



HUGE 2016 Songbook



<http://www.haworthukulelegroup.co.uk>

Haworth Ukulele Group Extravaganza 2016 Songbook

HUGE 2016

Welcome to the fourth Haworth Ukulele Group Extravaganza Songbook:

This songbook has been put together by members of Haworth Ukulele Group for use at HUGE 2016 and throughout the year. We hope you enjoy it.

The songbook brings together some new songs, some songs that appeared in previous songbooks and some songs in new keys. We've also included some songs from our 'Train Songs' series of songbooks.

Our songbooks can be downloaded free from our website at
<http://www.haworthukulelegroup.co.uk/songbooks/>

About Haworth Ukulele Group (HUG):

Haworth Ukulele Group is a friendly group of uke players from beginners to experienced who meet at 7.30 - 9.30 p.m. on the second and fourth Thursday of each month to have fun playing ukes. We play all kinds of music and sometimes do gigs for parties and charities. If you fancy joining us - just bring a ukulele and a sense of humour and come along.

Facebook <https://www.facebook.com/groups/haworthukulelegroup/>
Website <http://www.haworthukulelegroup.co.uk/>

About HUGE:

Haworth Ukulele Group Extravaganza is non-profit making and is organised and run entirely by volunteers who love the ukulele. Our aim is to provide as many opportunities as possible to play uke as well as give local groups like ours a chance to perform, to learn from each other and to party! HUGE is also an opportunity to support local charities.

HUGE is part of Haworth Festival, an annual community based arts and music festival also organised by volunteers.

HUGE THANKS:

Thank you to all our supporters and to all the volunteers who have given their time, energy and creativity to producing this songbook and to making HUGE 2016 happen.

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Acknowledgements:

All songs in this songbook are reproduced for educational use and any rights are held by the respective writers, publishers or their agents. Thanks to the various websites and ukulele groups who have unknowingly provided many of the arrangements in this booklet.

Ethical policy:

In case you were wondering - Haworth Festival is a family friendly festival with a clear ethical policy and we will be working to the same principles of equality, inclusion and fairness. All participants will be asked to respect that and to avoid any use of language or behaviour that may cause offence to others. We all just want to have fun.

A Groovy Kind Of Love (Toni Wine and Carole Bayer Sager) The Mindbenders

Intro: [C] /// [G] /// [C] /// [C↓] [STOP]

↓ = single strum

[TACET] When I'm feeling [C] blue, all I have to [G7] do
Is take a look at [C] you, then I'm not so [Dm] blue
When you're close to [F] me, I can feel your [Em] heart beat
I can hear you [Dm] breathing in my [G↓] ear

[TACET] Wouldn't you [C] agree, baby you and [G7] me
We've got a groovy kind of [C] love

We've got a groovy kind of [G] love We've got a groovy kind of [C] love

[TACET] Any time you [C] want to, you can turn me [G7] on to
Anything you [C] want to, any time at [Dm] all
When I kiss your [F] lips, ooh I start to [Em] shiver
Can't control the [Dm] quivering in [G↓] side

[TACET] Wouldn't you [C] agree, baby you and [G7] me
Got a groovy kind of [C] love [G7] ///

Instrumental: [C] /// [G7] /// [C] /// [STOP]

[TACET] When I'm feeling [C] blue, all I have to [G7] do
Is take a look at [C] you, then I'm not so [Dm] blue
When I'm in your [F] arms, nothing seems to [Em] matter
My whole world could [F] shatter, I don't [G↓] care

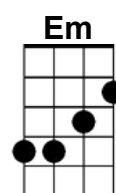
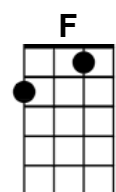
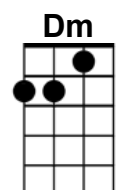
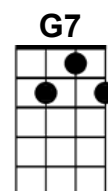
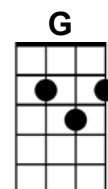
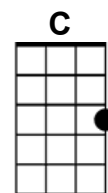
[TACET] Wouldn't you [C] agree, baby you and [G7] me
Got a groovy kind of [C] love

(We've got a groovy kind of [G] love)

We've got a groovy kind of [C] love

(We've got a groovy kind of [G] love)

We've got a groovy kind of [C] /// love [C]

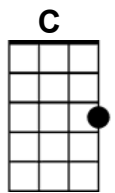


A Teenager In Love (Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman) Dion & The Belmonts – Marty Wilde

Intro:

[C] Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo

[C] Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo



[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,

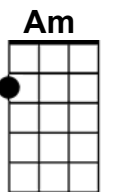
[F] It almost [G7] breaks my heart

[C] 'Cause I am [Am] so afraid

[F] That we will [G7] have to part

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above [C↓] stop

[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?



[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy,

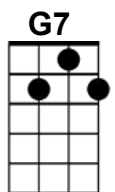
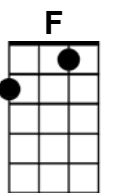
[F] Next day I [G7] feel so sad

[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take

[F] The good [G7] with the bad

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above [C↓] stop

[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?



[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say we're [G7] through

[C] If you want to [Am] make me cry, [F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do

[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye, [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove, [C↓] stop

[Tacet] Why must I [Am] be a teen[F]ager in [G7] love?

[C]Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo

[C]Oo [Am]oo wa-[F]oo [G7]oo, in [C] love!

Achy Breaky Heart

(Don Von Tress)

Billy Ray Cyrus

Intro: [G] You can tell the world, you know there was no girl

↓ = single strum

You can burn my clothes when I am [D] gone

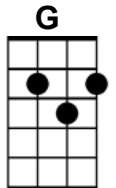
Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been, And laugh and joke about me on the [G] phone

[G] You can tell the world, you know there was no girl

You can burn my clothes when I am [D] gone

Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been

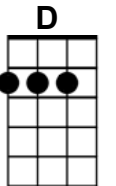
And laugh and joke about me on the [G] phone



[G] You can tell my arms, go back into the farm, You can tell my feet to hit the [D] floor

Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips

They won't be reaching out for you no [G] more



But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under[D]stand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, He might blow up and kill this [G] man

Woooooooooooo... over instrumental

[G] You can tell the world, you know there was no girl

You can burn my clothes when I am [D] gone

Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been, And laugh and joke about me on the [G] phone

[G] You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas, You can tell your dog to bite my [D] leg

Or tell your brother Cliff, who's fist can tell my lip, He never really liked me any[G]way

[G] Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please, Myself already knows I'm not [D] okay

Or you can tell my eyes, watch out for my mind, It might be walkin' out on me one [G] day

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under[D]stand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, He might blow up and kill this [G] man

Woooooooooooo... over instrumental

[G] You can tell the world, you know there was no girl

You can burn my clothes when I am [D] gone

Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been, And laugh and joke about me on the [G] phone

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under[D]stand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, He might blow up and kill this [G] man

[TACET] But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under[D]stand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, He might blow up and kill this [G] man

Woooooooooooo... over instrumental

[G] You can tell the world, you know there was no girl

You can burn my clothes when I am [D] gone

Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been, And laugh and joke about me on the [G↓] phone

Ain't No Pleasing You

(Chas. Hodges & Dave Peacock)

Chas & Dave

Intro:

[C] /// [B7] /// [C] /// [A7] /// [D7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// G7 / [G7+5] /

Well I've **[C]** built my life around you, did what I **[B7]** thought was right
But **[C]** you never cared about me, now I'**[A7]**ve seen the light
Oh **[D7]** darlin', **[G]** ... there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[G7]/ [G7+5]/**

You **[C]** seemed to think that everything I ever **[B7]** did was wrong
[C]... I should have known it **[A7]** all along
Oh **[D7]** darlin', **[G7]** ... there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you / **[F] / [C] [C7]**

You only **[C7]** had to say the word, and you knew I'd **[F]** do it
You had me **[C7]** where you wanted me, but you went and **[F]** blew-ew it

Now every**[Bb]**thing I ever **[F]** done, was only **[Bb]** done for you **[D7]**
But now **[G7]** you, can go and **[D7]** do
Just what you **[G]** wanna do, I'm **[G7]** tellin' you

'Cos **[C]** I ain't gonna be made to look a **[B7]** fool no more
You **[C]** done it once too often, what do ya **[A7]** take me for
Oh **[D7]** darlin', **[G7]** ... there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[G7]/ [G7+5]/**

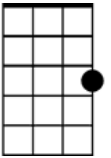
Repeat contents of the boxed area above then

And **[C]** if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm **[B7]** only bluffin'
[C] You've got another think coming, I'm tellin' ya **[A7]** that for nothing

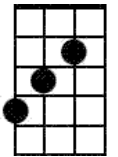
Oh **[D7]** darlin'; I'm leaving... **[G7]**
[Tacet] That's what I'm gonna... **[C]** do...

[B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]/ [G7+5]/
[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

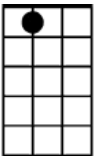
C



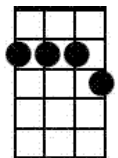
B7



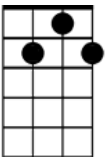
A7



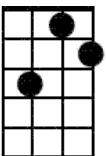
D7



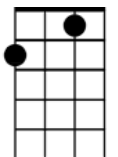
G7



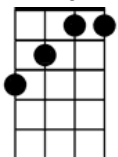
G7+5



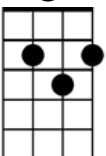
F



Bb



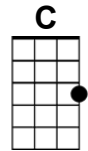
G



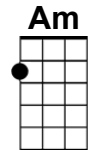
All I Have To Do Is Dream (Felice and Boudleaux Bryant)

Everly Brothers

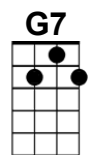
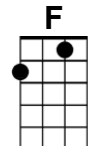
[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream



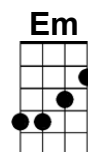
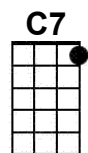
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
When[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream



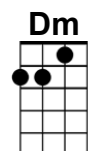
When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When[C]ever I [Am] want you
[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]



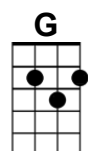
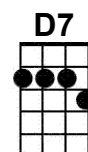
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way [G7]



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



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



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

All My Loving

(Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

Intro: [C] [G] [C] STOP

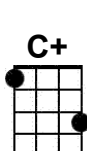
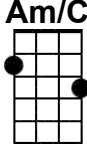
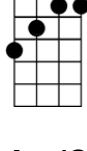
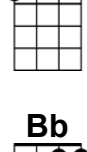
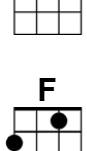
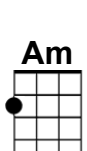
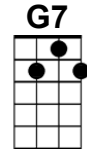
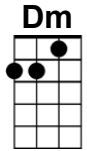
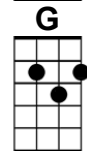
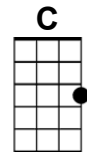
[Tacet] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (STOP)

[Tacet] I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (STOP)

[Tacet] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you
[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true (STOP)

[Tacet] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true
All my [Am/C] loving all my [C] loving ooh
All my [Am/C] loving I will send to [C↓] you



All Shook Up

(Otis Blackwell / Elvis Presley)

Elvis Presley

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

Oh well a-**[G]** bless a-my soul, a-what's a-wrong with me?
I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in **[G↓]** love, uh! I'm all shook up
Uh-huh-**[C]** huh, huh-**[D7]** huh, yay-**[G]** yay, **[G]** yay

Oh well, my **[G]** hands are shaky and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
Who do you thank a-when you have such luck?
I'm in **[G↓]** love, uh! I'm all shook up
Uh-huh-**[C]** huh, huh-**[D7]** huh, yay-**[G]** yay, **[G]** yay

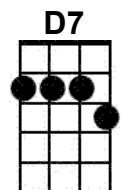
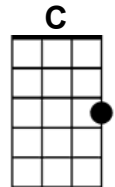
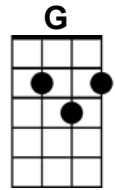
Well, **[C]** please don't ask me what's-a on my mind
I'm a **[G]** little mixed up, but I feel fine
When **[C]** I met a that girl that I love best
My **[D7↓]** heart beats **[D7↓]** so it **[D7↓]** scares me to **[D7↓]** death!

Well, she **[G]** touched my hand and what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in **[G↓]** love, uh! I'm all shook up
Uh-huh-**[C]** huh, huh-**[D7]** huh, yay-**[G]** yay, **[G]** yay

My **[C]** tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My **[G]** insides shake a-like a leaf on a tree
There's **[C]** only one cure for this body of mine
That's to **[D7↓]** have that **[D7↓]** girl and her **[D7↓]** love so **[D7↓]** fine!

She **[G]** touched my hand and what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in **[G↓]** love, uh! I'm all shook up
Uh-huh-**[C]** huh, huh-**[D7]** huh, yay-**[G]** yay, **[G]** yay

Uh-huh-**[C]** huh, huh-**[D7]** huh, yay-**[G]** yay
I'm **[G↓]** all shook up



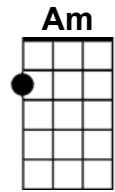
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

(Eric Idle)

Monty Python

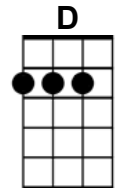
Verse 1: (one slow strum on each chord on this verse)

Some **[Am]** things in life are **[D]** bad they can **[G]** really make you **[Em]** mad
[Am] Other things just **[D]** make you swear and **[G]** curse
When you're **[Am]** chewing on life's **[D]** gristle
Don't **[G]** grumble - give a **[Em]** whistle
And **[Am]** this'll help things turn out for the **[D7]** best, and



Chorus:

[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** bright **[D7]** side of **[G]** life
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**
[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** light **[D7]** side of **[G]** life
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**



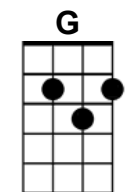
Verse 2:

If **[Am]** life seems jolly **[D]** rotten there's **[G]** something you've for-**[Em]**gotten
and **[Am]** that's to laugh and **[D]** smile and dance and **[G]** sing
When you're **[Am]** feeling in the **[D]** dumps **[G]** don't be silly **[Em]** chumps
Just **[Am]** purse your lips and whistle - that's the **[D7]** thing

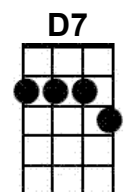
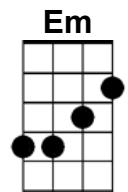
Chorus:

Verse 3:

For **[Am]** life is quite ab-**[D]**surd and **[G]** death's the final **[Em]** word
You must **[Am]** always face the **[D]** curtain with a **[G]** bow
For-**[Am]**get about your **[D]** sin - give the **[G]** audience a **[Em]** grin
En-**[Am]**joy it - it's your last chance any-**[D7]**how



And **[G]** always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** bright **[D7]** side of **[G]** death
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**
[G] Just be-**[Em]**fore you **[Am]** take your **[D7]** terminal **[G]** breath
(Whistle) **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**



Verse 4:

[Am] Life's a counter-**[D]**feit **[G]** when you look at **[Em]** it
[Am] Life's a laugh and **[D]** death's a joke it's **[G]** true
You'll **[Am]** see it's all a **[D]** show
Keep 'em **[G]** laughing as you **[Em]** go
Just re-**[Am]**member that the last laugh is on **[D7]** you, and

Chorus: twice

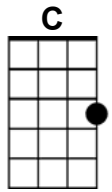
Amazing Grace

(John Newton – 1779)

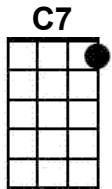
$\frac{3}{4}$ time

Fairly Slowly

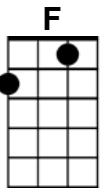
Ama-[C]zing [C7] grace! How [F] sweet the [C] sound
[C] That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me
I [C] once was [C7] lost, but [F] now I am [C] found
Was [Am] blind, but [G7] now [F] I [C] see



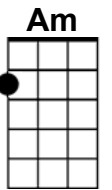
'Twas [C] grace that [C7] taught my [F] heart to [C] fear
[C] And grace my [Am] fears re-[G7]lieved
How [C] precious [C7] did that [F] grace ap-[C]pear
The [Am] hour I [G7] first [F] be-[C]lieved



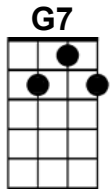
Through [C] many [C7] dangers, [F] toils, and [C] snares
[C] I have [Am] already [G7] come
'tis [C] grace hath [C7] brought me [F] safe thus [C] far
And [Am] grace will [G7] lead [F] me [C] home



The [C] Lord has [C7] promised [F] good to [C] me
[C] His word my [Am] hope se-[G7]cures
He [C] will my [C7] shield and [F] portion [C] be
As [Am] long as [G7] life [F] en-[C]dures



Ama-[C]zing [C7] grace! How [F] sweet the [C] sound
[C] That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me
I [C] once was [C7] lost, but [F] now I am [C] found
Was [Am] blind, but [G7] now [F] I [C] seeeeeeee



At The Hop / Crocodile Rock Medley

Danny & The Juniors / Elton John

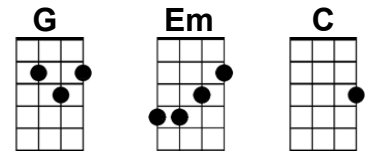
(At The Hop - Artie Singer / John Medora/ David White – Crocodile Rock - Elton John / Bernie Taupin

↓ Single Strum

INTRO: [G] [G]

[G] Baa (baa-baa-baa) [Em] baa (baa-baa-baa)

[C] Baa (baa-baa-baa) [D] baa (baa-baa-baa) At the [G] hop



[G] Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]

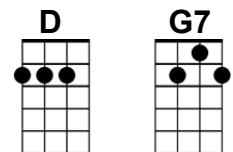
When the [C] music starts a kickin', You calypso with your chicken at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)

Do the [D] dance sensation that's [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

[G] Ah Let's go to the hop (oh baby), Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop (oh baby), [G] Let's go to the hop

[D] Come... [C7] on... [G] let's go to the hop



Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it, You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]

Where the [C] jockey is the smoothest

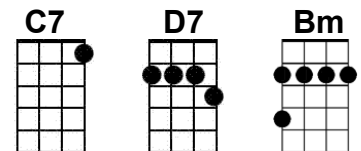
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)

All the [D] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop

[G] Ah Let's go to the hop (oh baby), Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop (oh baby), [G] Let's go to the hop

[D] Come... [C7] on [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go



Instrumental:

[G] Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can [G] stop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]

When the [C] music starts a kickin', You calypso with your chicken at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)

Do the [D] dance sensation that's [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop [G]

[G] Laa.. la la la la [Em] Laa..la la la la [C] Laa La la la la [D7] laa

I rem[G]ember when rock was young, me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun

Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones, Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own

But the [G] biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock

While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock

We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin', When your [A7] feet just can't keep still

[D7] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will

[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights

When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and

[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight

[G] Laa...la la la la [Em] laa...la la la la [C] laa....la la la la [D7] laa....

