

Come Up and See Me

Intro: Count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1

Sing B (*It's on 2nd fret 1st string*)

[NC] You've done it [F]all, you've [C]broken every [G]code [F]
 And pulled the [C]Rebel to the [G]floor (ba, ba, ba, ba, etc)
 You spoilt the [F]game, no [C]matter what you [G]say [F]
 For only [C]metal, what a [G]bore
 [F]Blue eyes, [C]blue eyes, [F]how can you [C]tell so many [G] lies
 (Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la.....Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la Ooooooaaaah)

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
 [Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[NC]There's nothing [F]left, all [C]gone and run [G]away [F]
 Maybe you'll [C]tarry for a [G]while (ba, ba, ba, ba, etc)
 It's just a [F]test, a [C]game for us to [G]play [F]
 Win or [C]lose, it's hard to s[G]mile
 [F]Resist, [C]resist, [F]it's from your-[C]self you have to [G]hide
 (Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la.....Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la Ooooooaaaah)

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
 [Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

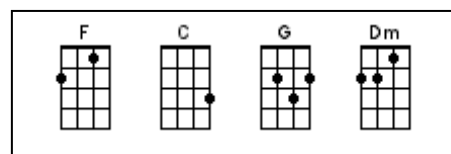
[NC]There ain't no [F]more, you've [C]taken every-[G]thing [F]
 From my [C]belief in Mother [G]Earth (ba, ba, ba, ba, etc)
 Can you [F]ignore my [C]faith in every-[G]thing [F]
 Coz I know what [C]Faith is and what it's [G]worth
 [F]Away, [C]away,[F]and don't say [C]maybe you'll [G]try
 (Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la.....Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la Ooooooaaaah)

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
 [Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[F]Oooooh...[C]ooh-la-la-la...[F]Oooooh...[C]ooh-la-la-la[G]Ooooooaaaah

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
 [Dm]Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[NC] There ain't no more **[STOP]**



I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Intro: Count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2

~~Silver [C]coins that [F]jingle [C]jangle,
Dancing shoes that dance in [G7]time.
All the [C]secrets [F]of her [C]dark eyes,
They did [G7]sing in gypsy [C]rhyme.~~

[tacet]Silver [C]coins that [F]jingle [C]jangle,
Dancing shoes that dance in [G7]time.
All the [C]secrets [F]of her [C]dark eyes,
They did [G7]sing in gypsy [C]rhyme.

[tacet]Yellow [C]clover, in [F]tangled [C]blossoms,
In a meadow, silky [G7]green.
Where she [C]held me [F]to her [C]bosom,
Just a [G7]boy of seven[C]teen.

Chorus:

I re-[F]call a gypsy [C]woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7]eyes.
Ivory [C]skin a-[F]gainst the [C]moonlight,
And a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]

Zills

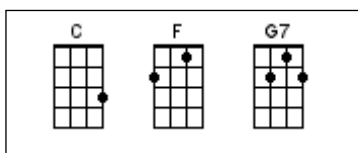
[tacet]Soft breezes [C]blow from [F]fragrant [C]meadows,
Stir the darkness in my [G7]mind.
Oh, gentle [C]woman, who [F]sleeps be-[C]side me,
Little [G7]knowing who haunts my [C]mind.

Chorus

[tacet]Gypsy [C]lady, I [F]hear your [C]laughter,
And it dances in my [G7]head.
While my [C]tender [F]wife and [C]babies,
Slumber [G7]softly in their [C]beds.

Chorus x 2

And a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]
And a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C] [G7] [C]



Rockin' All Over The World

Intro: 4 bass bars & Jill to sing, "Oh"

[C] Oh here we are and here we are and here we go
 [F] All aboard and we're hittin' the road
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] Well giddy up and giddy up and get away
 [F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,
 I [F] la la like it, la la like it
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world

~~[C] Well giddy up and giddy up and get away
 [F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world~~

Kazoo on instrumental

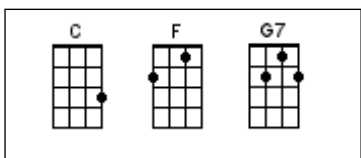
~~[C] And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,
 [F] la la like it, la la like it
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world~~

[C] I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do
 So [F] come on out with your dancin' shoes
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,
 I [F] la la like it, la la like it
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world

[a capella...]
*And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,
 I la la like it, la la like it
 Here we go-oh rockin' all over the world*

[C] And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,
 I [F] la la like it, la la like it
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world
 Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world



Happy Together

Intro: Count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2,3

[Dm]Imagine me and you I do
 I think about you [C]day and night it's only right
 To think about the [Bb]girl you love and hold her tight so happy to-[A7]gether

If I should [Dm]call you up invest a dime
 And you say you be-[C]long to me and ease my mind
 Imagine how the [Bb]world could be so very fine so happy to-[A7]gether

[D]I can't see me [C]lovin' nobody but [D]you for all my [C]life
 [D]When you're with me [C]baby the skies'll be [D]blue for all my [C]life

[Dm]Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C]toss the dice it has to be
 The only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me so happy to-[A7]gether

