[C]** doll



# Loch Lomond

140bpm 12 1234

[C] [C]

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and [Dm] yon bonnie [G7] braes

Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on [F] Loch Lo [G7] mond

Where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever want t' [F] g/ae

[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o' loch [Dm//] Lom [G7//] [C] ond.

## **CHORUS**

*Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G7] low road*

*And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a [F] fore [G7] ye*

*For [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a [F] gain*

*[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o' Loch [Dm//] Lom [G7] [C] ond.*

'Twas [C] there that we [Am] parted in [Dm] yon shady [G7] glen

On the [C] steep, steep [Am] side of Ben [F] Lom [G7] ond

Where in [F] purple [C] hue, the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view

[G7] An' the [C] moon coming [F] out in the [Dm//] gloa [G7//] [C] ming

## **CHORUS** as above

The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G7] spring

And in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee [G7] pin'

But [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring

[G7] Tho' the [C] wayful may [F] cease fray their [Dm//] gree [G7//] [C] tin'

## **CHORUS**

*Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G7] low road*

*And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a [F] fore [G7] ye*

*For [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a [F] gain*

*[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o' Loch [Dm//] Lom [G7//] [C] ond. Rapid strum etc*

# Look Through Any Window 160

key:G, artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman, Charles Silverman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg> Capo 4

*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*

**[G] [F] [G] [F]**

**[G]** Look through any **[F]** window, yeah, **[C]** what **[F]** do you **[G]** see?

Smiling faces **[F]** all around,

**[C]** Rushing **[F]** through the **[G]** busy town.

**[G]** Where do they **[Am]** go..moving on their way?

**[G]** Walkin' down the **[C]** high-G] ways and the **[C]** by-**[G]** ways.

Where do they **[Am]** go..moving on their way,

People with their **[C]** shy **[G]** ways, and their **[C]** sly **[G]** ways.

**[D]** Ohhh, You can see the little **[G]** children **[C]** all a-**[D]**round.

**[D]** Ohhh, You can see the little **[G]** ladies **[C]** in their **[D]** gowns, when you

**[G]** Look through any **[F]** window, yeah, **[C]** any **[F]** time of **[G]** day.

**[G]** See the drivers **[F]** on the roads, **[C]** putting **[F]** down their **[G]** heavy loads

**[G]** Where do they **[Am]** go..moving on their way?

**[G]** Driving down the **[C]** high-**[G]** ways, and the **[C]** by-**[G]** ways.

**[G]** Where do they **[Am]** go..moving on their way?

Drivers with their **[C]** shy **[G]** ways, and their **[C]** sly **[G]** ways.

**[D]** Ohhh, You can see the little **[G]** children **[C]** all a-**[D]**round.

**[D]** Ohhh, You can see the little **[G]** ladies **[C]** in their **[D]** gowns, when you

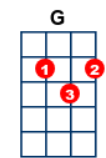
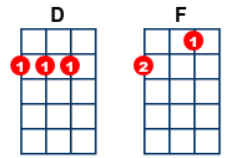
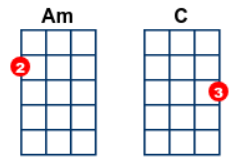
**[G]** Look through any **[F]** window, yeah, **[C]** what **[F]** do you **[G]** see?

Smiling faces **[F]** all around,

**[C]** Rushing **[F]** through the **[G]** busy town.

**[G]** Where do they **[Am]** go..moving on their way? **[F] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** Moving on their way - **[F] [G] [Am]**



# Losing My Religion

key:G, artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

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

[C] [F] [C] [Am] x2

[G] Oh [Am] life is bigger  
[Em] it's bigger than you  
And you are [Am] not me  
The lengths that I will [Em] go to  
The distance in your [Am] eyes  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much - I set it [G] up

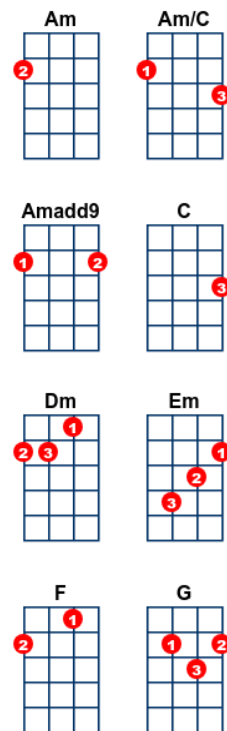
That's me in the [Am] corner  
That's me in the [Em] spot light  
Losing my re-[Am]ligion  
Trying to [Em] keep up with you  
And I [Am] don't know if I can do it  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much  
I haven't said e-[G]nough

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Amadd9] [Am/C] [Am]  
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every [Am] whisper  
Every waking [Em] hour  
I'm choosing my con-[Am]fessions  
Trying to [Em] keep eye on you  
Like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I set it [G] up

Consider [Am] this,  
Consider this [Em] the hint of the century  
Consider [Am] this the slip  
That [Em] brought me to my knees failed  
[Am] What if all these fantasies come  
[Em] flailing aground  
Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Amadd9] [Am/C] [Am]  
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]



**[F]** That was just a dream, try, cry, why try

**[F]** That was just a dream, **[G]** just a **[Am]** dream, just a **[G]** dream

# Love Really Hurts Without You 140

key:F, artist: Billy Ocean writer: Ben Findon, Leslie Charles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FESovjsbIu0>

[F] You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C]  
groovy.

You're given it to [Gm] some other guy, who gives you the eye.  
You [Dm] don't give nothin to [C] me.

[F] You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [C] excite  
me.

But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on, I know that it's  
wrong.

But [Dm] I can't stop this [C] pain inside me.

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.

And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.

[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.

And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[F] You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the  
[C] action.

You're using ev'ry [Gm] trick in the book, the way that you look.  
You're [Dm] really something to [C] see.

[F] You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [C] fancy.  
But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind, So give me a sign.  
And [Dm] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.

And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.

[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.

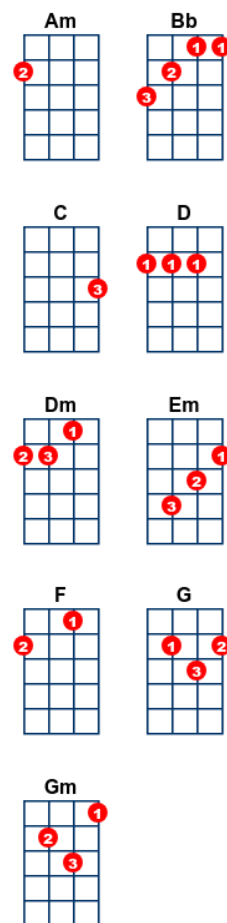
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[Em]

[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.  
Love really hurts without [Am] you.

And it's [C] breaking my heart,  
But [Em] what can I [D] do.

[G] Baby Love really hurts without [D] you.





Love really hurts through and **[Am]** through.  
And it's **[C]** breaking my heart,  
But **[Em]** what can I **[D]** do without **[G]** you  
But **[Em]** what can I **[D]** do without **[G]** you

# Mamma Mia [C] 145

key:C, artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI> Capo on 2)

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

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

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

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

[C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control  
There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul

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

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again

[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've

[G] Told you we're [F] through

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

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

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

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

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again

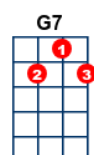
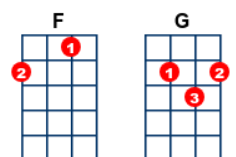
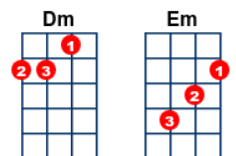
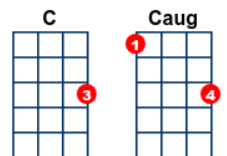
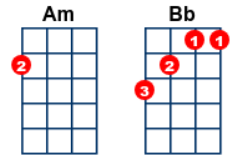
[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

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

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



[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say  
[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never  
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play  
[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again  
[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?  
[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you  
Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted  
[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

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

# Mamma Mia [G] 145

key:G, artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI> (in D)  
[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

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

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

[G] Look at me now, [Gaug] will I ever learn?

[G] I don't know how [Gaug] but I suddenly [C] lose control  
There's a fire with- [D7] in my soul

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

[C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again

[F] My [C] my, how can I re- [G] sist you?

[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[F] My [C] my, just how much I've [G] missed you

Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted

[F] Why, [C] why [Am] did I ever [D7] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,

[F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

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

[G] I can't [D] count all the [G] times that I've

[D] Told you we're [C] through

[G] And when you go, [Gaug] when you slam the door

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

You know that I'm [D7] not that strong

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

[C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again

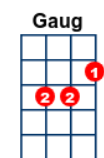
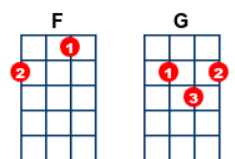
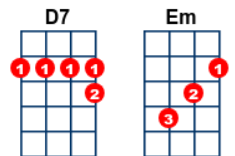
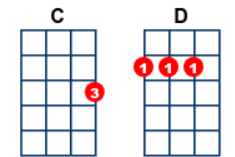
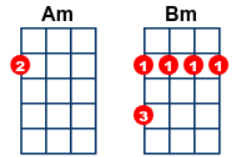
[F] My [C] my, how can I re- [G] sist you?

[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[F] My [C] my, just how much I've [G] missed you

Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted

[F] Why, [C] why [Am] did I ever [D7] let you go?