But the [G] years went by and rock just died, [Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine, [D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got, Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin', When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D7] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight

[G] Baa...baa baa baa baa [Em] baa...baa baa baa baa [C] Baa....baa baa baa baa [D]
Baa....baa baa baa baa At the [G] hop

[G] Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C] music starts a kickin', You calypso with your chicken at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)
Do the [D7] dance sensation that's [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

[G] Ah Let's go to the hop (oh baby), Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop (oh baby), [G] Let's go to the hop
[D] Come... [C7] on... [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C] music starts a kickin', You calypso when you chicken at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)
Do the [D] dance sensation that's [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

[G] Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C] music starts a kickin', You calypso with your chicken at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)
Do the [D] dance sensation that's [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

[G] Ah Let's go to the hop (oh baby), Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop (oh baby), [G] Let's go to the hop
[D] Come... [C7] on... [G] let's go to the hop Let's go

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it, You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C] jockey is the smoothest
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop (bop bop bop)
All the [D] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop

[G] Ah Let's go to the hop (oh baby), Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop (oh baby), [G] Let's go to the hop
[D] Come... [C7] on... [G] let's go to the hop

[G] Baa...baa baa baa baa [Em] baa...baa baa baa baa [C] Baa....baa baa baa baa [D]
Baa....baa baa baa baa At the [G↓] hop

Bad Moon Rising

(Fogerty)

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: (as first two lines) [C] [G] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon a[C]rising
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
[C] I see [G] earth[F]quakes and [C] lightnin'
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times to[C]day [C7]

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

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

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

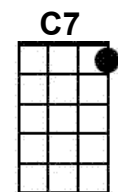
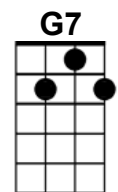
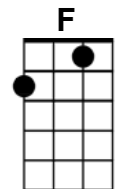
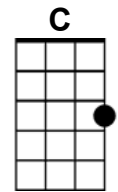
[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things to[C]gether
[C] Hope you are [G] quite pre[F]pared to [C] die
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

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

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

[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [Cx4] rise (then one strum on each) [C] [G] [C]

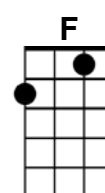
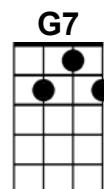
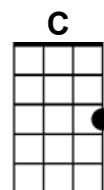


Big Rock Candy Mountain

traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)

Introduction:

One [C] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning,
Down the track came a hobo hikin',
And he said, "Boys, [G7] I'm not [C] turning.
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a[C]way,
Be[F]side the crystal [G7] fountain,
So [C] come with [F] me, we'll [C] go and [F] see,
The [C] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains.



In the [C] Big Rock Candy Mountains, there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright,
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes, and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night,
Where the [C] boxcars all are empty, and the [F] sun shines every [C] day,
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees, and the [F] cigarette [C] trees,
The [F] lemonade [C] springs, where the [F] bluebird [C] sings,
In the [F] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains.

In the [C] Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs,
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth, and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs.
The [C] farmers' trees are full of fruit, and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay.
Oh, I'm [F] bound to [C] go, where there [F] ain't no [C] snow,
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall, and the [F] wind don't [C] blow,
In the [F] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains.

In the [C] Big Rock Candy Mountains, you [F] never change your [C] socks,
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol, come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks,
The [C] brakemen have to tip their hats, and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind.
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew, and of [F] whiskey [C] too,
You can [F] paddle all a[C]round 'em, in a [F] big ca[C]noe,
In the [F] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains.

In the [C] Big Rock Candy Mountains, the [F] jails are made of [C] tin,
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again, as [F] soon as you are [G7] in.
There [C] ain't no spades for diggin', no [F] axes, saws, or [C] picks,
I'm a-[F] going to [C] stay, where you [F] sleep all [C] day,
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk, who in[F]vented [C] work,
In the [F] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains."

Slower: one strum on each chord

I'll [F] see you [C] all, this [F] coming [C] fall, in the [F] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains.

Bring Me Sunshine

(Arthur Kent & Sylvia Dee)

Morecambe and Wise

[Tacet] Bring me **[G]** sunshine in your **[Am]** smile **[D7]**

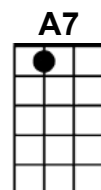
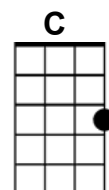
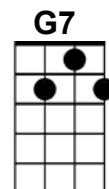
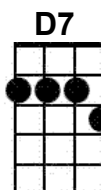
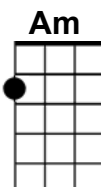
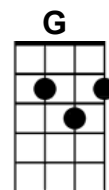
Make me **[Am]** happy **[D7]** all the **[G]** while

In this world where we **[G7]** live

There should **[C]** be more happiness

So much **[A7]** joy we can give to each

[D7- stop] Brand new bright tomorrow



[Tacet] Make me **[G]** happy through the **[Am]** years **[D7]**

Never **[Am]** bring me **[D7]** any **[G]** tears

May your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above

Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7]** sunshine

Bring me **[G]** love

Bring me **[G]** sunshine in your **[Am]** eyes **[D7]**

Bring me **[Am]** rainbows **[D7]** from the **[G]** skies

Life's too short to be **[G7]** spent having **[C]** anything but fun

We can **[A7]** be so content, if we

[D7 - stop] gather little sunbeams

[Tacet] Be light **[G]** hearted all day **[Am]** long **[D7]**

Keep me **[Am]** singing **[D7]** happy **[G]** songs

Let your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above

Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring be **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love

Kazoos and Ukes Instrumental:

Bring me **[G]** sunshine in your **[Am]** eyes **[D7]**

Bring me **[Am]** rainbows **[D7]** from the **[G]** skies

Life's too short to be **[G7]** spent having **[C]** anything but fun

We can **[A7]** be so content, if we **[D7]** gather little sunbeams

Be light **[G]** hearted all day **[Am]** long **[D7]**

Keep me **[Am]** singing **[D7]** happy **[G]** songs

Let your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above

Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring be **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love

[Tacet] Make me **[G]** happy through the **[Am]** years **[D7]**

Never **[Am]** bring me **[D7]** any **[G]** tears

May your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above

Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7]** sunshine bring me **[G]** love

Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7]** sunshine bring me **[G]** love

Bring me **[Am]** fun bring me **[D7-slow down]** sunshine bring me **[G- one strum]** love

Intro: [F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye (stop)

Chorus:

[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye (stop)

[Tacet] There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new
[C] She sure looks [G7] happy I sure am [C] blue [C7]
She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G7] in
Goodbye to [G7] romance that might have been [C] [C7]

Chorus:

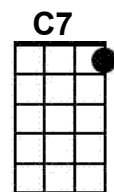
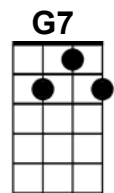
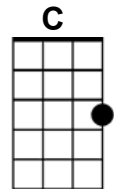
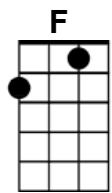
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye (stop)

[Tacet] I'm through with [G7] romance
I'm through with [C] love
[C] I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove [C7]
And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free
My lovin' [G7] baby is through with me [C] [C7]

Chorus:

[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G7] gonna [C] cry
[F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye

[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye
[C] Bye bye my [G7] love good[C]bye (3 strums & stop)

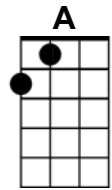


Chains

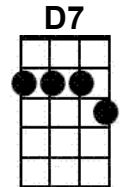
(Gerry Goffin / Carole King)

The Beatles

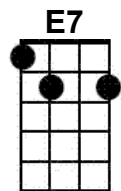
[A] Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see
Wo oh these **[E7]** chains of lo**[D7]ve**
Got a hold on **[A]** me yeah **[E7]**



[A] Chains well I can't break away from these chains
Can't run a**[D7]**round 'cause I'm not **[A]** free
Wo oh these **[E7]** chains of love **[D7]**
Won't let me **[A]** be yeah **[A7]**

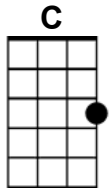


[D7] I wanna tell you pretty baby **[A]** I think you're fine **[A7]**
[D7] I'd like to love you
But **[E7]** darling I'm imprisoned by these
[A] Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see
Wo oh these **[E7]** chains of lo**[D7]ve**
Got a hold on **[A]** me yeah **[A7]**

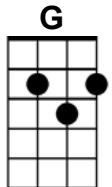


[D7] Please believe me when I tell you **[A]** your lips are sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But **[E7]** I can't break away from all of these
[A] Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains
And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see
Wo oh these **[E7]** chains of lo**[D7]ve**
Got a hold on **[A]** me yeah **[E7]**
[A] Chains chains of love chains of **[D7]** love chains of **[A]** love
Wo oh these **[E7]** chains of loooo**[D7]ve**
Got a hold on **[A]** me yeah **[E7]** **[A]**

[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college, that's where **[G]** I caught her eye
[C] She told me that her dad was loaded
I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said **[G]** fine
And then in thirty seconds time, she said:



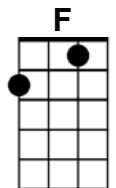
[F] I wanna live like common people, I wanna do whatever common people **[C]** do
I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like **[G]** you
Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can **[C]** do."



[C] I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why, but I had to start it some**[G]**where, so it started there
[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"
I said **[G]** "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people. You wanna see whatever common people **[C]** see?
You wanna sleep with common people. You wanna sleep with common people like **[G]** me?
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my **[C]** hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
Smoke some **[G]** fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
But still you'll **[C]** never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
Watching **[G]** roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah



[F] You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people **[C]** do
Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of **[G]** view
And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to **[C]** do!

BRIDGE [C] [G] (x 2)

[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you **[C]** through
Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at **[G]** you
And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is **[C]** cool

(sing higher each time)

I wanna live with common people like you
I wanna live with common people like you
I wanna live with common people like you
I wanna live with common people like you
I wanna live with common people like you
I wanna live with common people like you

Oh la la la oh la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la **[G] [C]**

Cum On Feel The Noize

(Jim Lea & Noddy Holder)

Slade

Baby Baby Baby yeah!

[C] So you think I've got an **[Em]** evil mind, well I'll **[Am]** tell you honey
Well I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why and I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why
[C] So you think my singin's **[Em]** out of time, well it **[Am]** makes me money
And I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why
And I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why any**[Am]**more, oh **[G]** no!

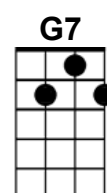
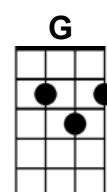
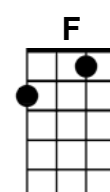
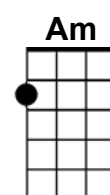
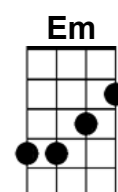
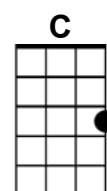
[C] So come on **[G]** feel the **[Am]** noise, **[C]** girls **[G]** grab the **[Am]** boys
We get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild, we get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild
[C] So come on **[G]** feel the **[Am]** noise, **[C]** girls **[G]** grab the **[Am]** boys
We get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild til **[G7]** dawn

[C] So you see I got a **[Em]** funny face, I ain't **[Am]** got no worries
And I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why and I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why
[C] Say I'm a scumbag well it's **[Em]** no disgrace, I ain't **[Am]** in no hurry
And I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why
I just **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why any**[Am]**more, whoa **[G]** no!

[C] So come on **[G]** feel the **[Am]** noise, **[C]** girls **[G]** grab the **[Am]** boys
We get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild, we get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild
[C] So come on **[G]** feel the **[Am]** noise, **[C]** girls **[G]** grab the **[Am]** boys
We get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild til **[G7]** dawn

[C] So you think we have a **[Em]** lazy time, well you **[Am]** should know better
And I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why, I just **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why
[C] And you say I got a **[Em]** dirty mind, well I'm a **[Am]** mean go-getter
And I **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why
I just **[F]** don't **[C]** know **[G]** why any**[Am]**more, oh **[G]** no!

[C] So come on **[G]** feel the **[Am]** noise, **[C]** girls **[G]** grab the **[Am]** boys
We get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild, we get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild
[C] So come on **[G]** feel the **[Am]** noise, **[C]** girls **[G]** grab the **[Am]** boys
We get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild, we get **[F]** wild, **[C]** wild, **[G]** wild **[G7]** **[C]**



Dance Tonight

(Paul McCartney)

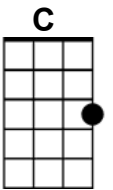
Paul McCartney

Intro:

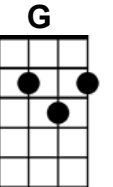
[G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D]

↓ = single strum

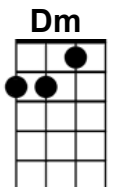
[G] Everybody gonna [D] dance tonight, [G] Everybody gonna [D] feel alright
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night [D]



[G] Everybody gonna [D] dance around, [G] Everybody gonna [D] hit the ground
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night



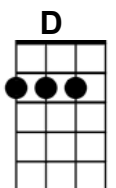
[Dm] Well you can come on to my place if you [G] want to
[Dm] You can do anything you want to [D] do



[G] Everybody gonna [D] dance tonight, [G] Everybody gonna [D] feel alright
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night

[Whistling/Kazoo Interlude]

[G] Everybody gonna [D] dance tonight, [G] Everybody gonna [D] feel alright
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night [D]



[Dm] Well you can come on to my place if you [G] want to
[Dm] You can do anything you want to [D] do

[G] Everybody gonna [D] stamp their feet, [G] Everybody gonna [D] feel the beat
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night [D]

[G] Everybody gonna [D] jump and shout, [G] Everybody gonna [D] sing it out
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night

[Dm] Well you can come on to my place if you [G] want to
[Dm] You can do anything you want to [D] do ooh ooh

[G] Everybody gonna [D] dance tonight
[G] Everybody [D] gonna feel alright
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night
[C] Everybody gonna [D] dance around to [G]night
[C] Everybody gonna [D] feel alright to [G↓]night

Delilah

3/4 time

(Les Reed & Barry Mason)

Tom Jones

Intro: **[Am]** / / **[Am]** / / **[E7]** / / **[E7]** / /

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[E7]** window

[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[E7]** blind

[A] She **[A7]** was my **[Dm]** woman

[Am] As she deceived me I **[E7]** watched,
and went out of my **[Am]** mind **[G]**

[C] My, my, my, De-**[G]**li-lah

[G7] Why, why, **[G]** why, De-**[C]**li-lah

[C] I could **[C7]** see that **[F]** girl was no good for **[Dm]** me

[C] But I was lost like a **[G]** slave that no one could **[C]** free **[E7]**

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was **[E7]** waiting

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[E7]** door

[A] She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my **[E7]** hand,
and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De-**[G]**li-lah

[G7] Why, why, **[G]** why, De-**[C]**li-lah

[C] So be-**[C7]**fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more **[E7]**

Instrumental: (as 1st two lines of verse) **[Am]** **[E7]** **[Am]** **[E7]**

[A] She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my **[E7]** hand,
and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De-**[G]**li-lah

[G7] Why, why, **[G]** why, De-**[C]**li-lah

[C] So be-**[C7]**fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door

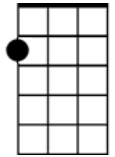
[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more

Outro:

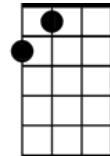
[Am] Forgive me, Delilah,

I **[E7]** just couldn't take any **[D]** mo—**[Dm]**oo—**[Am]**ore

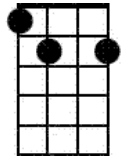
Am



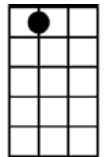
A



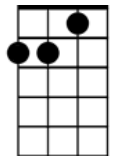
E7



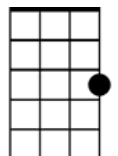
A7



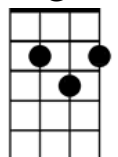
Dm



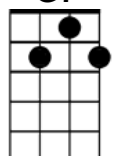
C



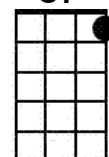
G



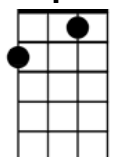
G7



C7



F



Eight Days A Week

(Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

Intro: **[C] [D7] [F] [C↓]**

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

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

[G] Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

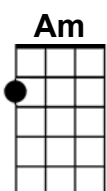
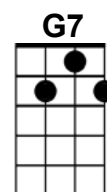
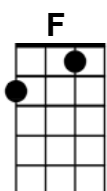
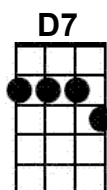
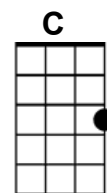
[G] Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

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

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

Outro:

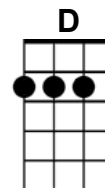
[C] [D7] [F] [C↓]



End Of The Line

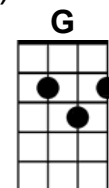
(Travelling Wilburys)

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

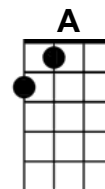


Well it's [D] all right riding [A] around in the [G] breeze
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A] life you [D] please
Well it's [D] all right doing the [A] best you [G] can
Well it's [D] all right as long as you [A] lend a [D] hand [D]

[G] You can sit around and wait for the [D] phone to ring. (the end of the line)
[G] Waiting for someone to tell you [D] everything. (the end of the line)
[G] Sit around and wonder what to[D]morrow will bring
Maybe a [A] diamond ring.