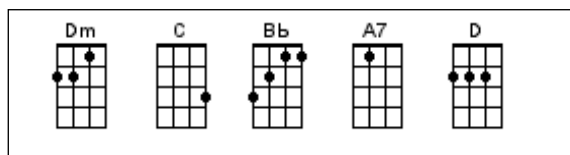
[D]I can't see me [C]lovin' nobody but [D]you for all my [C]life
 [D]When you're with me [C]baby the skies'll be [D]blue for all my [C]life

[Dm]Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C]toss the dice it has to be
 The only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me so happy to-[A7]gether

[D]Ba-ba-ba-ba [C]ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D]ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba
 [D]Ba-ba-ba-ba [C]ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D]ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba

[Dm]Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C]toss the dice it has to be
 The only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me so happy to-[A7]gether

[Dm]So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]how is the [A7]weather [Dm]
 So happy to-[A7]gether **[D]**



Senior Moment Blues

Intro: 4 bass bars with count

(Tune: Folsom Prison Blues, Words: Diane & Andrew Chapman)

[G]I'm looking for my glasses, I'm going round the bend
 I haven't seen my spectacles since I [G7]don't know when
 They're [C]not down in the kitchen or up beside the [G]bed
 I glance [D7]into the mirror and find them on my [G]head.

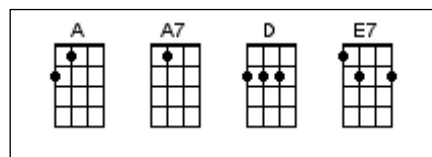
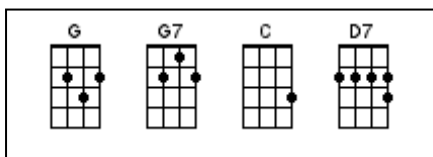
[G]I cleaned my teeth this morning, just grateful they're still there
 Not losing knashers quite as fast as losing [G7]all my hair
 The [C]toothpaste tasted funny, it left me feeling [G]mean
 I looked [D7]a little closer, been using Germa-[G]lene.

[G]And now I need my wallet, I had the thing last night,
 I'm always very careful not to let it [G7]out of sight.
 I [C]took it to a party and lost a hand of [G]bridge
 My wife [D7]thinks I am bonkers - she's found it in the [G]fridge.

[G]Finished all the shopping and feeling very chuffed,
 I made it all the way back home and only [G7] slightly puffed.
 The [C]car's not in the driveway, my heart starts sinking [G]down
 But no, [D7]it's not been stolen, I left it parked in [G]town.

[A] I stumble up the staircase, to fetch I don't know what
 Standing on the landing, I fear I've [A7]lost the plot.
 If I [D]meet you in the High Street and can't recall your [A]name
 Please throw [E7]a little clue out and I will do the [A]same!

Key change!



Delilah

Intro: 123, 123, 123, 1
(tempo = 190bpm)

Two kazoos

[Dm]I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7]window [Dm]
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7]blind
[D]She [D7]was my [Gm]woman
[Dm]As she deceived me I [A7][STOP]watched and went out of my [Dm]mind[C7]

[F]My, my, my, Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why, Deli-[F]lah
I could [F7]see that [Bb]girl was no good for [Gm]me
But I was [F]lost like a [C]slave that no man could [F]free [A7]

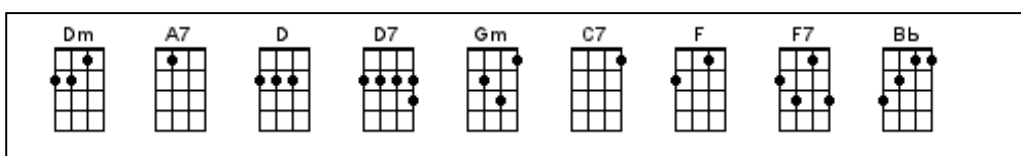
[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away, I was [A7]waiting [Dm]
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7]door
[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing
[Dm]I felt the knife in my [A7][STOP]hand - and she laughed no [Dm]more [C7]

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]

Kazoo....

~~[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away, I was [A7]waiting~~
~~[Dm]I cross the street to her house and she opened the [A7]door~~
[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing [Dm]
I felt the knife in my [A7][STOP]hand - and she laughed no [Dm]more [C7]

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah [C7]
Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]
[Dm]Forgive me Delilah I [A7]just couldn't take any [Dm]more.... *Delilah!*



Be My Baby

Jill count in then intro played on bass with Neil baritone uke single strums

Intro: **[G]**The night we **[Em]**met I knew I **[Am]**needed you **[D7]**so

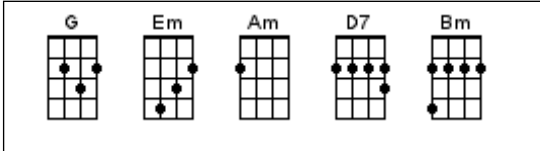
[G]The night we [Em]met I knew I [Am]needed you [D7]so
 [G]And if I [Em]had the chance I'd [Am]never let you [D7]go
 [Bm]So won't you say you love me [E7]I'll make you so proud of me
 [A]We'll make 'em turn their heads [D]every place we [D7]go