[G] Mamma mia, [Em] even if I say  
[F] Bye [C] bye, [Am] leave me now or [D] never  
[G] Mamma mia, [Em] it's a game we play  
[F] Bye [C] bye [Am] doesn't mean for- [D] ever

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again  
[F] My [C] my, how can I re- [G] sist you?  
[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
[F] My [C] my, just how much I've [G] missed you  
Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted  
[F] Why, [C] why [Am] did I ever [D7] let you go?

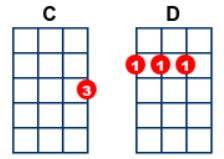
[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,  
[F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go  
[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug] [G]

# Marvelous Toy, The

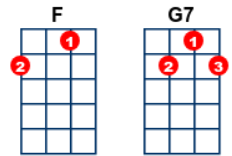
key:C, artist:Tom Paxton (with Sean Silvia) writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahWcocGtEyA> Capo on 1

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



When [C] I was just a [G7] wee little lad, [C] full of health and  
[G7] joy,  
My [F] father homeward [C] came one night and [D] gave to me  
a [G7] toy.



A [C] wonder to be [G7] hold it was, with [C] many colors [F] bright,  
And the moment I lay [C] eyes on it, it be [D] came my [G7] heart's delight.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] first time that I [G7] picked it up, I [C] had a big [G7] surprise,  
'Cause [F] right on the bottom were [C] two big buttons  
that [D] looked like big green [G7] eyes.

I [C] first pushed one and [G7] then the other, [C] then I twisted its [F] lid,  
And when I set it [C] down again, [D] here is what it [G7] did.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

It [C] first marched left and [G7] then marched straight, [C] then marched under  
[G7] chair,  
And [F] when I looked where [C] it had gone it [D] wasn't even [G7] there.  
I [C] started to cry but my [G7] daddy laughed 'cause he [C] knew that I would  
[F] find,  
When I turned around my [C] marvelous toy would be [D] chugging on be [G7]  
hind.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] years have gone by too [G7] quickly it seems, now [C] I have my own  
little [G7] boy,  
And [F] yesterday I [C] gave to him my [D] marvelous little [G7] toy.  
His [C] eyes nearly popped right [G7] out of his head and he [C] gave a squeal of

[F] glee,

Neither one of us knows just [C] what it is but he [D] loves it just like [G7] me.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,

And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.

I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

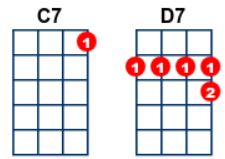
# Memphis Tennessee

180

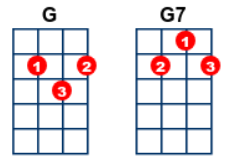
key:G, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5ezeUM6c74>  
(But in F#)

[G] 1 / 2 / 3 /



Long [D7] distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee  
[D7] Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me  
[G] She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call



[D7] 'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [G7] wall

[D7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie  
[D7] She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee  
[G] Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge  
[D7] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [G7] bridge

(instrumental)

[D7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add  
[D7] Only that I miss her and all the fun we had  
[G] But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree  
[D7] Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

[D7] Last time = saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye  
[D7] With hurry—home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes  
[G] Marie is only 6 years old; information please  
[D7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

[C7] [G7]



# Moonlight Bay 150

key:G, artist:The Drifters writer:Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich

Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden The Drifters:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SFhqHPhQnRk> But in F

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

We were sailing a **[F]** long on **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay

We could hear the voices **[C7]** ringing

They seemed to **[F]** say, (They seemed to say)

You have stolen my **[F]** heart, now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** away

**[Bb]** As **[F]** we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]**

Bay **[G]**

We were sailing a **[F]** long, (We were sailing a long)

On **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay, Moonlight Bay

**[F]** We could hear the voices **[C7]** ringing

They seemed to **[F]** say, (They seemed to say)

You have stolen my **[F]** heart, (You have stolen my heart)

Now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** away

**[Bb]** As **[F]** we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay **[G]**

We were sailing a **[G]** long on **[C]** Moonlight **[G]** Bay

We could hear the voices **[D7]** ringing

They seemed to **[G]** say, (They seemed to say),

You have stolen my **[G]** heart, now **[C]** don't go **[G]** away

**[C]** As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]** Bay

We were sailing a **[G]** long, (We were sailing a long)

On **[C]** Moonlight **[G]** Bay, (Moonlight Bay)

**[G]** We could hear the voices **[D7]** ringing

They seemed to **[G]** say, (They seemed to say)

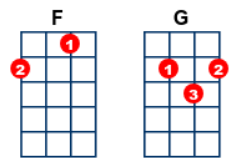
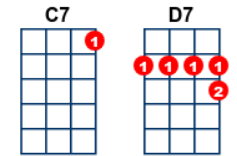
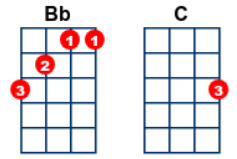
You have stolen my **[G]** heart, (You have stolen my heart)

Now **[C]** don't go **[G]** away

**[C]** As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]** Bay

**[C]** As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]** Bay

On **[D7]** Moon ..light.....**[G]** Bay **[G]**



# Oh Boy [A] 170

key:A, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc>

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
[A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing  
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

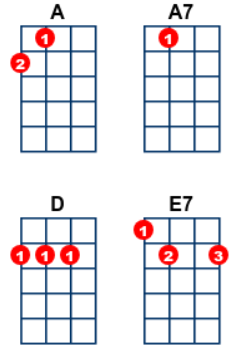
[A] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesi-  
[A7]tating  
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
[A] You can hear my heart calling  
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
[A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing  
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
[A] You can hear my heart calling  
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
[A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing  
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me



# Oh Boy [C] 170

key:C, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc>  
(But in A)

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

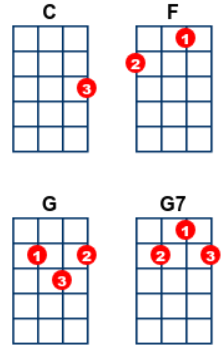
[C] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no  
hesitating  
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
[C] You can hear my heart calling  
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
[C] You can hear my heart calling  
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me



# Old Time Medley

4/4

170BPM

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

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the  
van, An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the  
[C] way!"  
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in  
it, [D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.  
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied  
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]  
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials  
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers  
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

[C] [C]

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head  
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam  
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam  
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song  
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home. [C]

[G] [G]

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile  
While you've a Lucifer to light your [C] fag,  
[A] smile boys that's the [D7] style.  
[G] What's the use of [D7] worrying, it [C] never [G] was worth [D] while  
[D7] So [G] pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag and  
[G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile. [G]

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary, to the [A] sweetest [A7] gal I [D] know.  
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly, [C] farewell Leicester [D7] Square  
It's a [G] long, long way to Tipper [C] a [G] ry,  
But [A] my heart [D7] lies [G] there. [G]

[C] [C]

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the  
van, An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the  
[C] way!"  
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in  
it, [D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.  
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied  
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]  
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials  
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers  
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home. [C///]

# Please Mr Postman 160

key:D, artist:The Carpenters writer:Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett, Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland, and Robert Bateman

The Carpenters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZDbthv3xT8> Capo 2

**[G]** Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !

**[Em]** Wait! W...ait Mister Postman

**[G]** Mister Postman, look and see, oh **[Em]** yeah,  
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

**[C]** I've been waiting such a long, long time,

**[D]** since I heard from that girl of mine!

**[G]** There must be some word today **[Em]** from my girlfriend so far away

**[C]** Please Mr. Postman, look and see **[D]** if there's a letter, a letter for me.

**[G]** I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, **[Em]** s....o patiently,

**[C]** For just a card or just a letter **[D]** saying she's returning home to me.

Mister **[G]** Postman, look and see, oh **[Em]** yeah,

Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister **[C]** Postman - I've been waiting such a long, long time,

Whoah **[D]** Yeah - since I heard from that girl of mine!

**[G]** So many days you passed me b... **[Em]**y

To tears standing in my eyes.

**[C]** You didn't stop to make me feel better

**[D]** By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister **[G]** Postman, look and see, oh **[Em]** yeah,

Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister **[C]** Postman - - I've been waiting such a long, long time,

why don't you **[D]** check it and see , one more time for me!

You gotta **[G]** wait a minute, wait a minute,

**[Em]** wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta

Mister **[C]** Postman , look and see, oh

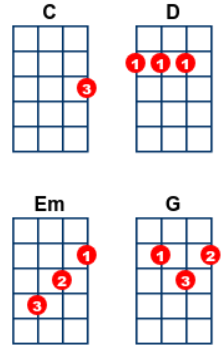
Come on and **[D]** leave us a letter, the sooner the better!

You gotta **[G]** wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

**[Em]** wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

**[C]** Mr. Postman oh yeah,

**[D]** Deliver the letter, the sooner the better!



# Pretty Woman

key:A, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_PLq0\\_7k1jk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_PLq0_7k1jk)

Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///

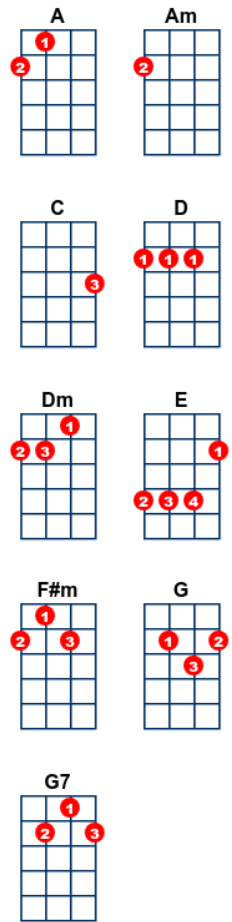
Pretty [A] woman, walking [F#m] down the street.  
Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.  
Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.  
No one could look as good as [E] you ..... Mercy! [E] (4 bars)

Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?  
Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.  
Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.  
Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww.)