Well it's [D] all right even if they [A] say you're [G] wrong
Well it's [D] all right sometimes you've [A] gotta be [D] strong
Well it's [D] all right as long as you've got [A] somewhere to [G] lay
Well it's [D] all right every day is [A] just one [D] day [D]



[G] Maybe somewhere down the [D] road aways.(the end of the line)
[G] You'll think of me wonder where I [D] am these days. (the end of the line)
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when [D] somebody plays
[A] Purple Haze

Well it's [D] all right even when [A] push comes to [G] shove
Well it's [D] all right if you got [A] someone to [D] love
Well it's [D] all right everything will [A] work out [G] fine
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line [D]

[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the [D] car I drive. (the end of the line)
[G] I'm just glad to be here, happy to [D] be alive. (the end of the line)
[G] It don't matter if you're [D] by my side
I'm [A] satisfied

Well it's [D] all right even if you're [A] old and [G] grey
Well it's [D] all right you still got [A] something to [D] say
Well it's [D] all right remember to [A] live and let [G] live
Well it's [D] all right the best you can [A] do is for[D]give

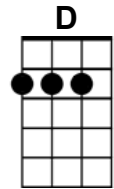
Well it's [D] all right ridin' a[A]round in the [G] breeze
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A] life you [D] please
Well it's [D] all right even if the [A] sun don't [G] shine
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line [D] / /

Every Day

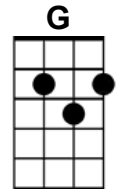
(Buddy Holly / Norman Petty)

Buddy Holly

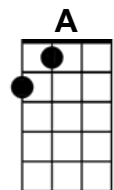
[D] Every day **[G]** it's a gettin' **[A]** closer
[D] Goin' faster **[G]** than a roller **[A]** coaster
[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
A**[G]**hey a**[D]**hey **[A]** hey



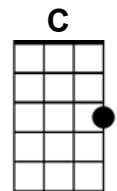
[D] Every day **[G]** it's a gettin' **[A]** faster
[D] Everyone said **[G]** go out and **[A]** ask her
[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
A**[G]**hey a**[D]**hey **[D7]** hey



[G] Every day seems a little longer
[C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from **[A]** me **[A7]**

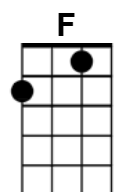


[D] Every day **[G]** it's a gettin' **[A]** closer
[D] Goin' faster **[G]** than a roller **[A]** coaster
[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
A**[G]**hey a**[D]**hey **[A]** hey

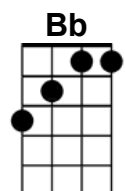


Instrumental:

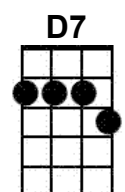
[D] Every day **[G]** it's a gettin' **[A]** faster
[D] Everyone said **[G]** go out and **[A]** ask her
[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
[D] Every day **[G]** it's a gettin' **[A]** faster
[D] Everyone said **[G]** go out and **[A]** ask her
[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way **[D7]**



[G] Every day seems a little longer
[C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from **[A]** me **[A7]**



[D] Every day **[G]** it's a gettin' **[A]** closer
[D] Goin' faster **[G]** than a roller **[A]** coaster
[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
A**[G]**hey a**[D]**hey **[A]** hey



[D] Love like yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way **[G]** **[D]**

Fisherman's Blues

(Mike Scott / Steve Wickham)

The Waterboys

↓ = single strum

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

I **[G]** wish I was a fisherman **[F]** tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's **[C]** bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with **[F]** abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms **[Am] [C]**

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

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

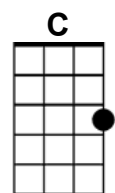
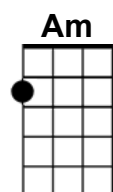
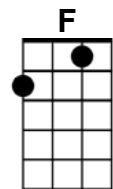
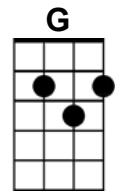
[G] [F] [Am] [C]

To**[G]**morrow I will be loosened from **[F]** bonds that hold me fast
[Am] If the chains all hung around me will **[C]** fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will **[F]** take thee in my hands
[Am] I will r-ide on the train, and I will **[C]** be the fisherman
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms **[Am] [C]**

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

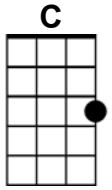
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms
With light in my **[Am]** head, you in my **[C]** arms

[G] [F] [Am] [C] (slow down) [C↓]

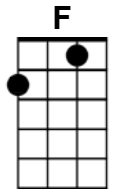


[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

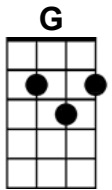
Oh well in [C] five years [F] time we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo
With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you
And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too
And I'll put my [C] hands over [F] your eyes, but [G] you'll peep [F] through



And there'll be [C] sun sun [F] sun [G] all over our [F] bodies
And [C] sun sun [F] sun [G] all down our [F] necks
And [C] sun sun [F] sun [G] all over our [F] faces
And [C] sun sun [F] sun [G] so what the [F] heck



Cos I'll be [C] laughing at [F] all your [G] silly little [F] jokes
And we'll [C] be laughing [F] about how we [G] used to [F] smoke
All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine
Cos it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time



And it was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [F] drinking
It was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [F] drunk
And it was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [F] laughing
It was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] oh it was [F] fun

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

Oh well I [C] look at you and [F] say it's the happiest that [G] I've ever [F] been
And I'll say [C] I no longer [F] feel I have to [G] be James Dean
And she'll say [C] Yeah well I [F] feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too
And I'm [C] always pretty [F] happy when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you

And it'll be [C] love love [F] love [G] all through our [F] bodies
And [C] love love [F] love [G] all through our [F] minds
And it be [C] love love [F] love [G] all over her [F] face
And [C] love love [F] love [G] all over [F] mine

Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head
I'll be [C] thinking 'bout [F] them as I'm [G] laying in [F] bed
And [C] all that I [F] believe they might [G] never really come [F] true
But in my [C] mind I'm [F] havin' a [G] pretty good time with [F] you

[C] Five years [F] time [G] I might not [F] know you
[C] Five years [F] time [G] we might not [F] speak at all
In [C] five years [F] time [G] we might not [F] get along
In [C] five years [F] time [G] you might just [G] prove me [C] wrong [F] [G] [F]

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F] There'll be [C] love love [F] love [G] wherever [F] you go

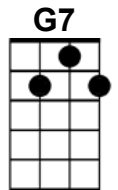
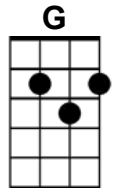
Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash)

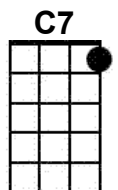
Johnny Cash

Intro: Play G plus whistles

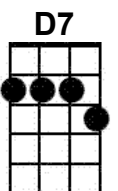
I **[G]** hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine **[G7]** since I don't know when
I'm **[C7]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[G]**tone



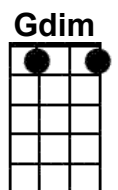
When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C7]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[G]** cry



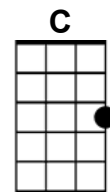
I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[C7]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin', And that's what tortures **[G]** me



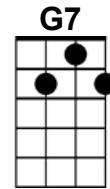
Well **[G]** if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[G7]** further down the line
Far **[C7]** from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way
Outro: **[G///]** **[G//]** **[G↓]** **[Gdim↓]** **[G↓]**



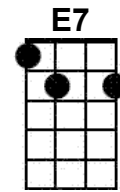
[C] Freight train freight train **[G7]** goin' so fast
Freight train freight train **[C]** goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they **[C]** won't know **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** gone



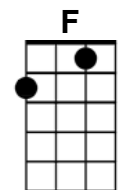
[C] Freight train freight train **[G7]** goin' round the bend
Freight train freight train **[C]** comin' back again
[E7] One of these days turn that **[F]** train around
And **[C]** go back to **[G7]** my home **[C]** town



[C] One more place I'd **[G7]** like to be
One more place I'd **[C]** like to see
To **[E7]** watch them old Blue Ridge **[F]** Mountains climb
When **[C]** I ride **[G7]** old number **[C]** nine



[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
Down at the end of **[C]** Chestnut street
[E7] Where I can hear old **[F]** number nine
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** down the **[C]** line



[C] Freight train freight train **[G7]** goin' so fast
Freight train freight train **[C]** goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they **[C]** won't know **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** gone

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

Verse 1: [G] Been beat [G7] up and [C] battered around
[G] Been sent [G7] up and I've [C] been shot down
[F] You're the best thing that [C] I've ever [Am] found
[F] Handle [G7] me with [C] care

Verse 2: [G] Repu[G7]tation's [C] changeable
[G] Situ[G7]ation's [C] tolerable
[F] Baby you're a[C]dorable [Am]
[F] Handle me with [G7] care

Chorus: [C] I'm so [E7] tired of [F] being [G7] lonely
[C] I still [E7] have some [F] love to [G7] give
[C] Won't you [E7] show me [F] that you [G7] really [C] care
Every[F]body's got somebody to [C] lean on
Put your [F] body next to mine and [G7] dream on

Verse 3: [G] I've been [G7]fobbed] off and [C] I've been fooled
[G] I've been [G7] robbed and [C] ridiculed
[F] In day care centres [C] and night [Am] schools
[F] Handle [G7] me with [C] care

Instrumental (verse 3 chords)

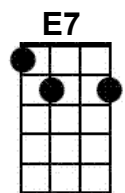
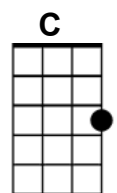
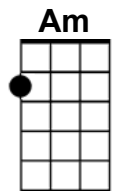
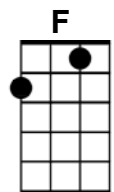
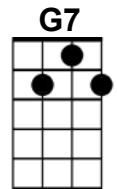
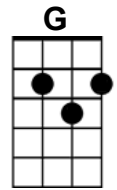
Verse 4: [G] Been stuck in [G7] airports [C] terrorized
[G] Sent to [G7] meetings [C] hypnotized
[F] Overexposed [C] commercial[Am]ized
[F] Handle me with [G7] care

Repeat Chorus

Verse 5: [G] I've been up[G7] tight and [C] made a mess
But I'll [G] clean it [G7] up my[C]self I guess
[F] Oh the sweet [C] smell of suc[Am]cess
[F] Handle [G7] me with [C] care

Outro: as verse 5 first 3 lines then

(slower) [F] [F] [G7] [G7] [C]



House Of The Rising Sun

(Traditional)

The Animals

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 [E7]

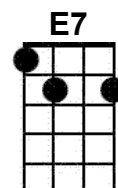
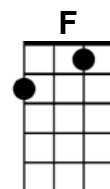
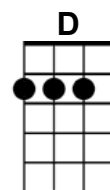
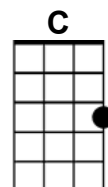
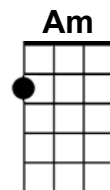
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or [Am] leans [E7]

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

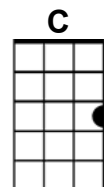
Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise [F] ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

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

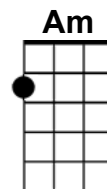
Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or [F] leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]



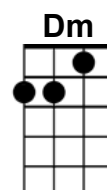
Intro: If I [C] knew how you [Am] do it to [Dm] me
I'd [G] do it to [C] you [C]



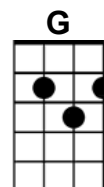
[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G] do to me
[C] I [Am] wish I [Dm] knew [G]
If I [C] knew how you [Am] do it to [Dm] me
I'd [G] do it to [C] you [C]



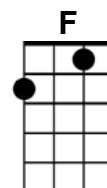
[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G] do to me
[C] I'm [Am] feeling [Dm] blue [G]
Wish I [C] knew how you [Am] do it to [Dm] me
But I [G] haven't a [C] clue [C]



You [Dm] give me a [G] feeling in my [C] heart [Am]
Like an [Dm] arrow [G] passin' [C] through it [C]
Sup[Dm]pose that you [G] think you're very [C] smart [Am]
But [D] won't you tell me [G7] how do you do it? [D7] [G]

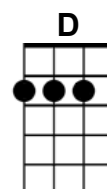


[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G] do to me
[C] I [Am] wish I [Dm] knew [G]
Then per[C]haps you'd [Am] fall for [Dm] me
Like I [G] fell for [C] you [G] [C]

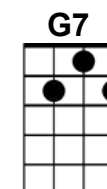


Instrumental:

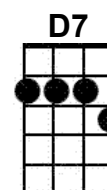
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G]
[C] [G]



You [Dm] give me a [G] feeling in my [C] heart [Am]
Like an [Dm] arrow [G] passin' [C] through it [C]
Sup[Dm]pose that you [G] think you're very [C] smart [Am]
But [D] won't you tell me [G7] how do you do it? [D7] [G]



[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G] do to me
[C] I [Am] wish I [Dm] knew [G]
Then per[C]haps you'd [Am] fall for [Dm] me
Like I [G] fell for [Am] you [D7]



When I [G7] do it to [C] you [F] [C]

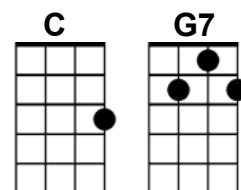
I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

(Chris Yacich)

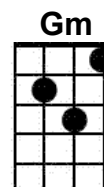
Various

↓ = single strum

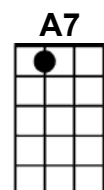
[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit store on the [C] corner
 [C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[Gm]plain [A7]
 You [D7] never seem to [G7] show, the [D7] fruit we all love [G7] so
 [D7] That's why bus'ness hasn't been the [G] / same [Dm] / [G7↓]



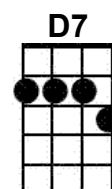
[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches, [D7] They are full of stones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [Gaug]
 [C] Don't give me [Gaug] to[C]matoes, [D7] Can't stand ice-cream cones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [C7]



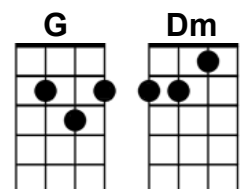
No [F] matter where I go, with Susie, May or [C] Anna
 [Am] I [D7] want the world to know, I must have my ba[G7]nanas
 [C] Cabbages [Gaug] and [C] onions, [D7] Hurt my singing tones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [Gaug]



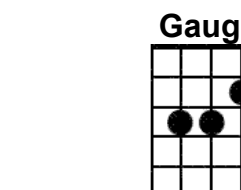
[C] I don't like [Gaug] tin [C] whistles, [D7] can't blow saxaphones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [Gaug]
 [C] When we blow [Gaug] a [C] kazoo we [D7] know that someone groans
 [G7] Give him bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [C7]



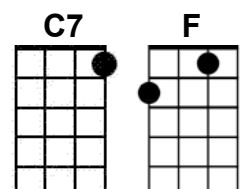
One [F] day he tried to play the old Star Spangled [C] Banner
 [Am] Then [D7] someone heard him say he'd like to sing sop[G7]rano
 [C] When I play [Gaug] pi[C]ano [D7] ev'ryone throws stones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [Gaug]



[C] I don't like [Gaug] com[C]puters, [D7] can't stand mobile phones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [Gaug]
 [C] I don't like [Gaug] poli[C]ticians, [D7] they're human gramophones
 [G7] I like bananas because they [D7] have [G7] no [C] bones! [C7]

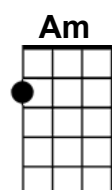


I [F] never care for drink, to me it seems so [C] sinful
 [Am] But [D7] when you come to think, bananas give a [G7] skinful



(instrumental)

[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches, [D7] They are full of stones



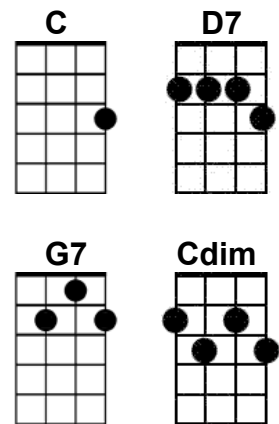
(slowing down)

[G7] But we like ban-a-nas be-cau-se [D7] they have [G7] no [C↓] bones

I like Ukuleles

Joe Brown

Oh [C] I like Ukuleles [D7] They always make me smile
[G7] Whatever troubles come your way
It'll [C] be OK in a [G7] little while

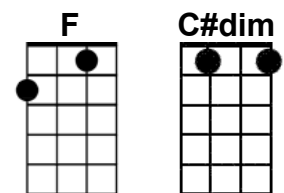


[C] Just pick a little tune now, [D7] It's easy if you try
[G7] Just a couple of chords and a flick of the wrist [Cdim]
And you [G7] start to wonder [C] why

... You've never [F] tried this [C] before, It'll open a door
To [D7] something you thought you couldn't [G7] do [C#dim] [G7]

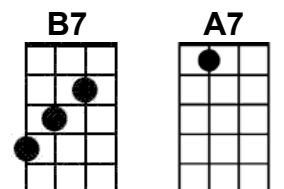
And [F] take it from [C] me, That [F] little jumping [C] flea
Will [D7] cheer you up and chase away your [G7] blues [C#dim] [G7]

So give me a [C] uke, I want a [B7] u-ku-lele
[A7] It speaks to me saying [Dm] please, please play me

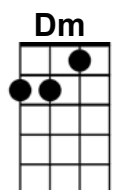


[G7] All through the day, [C] And all on my own
I'll be [D7] strumming away, 'Till the [G7] cows come home

So [C] play your ukulele, Don't [D7] keep it to yourself
Your [G7] moans and groans will fade away
They should [C] stick 'em on [G7] national health



[C] I love my ukulele , [D7] It's always been a friend
[G7] I'll hold it tight and keep it close, To the very [C] end



[F] [C] [D7] [G7]

So give me a [C] uke, I want a [B7] u-ku-lele
[A7] It speaks to me saying [Dm] please, please play me

[G7] All through the day, [C] And all on my own
I'll be [D7] strumming away, 'Till the [G7] cows come home

[C] [D7] [G7] [Cdim] [G7] [C]

I Saw Her Standing There

(Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

Well, she was **[G]** just seventeen,
You **[C7]** know what I **[G]** mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond com-**[D7]**pare.
So **[G]** how could I **[G7]** dance with **[C]** another **[Eb]** (ooh)
When I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standin' **[G]** there.

