

**Cigareetes and Whusky and Wild Wild Women**

Intro: bass 1,2,3 1,2 3, 1,2,3, 1  
Count the bars!

[G]Once I was happy and [C]had a good [G]wife;  
I had enough money to [A7]last me for [D]life  
I [G]met with a gal and we [C]went on a [G]spree;  
She started me smokin' and [D]drinkin' whus-[G]key.

One banjolele (Pete)

**Chorus:**

[G]Cigareetes and whusky and [C]wild, wild [G]women  
They'll drive you crazy; They'll [A7]drive you in-[D]sa..ay..ne  
Ciga-[G]reetes and whusky and [C]wild wild [G]women  
They'll drive you crazy; They'll [D]drive you in-[G]sane.

[G]Cigareetes are a blight on the [C]whole human [G]race,  
A man is a monkey with [A7]one in his [D]face;  
Take [G]warning, dear friend, take [C]warning dear [G]brother:  
A fire's on one end, a [D]fool's on the [G]other.

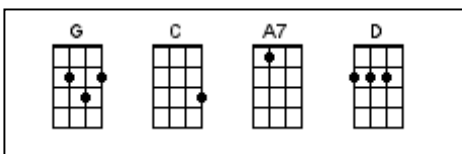
**Chorus**

[G]Now I am feeble and [C]broken with [G]age  
The lines on my face make [A7]a well-written [D]page  
I'm [G]weaving this story, [C]how sad but how [G]true  
On women and whuskey and [D]what they will [G]do.

**Chorus**

[G]Write on the cross at the [C]head of my [G]grave  
"For women and whuskey here [A7]lies a poor [D]slave"  
Take [G]warning, dear stranger, take [C]warning dear [G]friend  
Then write in big letters these [D]words at the [G]end.

**Chorus x 2 (slow on very last line)**



**Marry You**

Intro: bass "donk-de-donk" x 4  
Count one per bar aloud

Cabasa  
Bell

**Chorus:**

[C] It's a beautiful night  
We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do  
Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C]you  
[C] Is it the look in your eyes, or is it this [Dm] dancing juice  
Who [F] cares baby, I think I wanna marry [C]you

[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go  
No one will [F] know, Oh come [C] on girl  
[C] Who cares if we're trashed, Got a pocket full of cash  
We can [Dm] blow, Shots of pat-[F]ron  
And it's [C] on girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say  
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

**Chorus**

Cabasa

[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] oooh  
So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl  
If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool  
No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

Bell

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say  
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

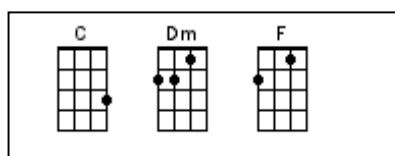
**Chorus**

Cabasa

[C] Just say I do[Dm]oo tell me right [F] now baby  
Tell me right [C] now baby baby just say I do[Dm]oo  
Tell me right [F] now baby tell me right [C] now baby baby oh

**Chorus**

single strums for 1<sup>st</sup> three lines of this final chorus



## Black Magic Woman

Intro: 3½ bars bass  
(tempo = 115bpm)

Cabasa  
Kazoo

[Tacet]I got a black magic [Am]woman - I got a black magic [Em]woman  
Yes, I got a [Am]black magic woman, she's got me so blind I can't [Dm]see,  
That she's a [Am]black magic woman and she's [E7]tryin' to make a devil out of [Am]me

Cabasa comes in

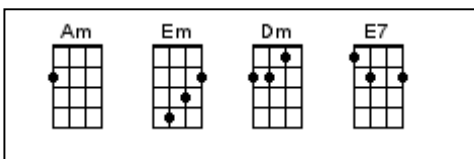
[Tacet]Don't turn your back on me [Am]baby - Don't turn your back on me ba-[Em]by  
Yes, don't turn your [Am]back on me baby, don't mess around with your [Dm]tricks.  
Don't turn you back [Am]on me baby, you [E7]just might pick up my magic [Am]sticks.

### *Instrumental 1<sup>st</sup> verse with kazoo*

[Tacet]You got your spell on me [Am]baby - You got your spell on me ba-[Em]by  
Yes, you got your [Am]spell on me baby, turnin' my heart into [Dm]stone.  
I [Am]need you so bad, [E7]magic woman, I can't leave you a-[Am]lone.