[Dm] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.  
[C] Pretty woman, [Am] talk a while.  
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G] give your smile to [C] me. [Am]  
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G] yeah, yeah, yeah.  
[C] Pretty woman, [Am] look my way.  
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]  
cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.  
[A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to-[E]night. [E] (4 bars)

Pretty [A] woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.  
Pretty [A] woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.  
Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.  
[E] If that's the way it must be, okay.  
I guess I'll [E] go on home, it's late.  
There'll be tomorrow night, but [E] wait..  
What do I see?

[E] Is she walking back to me?  
[E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.  
[E] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)



# Puff the Magic Dragon

key:C, artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land  
called Honah [G7] Lee,

[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land  
called Honah [G7] Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land  
called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed  
[C] sail,

[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's  
gigantic [G7] tail,

[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,

[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when

[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7]  
Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah  
[C] Lee.

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.

[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7]  
toys,

[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And

[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he

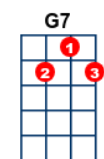
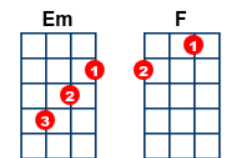
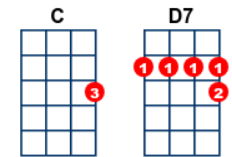
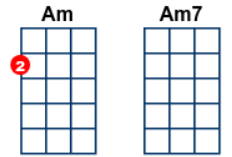
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,

[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane

With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So

[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C]  
cave. [G7] Oh!



[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7]  
Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah  
[C] Lee.

*Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart*

[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,  
He [F] did not like [C] Puff being sad [Am7] he [D7] liked him to be [G7]  
brave

He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play  
And they [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7]  
Honah [C] Lee. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7]  
Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah  
[C] Lee.



# Return to Sender 130

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

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

**[C]** I gave a letter to the **[Am]** postman,  
**[Dm]** he put in his **[G7]** sack.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
he **[Dm]** brought my **[G7]** letter **[C]** back.

**[C]** I gave a letter to the **[Am]** postman,  
**[Dm]** he put in his **[G7]** sack.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
he **[Dm]** brought my **[G7]** letter **[C]** back.

**[NC]** She wrote upon it:  
**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,  
**[F]** no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such **[C7]** zone.  
**[F]** We had a **[G7]** quarrel, **[F]** a lovers **[G7]** spat.  
**[D7]** I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming **[G7]** back.

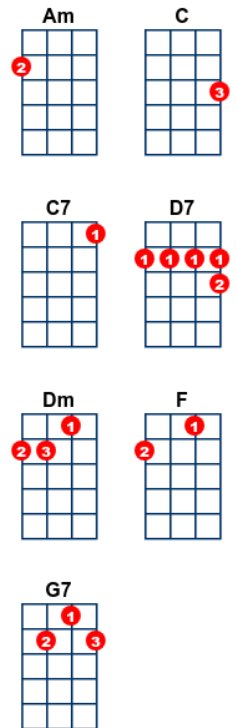
**[C]** So then I dropped it in the **[Am]** mailbox,  
**[Dm]** and sent it Special **[G7]** D.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
it **[Dm]** came right **[G7]** back to **[C]** me

**[NC]** She wrote upon it:  
**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,  
**[F]** no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such **[C7]**zone.  
**[F]** This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her **[C]** hand.  
And **[D7]** if it comes back the very next day,  
**[G7]** Then I'll understand **[NC]** the writing on it.

**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,  
**[F]** no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such zone.  
**[C]** I gave a letter to the **[Am]** postman,  
**[Dm]** he put in his **[G7]** sack.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
he **[Dm]** brought my **[G7]** letter **[C]** back.

**[C]** I gave a letter to the **[Am]** postman,  
**[Dm]** he put in his **[G7]** sack.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
he **[Dm]** brought my **[G7]** letter **[C]** back.

**[NC]** She wrote upon it:  
**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,



[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.  
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.  
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.

[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,  
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
it [Dm] came right [G7] back to [C] me

[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7]zone.  
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand.  
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,  
[G7] Then I'll understand [NC] the writing on it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone.

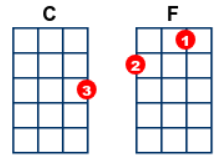
[F] [C]

# Roll Over Beethoven [C] 180

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj\\_TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU) (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)



[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C].

Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin'

The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.

My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.

I caught the [F] rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.

Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further

And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'

don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.

[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.

She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.

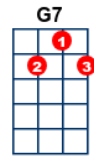
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,

Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,

Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Repeat



# Route 66

170

key:A, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Troup

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxUZ8-2sUKs>

[A7] Well if you ever [D7] plan to motor [A7] west  
Just take [D7] my way that's the highway that's the [A7] best  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

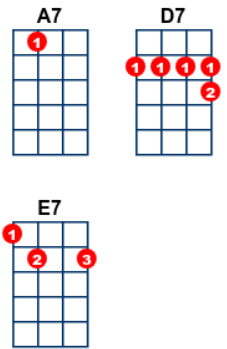
[A7] Well it winds from [D7] Chicago to [A7] L.A.  
More than [D7] 2000 miles all the [A7] way  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri  
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty  
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico  
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona  
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip  
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri  
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty  
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico  
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona  
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip  
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7] [A7]



# Saturday Night at the Movies

130

key:C, artist:The Drifters writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

The Drifters: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3\\_rYa3azI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3_rYa3azI)  
(But in F#)

**[C]** Well Saturday night at 8 o'clock  
I know where I'm gonna **[C7]** go  
**[G]** I'm gonna pick my baby up  
And **[G7]** take her to the picture **[C]** show

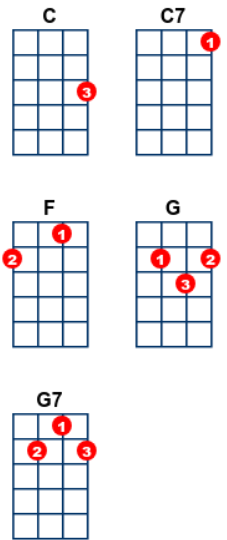
**[C]** Everybody in the **[C7]** neighbourhood  
Is dressing up to be there **[F]** too  
And we're gonna **[C]** have a ball  
Just **[G]** like we always **[C]** do

**[C]** Saturday **[F]** night at the movies  
Who cares what **[C]** picture you see  
**[C]** When you're hugging with your baby in **[G]** last row in the balco-**[C]**ny

**[C]** Well there's technicolor and cinemascope  
A cast out of Holly**[C7]**wood  
**[G]** And the popcorn from the candy stand  
Is **[G7]** all tasting twice as **[C]** good

**[C]** There's always lots of **[C7]** pretty girls  
With figures they don't try to **[F]** hide  
But they never **[C]** can compare  
To the **[G]** girl sittin' by my **[C]** side  
*repeat and fade when bored*

**[C]** Saturday **[F]** night at the movies  
Who cares what **[C]** picture you see  
**[C]** When you're hugging with your baby in **[G]** last row in the balco-**[C]**ny



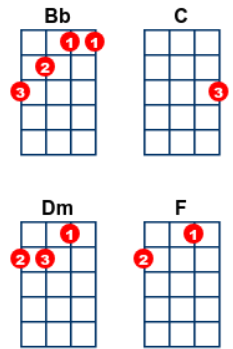
# Shotgun 170

key:D, artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra and Joel Pott

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v\\_B3qkp4nO4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_B3qkp4nO4)

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

[F] Home grown alligator, [Bb] see you later  
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road  
The [F] sun and change in the atmosphere  
[Bb] architecture unfamiliar, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]



[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,  
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean  
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone  
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[F] South, of, the equator [Bb] navigator  
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road  
[F] Deep sea diving round the clock,  
Bi-[Bb]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,  
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean  
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone  
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back  
[Dm] sailing along and we [C] don't look back

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

[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green  
Stick a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean

There's a **[NC]** mountain top, that **[NC]** I'm dreaming of,  
If you **[NC]** need me, you know where **[NC]** I'll be

I'll be riding **[F]** shotgun underneath the **[Bb]** hot sun  
Feeling like a **[Dm]** someone **[C]**

I'll be riding **[F]** shotgun underneath the **[Bb]** hot sun  
Feeling like a **[Dm]** someone **[C]**

I'll be **[F]** shotgun underneath the **[Bb]** hot sun  
Feeling like a **[Dm]** someone **[C]**

I'll be riding **[F]** shotgun underneath the **[Bb]** hot sun  
Feeling like a **[Dm]** someone, a someone, a **[C]** someone, a someone  
(fading) **[F]** **[Bb]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[Dm]**

# Skye Boat Song

In the key: C

**3/4 140 BPM**

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [G] bird on the wing  
[C] Onward the [Dm] sailors [C] cry.  
[C] Carry the [Am] bairn that's [G] born to be king  
[C] Over the [Dm] sea to [C] Skye