Well **[G]** she looked at me, and **[C7]** I, I could **[G]** see
That before too long I'd fall in love with **[D7]** her.
[G] She wouldn't **[G7]** dance with a-**[C]**nother **[Eb]** (whooh)
When I **[G]** saw her **[D]** standin' **[G]** there.

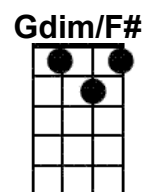
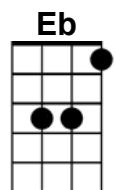
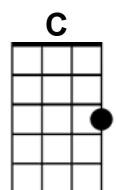
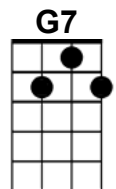
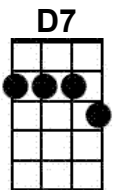
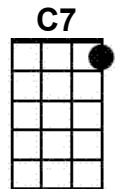
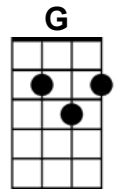
Well, my **[C7]** heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine... **[C7]**

Well, we **[G]** danced through the night,
And we **[C7]** held each other **[G]** tight,
And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her.
Now, **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a-**[C]**nother **[Eb]** (whooh)
Since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there **[G7]**

Well, my **[C7]** heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine... **[C7]**

Oh, we **[G]** danced through the night,
And we **[C7]** held each other **[G]** tight,
And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her.
Now **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a-**[C]**nother **[Eb]** (whooh)
Since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there
Oh, since I **[G]** saw her **[D]** standing **[G]** there.

Yeah well, since I
[G] saw her **[D]** standing **[G]** there **[Gdim/F#]** **[G]**



I Wanna Be Like You

(Richard M Sherman & Robert B Sherman)

Louis Prima

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Tacet] Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, the Jungle V.I.[E7]P
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' [Am] me
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other man
I'm tired of monkeyin' a[Am↓]round Oh! [G7↓]

[C] Ooo-bee-doo I wanna be like [A7] you-oo-oo
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-oo-[C#dim]oo [G7]
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true-oo-oo, an ape like [A7] me-ee-ee [Em7] [A7]
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-oo-oo-man [C] too

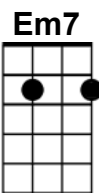
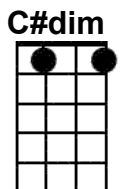
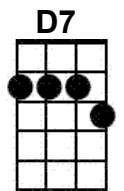
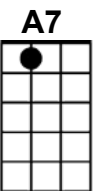
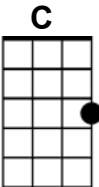
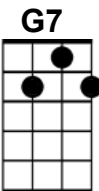
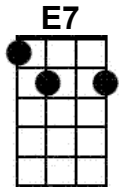
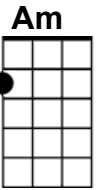
Don't [Am] try kid me mancub, and don't get in a [E7] stew
What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like [Am] you
Give me the secret, man cub, just clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower
And make my dream come [Am↓] true Oh! [G7↓]

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo I wanna be like [A7] you-oo-oo
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-oo-[C#dim]oo [G7]
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true-oo-oo, an ape like [A7] me-ee-ee [Em7] [A7]
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-oo-oo-man [C] too

I'll [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No one will know where man cub ends and o-rang o-tan [Am] begins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
'Cause I'll become a man, man cub
And learn some et-ti-[Am↓]keet Oh! [G7↓]

[C] Ooo-bee-doo I wanna be like [A7] you-oo-oo
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-oo-[C#dim]oo [G7]
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true-oo-oo, an ape like [A7] me-ee-ee [Em7] [A7]
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-oo-oo-man [C] too

Yeah, [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-oo-oo-man [C] too [C] [G7] [C]

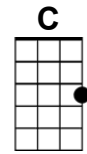


I Wanna Hold Your Hand

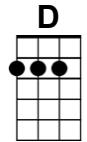
(Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

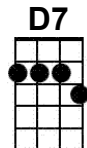
Intro: [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [D7] Oh yeah



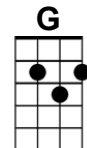
[G] I'll tell you [D] something [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand
When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand



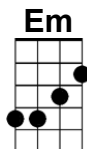
[G] Oh please say to [D] me [Em] you'll let me be your [B] man
And [G] please say to [D] me [Em] you'll let me hold your [B7] hand
[C] Oh let me [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand



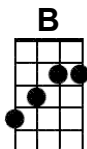
[Dm] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in[Am]side
[Dm] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love
I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]



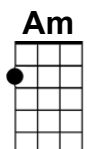
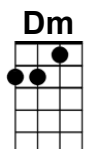
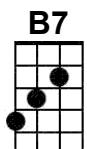
Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin' [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand
When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]
[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand



[Dm] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in[Am]side
[Dm] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love
I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]



Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin' [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand
When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand
[C] I wanna [D] hold your [B] hand
[C] I wanna [D] hold your [C] haaaaaand [G]



If Paradise Is Half As Nice

(Writer: Lucio Battisti Translator: Jack Fishman)

Amen Corner

[C] La la la la..[Em] La la la la..[C7] La la la la..

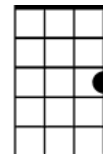
[F] La la la..[Fm] La la la la la..[C] La la la la [G] la.. [G7]

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven that you [F] take me to...

[Fm] Who needs para[C]dise..I'd rather have [G] you

↓ Single Strum

C



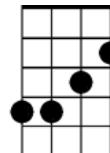
They say para[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars

But I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far

'Cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth

For me, where you [G] are

Em



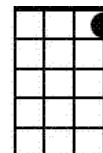
A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand

And I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land

When you are a[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds

Just like a brass [G] band

C7



If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven that you [F] take me to...

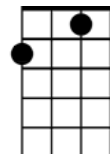
[Fm] Who needs para[C]dise..I'd rather have [G] you

Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you

[C] La la la la..[Em] La la la la..[C7] La la la la..

[F] La la la..[Fm] La la la la la..[C] La la la la [G] la.. [G7]

F



If [C↓] paradise is [Em↓] half as nice as [C7↓] heaven that you [F↓] take me to...

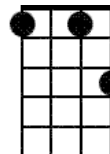
[Fm] Who needs para[C]dise..I'd rather have [G] you

Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you

[C] La la la la..[Em] La la la la..[C7] La la la la..

[F] La la la..[Fm] La la la la la..[C] La la la la [G] la.. [G7]

Fm



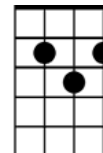
They say para[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars

But I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far

'Cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth

For me, where you [G] are

G



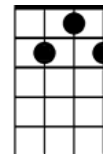
[C] La la la la..[Em] La la la la..[C7] La la la la..

[F] La la la..[Fm] La la la la la..[C] La la la la [G] la.. [G7]

[C] La la la la..[Em] La la la la..[C7] La la la la..

[F] La la la..[Fm] La la la la la..[C] La la la la [G] la.. [C↓]

G7



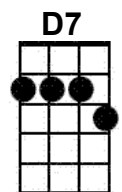
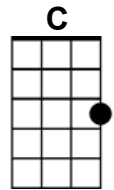
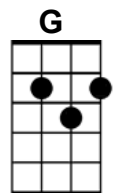
I'll Tell Me Ma

(Traditional)

The Dubliners

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I go [G] home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair, they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she



Verse 1:

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus:

Verse 2:

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

Chorus:

Then repeat last line of chorus – ending in three single strums of [G] 'Who is she'

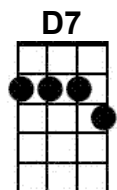
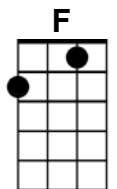
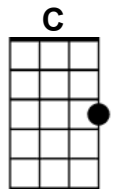
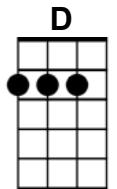
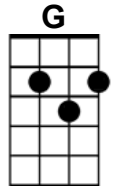
I'm A Believer

(Neil Diamond)

The Monkees

Verse 1:

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



Chorus:

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G]
Now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G]
Of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]

(single strums)

I'm in [G] love, [C]

I'm a be[G]liever!

I couldn't [F] leave her

If I [D7] tried. (normal strum for D7)

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

Instrumental (as first two lines of verse)

[G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooooh [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me

[C] That's the way it [G] seemed.

[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams

Chorus - Outro single strum on [G] after 'tried'
In The Jailhouse Now

(Unknown)

Soggy B

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
 who used to steal, gamble and rob
 He thought he was the **[C7]** smartest guy in to**[F]**wn
[F] But I found out last Monday
 that Bob got locked up Sunday
 They've **[D]** got him in the jailhouse way down **[G]** town. **[G7]**

Chorus:

He**[G7]**'s in the jailhouse **[C]** now, he's in the jailhouse **[F]** now
 I **[G]** told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now
Yodel: [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Bob liked to play his poker, Pinoccle with Dan Yoker
 But shootin' dice was his **[C7]** favourite **[F]** game
 Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
 The **[D]** judge done said that he refused the **[G]** fine. **[G7]**

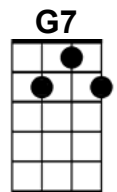
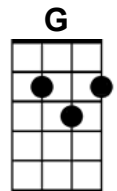
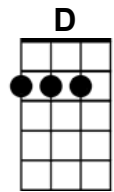
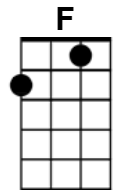
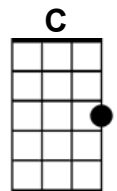
Chorus:

He**[G7]**'s in the jailhouse **[C]** now, he's in the jailhouse **[F]** now
 I **[G]** told him once or twice to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
 He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now
Yodel: [F] [C] [G] [C]

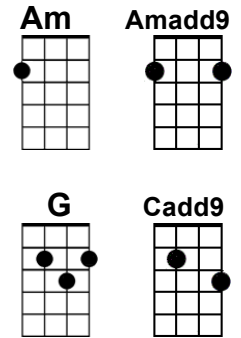
[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
 I said I was the **[C7]** swellest guy a**[F]**round
 Well we started to spendin' my money,
 Then she started to callin' me honey
 We **[D]** took in every cabaret in **[G]** town. **[G7]**

Chorus:

[G7] We're in the jailhouse **[C]** now, We're in the jailhouse **[F]** now
 I **[G]** told that Judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
 We're in the jailhouse **[C]** now
Yodel: [F] [C] [G] [C]



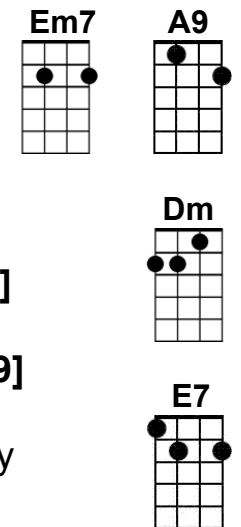
Intro: [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]



[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you
[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way
The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

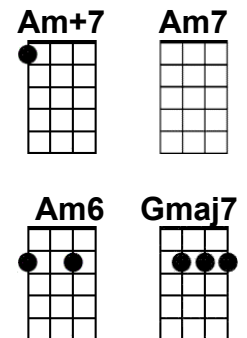
[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day
[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need to [Am7] take the blues a [Am6] way

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best
[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]



[Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can
[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me baby
[Am] bless the [Amadd9] bees and the [G] birds [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Em7] I've got to be [A9] near you every [Dm] night every [E7] day
[Am] I couldn't be [Am+7] happy baby in [Am7] any other [Am6] way

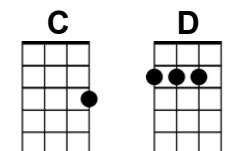
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best



Instrumental: [Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you
[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way
The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day
[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need to [Am7] take the blues a [Am6] way

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best
[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]



Outro: [Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you
[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way
The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Am]

It's A Heartache

(Ronnie Scott & Steve Wolfe)

Bonnie Tyler

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Hits you when it's **[F]** too late hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
 Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

It ain't **[F↓]** right with love to **[G↓]** share
 When you **[Em↓]** find he doesn't **[Am↓]** care for **[G]** you
 It ain't **[F↓]** wise to need some **[G↓]** one
 As much as **[Em↓]** I depended **[Am↓]** on **[G]** you

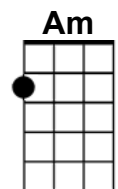
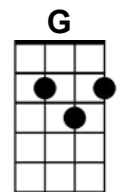
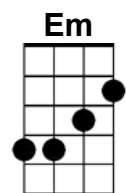
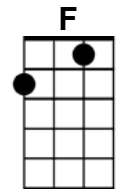
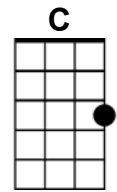
It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Hits you when it's **[F]** too late hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
 Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

It ain't **[F↓]** right with love to **[G↓]** share
 When you **[Em↓]** find he doesn't **[Am↓]** care for **[G]** you
 It ain't **[F↓]** wise to need some **[G↓]** one
 As much as **[Em↓]** I depended **[Am↓]** on **[G]** you

Oh it's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
 Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clo-ooo-own **[G]** **[C↓]**

Chords with ↓ are
single slow strum



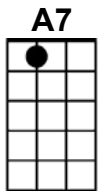
It's Hard To Be Humble

(Mac Davis)

Kenny Rogers

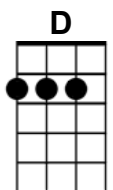
Intro: I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

[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 looking each [D] day
To know me is to love me I 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

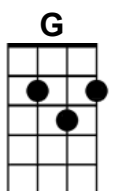


I [D] used to have a girlfriend but she just couldn't com[A7]pete
With all of these love starved women who keep clamouring at my [D] feet
Well I prob'ly could find me another but I guess they're all in awe of [G] me
Who cares, I never get [D] lonesome cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny

[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 looking each [D] day
To know me is to love me I 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 could say I'm a loner a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud
I could have lots of friends if I want to but then I wouldn't stand out from the [D] crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical hell, I don't even know what that [G] means
I guess it has something to [D] do with the way that 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 looking each [D] day
To know me is to love me I 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

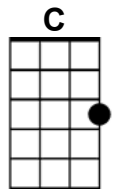
Oh Lord it's hard to be [D] humble but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

I've Just Seen A Face

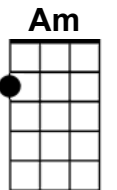
(Lennon / McCartney)

The Beatles

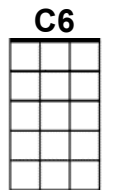
[C] I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place
 Where we just **[Am]** met, She's just the girl for me
 An' I want all the world to **[C6]** see we've **[F]** met
 Mmm-mmm-**[G7]** mmm-mm-mmm **[C]** mmm // // // //