### *Instrumental verse with improv kazoo*

### *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse*



## Dedicated Follower of Fashion

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

Intro - Two strums per chord ending on one C

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

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

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

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

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

Round the bou-[G]tiques of London [C]town

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In Regent's [G]Street and Leister [C]Square

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

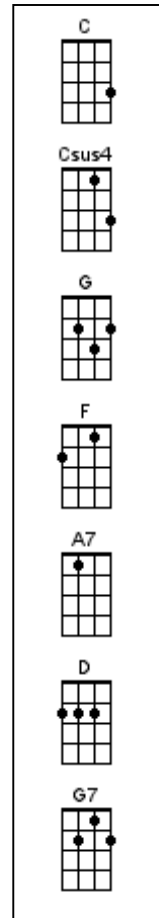
He [F]flits from shop to shop just like a [C]butterfly [Csus4][C]

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

Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]

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

He's a [D]dedicated [G]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]



## Wagon Wheel

Intro: First three lines of **chorus** - [G][D][Em][C][G][D][C]

Bill Picking intro

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines  
 And I'm [Em] thumbn' 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] mama [C] rock me [C]  
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain  
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train  
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

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

Instrumental 1<sup>st</sup> three lines of chorus  
*(first time through only)*

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

Soft ukes - Bill Picking

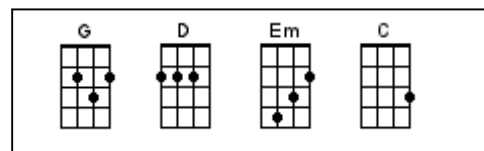
### Chorus

[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-heading 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 callin' my name  
 And I [C] know that she's the only one  
 And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

### A Capella chorus

#### Chorus

Finish final chorus with G



**You Ain't going Nowhere**

Intro: First two lines of verse - [G][Am][C][G]

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
 [C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
 [G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time  
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

**Chorus:**

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
 [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
 [G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

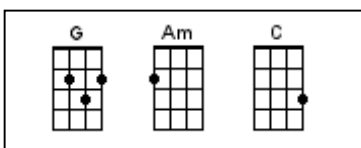
[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
 [C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
 [G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent  
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

**Chorus**

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
 [C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
 [G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

**Chorus**

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
 [C] All his kings su-[G]ppled with sleep  
 [G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
 [C] When we get up to [G] it

**Chorus x 2 (slow on very last line)**

## Bad Moon Rising

Intro: Count in 1,2, 3, 4

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising  
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way  
 [G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'  
 [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day

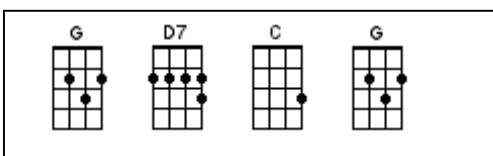
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing  
 [G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon  
 [G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing  
 [G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether  
 [G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die  
 [G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather  
 [G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



## Those Magnificent Men

Intro: Sue L solo kazoo (start on G)  
(tempo = 200bpm)

**Kazoo:** Daah da da, Daah, da Daah, da Daah da da da

Kazoo  
Swanee whistle

### Chorus:

Those mag-[C]nificent men in their [D7]flying machines  
They go [G7]up tiddly up up  
They go [C]down tiddly 'own down  
They enchant all the ladies and [D7]steal all the scenes  
With their [G7]up tiddly up up  
And their [C]down tiddly 'own down  
Up...[C], down...[C], [D7]flying around  
[G7]Looping the loop and de-[C]fying the ground  
They're...[C] all...[C] [D7] frightfully keen  
Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]flying machines

**Bold chords =**  
single strum

They can [F]fly upside down with their [C]feet in the air  
They [G]don't think of danger, they [C]really don't care  
[F]Newton would think he had [C]made a mistake  
To [D7]see those young men and the [G7]chances they take

**Kazoo:** [G] Daah da da, Daah, da Daah, da Daah da da da

Sue P

### Chorus

#### Instrumental with Kazoo:

Both kazoos

~~They can [F]fly upside down with their [C]feet in the air  
They [G]don't think of danger, they [C]really don't care  
[F]Newton would think he had [C]made a mistake  
To [D7]see those young men and the [G7]chances they take~~

**Kazoo:** [G] Daah da da, Daah, da Daah, da Daah da da da

Sue P

### Chorus

(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men  
(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men  
(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]fly...[F]ing mach[C]ines



## Upside Down

Intro: First two lines of verse - [Dm][Gm]

(men only)

[Dm]Angels watching over me with smiles upon their face  
 Coz [Gm]I have made it through this far in an unforgiving place  
 It [Dm]feels sometimes this is too steep for a girl like me to climb  
 But [Gm]I must knock those thoughts right down I do it in my own time