[Am] Loud the wind howls, [Dm] loud the waves roar  
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air  
[Am] Baffled, our foes [Dm] stand by the shore  
[Am] Follow they [Dm7] will not [Am] dare [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [G] bird on the wing  
[C] Onward the [Dm] sailors [C] cry.  
[C] Carry the [Am] bairn that's [G] born to be king  
[C] Over the [Dm] sea to [C] Skye

[Am] Though the waves heave, [Dm] soft shall ye sleep  
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed  
[Am] Rocked in the deep, [Dm] Flora will keep  
[Am] Watch by your [Dm7] weary [Am] head [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [G] bird on the wing  
[C] Onward the [Dm] sailors [C] cry.  
[C] Carry the [Am] bairn that's [G] born to be king  
[C] Over the [Dm] sea to [C] Skye

[Am] Many's the bairn bairn [Dm] fought on that day  
[Am] Well the clay[F]more could [Am] wield  
[Am] When the night came, [Dm] silently lain  
[Am] Dead on Coll[Dm7]oden [Am] field [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [G] bird on the wing  
[C] Onward the [Dm] sailors [C] cry.  
[C] Carry the [Am] bairn that's [G] born to be king  
[C] Over the [Dm] sea to [C] Skye



[Am] Burned are their homes, [Dm] exile and death  
[Am] Scatter the [F]loyal men; [Am]  
[Am] Yet ere the sword [Dm] cool in the sheath.  
[Am] Charlie will come [Am] again [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [G] bird on the wing  
[C] Onward the [Dm] sailors [C] cry.  
[C] Carry the [Am] bairn that's [G] born to be king  
[C] Over the [Dm] sea to [C] Skye

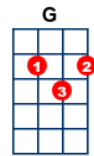
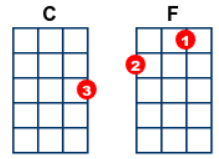
# Sweets For My Sweet 160

key:F, artist:The Drifters writer:Doc Pomus,Mort Shuman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdvaIp7sV5Q>

*Thanks to Roland Prakken*

*Two beats per chord ↓↑↓↑*



[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

If you [C] wanted that [F] star that shines so [G] brightly [F]  
[C] To match the [F] stardust in your [G] eye [F]  
[C] I would [F] chase that bright star [G] nightly [F]  
[C] And try to [F] steal it from the [G] sky, [F] and I would bring

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

If you [C] wanted a [F] dream to keep [G] you smiling [F]  
[C] I'd tell the [F] sandman you were [G] blue [F]  
And I'd [C] ask him [F] to keep that sand [G] a-piling [F]  
[C] Until your [F] dreams are all come [G] true, [F] and I would bring...

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

And if you [C] wanted our [F] love to last [G] forever [F]  
[C] I would [F] send my love your [G] way [F]  
And my [C] love not [F] only lasts [G] forever [F]  
[C] But [F] forever and a [G] day, [F] and I would bring

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey

[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

# Teddy Bear

Elvis Presley

4/4 BPM 160

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

[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear

[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where

Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear [C]

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger

'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough I

[F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion

'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough

[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear [C]

[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where

Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear [C]

Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night

[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight

Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear [C]

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger

'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough I

[F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion

'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough

[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear [C]

[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where

Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear [C]

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger

'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough I

[F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion

'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough

[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear [C]

[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where

Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

[G7] I just wanna be your ted----dy [C] bear [C///]



# The Boxer



Count: 1 2 1234 {BPM 180 Swing}

Intro: [C][C]

[C]I am just a poor boy though my [C///]story's sel-[Cmaj7]dom [Am]told  
I have [G]squandered my resistance  
For a [G7]pocket full of [Em7]mumbles such are [C]promises [C]  
[C] - - All lies and [Am]jest, still a [G]man hears what he [F]wants to hear  
And disregards the [C]rest, Hm [G]mm [G] [G7] [C] [C] [C] [C]

When I [C]left my home and my family I was [C///]no more than [Cmaj7]a [Am]boy  
In the [G]company of strangers  
In the [G7]quiet of the [Em7]railway station [C]running scared [C]  
[C] - - Laying [Am]low seeking [G]out the poorer [F]quarters  
Where the ragged people [C]go  
Looking [G]for the places [F//]only [G7//]they would [C]know [C]

[C] - - Lie la [Am]lie - - -, [Am] - - Lie la [G]la la, lie la lie  
Lie la [Am]lie - - - [Am] - - la la [F]la la lie la [G]lie, la la la la [C]lie [C] [C]

[C] - - Asking [C]only workman's wages I come [C///]looking for [Cmaj7]a [Am]job  
But I get no [G]offers  
Just a [G7]come-on from the [Em7]whores on Seventh [C]Avenue [C]  
[C] - I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G]times when I was [F]so lonesome  
I took some comfort [C]there  
La la [G]la la, la la, [G]la - - - [G7] [C] [C]

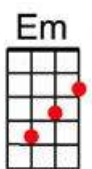
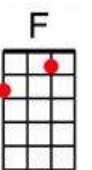
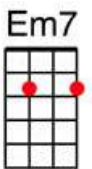
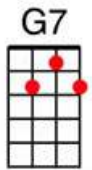
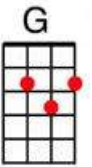
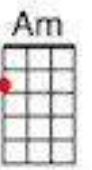
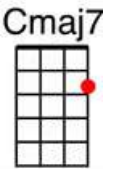
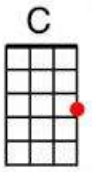
[C] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [G][G] [C] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] - - Lie la [Am]lie - - -, [Am] - - Lie la [G]la la, lie la lie  
Lie la [Am]lie - - - , [Am] - - Lie la [F]la la lie la [G]lie, la la la la [C]lie [C] [C] [C]

Then I'm [C]laying out my winter clothes and [C///]wishing I [Cmaj7]was [Am]gone  
Going [G]home - - - [G] - - - where the [G7]New York City  
[Em7]winters are not [C]bleeding me [C]  
[Em] - - Leading [Em]me [Am]ee  
[Am] - - Going [G]home [G7] [Em7] [C] [C] [C] [C]

In the [C]clearing stands a boxer and a [C///]fighter by [Am/C]his [Am]trade  
And he [G]carries the reminders  
Of [G7]ev'ry glove that [Em7]laid him down or [C]cut him till he cried out  
In his [C]anger and his [Am]shame, I am [G]leaving I am [F]leaving  
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [F]mm [C][C]

Lie la [Am]lie - - - [Am]- - Lie la [Em]la la, lie la lie  
Lie la [Am]lie - - - [Am]- - Lie la [G7]la la, lie la [F]lie la la la la [Am/]lie



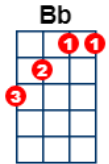
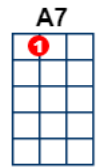
The Fool On The Hill. (Lennon, McCartney) Magical Mystery Tour E.P. 1967  
[Listen to song on Youtube](#) 4/4 Time. 72/144 BPM.



Intro. **[D6] [D6]**

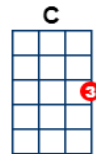
[Verse 1]

**[D6]** Day after day **[D6] [Em7]** alone on a hill, **[Em7]**  
 The **[D6]** man with the foolish **[D6]** grin is keeping **[Em7]** perfectly still, **[Em7]**  
 But **[Em7]** nobody wants to **[A7]** know him,  
 They can **[D6]** see that he's just a **[D6]** fool,  
 And **[Em7]** he never gives an **[A7]** answer,



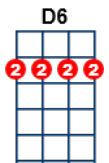
[Chorus]

But the **[Dm]** fool on the **[Dm]** hill, sees the **[Bb]** sun going **[Bb]** down,  
 And the **[C]** eyes in his **[C]** head, see the  
**[Dm]** world spinning **[Dm7]** 'round. **[D6] [D6]**



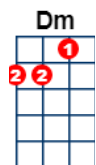
[Verse 2]

**[D6]** Well on the way **[D6] [Em7]** head in a cloud, **[Em7]**  
 The **[D6]** man of a thousand **[D6]** voices talking **[Em7]** perfectly loud **[Em7]**  
 But **[Em7]** nobody ever **[A7]** hears him,  
 Or the **[D6]** sound he appears to **[D6]** make,  
 And **[Em7]** he never seems to **[A7]** notice,



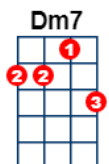
[Chorus]

But the **[Dm]** fool on the **[Dm]** hill, sees the **[Bb]** sun going **[Bb]** down,  
 And the **[C]** eyes in his **[C]** head, see the  
**[Dm]** world spinning **[Dm7]** 'round. **[D6] [D6]**



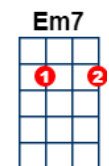
[Short Instrumental & Verse 3]

**[D6]** Well on the way **[D6] [Em7]** head in a cloud, **[Em7]**  
 The **[D6]** man of a thousand **[D6]** voices talking **[Em7]** perfectly loud **[Em7]**  
**[Em7]** Nobody seems to **[A7]** like him  
 They can **[D6]** tell what he wants to **[D6]** do.  
 And **[Em7]** he never shows his **[A7]** feelings,



[Chorus]

But the **[Dm]** fool on the **[Dm]** hill, sees the **[Bb]** sun going **[Bb]** down,  
 And the **[C]** eyes in his **[C]** head, see the  
**[Dm]** world spinning **[Dm7]** 'round. **[D6] [D6]** - Oh



[Verse 4]

**[D6]** Ohh, ohh, **[D6]** ohh, ohh, **[Em7] {↑}** Ohh.....**[Em7]**  
**[D6]** Round and round and **[D6]** round and round and **[Em7]** round.....**[Em7]**  
**[Em7]** He never listens **[A7]** to them  
 He **[D6]** knows that they're the **[D6]** fools  
**[Em7]** They don't **[A7]** like him

[Chorus].