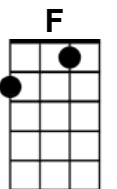
[C] Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way
 And **[Am]** I'd have never been aware
 But as it is I'll dream of **[C6]** her to**[F]**night
 Di-di-**[G7]** di-di'n'**[C]** di // //



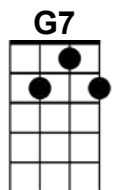
[G] Falling, yes I am **[F]** falling
 And she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a**[C]**gain // // // //



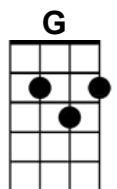
[C] I have never known, the like of this, I've been alone
 And I have **[Am]** missed things, And kept out of sight
 But other girls were never **[C6]** quite like **[F]** this
 Da-da-n'**[G7]** da-da'n'**[C]** da // //



[G] Falling, yes I am **[F]** falling
 And she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a**[C]**gain // // // //



SOLO:
[C] Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way
 And **[Am]** I'd have never been aware
 But as it is I'll dream of **[C6]** her to**[F]**night
 Di-di-**[G7]** di-di'n'**[C]** di // //



[G] Falling, yes I am **[F]** falling
 And she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a**[C]**gain // // // //

[C] I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place
 Where we just **[Am]** met, She's just the girl for me
 An' I want all the world to **[C6]** see we've **[F]** met
 Mmm-mmm-**[G7]** mmm-da-da **[C]** da // //

[G] Falling, yes I am **[F]** falling
 And she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a**[C]**gain // // // //

[G] Falling, yes I am **[F]** falling
 And she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a**[C]**gain // // // //

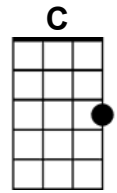
Oh, **[G]** falling, yes I am **[F]** falling
 And she keeps **[C]** calling **[F]** me back a**[C]**gain // // **[G7]** // // **[C]** // //

King Of The Road

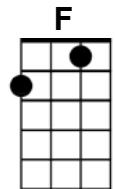
(Roger Miller)

Roger Miller

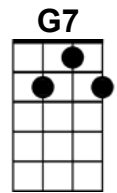
[C] Trailers for **[F]** sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents
 No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets **[G7]** (one strum)
[Tacet] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but



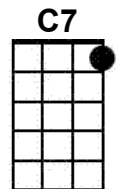
[C] Two hours of **[F]** pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room, I'm a
[C7] Man of **[F]** means by no means **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road



[C] Third boxcar **[F]** midnight train
[G7] Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine
 Old worn out **[F]** suit and shoes **[G7]** (one strum)
[Tacet] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke



[C] Old stogies **[F]** I have found
[G7] Short, but not **[C]** too big around, I'm a
[C7] Man of **[F]** means by no means **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road



I know **[C]** every engineer on **[F]** every train
[G7] All of their children **[C]** all of their names
 And every handout in **[F]** every town
[G7] Ev-**[Tacet]**ery lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[C] Trailers for **[F]** sale or rent
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents
 No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets **[G7]** (one strum)
[Tacet] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of **[F]** pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room, I'm a
[C7] Man of **[F]** means by no means **[G7]** (two strums)

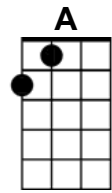
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road **[G7]** (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the **[C]** road **[G7↓]** **[C↓]**

Intro:

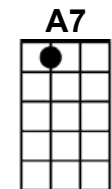
[A] /// //// //// //

↓ = Single strum

Take the **[A7]** last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station
You can be there by four thirty, 'Cause I made your reservation
Don't be **[D7]** slow, oh, no, no, no, Oh, no, no, no **[D7↓]**

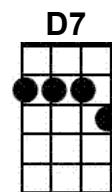


'Cause I'm **[A7]** leavin' in the morning, and I must see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'Til the morning brings my train
And I must **[D7]** go, oh, no, no, no, Oh, no, no, no **[D7↓]**
And I **[E7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[A]** home

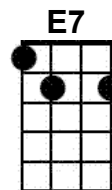


[A] /// //// //

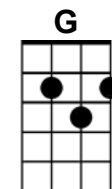
Take the **[A7]** last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses, and a bit of conversation
[D7] Oh... Oh, no, no, no, no, Oh, no, no, no **[D7↓]**



[A] Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh
[G] Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh
[A] Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-**[G]** duh
[A] Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh
[G] Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh
[A] Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-**[G↓]** duh



Take the **[A7]** last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feelin' **[D7]** low. Oh, no, no, no!, Oh, no, no, no **[D7↓]**
And I **[E7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[A]** home



[A] /// //// //

Take the **[A7]** last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station
You can be there by four thirty, 'Cause I made your reservation
Don't be **[D7]** slow, oh, no, no, no, Oh, no, no, no **[D7↓]**
And I **[E7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[A]** home

[A] /// //// //

Take the **[A7]** last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville
Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville **[A7]** (5 strums)

Let It Be

(Lennon & McCartney)

The Beatles

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

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
[Am] mother Mary [F] comes to me,
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness she is
[Am] standing right in [F] front of me,
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Chorus:

Let it [Am] be, let it [C] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
[Am] living in the [F] world agree,
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]
For [C] though they may be [G] parted there is
[Am] still a chance that [F] they will see,
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

Chorus: x 2

Instrumental as verse:

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
[Am] mother Mary [F] comes to me,
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness she is
[Am] standing right in [F] front of me,
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

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

Chorus:

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy, there is
[Am] still a light that [F] shines on me,
[C] Shine until to-[G]morrow, let it [F] be [C]
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music,
[Am] mother Mary [F] comes to me,
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

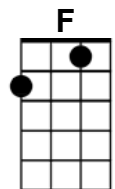
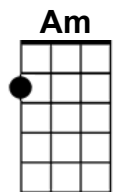
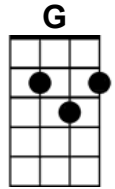
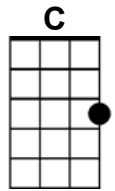
Chorus: x 2

Lily The Pink

Ending: [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

(The Scaffold)

The Scaffold



Intro: [C] /// [G] /// [G7] /// [C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G7] /// [C] ///

Chorus:

We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, to Lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour of [G7] the human [C] race
For she invented, medicinal [G] compound
Most effi-[G7]-cacious in every [C] case

Mr [C] Freers, had sticky out [G] ears, and it [G7] made him awful [C] shy
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound
And now he's [G7] learning how to [C] fly

Brother [C] Tony, was known to be [G] bony, He would [G7] never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound
Now they [G7] move him round on [C] wheels

Repeat Chorus:

Old [C] Ebenezer thought he was Julius [G] Caesar,
And so they [G7] put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him medicinal [G] compound
And now he's [G7] emperor of [C] Rome

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G] stammer
He could [G7] hardly s-s-say a [C] word
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound
Now he's [G7] seen, but never [C] heard

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G] nilly, When her [G7] legs they did re[C]cede
So they looked on medicinal [G] compound Now they [G7] call her Milll[C]pede

Repeat Chorus:

Jennifer [C] Eccles had terrible [G] freckles and the [G7] boys all called her [C] names
But she changed with medicinal [G] compound and now he [G7] joins in all their [C] games

(Slow down on this verse)

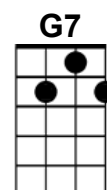
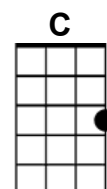
Lily the [C] Pink she turned to [G] drink she filled up with [G7] paraffin in-[C]side
And despite her medicinal [G] compound sadly [G7] Pickled-Lily [C] died

(Sing Reverently)

Up to [C] heaven her soul a-[G]scended all the [G7] church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G] compound hark the [G7] herald angels [C] sing

Ooooooooooooooooooooo Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee'll

[C] drink a drink a drink, to Lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour of [G7] the human [C] race
For she invented, medicinal [G] compound
Most effi-[G7]-cacious in every [C] case



Little Old Wine Drinker Me

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings)

Dean Martin

Intro: [C]/// [F]/// [C]/// [F]///

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
[Tacet] I say [C] [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]
I said [C] I'd get a [F] job and just forget [C] her
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same

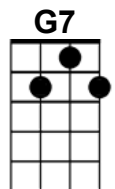
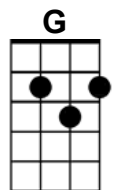
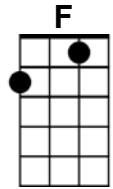
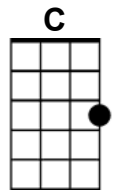
I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
[Tacet] I say [C] [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

Instrumental as verse

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
[Tacet] I say [C] [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

[Tacet] I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]
[Tacet] I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [F] [C]

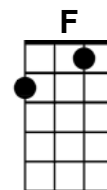


Mac The Knife

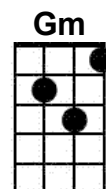
(Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht (English trans Marc Blitzstein))

Bobby Darin

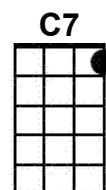
Well the **[F]** shark has, pretty **[Gm]** teeth dear
And he **[C7]** keeps them pearly **[F]** white
Just a **[F]** jackknife, has old Mack **[Gm]** Heath dear
And he **[C7]** keeps it out of **[F]** sight



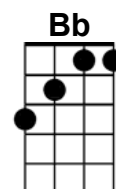
When the **[F]** shark bites, with his **[Gm]** teeth dear
Scarlet **[C7]** billows, start to **[F]** spread
Fancy **[F]** gloves though, wears old Mac **[Gm]** Heath dear
So there's **[C7]** never a trace of **[F]** red



On the **[F]** sidewalk, Sunday **[Gm]** morning
Lies a **[C7]** body, oozing **[F]** life
Someone's **[F]** sneaking around the **[Gm]** corner
Could that **[C7]** someone
Be Mac the **[F]** knife? / / /



From a **[F]** tug boat by the **[Gm]** river
A ce**[C7]**ment bag's dropping **[F]** down
The ce**[F]**ment's just for the **[Gm]** weight dear
Five'll get you ten that **[C7]** Mack Heath's back in **[F]** town



Louis **[F]** Miller, disa**[Gm]**ppeared dear
After **[C7]** drawing all his **[F]** cash
Old Mack **[F]** Heath spends like a **[Gm]** sailor
Did our **[C7]** boy do something **[F]** rash?

Suky **[F]** Tawdry, Jenny **[Gm]** Diver
Lotte **[C7]** Lenya, sweet Lucy **[F]** Brown
Well the **[F]** line forms on the **[Gm]** right girls
Now that **[Bb]** Macky's / / / **[C7]** stop

[TACET] Old Macky's back in **[F]** town

Make You Feel My Love

(Bob Dylan)

Bob Dylan

[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[G] When evening shadows and the **[D]** stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to **[C]** dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a **[G]** million years
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[C] I know you haven't made your **[G]** mind up yet
[B] But I would never do you **[G]** wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment **[G]** that we met
 No **[A7]** doubt in my mind where you be-**[D7↓]**long

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[D]** black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the **[C]** avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I **[G]** wouldn't do
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

(hum a verse) **[G]** When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

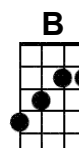
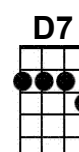
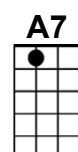
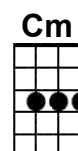
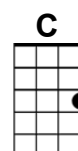
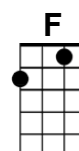
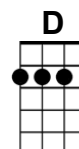
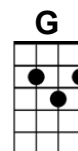
[C] The storms are raging on the **[G]** rollin' sea
[B] And on the highway of re**[G]**ret
[C] The winds of change are blowing **[G]** wild and free
 You **[A7]** ain't seen nothing like me **[D7↓]** yet **[STOP]**

[G] I could make you happy, make your **[D]** dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the **[G]** earth for you
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love, **[A7]** To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G arp]** love

↓ = single strum

Arp = slow single strum

Picking strings of the chords in pattern 4,3,2,1 also works over the chords



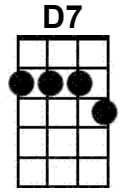
Intro: [D7] / / / [D7] / / / [G] / / / [G] /

↓ =single strum

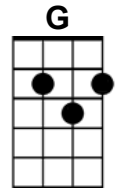
Maybell[G]ene, why can't you be true?

Oh, Maybell[C7]ene, why can't you be [G] true?

You've [D7] started back doin' the [C7] things you used to [G] do [G]



As [G] I was motivatin' over the hill, I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville
Cadillac rollin' on the open road, but nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

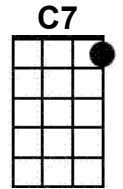


Maybell[G]ene, why can't you be true?

Oh, Maybell[C7]ene, why can't you be [G] true?

You've [D7] started back doin' the [C7] things you used to [G] do [G]

[G] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain
I tooted my horn for the passing lane
Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good



Maybell[G]ene, why can't you be true?

Oh, Maybell[C7]ene, why can't you be [G] true?

You've [D7] started back doin' the [C7] things you used to [G] do [G]

Instrumental:

Maybell[G]ene, why can't you be true?

Oh, Maybell[C7]ene, why can't you be [G] true?

You've [D7] started back doin' the [C7] things you used to [G] do [G]

Maybell[G]ene, why can't you be true?

Oh, Maybell[C7]ene, why can't you be [G] true?

You've [D7] started back doin' the [C7] things you used to [G] do [G]

[G] Motor cooled down, the heat went down
That's when I heard that highway sound
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still
I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

Maybell[G]ene, why can't you be true?

Oh, Maybell[C7]ene, why can't you be [G] true?

You've [D7] started back doin' the [C7] things you used to [G] do [G]

Outro: [D7] / / / [D7] / / / [G] / / / [G↓]

Midnight Special

(Traditional)

Leadbelly

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

[G] When you gets up in the **[C]** mornin', when that big bell **[G]** ring
You goes a-marchin' to the **[D7]** table, see the same damn **[G]** thing
Knife and fork are on the **[C]** table, ain't nothin' in my **[G]** pan
If you say anything **[D7]** about it, you have trouble with the **[G]** man

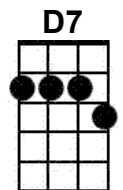
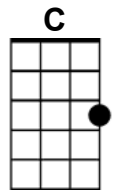
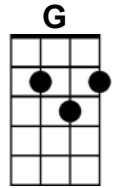
[G] Let the midnight **[C]** special, shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the midnight **[D7]** special, shine her ever-loving light on **[G]** me

[G] Yonder comin' Missy **[C]** Rosie, how in the world do you **[G]** know
Well, I knows her by the **[D7]** apron, and the dress she **[G]** wore
Umbrella on her **[C]** shoulder, a piece of paper in her **[G]** hand
Well, I'm goin' an' ask the **[D7]** governor, Please, turn a-lose a-my **[G]** man

[G] Let the midnight **[C]** special, shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the midnight **[D7]** special, shine her ever-loving light on **[G]** me

[G] If you ever go to **[C]** Houston, boys you better walk **[G]** right
And you better not **[D7]** squabble and you better not **[G]** fight
Well the sheriff will **[C]** arrest you, and the boys'll bring you **[G]** down
And you can bet your bottom **[D7]** dollar, you're penitentiary **[G]** bound

[G] Let the midnight **[C]** special, shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the midnight **[D7]** special, shine her ever-loving light on **[G]** me
[G] Let the midnight **[C]** special, shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the midnight **[D7]** special, shine her ever-loving light on **[G]** me



Intro:

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

↓ = single strum

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise
[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell
[C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

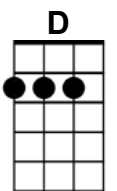
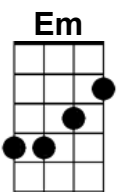
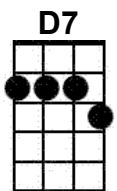
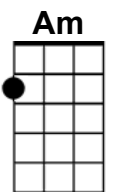
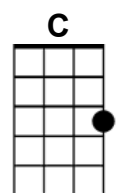
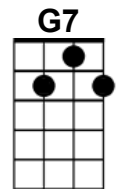
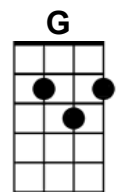
[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride
[C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in-[D7]side
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day
[C] Somewhere there is [G]Moringtown, [Am] many miles a-[D7]way
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town

(Slow Down)

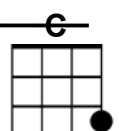
[D7] many miles a-[G↓]way



One Man Band

(David Courtney / Leo Sayer)

Roger Daltry



[C] Well everybody knows down Ladbroke Grove
You have to [Dm] leap across the [F] street
You can [G] lose your life under a [Em] taxi cab
You gotta [F] have eyes in your [C] feet
[C] You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down
Take [Dm] up your ukulele and [F] play
But then the [G] lawman comes says [Em] move along
So you [F] move along all [C] day

[TACET] Well I'm a one man [C] band [F] nobody [C] knows nor [Dm] understands
Is there [G] anybody out there wanna [F] lend me a hand with my one man [C] band

[C] For three days now I haven't eaten at all
My [Dm] my I must be getting so [F] thin
And [G] soon my cap won't be [Em] large enough
To [F] drop a half a crown [C] in
[C] So hey there mister don't you look so sad
Don't [Dm] look so ill at [F] ease
Well I can [G] play you any [Em] song you like
To cheer [F] up that life you [C] lead

[TACET] Well I'm a one man [C] band [F] nobody [C] knows nor [Dm] understands
Is there [G] anybody out there wanna [F] lend me a hand with my one man [C] band