I don't [Am]care (*care care*)... I'm halfway [Gm] there (*nowhere*)  
 On a [Am]road that leads me straight to who knows [A]where

### Chorus:

I tell you [Dm]what (*I tell you what*)...  
 What I have [Am]found (*What I have found*)  
 That I'm no [Gm]fool (*That I'm no fool*)  
 I'm just upside [Dm]down (*Just upside down*)  
 Ain't got no [Dm]cares (*Ain't got no cares*)  
 I ain't got no [Am]rules (*Ain't got no rules*)  
 I think I [Gm]like (*I think I like*)... Living upside [Dm]down (*Living upside down*)

### [a capella...]

[Dm]Watching people scurry by rushing to and fro  
 Oh this [Gm]world is such a crazy place it's all about the go go go  
 [Dm]Sometimes life can taste so sweet... when you slow it down  
 You start to [Gm]see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down

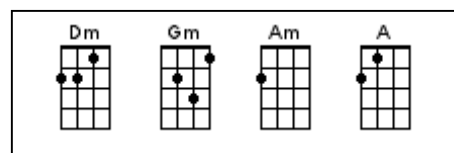
I don't [Am]care (*care care*)... I'm halfway [Gm] there (*nowhere*)  
 And I'm just [Am]soaking up the magic in the [A]air

### Chorus

[Dm] (*Whoa Whoa Whoa*) You gotta slow it down  
 [Am] (*Yeah Yeah Yeah*) But then you pick it up  
 [Gm] (*Whoa Yeah Whoa*)  
 C'mon and try a little topsy-turvey back-to-front the right way round  
 [Dm]Take it slow slow slow (*You gotta pick it up*)  
 [Am]Yeah Yeah Yeah (*See you slow it down*)  
 [Gm]Yo Yo Yo (*Tell me something something*)

### Chorus x 2

and finish on [Dm]



**New York Girls**

Banjoleles  
(tempo = 203 bpm)

chorus as instrumental with  
loud banjoleles

Intro: **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie Soft banjoleles  
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]As I walked down to [F]New York town, a [G7]fair maid I did [C]meet  
She [C]asked me back to [F]see her place; [G7]she lived on Barrack [C]Street  
[C]And when we got to [F]Barrack Street, we [G7]stopped at forty-[C]four  
Her [C]mother and her [F]sister were [G7]waiting at the [C]door

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie  
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And when I got in-[F]side the house, the [G7]drinks were passed a-[C]round  
The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, my [G7]head went round and [C]round  
And [C]then we had a-[F]nother drink [G7]before we sat to [C]eat  
The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, I [G7]quickly fell a-[C]sleep

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie  
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]When I awoke next [F]morning, I [G7]had an aching [C]head  
And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in me [C]bed  
[C]My gold watch and my [F]money and my [G7]lady friend were [C]gone  
And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in the [C]room

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie  
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]Oh looking round that [F]little room, there's [G7]nothing I could [C]see  
But a [C]woman's shift and [F]apron that [G7]were no use to [C]me  
With a [C]barrel for a [F]suit of clothes, down [G7]Cherry Street for-[C]lorn  
Where [C]Martin Churchill [F]took me in and he [G7]sent me round Cape [C]Horn  
[C]So sailor lads, take [F]warning when you [G7]land on New York [C]shore  
You'll [C]have to get up [F]early to be [G7]smarter than a [C]whore

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie  
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka?  
[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie  
[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C, G7 C**

**The Boxer**

Intro: 4 bass notes

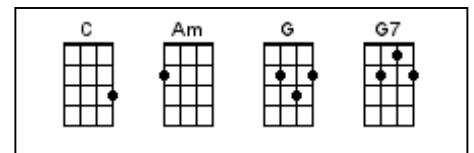
[C]I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am]told  
 I have [G]squandered my resistance  
 For a [G7]pocket full of mumbles such are [C]promises  
 All lies and [Am]jest still a [G]man hears what he [F]wants to hear  
 And disregards the [C]rest hmmm[G7]mmmm[F]mmmm[C]

[C]When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am]boy  
 In the [G]company of strangers  
 In the [G7]quiet of the railway station [C]running scared  
 Laying [Am]low seeking [G]out the poorer [F]quarters  
 Where the ragged people [C]go  
 Looking [G7]for the places [F]only they would [C]know

Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [Em]lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [G7]lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C]lie