The **[Dm]** fool on the **[Dm]** hill, sees the **[Bb]** sun going **[Bb]** down,  
 And the **[C]** eyes in his **[C]** head, see the  
**[Dm]** world spinning **[Dm7]** 'round.  
**[D6] [D6]** - Oh **[D6]** Ohh, ohh, **[D6]** ohh, ohh, **[Em7]/ {↑}** Ohh.....

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Because these green hills are not highland hills,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
or the island hills, they're not my land's hills.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And fair as these green foreign hills may be,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
they are not the hills of home.

<sup>G</sup>  
 5. And so this soldier, this Scottish soldier,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 will wander far no more, and soldier far no more,  
<sup>G</sup>  
 and on a hillside, a Scottish hillside  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 you'll see a piper play his soldier home!

<sup>G</sup>  
 6. He'd seen the glory, he'd told his story  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 of battles glorious, and deeds victorious.  
<sup>G</sup>  
 The bugles cease now, he is at peace now,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 far from those green hills of Tyrol.

+ CHORUS (2x)

Slowing down on this last line  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G///</sup>  
 They are not the Hills of Home





## The Scottish soldier (The green hills of Tyrol)

[\(video\)](#) [\(midi\)](#) [\(info\)](#)

1. There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier,  
 who wandered far away and soldiered far away.  
 There was none bolder, with good broad shoulder,  
 he's fought in many a fray, and fought and won.

2 He's seen the glory, he told the story,  
 of battles glorious and deeds victorious.  
 But now he's sighing, his heart is crying,  
 to leave these green hills of Tyrol.

Because these green hills are not highland hills,  
or the island hills, they're not my land's hills.  
And fair as these green foreign hills may be,  
they are not the hills of home.

3. And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier,  
 who'd wandered far away, and soldiered far away,  
 sees leaves are falling, and death is calling,  
 and he will fade away in that far land.

4. He called his piper, his trusty piper,  
 and bade him sound alay, a pibroch sad to play,  
 upon a hillside, but Scottish hillside,  
 not on these green hills of Tyrol.

# Then I Kissed Her 140

key:G, artist:The Beach Boys writer:Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b\\_zq01g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b_zq01g) Capo on 2nd fret (Tremelos version)

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

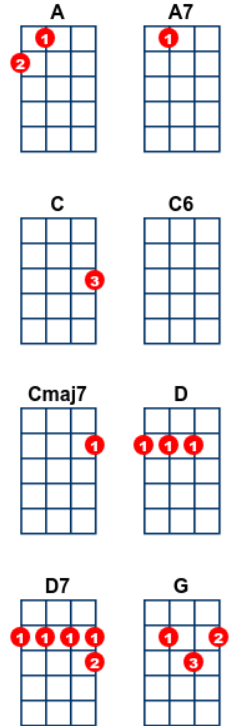
**[G]** Well I walked up to her  
And I **[D7]** asked her if she wanted to **[G]** dance  
**[G]** She looked awful nice  
And **[D7]** so I hoped she might take a **[G]** chance  
**[C]** When we danced I **[G]** held her tight  
**[C]** And then I walked her **[G]** home that night  
And all the stars were **[D7]** shining bright and then I **[G]** kissed her

**[G]** Each time I saw her I **[D7]** couldn't wait to see her a **[G]** gain  
I wanted to let her **[D7]** know that I was more than a **[G]** friend  
**[C]** I didn't know just **[G]** what to do  
**[C]** So I whispered **[G]** I love you  
And she said that she **[D7]** loved me too and then I **[G]** kissed her

I **[C]** kissed her in a **[C6]** way  
That I'd **[Cmaj7]** never kissed a **[C6]** girl be**[C]**fore **[C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]**  
I **[A]** kissed her in a way  
That I **[A7]** hoped she'd like for ever **[D]** more **[D7]**

I **[G]** knew that she was mine  
So I **[D7]** gave her all the love that I **[G]** had  
Then one day she'll take me **[D7]** home  
To meet her mum and her **[G]** dad  
**[C]** And then I asked her to **[G]** be my bride  
**[C]** And always be right **[G]** by my side  
I felt so happy that I **[D7]** almost cried and then I **[G]** kissed her  
And then I **[G]** kissed her and then I **[G]** kissed her

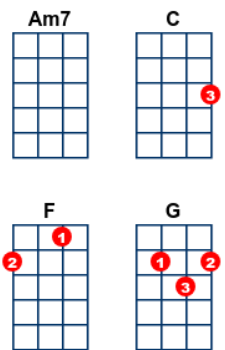
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



# This Ole House 180

key:C, artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Stuart Hamblen

Stuart Hamblen, Mel Tillis, Shakin Stevens:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE>  
Capo on 3rd



This ole **[C]** house once knew my children,  
this ole **[F]** house once knew my wife;  
This ole **[G]** house was home and comfort  
as we **[C]** fought the storms of life.  
This old **[C]** house once rang with laughter,  
this old **[F]** house heard many shouts;  
Now she **[G]** trembles in the darkness  
when the lightnin' walks a **[C]** bout.

Ain't a-gonna **[F]** need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna **[C]** need this house no more;  
Ain't got **[G]** time to fix the shingles,  
ain't got **[C]** time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got **[F]** time to oil the hinges  
nor to **[C]** mend the window **[Am7]** pane;  
Ain't gonna **[G]** need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the **[C]** saints.

This ole **[C]** house is a-gettin' shaky,  
this ole **[F]** house is a-gettin' old;  
This ole **[G]** house lets in the rain,  
this ole **[C]** house lets in the cold.  
Oh, my **[C]** knees are a-gettin' shaky,  
but I **[F]** feel no fear nor pain,  
'Cause I **[G]** see an angel peekin' through  
A broken window **[C]** pane.

Ain't a-gonna **[F]** need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna **[C]** need this house no more;  
Ain't got **[G]** time to fix the shingles,  
ain't got **[C]** time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got **[F]** time to oil the hinges  
nor to **[C]** mend the window **[Am7]** pane;  
Ain't gonna **[G]** need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the **[C]** saints.

# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer 180

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AoLogdbVS3U> in Gm Capo 3

[G] Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
then lock the house up now you're [Em] set

And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi[A7]kinis,  
as cute as ever but they never get them [D7] wet

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller `bout a drive-in  
or some romantic movie [Em] scene

Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start a[A7]rrivin'  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7] screen

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

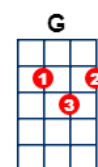
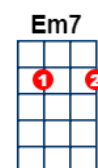
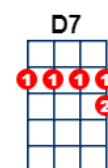
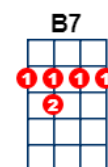
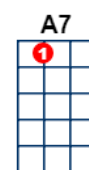
And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic,  
and they still go, always will go any [Em] time

And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so,  
as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade[D7]line"

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

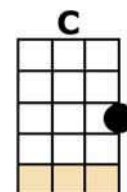
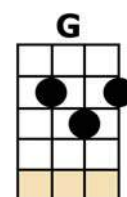
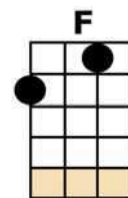
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here



# TIGER FEET

INTRO: [F/ ][G/ ][C/ ][G/ ][F/ ] x2 170

[F] ALL NIGHT LONG YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT [G] ME  
 WELL YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE [F] DANCE HALL CUTIE  
 THAT YOU LONGED TO [G] BE  
 OH WELL NOW [F] YOU'VE BEEN LAYING IT [G] DOWN  
 YOU'VE GOT YOUR [F] HIPS SWINGING OUT OF [G] BOUNDS  
 I [F] LIKE THE WAY YOU DO WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO [G] ME



## CHORUS:-

ALRIGHT, THAT'S [C] RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT,  
 THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] LIGHT  
 THAT'S [C] NEAT, THAT'S NEAT,  
 THAT'S NEAT, THAT'S NEAT

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET,  
 I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET  
 [G] YOUR TIGER [C] FE-EEEE-T, ALRIGHT!

WELL [F] FLASH YOUR WARNING LIGHTS  
 JUST AS LONG AS YOU [G] LIKE  
 I KNOW YOU'RE [F] ACHING  
 TO BE MAKING ME TO-[G]-NIGHT  
 I'VE GOT A [F] FEELING IN MY [G] KNEES  
 A FEELING [F] ONLY YOU CAN [G] PLEASE  
 THERE [F] AIN'T NO WAY  
 I'M GONNA LET YOU OUTTA MY [G] SIGHT

## CHORUS, then:

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSE with KAZOO

THAT'S [C] RIGHT, { THAT'S RIGHT },  
 THAT'S RIGHT, { THAT'S RIGHT },  
 I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] LIGHT  
 THAT'S [C] NEAT, { THAT'S NEAT },  
 THAT'S NEAT, { THAT'S NEAT },

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET,  
 I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET,  
 ALRIGHT NOW [F] YOU'VE BEEN LAYING IT [G] DOWN  
 YOU'VE GOT YOUR [F] HIPS SWINGING OUT OF [G] BOUNDS  
 I [F] LIKE THE WAY YOU DO WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO [G] ME

\*\* THAT'S [C] RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT  
 THAT'S [C] RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT  
 THAT'S [F] NEAT, THAT'S NEAT, THAT'S NEAT, THAT'S NEAT

I REALLY [C] LOVE, I REALLY LOVE, I REALLY LOVE,  
 I REALLY [G] LOVE I REALLY LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET.