And [F] oh [C] oh [Dm] oh look at the [F] rain falling
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] oh look at it [G] rain. Oh look at it [C] rain

[C] Well nobody sees the minstrel boy
As he [Dm] sings his tale of [F] woe
[G] Nobody sees him [G] coming; [F] nobody sees him [C] go
[C] So hey there mister don't you look so sad
Don't [Dm] look so ill at [F] ease
Well I can [G] play you any [Em] song you like
To cheer [F] up that life you [C] lead

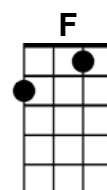
[TACET] Well I'm a one man [C] band [F] nobody [C] knows nor [Dm] understands
Is there [G] anybody out there wanna [F] lend me a hand with my one man [C] band

[TACET] Well I'm a one man [C] band [F] nobody [C] knows nor [Dm] understands
Is there [G] anybody out there wanna [F] lend me a hand with my one man [C] band

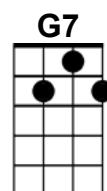
Oh I'm a one man [C] band
Just a one man [C] band
Oh I'm a one man [C↓] band [Stop]

Princess Poo-Poo-Ly Has Plenty Papaya (Doug Renolds, Don McDiarmid)

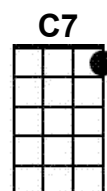
The **[F]** Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-ya
 And **[G7]** She loves to give it away
 Now **[C7]** all of the neighbours they say
 "Oh **[F]** me-a, oh **[C7]** my-a, you **[F]** really should **[C7]** try-a
 Little **[F]** piece of the Princess Poo-Poo-Ly 's pa-pa-ya"
[G7] Zazza zazza **[C7]** zazza zazza **[F]** zay



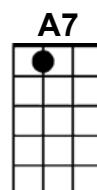
Princess Poo-Poo-Ly 's not truly unruly, To **[G7]** pass out papayas each day
 For **[C7]** all of the neighbours they say
 "She **[F]** may give the **[C7]** fruit, but she holds **[F]** on to the **[C7]** root
 And **[F]** so she has the root and the fruit to boot
[G7] Zazza zazza **[C7]** zazza zazza **[F]** zay



[A7] One bright Sunday afternoon, It was **[E7]** field day in her pa-pa-ya **[A7]** groves
 But I **[C]** reached the gate an hour too **[Gdim]** late
 The **[G7]** customers were lined up in droves **[C7]**

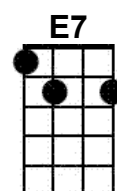


So **[F]** let this be a warning go early in the morning
 And **[G7]** it is true you'll **[C7]** never rue the **[F]** day
 The Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-**[D7]**ya
 And **[G7]** she loves to **[C7]** give it away
[F] I mean pa-pa-**[D7]**ya! **[G7]** She loves to **[C7]** give it a-**[F]**way

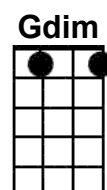


Instrumental

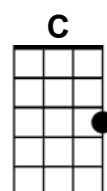
The **[F]** Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-ya
 And **[G7]** She loves to give it away
 Now **[C7]** all of the neighbours they say
 "Oh **[F]** me-a, oh **[C7]** my-a, you **[F]** really should **[C7]** try-a
 Little **[F]** piece of the Princess Poo-Poo-Ly 's pa-pa-ya"
[G7] Zazza zazza **[C7]** zazza zazza **[F]** zay



[A7] One bright Sunday afternoon, It was **[E7]** field day in her pa-pa-ya **[A7]** groves
 But I **[C]** reached the gate an hour too **[Gdim]** late
 The **[G7]** customers were lined up in droves **[C7]**



So **[F]** let this be a warning go early in the morning
 And **[G7]** it is true you'll **[C7]** never rue the **[F]** day
 The Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-**[D7]**ya
 And **[G7]** she loves to **[C7]** give it away
[F] I mean pa-pa-**[D7]**ya!
[G7] She loves to **[C7]** give it a-**[F]**way



The **[F]** Princess Poo-Poo-Ly has plenty pa-pa-ya
 And **[G7]** She loves to give it away
 Now **[C7]** all of the neighbours they say
 "Oh **[F]** me-a, oh **[C7]** my-a, you **[F]** really should **[C7]** try-a
 Little **[F]** piece of the Princess Poo-Poo-Ly 's pa-pa-ya"
[G7] Zazza zazza **[C7]** zazza zazza **[F]** zaaaaaaay

Right Said Fred

(Myles Rudge & Ted Dicks)

Bernard Cribbins]

↓ = single strum

Intro

[C↓] [C↓] [F7↓] [F7↓] [C↓] [C↓] [F7↓] [F7↓] [C↓] [C↓] [F7↓] [F7↓]

[C] Right, said [F7] Fred, [C] Both of us [F7] together

[C] One on each [F7] end and [C] steady as we [G7] go

[C] Tried to [F7] shift it, [C] couldn't even [F7] lift it, [C] We was [F7] getting [C] nowhere [C7]

And [F] so [D7] we [G7] had a cuppa tea and

[C] Right said [F7] Fred, [C] Give a shout for [F7] Charlie

[C] Up comes [F7] Charlie from the [C] floor be [G7] low

[C] After [F7] strainin', [C] heavin' and [F7] complainin', [C] We was [F7] getting [C] nowhere [C7]

And [F] so [D7] we [G7] had a cuppa tea and

[C] Charlie had a think, and he [F] thought we ought to [C7] take off all the [F] handles

And the [D7] things wot held the [G7] candles

But it [D7↓] did no good, well I [G7] never thought it would

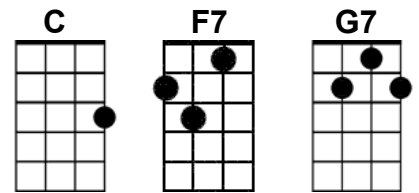
All [C] right, said [F7] Fred, [C] Have to take the [F7] feet off

To [C] get them [F7] feet off [C] wouldn't take a [G7] mo

[C] Took its [F7] feet off, [C] even took the [F7] seat off

[C] Should have [F7] got us [C] somewhere [C7] but [A7] no

So [Dm] Fred said, [G7] Let's have a [C] nother cuppa tea, And [G7] we said, right [C] o



[C↓] [C↓] [F7↓] [F7↓] [C↓] [C↓] [F7↓] [F7↓] [C↓] [C↓] [F7↓] [F7↓]

[C] Right, said [F7] Fred, [C] Have to take the [F7] door off

[C] Need more [F7] space to [C] shift the so-and-[G7] so."

[C] Had bad [F7] twinges [C] taking off the [F7] hinges, [C] And it [F7] got us [C] nowhere [C7]

And [F] so [D7] we [G7] had a cuppa tea and

[C] Right," said [F7] Fred, [C] Have to take the [F7] wall down,

[C] That there [F7] wall is [C] gonna have to [E7] go

[C] Took the [F7] wall down [C] even with it [F7] all down [C] We was [F7] getting [C] nowhere

[C7] And [F] so [D7] we [G7] had a cuppa tea and

[C] Charlie had a think, and he [F] said, Look, Fred, I [C7] get a sort of [F] feelin'

If [D7] we remove the [G7] ceilin'

With a [D7↓] rope or two we could [G7] drop the blighter through

"All [C] right," said [F7] Fred, [C] climbing up a [F7] ladder

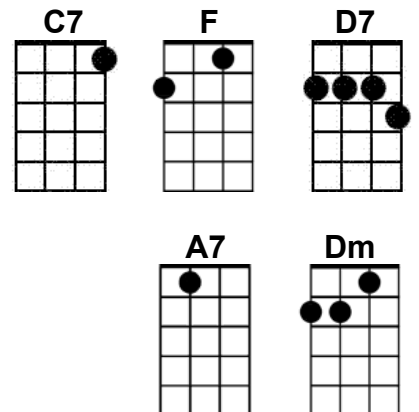
[C] With his [F7] crowbar [C] gave a mighty [G7] blow

Was [C] he in [F7] trouble, [C] half a ton of [F7] rubble [C] landed

[F7] on the [C] top of [C7] his [A7] dome

So [Dm] Charlie and [G7] me had ano [C] ther cuppa tea

And [G7] then we went [C] home



Ring Of Fire

(June Carter / Merle Kilgore)

Johnny Cash

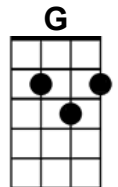
Intro:

[G] /// [C] / [G] /// [G] /// [G] /// [C] / [G] /// [G] ///
(with riff) [A --2-3-4-5-5-5-5-7-3-5--2-2-2-2-3-0-2--]

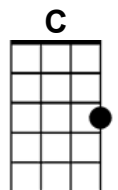
All riffs on 'A' string
with fret numbers

↓ = single strum

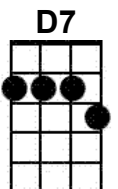
[G] Love is a **[C]** burning **[G]** thing (then riff) [A --5-5-5-5-7-3-5--]
And it makes a **[C]** fiery **[G]** ring (then riff) [A --2-2-2-2-3-0-2--]
Bound by **[C]** wild de**[G]**sire (then riff) [A --5-5-5-5-7-3-5--]
I fell in to a **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire



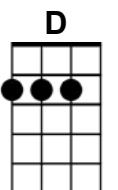
[D7] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire, I went **[D7]** down down down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher, And it burns burns burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire



[G] /// [C] / [G] /// [G] /// [G] /// [C] / [G] /// [G] ///
(with riff) [A --2-3-4-5-5-5-5-7-3-5--2-2-2-2-3-0-2--]



[D7] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire, I went **[D7]** down down down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher, And it burns burns burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire



[G] The taste of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet (then riff) [A --5-5-5-5-7-3-5--]
When hearts like **[C]** ours **[G]** meet (then riff) [A --2-2-2-2-3-0-2--]
I fell for you **[C]** like a **[G]** child (then riff) [A --5-5-5-5-7-3-5--]
Oh but the **[C]** fire went **[G]** wild

[D7] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire, I went **[D7]** down down down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher, And it burns burns burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire

And it **[G]** burns burns burns, The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire

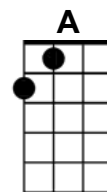
[G] /// [C] / [G] /// [G] /// [G] /// [C] / [G] /// [G↓]
(with riff) [A --2-3-4-5-5-5-5-7-3-5--5-5-5-5-7-3-10--]

Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

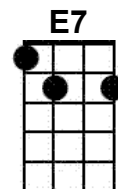
(Charlie Monroe)

Ricky Skaggs

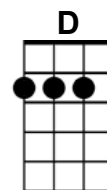
[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms



I [A] ain't gonna work on the railroad, Ain't gonna work on the [E7] farm
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms



[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms



Well [A] where were you last Saturday night, While I was layin' in [E7] jail
[A] Walking the streets with a [D] nother man
You [E7] wouldn't even go my [A] bail

[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

Well your [A] folks they say don't like me, They turn me away from your [E7] door
[A] Next time I come around your [D] house to see ya
I [E7] ain't gonna come there no [A] more

[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

[A] Momma was a beauty operator, Sister could weave and [E7] spin
[A] Dad's on the line at the [D] old cotton mill
[E7] Watchin' that ol' money roll [A] in

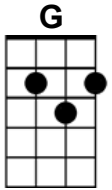
[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

Gonna [A] lay round this shack
Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms [A] [A↓] [E7↓] [A↓]

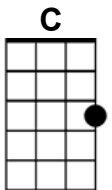
Rudi/The Tide Is High (Rudy – D Livingstone) Dandy Livingstone / The Specials (The Tide Is High - John Holt) The Paragons / Blondie

Key: All sing; *Women sing these lines* sometimes concurrent with Men singing these lines.

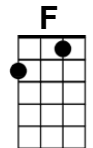
[C] Stop your messing a[C/Am]round [F] a [G]aah C
[C] Better think of your [C/Am] future [F] a [G]aah
[C] Time you straightened right [Am] out [F] Creating [G] problems in [C] town
[C/Am] aa[F] aah [G] aah
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G]
you



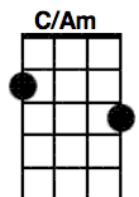
[C] Stop your fooling a[C/Am]round [F] a [G]aah
[C] Time you straightened right [C/Am] out [F] a [G]aah
[C] Better think of your [C/Am] future [F] or else you'll [G] wind up in [C] jail
[C/Am] aa[F] aah [G] aah
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G]
you



The [C] tide is [C/Am] high but I'm [F] holding [G] on
[C] I'm gonna [C/Am] be your [F] number [G] one
[C] I'm not the [C/Am] kinda girl who [F] gives up [G] just like [C] that, [C/Am] Oh
[F] no [G] o



The [C] tide is [C/Am] high but I'm [F] holding [G] on
[C] I'm gonna [C/Am] be your [F] number [G] one
[C] I'm not the [C/Am] kinda girl who [F] gives up [G] just like [C] that, [C/Am] Oh
[F] no [G] o



(Men and women sing the next lines at the same time)
[C] Every girl [C/Am] wants you to [F] be her [G] man
[C] Stop your messing a[C/Am] round [F] aah [G] aah
[C] But I will [C/Am] wait 'til it's [F] my [G] turn
[C] Better think of your [C/Am] future [F] aah [G] aah
[C] I'm not the [C/Am] kinda girl who [F] gives up [G] just like [C] that [C/Am] Oh [F]
no [G] o
[C] Time you straightened right [C/Am] out [F] Creating [G] problems in [C] town
[C/Am] [F] [G]

The [C] tide is [C/Am] high but I'm [F] holding [G] on
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you
[C] I'm gonna [C/Am] be your [F] number [G] one
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you

[C] Stop your messing a[C/Am]round [F] a [G]aah C
[C] Better think of your [C/Am] future [F] a [G]aah
[C] Time you straightened right [Am] out [F] Creating [G] problems in [C] town
[C/Am] aa[F] aah [G] aah
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to youRu[C]di,
[C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you Ru[C↑]di
(finish with a single up strum on the [C])

San Francisco Bay Blues

(Jesse Fuller) Jesse Fuller, Eric Clapton & others

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7]
[F] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [G7]

I got the [C] blues for my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] Ocean-liner not so far a[C]way [C7]
I [F] didn't mean to treat her so bad,
She was the [C] best girl I [C] ever [A7] had
[D7] Said goodbye, I can make her cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down 'n' die
I [C] ain't got a nickel [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back - ain't gonna lose my [E7] mind
If I [F] ever get back to stay,
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

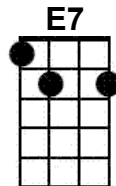
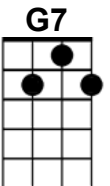
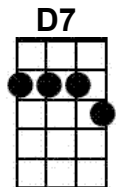
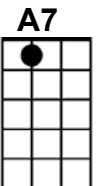
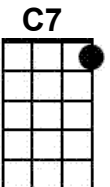
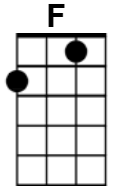
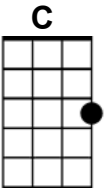
Instrumental: with harmonica & kazoo - repeat first verse chords as above

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from my [C] back door
[C] Won-drin which [F] way to [C] go
The [F] woman I'm so crazy about - she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train
[C] 'Cause I'm [C] feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7] thinking only of you.