[C]Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am]job, but I get no [G]offers  
 Just a [G7]come-on from the whores on Seventh [C]Avenue  
 I do [Am]declare there were [G]times when I was [F]so lonesome  
 I took some comfort [C]there lie la [G7]lie lie lie lie [F][C]

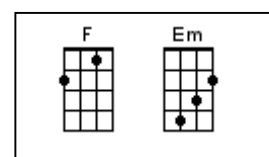
Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [Em]lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [G7]lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C]lie



[C]Then I'm laying out my winter clothes  
 And wishing I was [Am]gone, going [G]home  
 Where the [G7]New York City winters aren't[C]bleeding me  
 [Em]Leading m...[Am]e going [G]home

In the [C]clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am]trade  
 And he [G]carries the reminders of [G7]ev'ry glove that laid him down  
 Or [C]cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am]shame  
 I am [G]leaving I am[F]leaving but the fighter still re-[C]mains mm[G7][F][C]

Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [Em]lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la[G7]lie lie lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [Em]lie lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la[G7]lie lie lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la [Em]lie lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la [Am]lie. Lie la[G7]lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C]



**Fat Bottomed Girls**

**[Sing A] [a capella...]**

*Are you gonna take me home tonight?*

*Ah down beside that red fire light?*

*Are you gonna let it all hang out?*

*Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round[STOP]*

[Tacet](Hey!) I was [A]just a skinny lad, never know no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my nurs-[E7]ery (huh)

Left a-[A]lone with big fat Fanny, she was [D]such a naughty nanny

Heap big wo-[A]man you made a [E7]bad boy out of [A]me[STOP]

[Tacet]I've been [A]singing with my band, across the wire, across the land

I've seen ev'ry blue-eyed floozy on the [E7]way (hey)

But their [A]beauty and their style, went kind of [D]smooth after a while

Take me [A]to them [E7]naughty ladies every [A]time[STOP]

[A]Oh, won't you [G]take me home to-[D]night?

[A]Oh, down be-[G]side your red fire [E7]light?

[A]Oh, when you [D]give it all you got

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D]

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round

[Tacet]Now I got [A]mortgages and homes. I got stiffness in my bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this local-[E7]ity (I tell you)

Oh, but [A] I still get my pleasure, still [D]got my greatest treasure

Heap big wo-[A]man you made a [E7]big man out of [A]me[STOP]

[A]Oh, (I know) you gonna[G]take me home to-[D]night (please)

[A]Oh, down be-[G]side that red fire [E7]light

[A]Oh, you gonna [D]let it all hang out

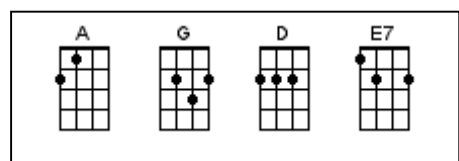
Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D] (yeah)

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D]

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round [D]

Fat bottomed [A]girls you make the [E7]rockin' world go [A]round

Intro: 1 bass note (A)count in.  
 (Sing A, or harmony notes C# or E)  
 (tempo = 186bpm)



## Runaround Sue

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true [C][Am] It's about a girl that I once knew  
 [Am][F] She took my love then ran around [F][G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
 [F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey  
 [C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
 [F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey woouooooohhhh

**Bold chords =**  
single strum

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start  
 [Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart  
 [F] Now listen people what I'm telling you  
 [G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face  
 The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace  
 [F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
 [F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey woouooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down  
 Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

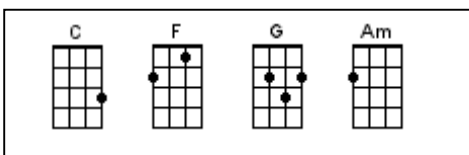
And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows  
 [Am] I've been in love and my love still grows  
 [F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say  
 [G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
 [F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey woouooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down  
 Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows  
 [Am] I've been in love and my love still grows  
 [F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say  
 [G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh  
 [F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey woouooooohhhh [C]



## Wild Rover

Intro: 4 bass notes

[F]I've been a wild rover for many a [Bb]year,  
 And I've [F]spent all me [Bb]money on [C7]whiskey and [F]beer  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great [Bb]store,  
 And I [F]never will [Bb]play the wild [C7]rover no [F]more

### Chorus:

And it's [C7]no, nay, never  
 [F]No nay never no [Bb]more  
 Will I [F]play the wild [Bb]rover  
 No [C7]never no [F]more