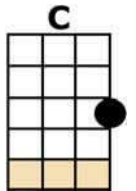
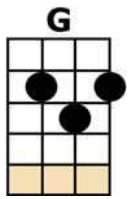
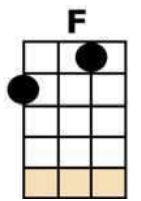
{ REPEAT FROM \*\* }

I REALLY [G] LOVE , I REALLY LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET.  
 I REALLY [G] LOVE , I REALLY LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET.  
 YOUR [G] TIGER [C] FEET. [G/ / ][C/ ]

## TIGER FEET

INTRO: [F/ ][G/ ][C/ ][G/ ][F/ ] x2

[F] ALL NIGHT LONG YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT [G] ME  
WELL YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE [F] DANCE HALL CUTIE  
THAT YOU LONGED TO [G] BE  
OH WELL NOW [F] YOU'VE BEEN LAYING IT [G] DOWN  
YOU'VE GOT YOUR [F] HIPS SWINGING OUT OF [G] BOUNDS  
I [F] LIKE THE WAY YOU DO WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO [G] ME



### CHORUS:-

ALRIGHT, THAT'S [C] RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT,  
THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] LIGHT  
THAT'S [C] NEAT, THAT'S NEAT,  
THAT'S NEAT, THAT'S NEAT

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET,  
I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET  
[G] YOUR TIGER [C] FE-EEEE-T, ALRIGHT!

WELL [F] FLASH YOUR WARNING LIGHTS  
JUST AS LONG AS YOU [G] LIKE  
I KNOW YOU'RE [F] ACHING  
TO BE MAKING ME TO-[G]-NIGHT  
I'VE GOT A [F] FEELING IN MY [G] KNEES  
A FEELING [F] ONLY YOU CAN [G] PLEASE  
THERE [F] AIN'T NO WAY  
I'M GONNA LET YOU OUTTA MY [G] SIGHT

### CHORUS, then:

### INSTRUMENTAL VERSE with KAZOO

THAT'S [C] RIGHT, { THAT'S RIGHT },  
THAT'S RIGHT, { THAT'S RIGHT },

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] LIGHT  
THAT'S [C] NEAT, { THAT'S NEAT },  
THAT'S NEAT, { THAT'S NEAT },

I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET,  
I REALLY [G] LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET,

ALRIGHT NOW [F] YOU'VE BEEN LAYING IT [G] DOWN  
YOU'VE GOT YOUR [F] HIPS SWINGING OUT OF [G] BOUNDS  
I [F] LIKE THE WAY YOU DO WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO [G] ME

\*\* THAT'S [C] RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT  
THAT'S [C] RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT  
THAT'S [F] NEAT, THAT'S NEAT, THAT'S NEAT, THAT'S NEAT

I REALLY [C] LOVE, I REALLY LOVE, I REALLY LOVE,  
I REALLY [G] LOVE I REALLY LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET.

{ REPEAT FROM \*\* }

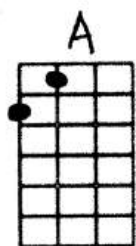
I REALLY [G] LOVE , I REALLY LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET.  
I REALLY [G] LOVE , I REALLY LOVE YOUR TIGER [C] FEET.  
YOUR [G] TIGER [C] FEET. [G/ / ][C/ ]

TIGER FEET ( Mud )

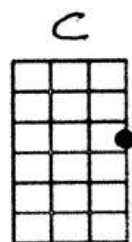
Strum: D-D-DUDU

Intro: [ D ] / ..... ( then straight in )

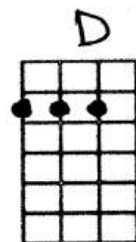
[ G ] All night long you've been lookin' at [ A ] me  
 Well you know [ G ] you're the dance hall cutie that you love to [ A ] be  
 Oh well now [ G ] you've been layin' it [ A ] down  
 You got your [ G ] hips swingin' out of [ A ] bounds  
 And I [ G ] like the way you do what you're doin' to [ A ] me.....alright!



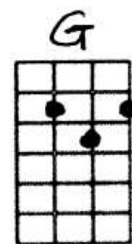
Well that's [ D ] right, that's right, that's right, that's right  
 I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] light  
 And that's [ D ] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat  
 I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] feet, I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] feet  
 I really [ C ] love....[ A ]... your tiger [ D ] feet...[ A ]



Well [ G ] flash your warning lights just as long as you [ A ] like  
 I know you're [ G ] achin' to be makin' me to-[ A ]-night  
 I got a [ G ] feeling in my [ A ] knees, a feeling [ G ] only you can [ A ] please  
 And there [ G ] ain't no way I'm gonna let you outta my [ A ] sight.....alright!



Well that's [ D ] right, that's right, that's right, that's right  
 I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] light  
 And that's [ D ] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat  
 I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] feet, I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] feet  
 I really [ C ] love....[ A ]..... your tiger [ D ] feet...[ A ]



Well that's [ D ] right, that's right, that's right, that's right  
 That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right  
 Well that's [ G ] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat  
 I really [ D ] love, I really love, really love, really [ A ] love  
 I really [ G ] love your tiger [ D ] feet [ A ]

Oh [ G ] you've been layin' it [ A ] down  
 You got your [ G ] hips swingin' out of [ A ] bounds  
 And I [ G ] like the way you do what you're doin' to [ A ] me.....alright!

Well that's [ D ] right, that's right, that's right, that's right  
 I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] light  
 And that's [ D ] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat  
 I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] feet, I really [ C ] love your tiger [ D ] feet  
 I really [ C ] love....[ A ]..... your tiger [ D ] feet...[ A - D ]



# Twistin' The Night Away 160

key:G, artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tmzoF7LdoBc> Capo 2

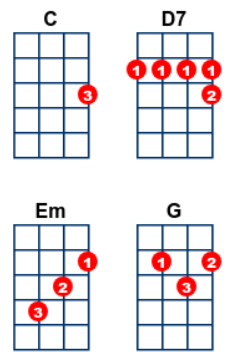
[G] Let me tell you 'bout a place, [Em] somewhere up a New York way

[C] Where the people are so gay; [D7] twistin' the night away

[G] Here they have a lot of fun, [Em] puttin' trouble on the run

[C] Man, you find the old and young, [D7] twistin' the night a-

[G]way.



They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a man in evenin' clothes, [Em] how he got here, I don't know, but

[C] Man, you oughta see him go, [D7] twistin' the night away

[G] He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, [Em] she's a movin' up and back

[C] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

## Bridge

Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back

Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist

They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a fella in blue jeans, [Em] dancin' with a older queen

[C] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and [D7] twistin' the night a]way

[G] Man, you oughta see her go, [Em] twistin' to the rock and roll

[C] Here you find the young and old [D7] twistin' the night a-[G] way

They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

## One more time

### Bridge - fade to end

Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back

Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist

They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



# Under the Boardwalk 140

artist:The Drifters , writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

The Drifters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU> (G)

Intro : [C] [G7] [C] (last line of verse)

[C] Oh when the sun beats down  
 And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof  
 And your shoes get so hot  
 You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]  
 Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
 On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus:

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
 Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
 Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7]sel  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]  
 Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
 On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus

[From the \[C\] park you hear the happy sound of a carou \[G7\] sel](#)  
[You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they \[C\] sell \[C7\]](#)

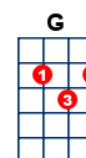
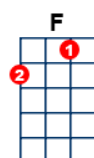
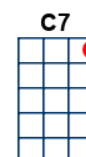
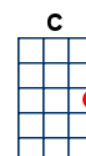
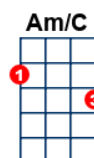
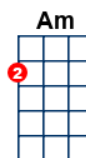
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
 On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus

[From the \[C\] park you hear the happy sound of a carou \[G7\] sel](#)  
[You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they \[C\] sell \[C7\]](#)

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
 On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
 Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
 Under the [Am] boardwalk.. boardwalk



# Wake Up Little Susie 180

key:D, artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v1fImXAeS-s>

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

**[D]** Wake up little Susie wake up **[F] [G] [F]**

**[D]** Wake up little Susie wake up **[F] [G] [F]**

We've **[G]** both been **[D]** sound a-**[G]**sleep

Wake up little **[D]** Susie and **[G]** weep

The movie's **[D]** over it's **[G]** four o'-**[D]**clock and

**[G]** we're in **[D]** trouble **[G]** deep

Wake up little **[A7]** Susie **[G]** wake up little **[A]** Susie w-**[A7]**-ell