[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city
[C] Just about to [F] go in-[C]sane
[F] All I heard my baby Lord
Wi-[E7]shin' you would call my name
If I [F] ever get back to stay
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand new [A7] day and I'll be
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay Hey Hey [A7] Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay Hey Hey [A7] Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7] [C]

Sentimental Journey (Les Brown / Ben Homer / Bud Green)

Doris Day



Intro:

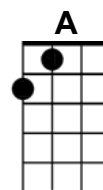
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey [A] to renew old [E7] memo[A]ries

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey

[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries

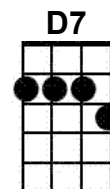


[A] Got my bags, got my reservations

Spent each dime I [E7] could afford

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] All a[A]board

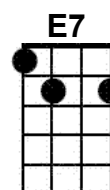


[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track

That [Edim] takes me [E7] back

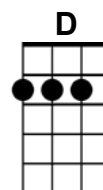


[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey

[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries



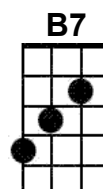
Instrumental

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey

[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries

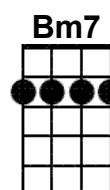


[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny

Why did I de[E7]cide to roam

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home



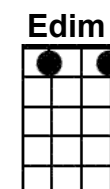
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey

[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries

[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A↓]ries

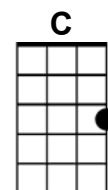


Shake, Rattle and Roll/Hound Dog (Jesse Stone as Charles Calhoun)

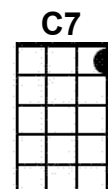
Intro: [C] / / / / / / / / / / / / /

↓ = single strum

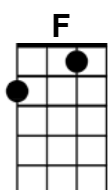
Get [C] out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans [C7]
 Get [F] out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans
 Well, [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man [G7]



I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, Shake, rattle and [C7] roll
 I said, [F] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll
 Well, you ne[G7]ver do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul [G7]

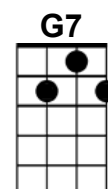


[C] Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice [C7]
 [F] Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice
 You [G7] look so warm, but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice [G7]



I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, Shake, rattle and [C7] roll
 I said, [F] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll
 Well, you ne[G7]ver do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul [G7]

I'm like a one-[C]eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store [C7]
 I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food [C] store
 I can [G7] look at you, till you [F] don't love me no [C] more [G7]



I beli[C]eve you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]
 I beli[F]eve you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know
 The har[G7]der I work, the fas[F]ter my money [C] goes [G7]

I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, Shake, rattle and [C7] roll
 I said, [F] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll
 Well, you ne[G7]ver do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul [C↓]

[Tacet] You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time [C7]
 You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the time
 Well you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit, and you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you were [C] high classed, well that was just a lie [C7]
 Yeah, they said you were [F] high classed, well that was just a [C] lie
 Well you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit, and you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, Shake, rattle and [C7] roll
 I said, [F] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll
 Well, you ne[G7]ver do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul

I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, Shake, rattle and [C7] roll
 I said, [F] Shake, rattle and roll, I said, [C] Shake, rattle and roll
 Well, you ne[G7]ver do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul [G7] [C]

She Wears Red Feathers

(Bob Merrill)

Guy Mitchell

Intro [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

CHORUS

[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [G] skirt
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea
A [Am] rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes
And [G] love in her heart for [C] me [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po[G]sition
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo[G]sition,
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Am] see
And [C] once a pearl of a native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me

CHORUS

[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]sailin'
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin'
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Am] true
She [C] said, "You son of an Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you"

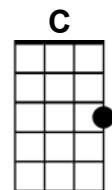
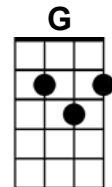
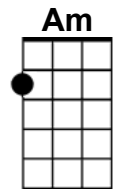
CHORUS

[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only
And they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D] what a cere[G]mony
An [F] elephant brought her in, [C] placed her by my [Am] side
While [C] six baboons got out bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride"

CHORUS

[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca[G]dilly
The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Am] breath
She [C] sits with me and sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death

CHORUS



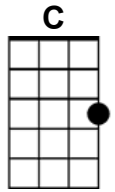
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Singing the Blues

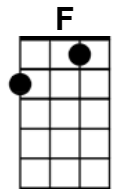
(Melvin Endsley)

Guy Mitchell

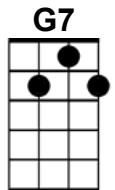
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'Cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose
Your [F] love dear [G7] why'd you do me this [C] way [F] [C] [G7]



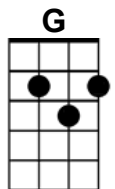
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
Cause [C] everythin's wrong and [G7] nothin' ain't right
With[F]out you [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]



The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] cry-y-y-y over [G] you (cry over [G7] you)

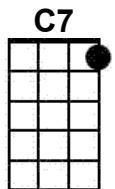


Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [G7] I couldn't stay
With[F]out you [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues [F] [C] [G7]



Instrumental – (Don't sing but whistle if you can!!)

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
Cause [C] everythin's wrong and [G7] nothin' ain't right
With[F]out you [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]



The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] cry-y-y-y over [G] you (cry over [G7] you)

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [G7] I couldn't stay
With[F]out you [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues

With[F]out you [G7] you got me singin' the [C] blues [F] [C]

Song Sung Blue

(Neil Diamond)

Neil Diamond

[C] Song sung blue everybody **[G]** knows one

[G7] Song sung blue every garden **[C]** grows one

[C7] Me and you, are subject to, the **[F]** blues now and then

But **[G]** when you take the blues and make a song

You sing them **[C]** out again

Sing them **[Dm]** out again **[G7]**

[C] Song sung blue weeping like a **[G]** willow

[G7] Song sung blue Sleeping on my **[C]** pillow

[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a **[F]** cry in your voice

[G] And before you know it, start to feeling good

You simply **[C]** got no choice **[G7]**

Instrumental

[C] Song sung blue everybody **[G]** knows one

[G7] Song sung blue every garden **[C]** grows one

[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a **[F]** cry in your voice

[G] And before you know it, start to feeling good

You simply **[C]** got no choice **[G7]**

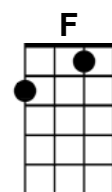
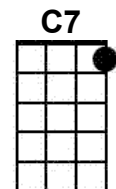
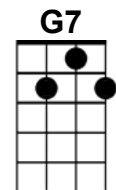
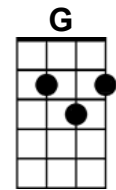
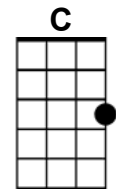
[C] Song sung blue everybody **[G]** knows one

[G7] Song sung blue every garden **[C]** grows one

(Fade)

[C] Song sung blue everybody **[G]** knows one

[G7] Song sung blue every garden **[C]** grows one



Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness Key of C (John Prine) Nanci Griffith

Intro [C] You come home late and you come home [F] early
[G] You come on big when you're feeling [C] small

[C] You come home late and you come home [F] early
[G] You come on big when you're feeling [C] small
You come home straight and you come home [F] curly
[G] Sometimes you don't come home at [C] all

[C] So what in the world's come [F] over you
[G] And what in heaven's name have I [C] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [F] loneliness
[G] You're out there running just to be on the [C] run

Well I got a heart that burns with a [F] fever
[G] And I got a worried and a jealous [C] mind
How could a love that'll last for [F] ever
[G] Get left so far be [C] hind

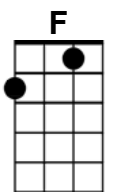
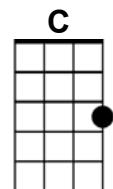
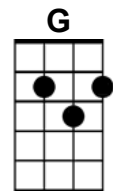
[C] So what in the world's come [F] over you
[G] And what in heaven's name have I [C] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [F] loneliness
[G] You're out there running just to be on the [C] run

[C] You come home late and you come home [F] early
[G] You come on big when you're feeling [C] small
You come home straight and you come home [F] curly
[G] Sometimes you don't come home at [C] all

[C] So what in the world's come [F] over you
[G] And what in heaven's name have I [C] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [F] loneliness
[G] You're out there running just to be on the [C] run

It's a mighty mean and a dreadful [F] sorrow
[G] It's crossed the evil line to [C] day
How can you ask about to [F] morrow
[G] When we ain't got one word to [C] say

[C] So what in the world's come [F] over you
[G] And what in heaven's name have I [C] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [F] loneliness
[G] You're out there running just to be on the [C] run
[G] You're out there running just to be on the [C] run
[G] You're out there running just to be on the [C] run [G] [C]



Stand By Me

(Ben E. King)

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

When the [C] night has come [Am] and the land is dark

And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see (G7)

No I [C] won't be afraid, no I [Am] won't be afraid

Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me

CHORUS

So [G7] darling, darling [C] stand by me, oh [Am] stand by

Oh [F] stand, stand [G7] by me, stand by [C] me (G7)

If the [C] sky that we look upon, (Am) should stumble and fall

or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea (G7)

I won't [C] cry, I won't cry, no I [Am] won't shed a tear

Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me

CHORUS

When the [C] night has come [C] and the land is dark

And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see (G7)

No I [C] won't be afraid, no I [Am] won't be afraid

Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me

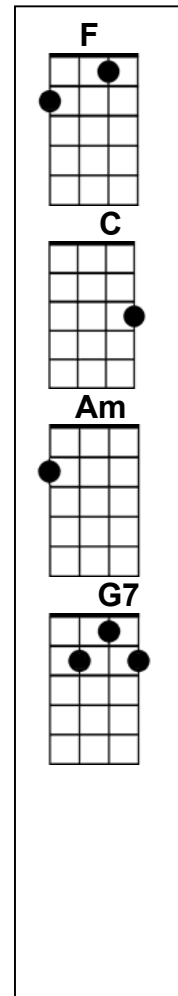
So [G7] darling, darling [C] stand by me, oh [Am] stand by me

Oh [F] stand, stand [G7] by me, stand by [C] me

When [G7] ever you're in trouble won't you

[C] stand by me, oh, [Am] stand by me

Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by (C) me, stand by me (TO FADE)



me

Stand By Your Man

(Billy Sherrill / Tammy Wynette)

Tammy Wynette

Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G7]** Riff on string name with fret numbers **G0 A0 A2**

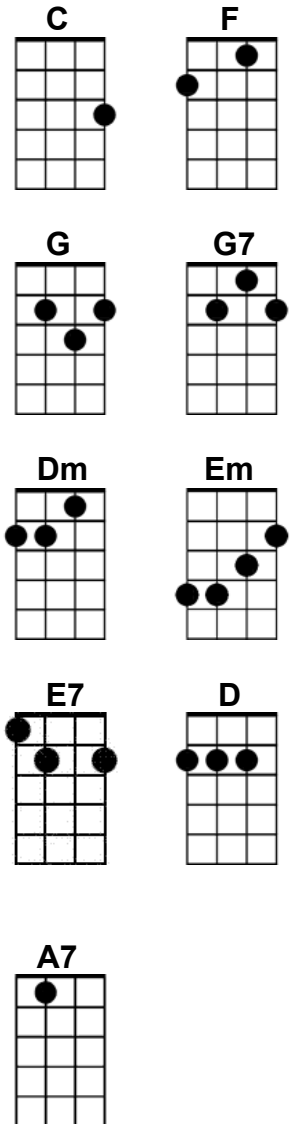
[C] Sometimes it's hard to be a **[G]** woman
[Dm] Giving all your **[G]** love to just one **[C]** man
[F] You'll have bad times
[C] And he'll have good times
[D] Doing things that you don't under**[G]**stand

[C] But if you love him you'll for**[G]**give him
[Dm] Even though he's **[G]** hard to under**[C]**stand
[F] And if you love him **[C]** oh be proud **[F]** of him
[C] Cause after **[G]** all he's just a **[C]** man **[F] [C] [G7]**

[C] Stand by your **[E7]** man
[F] Give him two arms to **[Em]** cling **[Dm]** to
[C] And something **[A7]** warm to come to
[D] When nights are **[G7]** cold and lonely

[C] Stand by your **[E7]** man
[F] And tell the world you **[Em]** love **[Dm]** him
[C] Keep giving **[G]** all the love you **[E7]** can **[A7]**
[F] Stand **[G]** by your **[C]** man **[F] [C] [G7]**

[C] Stand by your **[E7]** man
[F] And show the world you **[Em]** love **[Dm]** him
[C] Keep giving **[G]** all the love you **[E7]** can **[A7]**
[F] Stand **[G]** by your **[C]** man **[F] [C] [G7] [C]**



The Black Hills Of Dakota

(Sammy Fain & Paul Webster)

(Doris Day)

Intro: [D] / Take me [G] / back to the [D] / Black [G] / Hills

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills

The [D] Black Hills [G] of Da[Em]ko[A]ta

To the beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love [A] / / /

[D] Lost my [G] heart in the [D] Black [G] Hills

The [D] Black Hills [G] of Da[Em]ko[A]ta

Where the pines are so [A7] high that they [A] kiss the [A7] sky a[D]bove [G] /

[D] And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling

And I'm [D] miles a[F#]way from [Bm] home

I [E] hear the voice of the mystic mountains, [A] Calling [Em] me back [A] home

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills

The [D] Black Hills [G] of Da[Em]ko[A]ta

To the beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love [A]

Instrumental

[D] / Lost my [G] / heart in the [D] / Black [G] / Hills

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills

The [D] Black Hills [G] of Da[Em]ko[A]ta

To the beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love [A]

[D] Lost my [G] heart in the [D] Black [G] Hills

The [D] Black Hills [G] of Da[Em]ko[A]ta

Where the pines are so [A7] high that they [A] kiss the [A7] sky a[D]bove

[D7] And when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling

And I'm [D] miles a[F#]way from [Bm] home

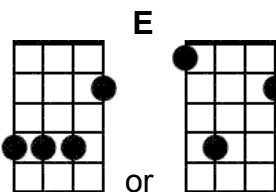
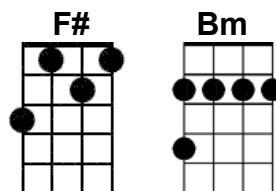
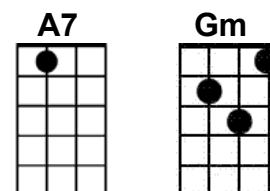
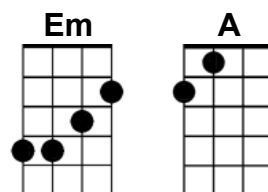
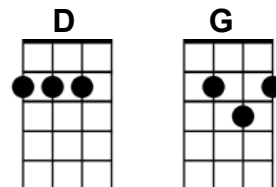
I [E] hear the voice of the mystic mountains, [A] Calling [Em] me back [A] home

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills

The [D] Black Hills [G] of Da[Em]ko[A]ta

To the beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love [D] / /

To the beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D↓] love (let it ring)



↓ Single Strum

The Blackpool Belle

(Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith) - Houghton Weavers

[C] Oh the Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern [G] stations
[G] What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night bound for the illumi[C]nations
[C] No mothers and dads just girls and lads young and fancy [F] free
[F] Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden Mile at [G] Blackpool by the [C] sea

Chorus:

[C] I remem-[F]ber very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang [A] aboard the Blackpool [Dm] Belle
[C] I remember them pals of [E7] mine, when I ride the Blackpool [Am] line
And the [Dm] songs we sang to-[G]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle

Verse 2:

[C] Little Piggy Greenfield he was there he thought he was mighty [G] slick
[G] He bought a hat on the Golden Mile the hat said "Kiss Me [C] Quick"
[C] Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much [F] beer
[F] He made a pass at a [C] Liverpool lass and she [G] pushed him off the [C] pier

Chorus:

Verse 3:

[C] Ice cream Sally could never settle down she lived for her Knickerbocker [G] glories
[G] Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke
but she loved his Ice cream [C] stories
[C] Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin she fell for sailor [F] Jack
[F] They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of Man and [G] never did come [C] back

Chorus:

Verse 4:

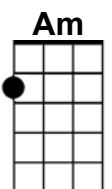
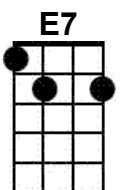
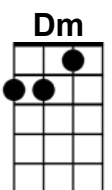
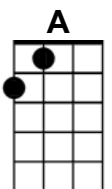
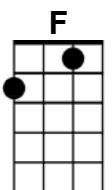
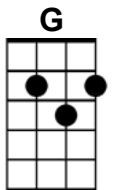
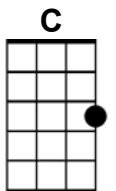
[C] Now some of us went up the Blackpool Tower, others in the Tunnel of [G] Love.
[G] A few made off for the Blackpool Sands under the pier a-[C]bove.
[C] There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the [F] same,
[F] And I made off with a [C] Liverpool lass,
but I could [G] never remember her [C] name.

Chorus:

Verse 5:

[C] Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be [G] told
[G] Many of these I will recall as I am growing [C] old
[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains [F] down
[F] And the Passion Wagon would [C] steam back home and
[G] we would go to [C] town

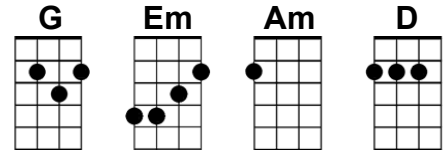
Chorus: Sing twice slowing down on the last line 2nd time.