Vibra-slap

I [F]went to an alehouse I used to fre-[Bb]quent,  
 And I [F]told the land-[Bb]lady my [C7]money was [F]spent  
 I asked her for credit, she answered me, [Bb]"Nay,  
 such a [F]custom as [Bb]yours I can [C7]have any [F]day"

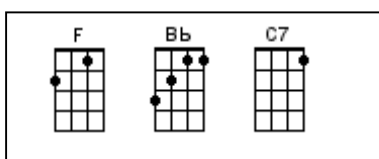
### Chorus

I [F]took from my pocket ten sovereigns [Bb]bright,  
 And the [F]landlady's [Bb]eyes opened [C7]up with [F]delight  
 She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [Bb]best,  
 And the [F]words that I [Bb]spoke, sure were [C7]only in [F]jest"

### Chorus

I'll [F]go home to my parents, confess what I've [Bb]done,  
 And I'll [F]ask them to [Bb]pardon their [C7]prodigal [F]son  
 And if they forgive me as oft-times [Bb]before,  
 I [F]never will [Bb]play the wild [C7]rover no [F]more

### Chorus x 2



## Country Roads

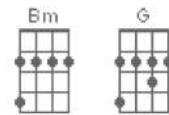
Intro: First two lines of verse – [D][Bm][A][G][D]

[D]Almost heaven... [Bm]West Virginia  
 [A]Blueridge mountains [G]Shenandoah [D]river  
 [D]Life is old there [Bm]older than the trees  
 [A]Younger than the moun-tains... [G]blowing like a breeze [D]

### Chorus:

[Tacet]Country [D]roads... take me [A]home  
 To the [Bm]place... I be-[G]long  
 West Vir-[D]ginia... mountain ma-[A]ma  
 Take me [G]home... country [D]roads

Tip: In the chorus, adding one finger to Bm makes the G chord



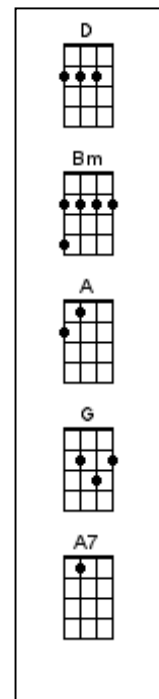
[D]All my memories... [Bm]gathered round her  
 [A]Miner's lady... [G]stranger to blue [D]water  
 [D]Dark and dusty... [Bm]painted on the sky  
 [A]Misty taste of moonshine [G]teardrops in my [D]eye

### Chorus

[Bm]I hear her [A]voice in the [D]mornin' hour she calls me  
 The [G]radio re-[D]minds me of my [A]home far away  
 And [Bm]drivin' down the [A]road I get a feel-[G]in' that I  
 [D]should have been home [A]yesterday... yester-[A7]day

### Chorus

[Bm]I hear her [A]voice in the [D]mornin' hour she calls me  
 The [G]radio re-[D]minds me of my [A]home far away  
 And [Bm]drivin' down the [A]road I get a feel-[G]in' that I  
 [D]should have been home [A]yesterday... yester-[A7]day...[pause]



[Tacet]Country [D]roads... take me [A]home  
 To the [Bm]place... I be-[G]long  
 West Vir-[D]ginia... mountain ma-[A]ma  
 Take me [G]home... country [D]roads  
 Take me [A]home... down country [D]roads  
 Take me [A]home... down country [D]roads

## Leaning on a Lamp Post

Intro: 2 bass notes  
Banjoleles

*(slowly)*

I'm [C]leaning on a [G7]lamp, maybe you [Am7]think, I look a [G7]tramp,  
Or you may [C]think I'm hanging [D7]round to steal a [G7]car.  
But [C]no, I'm not a [G7]crook, And if you [Am7]think, that's what I [G7]look,  
I'll tell you [Am]why I'm here, And [D7]what my motives [G7]are. {stop}

*(faster)*

I'm [C]leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
In case a [G7]certain little lady comes [C]by.  
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.  
I [C]don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
But [G7]anyway I know that she'll [C]try.  
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by

[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for, I  
[D7]won't have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]wouldn't leave me [G7]flat,  
She's not a [G7]girl [G7]like [G7]that.

Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,  
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street  
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.

~~Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,  
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street  
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.~~

Uke players soft  
Banjoleles loud!

[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for, I  
[D7]won't have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]never leave me [G7]flat, She's not a  
[G7]girl [G7]like [G7]that.

Oh, she's [C]absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
And [G7]anyone can understand [C]why,  
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street  
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.  
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street  
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady,  
[C]certain little [G7]lady,  
[C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by [G7][C]