**[A]** Whatta we gonna **[G]** tell your **[A7]** Momma

**[A]** Whatta we gonna **[G]** tell your **[A7]** Pa

**[A]** Whatta we gonna **[G]** tell our **[A]** friends when **[G]** they **[A]** say

**[A7]** Ooh-la-la

**[D]** Wake up little Susie **[A7]** wake up little **[D]** Susie w-ell

I **[D]** told your mama that you'd be in by **[D7]** ten

Well now **[G]** Susie baby looks like we goofed again

**[D]** Wake up little **[A7]** Susie **[G]** wake up little **[A]** Susie

**[N/C]** We gotta go **[D]** home **[D] [F] [G] [F]** **[D] [F] [G] [F]**

**[D]** Wake up little Susie wake up **[F] [G] [F]**

**[D]** Wake up little Susie wake up **[F] [G] [F]**

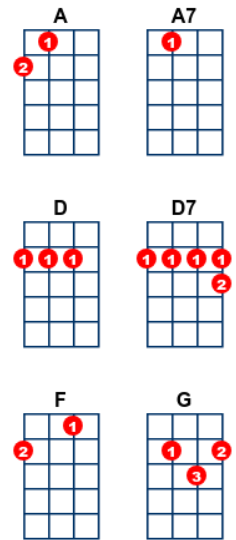
The **[G]** movie **[D]** wasn't so **[G]** hot it didn't **[D7]** have much of a **[G]** plot

We fell a-**[D]**sleep our **[G]** goose is **[D]** cooked our **[G]** repu-**[D]**tation is **[G]** shot

Wake up little **[A7]** Susie **[G]** wake up little **[A7]** Susie w-ell

**[A]** Wake up little **[D]** Susie

**[D] [F] [G] [F]** X 3 **[D]**



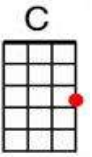
# Walk Right In



Count 1 2 1234 {BPM 130 Swing}

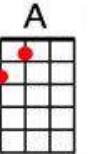
Intro : [C] [A] [D//] [G//] [C]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on

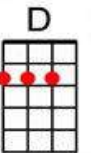


[C] Every-[Am] body's [C] talkin' [Am] 'bout a [C] new [Am] way of [C] walkin' [Am]  
[F] Do you want to [F] lose your [F] mind? [F7]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on

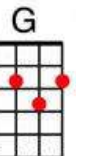


[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Baby, let your [G] hair grow [C] long  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Baby, let your [G] hair grow [C] long.

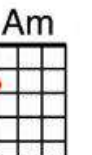


[C] Every-[Am] body's [C] talkin' [Am] 'bout a [C] new [Am] way of [C] walkin' [Am]  
[F] Do you want to [F] lose your [F] mind? [F7]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on

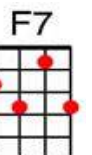
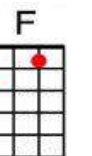


[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on



[C] Every-[Am] body's [C] talkin' [Am] 'bout a [C] new [Am] way of [C] walkin' [Am]  
[F] Do you want to [F] lose your [F] mind? [F7]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on  
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on



# Walking Back To Happiness 170

key:G, artist:Helen Shapiro writer:John Schroeder and Mike Hawker

Helen Shapiro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pwGGFo5FDew>  
Capo on 1

[G] Funny, but it's true, [Em] what loneliness can do.

[Am] Since I've been away, [A7] I have loved you [D7] more  
each day.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah,  
yeah.

[G] Said goodbye to [Em] loneliness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah,  
yeah.

[C] I never knew, [G] I'd miss you; [D7] now I know what [G] I  
must do.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with  
[G] you.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Making up for the [Em] things we said, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[G] And mistakes, to [Em] which they led, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I shouldn't have [G] gone away, [D7] so I'm coming [G] back today.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I threw [D7] a [G] way.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness with you,

Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.

[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;

[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried.

[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness with you,

Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.

[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;

[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried. [D7]

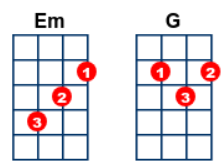
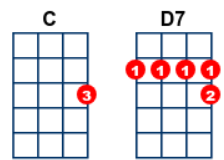
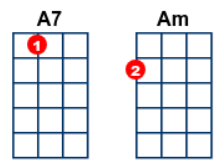
[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



*repeat and fade*

**[G]** Walking back to happiness a-**[Em]**gain, **[G]** Walking back to happiness a-  
**[D7]**gain

# Wand'rin' Star 100

key:C, artist:Lee Marvin writer:Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTytmAbaG08> Capo on 1

*Totally replaced - sorry if you liked the old one*

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Wheels are made for rollin'

Mules are made to pack

I [C] never seen a sight

that didn't look [D] better lookin' [G] back

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner  
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry

[Em] Snow can burn your eyes

but only [Bm] people make you cry

[Dm] Home is made for comin' from

for [Am] dreams of goin' to

[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G] rin' [C] star

[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Do I know where hell is

Hell is in hello

[C] Heaven is Good-bye forever

It's [D] time for me to [G] go

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

a [C] wand'-[Am]rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner  
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry

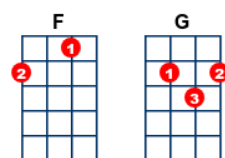
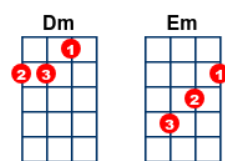
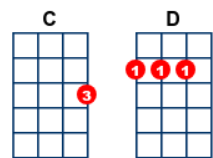
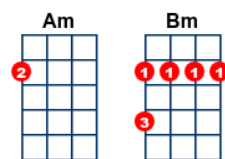
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes

but only [Bm] people make you cry

[Dm] Home is made for comin' from

for [Am] dreams of goin' to

[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true





**[C]** I was born under a wand'-**[G]**rin' **[C]** star  
**[C]** I was born under a wand'rin' **[G]** star

**[F]** When I get to heaven  
tie me to a tree  
Or **[C]** I'll begin to roam  
and soon you **[D]** know where I will **[G]** be

**[C]** I was born under a wand'-**[G]**rin' **[C]** star  
a **[C]** wand'-**[Am]** rin' - **[F]** wand'-**[G]**rin' **[C]** star

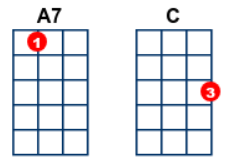
# What Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me For

key:C, artist:Emile Ford And The Checkmates writer:V

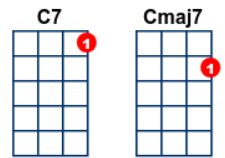
150

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KbL530kanTU>

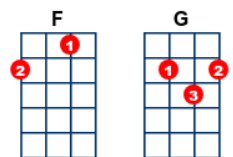
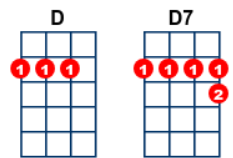
**[C]** Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do, ah.



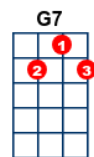
What do you **[G7]** wanna make those eyes, at me for,  
if they **[C]** don't mean what they say,  
**[G7]** They make me glad, they make me sad,  
they **[D]** make **[NC]** me want a lot of things that I never had.



You're **[G7]** fooling around, with me now, we-ell,  
you **[F]** lead me on and then you run a-**[G7]**way,  
We-e-ell, **[F]** that's alright, I'll get you alone tonight  
And **[Cmaj7]** baby you'll **[C]** find, you're messing with dyna-  
**[C7]**mite,  
So what do you **[G7]** wanna to make those eyes at me for,  
if they **[F]** don't mean **[G7]** what they **[C]** say?



**[C]** Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be **[C]** do wop,  
be do be do be do



What do you **[G]** wanna to make those eyes at me for,  
if they **[C]** don't mean what they say?  
**[G]** They make me glad, they make me sad,  
they **[D]** make **[NC]** me want a lot of things that I never had.

You're **[G]** fooling around, with me now, we-ell,  
you **[F]** lead me on and then you run a-**[G]**way,  
We-e-ell, **[F]** that's alright, I'll get you alone some night  
And **[Cmaj7]** baby you'll **[C]** find, you're messing with dyna-**[C7]**mite, so  
What do you **[G7]** wanna to make those eyes at me for,  
if they **[F]** don't mean **[G]** what they **[C]** sa-**[A7]**-a-a-**[D7]**ay?  
If they don't mean what they **[C]** say

**[C]** Do wop, be do be do be **[F]** do wop, be do be do be  
**[C]** do wop, be do be do be do **[NC]** ah  
**[C]** Do wop, be do be do be **[F]** do wop, be do be do be  
**[C]** do wop, be do be do be do **[NC]** yeah.

# What Do You Want 155

key:C, artist:Adam Faith writer:Les Vandyke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q43cTvoXa6M> capo 5 (in F)

[C] [Am]

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] money?  
[C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] pearls?  
[G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G]  
darling..  
[G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] ermine?  
[C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] gold?  
[G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G]  
darling..  
[G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you this [C] heart of mine.  
But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.  
[F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're making a [Eb] fool of [G] me

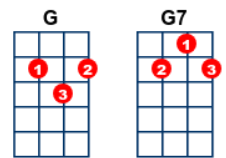
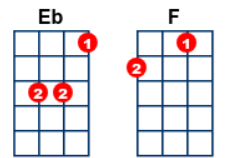
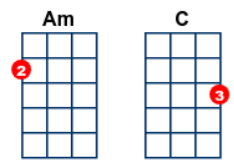
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.  
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.  
[G7] Don't turn a [G] round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.  
[G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you a [C] diamond ring.  
But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.  
[F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're going to [Eb] town on [G] me

*this verse should be in C# but I made it simple*

[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.  
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.  
[G7] Don't turn a-[G]round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.  
[G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, [G7] then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.