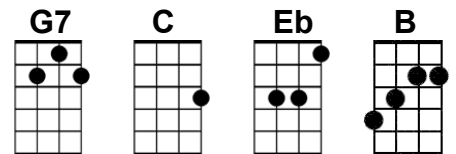
The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea (Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler) George Harrison

Intro:

[G] I [Em] don't [Am] want [D] you [G] But I [Em] hate to [Am] lose you [D]
 [G] I [Em] don't [Am] want [D] you [G] But I [Em] hate to [Am] lose you [D]
 [G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween
 [G] The devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea

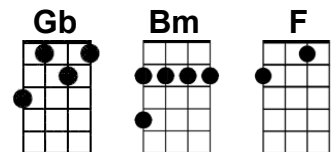


[G] I [Em] for[Am]give [D] you [G] 'Cause I [Em] can't for[Am]get [D] you
 [G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween
 [G] The devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea



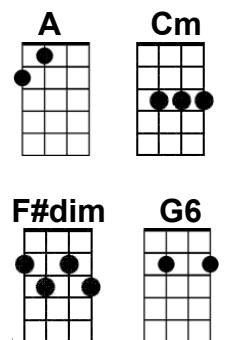
[B] I want to cross you off my [Gb] list
 [B] But when you come knocking at my [Gb] door
 [D] Fate [Bm] seems to give my [Em] heart a twist [A]
 And [F] I come running back for [A] more [D]

[G] I [Em] should [Am] hate [D] you [G] But I [Em] guess I [Am] love [D] you
 [G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween
 The [G] devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea



Instrumental:

[G] I [Em] don't [Am] want [D] you [G] But I [Em] hate to [Am] lose you [D]
 [G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween
 [G] The devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea
 [G] I [Em] for[Am]give [D] you [G] 'Cause I [Em] can't for[Am]get [D] you
 [G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween
 [G] The devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea



[B] I want to cross you off my [Gb] list
 [B] But when you come knocking at my [Gb] door
 [D] Fate [Bm] seems to give my [Em] heart a twist [A]
 And [F] I come running back for [A] more [D]

[G] I [Em] should [Am] hate [D] you [G] But I [Em] guess I [Am] love [D] you
 [G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween
 [G] The devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea [Em]

[G7] You've got me [C] in be[Eb]tween [Eb]
 [Cm] The devil and the deep
 [Cm] The devil and the deep
 The [F#dim] devil and the [D] deep blue [G] sea [G6]

The Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart

(Ben Ryan)

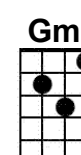
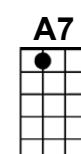
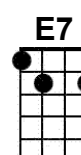
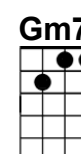
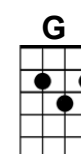
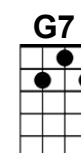
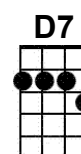
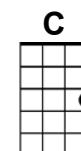
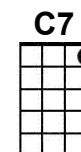
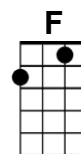
Don Cornel

[F] Heart Of My Heart
I **[C7]** love that melody
[C] Heart Of My Heart
Brings **[F]** back those memories
[D7] When we were kids on the **[G7]** corner of the street
[G] We were rough and **[G7]** ready guys
But **[C]** oh, how we **[Gm7]** could **[C]** harmon**[C7]**ize

[F] Heart Of My Heart
Meant **[C7]** friends were dearer then
Too bad we **[C]** had **[E7]** to **[A7]** part
I **[D7]** know a tear would glisten
If **[G]** once more **[G7]** I could listen
[Gm] To that gang that **[C]** sang
Heart Of My **[F]** Heart **[C7]**

[F] Heart Of My Heart
I **[C7]** love that melody
[C] Heart Of My Heart
Brings **[F]** back those memories
[D7] When we were kids on the **[G7]** corner of the street
[G] We were rough and **[G7]** ready guys
But **[C]** oh, how we **[Gm7]** could **[C]** harmon**[C7]**ize

[F] Heart Of My Heart
Meant **[C7]** friends were dearer then
Too bad we **[C]** had **[E7]** to **[A7]** part
I **[D7]** know a tear would glisten
If **[G]** once more **[G7]** I could listen
[Gm] To that gang that **[C]** sang
Heart Of My **[F]** Heart **[C7]** **[F]**



The Letter

[Wayne Carson Thompson]

The Boxtops

[no intro]

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

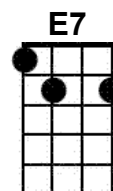
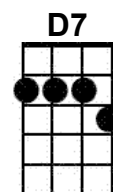
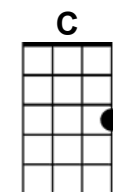
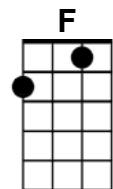
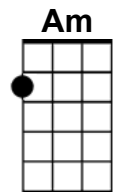
I **[Am]** don't care how much money I **[F]** gotta spend
[C] Got to get back to **[D7]** baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone... **[F]** I'm a-goin' home
My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter

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

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

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

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



This Train is Bound For K-Town

(Traditional)

Woody Guthrie

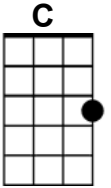
Intro: [C] [C]

↓ = single strum

[C] This train is bound for K-Town, this train. This train is bound for K-Town, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for K-Town, [F] we're singin' and strummin' and foolin' around

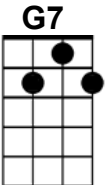
[C] This train is [G7] bound for K-Town, [C] this train



[C] This train is bound for glory, this train, This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory, [F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

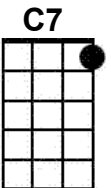
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train, This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train

[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers, [F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers

[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train, This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train

[C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars, [F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train, This train don't carry no smokers, [G7] this train

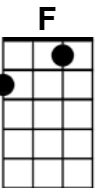
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers, [F] Two bit liars, small time jokers

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train, This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train

[C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men, [F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,

[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train



[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train, This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train

[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers, [F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,

[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train, This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory, [F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[C] This train is bound for Haworth, this train.

This train is bound for Haworth, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for Haworth, [F] Singin' and strummin' for all we're worth

[C] This train is [G7] bound for Haworth, [C] this train / / [G7↓] [C↓]

Intro: (with kazoos)

[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C] (as first two lines of verse)

[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** I've got speed

[F] I've got **[G7]** everything I **[C]** need

[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** I can fly

I'm a **[F]** super **[G7]** sonic **[C]** guy

I **[Am]** don't need pleasure, I **[F]** don't feel **[C]** pain

[F] If you were to **[C]** knock me down, I'd **[D]** just get up a **[G]** gain

[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** I'm making out

[F] I'm **[G7]** all a **[C]** bout

Instrumental with kazoos:

[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]

[Am] I wake up every morning with a **[F]** smile upon my **[C]** face

My **[F]** natural ex**[C]**uberance spills **[D]** out all over the **[G]** place

[C] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in **[D7]** telligent and clean

[F] Know **[G7]** what I **[C]** mean?

[C] I'm the urban spaceman, as a **[D7]** lover second to none

[F] It's a **[G7]** lot of **[C]** fun

Instrumental with kazoos:

[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] [C] [D7] [D7] [F] [G7] [C] [C]

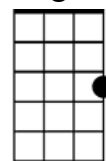
[Am] I never let my friends down, **[F]** I've never made a **[C]** boob

[F] I'm a glossy **[C]** magazine, an **[D]** advert in the **[G]** tube

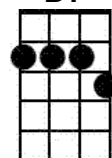
[C] I'm the urban spaceman baby, **[D7]** here comes the twist

[F] I **[G7]** don't ex**[C↓]**ist (only one strum on **[C]**)

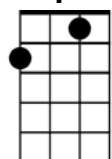
C



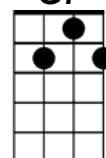
D7



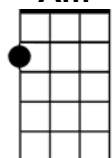
F



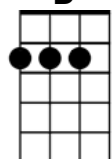
G7



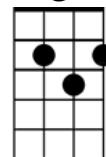
Am



D



G

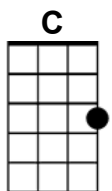
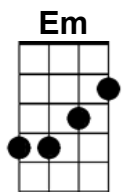
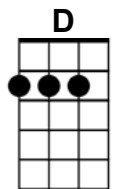
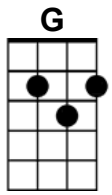


Wagon Wheel

(Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor) Bob Dylan / Old Crow Medicine Show

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

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



Chorus:

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

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

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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

Repeat last line of chorus and finish on [G]

Walk Right Back

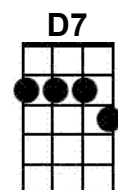
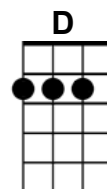
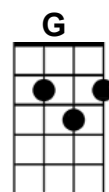
(Sonny Curtis)

The Everly Brothers

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

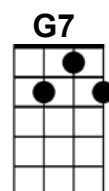
↓ = single strum

I **[G]** want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lonesome every **[D]** day
I **[D]** want you to know that since you walked out on **[D7]** me
Nothing seems to be the same old **[G]** way
[G] Think about the love that burns within my heart for you
The good **[G7]** times we had before you went a **[C]** way **[E7]** from **[Am]** me

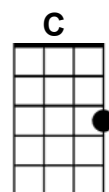


[C] Walk right back to me this minute
[G] Bring your love to me don't send it
[D] I'm so lonesome every **[G]** day **[G]** / / /

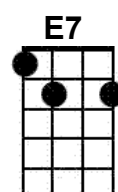
Those **[G]** eyes of mine that gave you loving glances once before
Changed to shades of cloudy **[D]** grey
[D] I wanna see you like the way I did be **[D7]** fore
Gotta know you're coming back to **[G]** stay
[G] Please believe me when I say it's great to hear from you
There's a **[G7]** lot of things a letter just can't **[C]** say **[E7]** **[Am]**



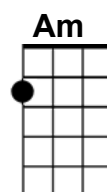
[C] Walk right back to me this minute
[G] Bring your love to me don't send it
[D] I'm so lonesome every **[G]** day. **[G]** / / /



I **[G]** want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lonesome every **[D]** day
I **[D]** want you to know that since you walked out on **[D7]** me
Nothing seems to be the same old **[G]** way
[G] Think about the love that burns within my heart for you
The good **[G7]** times we had before you went a **[C]** way **[E7]** from **[Am]** me



[C] Walk right back to me this minute
[G] Bring your love to me don't send it
[D] I'm so lonesome every **[G]** day



[C] Walk right back to me this minute
[G] Bring your love to me don't send it
[D] I'm so lonesome every **[G]** day
[D] I'm so lonesome every **[G]** day
[D] I'm so lonesome every **[G↓]** day.

When I'm Eating Biscuits

(Words © Andy Hill 2014 / Music © EMI)

Andy Hill

↓ = single strum

G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

Well **[G]** I like eating biscuits, I **[A7]** shove 'em in my gob
If **[D]** I am feeling peckish then a Hob Nob's just the **[G]** job
I'm **[G]** partial to a **[G7]** Rose Marie, a **[C]** Morning Coffee **[A7]** or Rich Tea
And **[G]** Lemon Puffs **[E7]** appeal to me, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

*I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D↓]** lot **[D7↓]***

A **[G]** plain Digestive **[G7]** leaves me cold; they're **[C]** OK for the **[A7]** very old
A **[G]** Penguin's worth its **[E7]** weight in gold, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

A **[G]** Jaffa Cake, the **[G7]** big debate, is **[C]** it a biscuit **[A7]** or a cake?
I've **[G]** had a couple **[E7]** by mistake, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
And **[G]** Wagon Wheels are **[G7]** not for me, they're **[C]** smaller than they **[A7]** used to be
And **[G]** through the chocolate, **[E7]** I can see **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

*I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D↓]** lot **[D7↓]***

If **[G]** ever I am feel**[G7]**ing blue, I al**[C]**ways know just **[A7]** what to do
A **[G]** Chocolate Finger, **[E7]** maybe two, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

Well **[G]** Fig Rolls are the **[G7]** thing to chew, rem**[C]**ember don't have **[A7]** more than two
Or **[G]** they could make you **[E7]** follow through, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
It **[G]** makes me want to **[G7]** laugh and sing, when I'm **[C]** nibbling on a **[A7]** Party Ring
They're **[G]** full of sugar, **[E7]** that's the thing, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

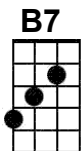
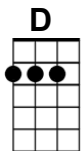
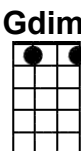
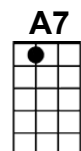
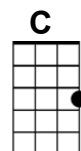
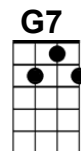
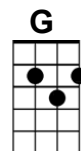
*I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D↓]** lot **[D7↓]***

Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn't destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn't destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix

[Gdim] When I'm eating **[G]** biscuits.



When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful (Harry M Woods) Fats Waller

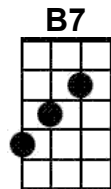
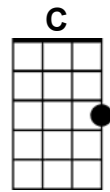
Hum whilst playing:

[C] When somebody thinks you're **[B7]** wonderful

[C] What a difference in your **[A7]** day

[D7] Seems as though your troubles **[G7]** disappear

[D7] Like a feather **[G7]** in your **[C]** way

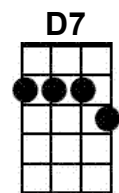
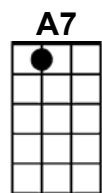


[C] When somebody thinks you're **[B7]** wonderful

[C] What a difference in your **[A7]** day

[D7] Seems as though your troubles **[G7]** disappear

[D7] Like a feather **[G7]** in your **[C]** way

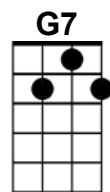


[C] When somebody thinks you're **[B7]** wonderful

[C] Tells you with a smile so **[A7]** sweet

[D7] What are little stones you **[G7]** step upon

[D7] Just a meadow **[G7]** 'neath your **[C]** feet



And **[G7]** how you meet the **[C]** morning

And **[G7]** gaily swing **[C]** along

At **[A7]** night you may be **[Dm]** weary

But your **[D7]** heart still sings a **[G7]** song

[C] When somebody thinks you're **[B7]** wonderful

[C] Love is mighty close to **[A7]** you

[D7] Just another thing more **[G7]** wonderful

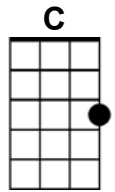
[D7] Making all your **[G7]** dreams come **[C↓]** true

Whiskey In The Jar

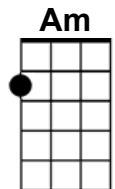
(Traditional)

The Dubliners

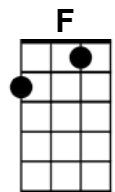
As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Saying: [F] "Stand and deliver", for you [C] are a bold deceiver



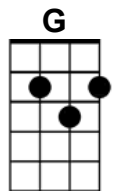
Musha [G] ring durram do durram dah
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, [F] wack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar



I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would believe me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy



Musha [G] ring durram do durram dah
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, [F] wack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar



I [C] went unto my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter

Musha [G] ring durram do durram dah
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, [F] wack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

It was [C] early in the morning just [Am] before I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol for she'd [Am] stolen away me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

Musha [G] ring durram do durram dah
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, [F] wack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar..

And if [C] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Am] brother in the army
If [F] I can find a station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roaming in Kilkenny
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] only sporting Jenny

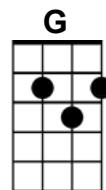
Musha [G] ring durram do durram dah
[Am] wack fol de daddy o, [F] wack fol de daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.. Repeat chorus

You Were Made For Me

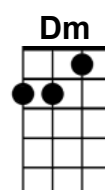
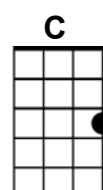
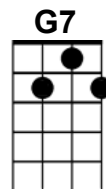
(Mitch Murray)

Freddie & The Dreamers

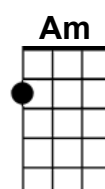
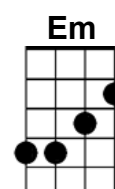
[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me
[G] Everybody [G7] tells me [C] so
[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me
[G] don't you tell me, [G7] you don't [C] know



All the [Dm] trees were [G] made for [Em] little [Am] things
That [Dm] sing [G] and [C] fly
And the [Dm] sun was [G] made to [Em] burn so [Am] bright
And [Dm] light [G] the [C] sky
Pretty [Dm] eyes were [G] never [Em] made to [Am] cry
[Dm] they were [G] made to [C] see
When I [Dm] held you [G] in my [Em] arms
I [Am] knew that [Dm] you were [G] made for [C] me



[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me
[G] Everybody [G7] tells me [C] so
[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me
[G] don't you tell me, [G7] you don't [C] know



All the [Dm] flowers [G] in the field were [Am] made to [Dm] please
.....[G] the [C] bees
For the [Dm] fishes, [G] someone [Em] made the [Am] rivers
[Dm] and [G] the [C] seas
Every [Dm] hand was [G] made to [Em] hold [Am] another [Dm]....[G] tender[C]ly
When I [Dm] kissed you [G] on your [Em] lips I [Am] knew
That [Dm] you were [G] made for [C] me

[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me, [G] Everybody [G7] tells me [C] so
[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me, [G] don't you tell me, [G7] you don't [C] know

[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me, [G] Everybody [G7] tells me [C] so
[G] You were [G7] made for [C] me, [G] don't you tell me, [G7] you don't [C] know

Every [Dm] hand was [G] made to [Em] hold [Am] another [Dm][G] tender[C]ly
When I [Dm] kissed you [G] on your [Em] lips I [Am] knew
That [Dm] you were [G] made, [Em] you were [Am] made
[Dm] you were [G] made for [C↓] me

Your Cheatin' Heart

Key of D

(Hank Williams)

Intro **[A7]** //// //// **[D]** //// /

[Tacet] Your cheatin' **[D]** heart **[D7]**

Will make you **[G]** weep

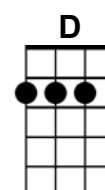
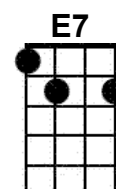
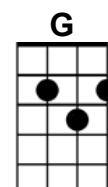
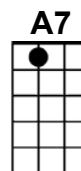
You'll cry and **[A7]** cry

And try to **[D]** sleep

But sleep won't **[D]** come **[D7]**

The whole night **[G]** through

Your cheatin' **[A7]** heart, will tell on **[D]** you...**[D7]**



When tears come **[G]** down

Like falling **[D]** rain

You'll toss **[E7]** around

And call my **[A7]** name

You'll walk the **[D]** floor **[D7]**

The way I **[G]** do

Your cheatin' **[A7]** heart, will tell on **[D]** you **[G]** **[D]**

Your cheatin' **[D]** heart **[D7]**

Will pine some **[G]** day

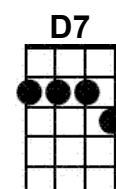
And crave the **[A7]** love

You threw **[D]** away **[A7]**

The time will **[D]** come **[D7]**

When you'll be **[G]** blue

Your cheatin' **[A7]** heart, will tell on **[D]** you...**[D7]**



When tears come **[G]** down

Like falling **[D]** rain

You'll toss **[E7]** around

And call my **[A7]** name

You'll walk the **[D]** floor **[D7]**

The way I **[G]** do

Your cheatin' **[A7]** heart, will tell on **[D]** you **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A7]** **[D]**