# When You're Smiling Louis Armstrong

Count in 1234, 12

STRAIGHT SOFT

160 BPM

Intro.

Volume!!!

[G//] Keep on [G] smiling

Cause when you're [E7] smiling

The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you! [G//]

[G//] When you're [G] smiling, when you're [GMaj7] smiling

The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you

When you're laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing

The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

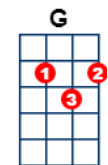
But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain

So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again

Keep on [G] smiling

Cause when you're [E7] smiling

The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you! [G//]



Instrumental (first two verses)

[G//] When you're [G] smiling, when you're [GMaj7] smiling

The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you

When you're laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing

The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain

So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again

Keep on [G] smiling

Cause when you're [E7] smiling

The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

[E7] - - - The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

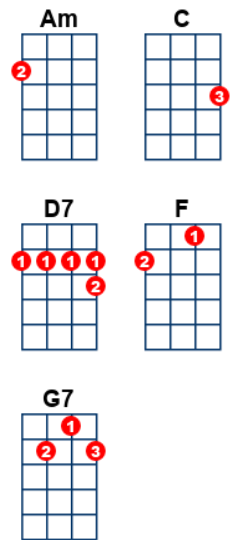
[G/] [D7/] [G/]

# Wonderful World [C] 150

key:C, artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg>  
(But in B)

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



[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology  
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography  
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry  
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra  
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for  
[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two  
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you  
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student  
[G7] but I'm trying to [C] be  
For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby  
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology  
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history  
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology  
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book  
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took  
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]

# Wooden Heart 170

key:D, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Bert Kaempfert

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgI>  
Capo on 2nd fret

Can't you **[D]** see I love **[A7]** you,  
please don't **[D]** break my heart in two,  
that's not hard to do, 'cause I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden  
**[D]** heart.

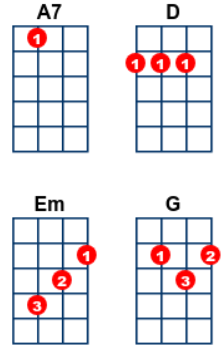
And if you say good**[A7]**bye,  
then I **[D]** know that I would cry,  
Maybe I would die, 'cause I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

There's no **[A7]** strings upon this **[D]** love of mine,  
it was **[G]** always you from the **[D]** start.

**[A7]** Treat me **[D]** nice, treat me **[A7]** good,  
treat me **[D]** like you really should,  
'cause I'm not made of wood,  
and I **[Em]** don't have a **[A7]** wooden **[D]** heart.

Repeat song

**[A7] [D]**



# Yellow Bird - modified 140

key:C, artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

<http://www.ukulelejim.net> -

<https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/yellow-bird>

but arrangement modified by me - true UkuleleJim

arrangement will be in the next version as well

See also <http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird>

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me

[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?  
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad  
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me  
[C] [B] [C]

[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me t-o[C]day  
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls  
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way  
[C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me

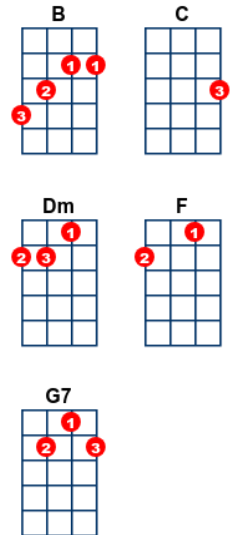
[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] The picker's coming soon  
[C] He picks from night 'til noon  
[F] Black and yellow you  
[C] Like banana too,  
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day

[C] [B] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you  
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.

[C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]  
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]



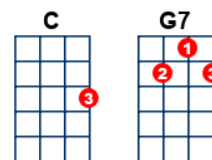
Tip: When playing these riffs and the **[C]** Yel**[B]**low **[C]** bird sequence use the barre chord C then slide down one fret to barre chord B then back up to C



# You Never Can Tell 170

key:C, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaxxrrUXKMo>



It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.  
[G7] And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.  
[G7] But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.  
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.  
[G7] But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.  
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry.  
[G7] It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

# You'll Never Walk Alone 100

key:C, artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-3iKiNB3ELo>

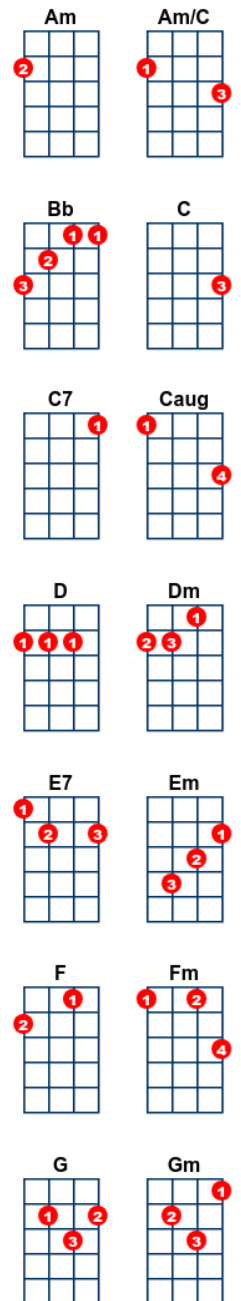
When you **[C]** walk through a storm  
Hold your **[G]** head up high  
And **[F]** don't be a **[C]** afraid of the **[G]** dark ... **[Gm]**

At the **[Dm]** end of the **[Bb]** storm  
Is a **[F]** golden **[Dm]** sky  
And the **[Bb]** sweet **[Am]** silver **[G]** song **[F]** of a **[E7]** lark **[C7]**

Walk **[F]** on through the **[E7]** wind  
Walk **[C]** on through the **[Fm]** rain  
Though your **[C]** dreams be **[Em]** tossed and **[F]** blown **[G]**

Walk **[C]** on, walk **[Caug]** on  
With **[F]** hope in your **[D]** heart  
And you'll **[C]** ne**[Caug]**ver **[Am/C]** walk **[C7]** a**[Em]**lone **[G]**  
You'll **[C]** ne**[Caug]**ver **[F]** walk **[G]** a**[C]**lone **[G]**

Walk **[C]** on, walk **[Caug]** on  
With **[F]** hope in your **[D]** heart  
And you'll **[C]** ne**[Caug]**ver **[Am/C]** walk **[C7]** a**[Em]**lone **[G]**  
You'll **[C]** ne**[Caug]**ver **[F]** walk **[G]** a**[F]**lone **[C]**



# You Are My Sunshine

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] BPM 140 4/4 STRAIGHT

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7] You'll  
never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am] Please  
don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Tacet] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis[C]taken [Am]  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7] You'll  
never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am] Please  
don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Instrumental.

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7] You'll  
never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am] Please  
don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way  
[Tacet] Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way  
[G7] [C]

## Your Cheating Heart

key:C, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

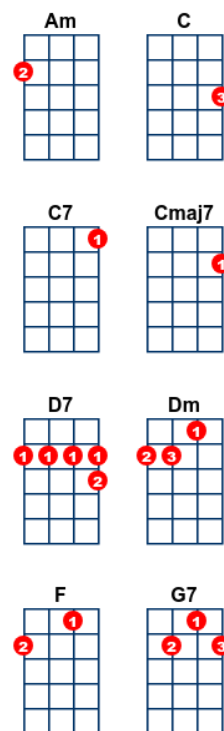
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91\\_r5I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I)

**[G7]** Your cheatin' **[C]** heart, **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**  
 Will make you **[F]** weep, **[Am]** **[Dm]**  
 You'll cry and **[G7]** cry, **[F]** **[G7]**  
 And try to **[C]** sleep, **[G7]**  
 But sleep won't **[C]** come, **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**  
 The whole night **[F]** through, **[Am]** **[Dm]**  
 Your cheatin' **[G7]** heart, **[F]** **[G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[C7]**

When tears come **[F]** down,  
 Like falling **[C]** rain,  
 You'll toss **[D7]** around,  
 And call my **[G7]** name, **[F]** **[G7]**  
 You'll walk the **[C]** floor, **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**  
 The way I **[F]** do, **[Am]** **[Dm]**  
 Your cheatin' **[G7]** heart, **[F]** **[G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[F]** **[C]**

**[G7]** Your cheatin' **[C]** heart, **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**  
 Will pine some **[F]** day, **[Am]** **[Dm]**  
 And rue the **[G7]** love, **[F]** **[G7]**  
 You threw a **[C]** way, **[G7]**  
 The time will **[C]** come, **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**  
 When you'll be **[F]** blue, **[Am]** **[Dm]**  
 Your cheatin' **[G7]** heart, **[F]** **[G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[C7]**

When tears come **[F]** down,  
 Like falling **[C]** rain,  
 You'll toss **[D7]** around,  
 And call my **[G7]** name, **[F]** **[G7]**  
 You'll walk the **[C]** floor, **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**  
 The way I **[F]** do, **[Am]** **[Dm]**  
 Your cheatin' **[G7]** heart, **[F]** **[G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**



# Zip A Dee Doo Dah

4/4 **Country brushes** 1/2 = 100BPM or 190 straight

intro:- 12/1234

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,

[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.

[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,

[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,

It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D/] Tacet everything is satisfactual!

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,

[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day.

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,

[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [D] wonderful [D7] day.

[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,

[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,

It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D/] Tacet everything is satisfactual!

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,

[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] feeling this [G] way.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,

It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D/] Tacet everything is satisfactual!

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,

[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day

[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day;[G////]