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

Blue = Men only
 Red = Women only
 Black = all

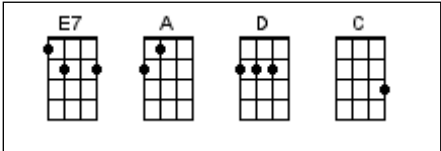
Instrumental verse

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



[G]I'll make you [Em]happy, baby, [Am]just wait and [D7]see
 [G]For every [Em]kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7]three
 [Bm]Oh, since the day I saw you, [E7] I have been waiting for you
 [A]You know I will adore you [D]'til eterni-[D7]ty

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



1 2 & 3 4 1 2 & 3 4
 * * * * * * * * *

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

Bold chords = Single strum

Outro:

[G] **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[D7]** **[G]**
 1, 2, 3, 4 1, 2, 3, 4 1, 2, 3, 4 1, 2 1, 2 1

We Will Rock You

Stamp/stamp/clap (x4)
↓.....↓.....X

Hold down Am.
Strum: Down...Down...Clunk

Buddy you're a boy, make a big noise
Playing in the street,
Gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,
Kicking your can all over the place

WE WILL, WE WILL ROCK YOU
Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap
WE WILL, WE WILL ROCK YOU
Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap

Buddy you're a young man, hard man
Shouting in the street,
Gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on your face, big disgrace,
Waving your banner all over the place

WE WILL, WE WILL ROCK YOU
Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap
WE WILL, WE WILL ROCK YOU
Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap

Buddy you're an old man, poor man
Pleading with your eyes,
Gonna get you some peace some day
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,
Somebody better put you back into your place

WE WILL, WE WILL ROCK YOU
Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap
WE WILL, WE WILL ROCK YOU
Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap-Stamp/stamp/clap

} **X 2**

And straight on to John Kanaka...

John Kanaka

I [C]thought I heard the [F]old man [C]say, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
To-[C]day, today's a [F]holi-[C]day, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus:

[C]Too-rye-ay, [F]ohh!, [F]too-rye-[C]ay, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

We'll [C]work tomorrow, but [F]not to-[C]day, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
To-[C]day, today's a [F]holi-[C]day, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus

We're [C]outward bound at the [F]break of [C]day, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
We're [C]bound away for [F]'Frisco [C]Bay, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus

And [C]as we sail a-[F]round Cape [C]Horn, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
You'll [C]wish to God you'd [F]never been [C]born, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus

We're a [C]Yankee ship and a [F]Yankee [C]Crew, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
And [C]we're the boys to [F]push her [C]through, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus

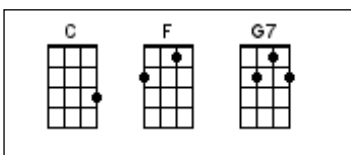
When [C]we get back to [F]'Frisco [C]Bay, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
We'll [C]sign off ship and [F]draw our [C]pay, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus

Oh, [C]haul away, oh, [F]haul a-[C]way, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay
Oh, [C]haul away and [F]earn your [C]pay, John Kanaka-naka [G7]too-rye-[C]ay

Chorus x 2

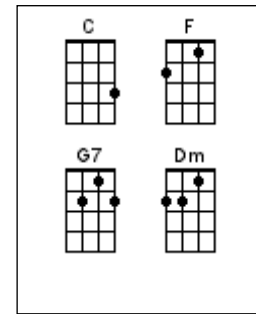
(This is the LAST SONG OF FIRST SET)



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

Come in on 8th bass beat

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



[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
 Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door

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

Simple strums on 1st verse,
 a bit more strumming on
 subsequent verses

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
 Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door

[C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la la
 [C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la la

[C]When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [F]be the one who's [G7]lonely without [C]you.
 [C]And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
 I'm gonna [F]dream about the [G7]time when I'm with [C]you.
 [C]When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]goes along with [C]you.
 [C]And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna [F]be the one who [G7]comes back home to [C]you.
 I'm gonna **[Dm]** be the one who's **[G7]**coming home to **[C]**you.

Bold chords = Single strum

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
 Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door

[C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la la
 [C]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta], la la la [F]ta, la la la la la [G7]ta, la la la [C]la la

[C]But I would walk 500 miles, and [F]I would walk five [G7]hundred more,
 Just to [C]be the one who walked a thousand [F]miles to fall down [G7]at your door

Wild Mountain Thyme*(sing G)*Laurette to sing 1st line

O the [C]summer [F]time has [C]come
 And the [F]trees are sweetly [C]bloomin'
 And the [F]wild [Em]mountain [Am]thyme
 Grows a-[Dm]round the bloomin' [F]heather
 Will ye [C]go, [F]lassie, [C]go?

Gentle single strums for verses
 Simple down/up for chorus

Chorus:

And we'll [F]all [G]go to-[C]gether
 To pull [F]wild [Em]mountain [Am]thyme
 All a-[Dm]round the bloomin' [F]heather
 Will ye [C]go, [F]lassie, [C]go?

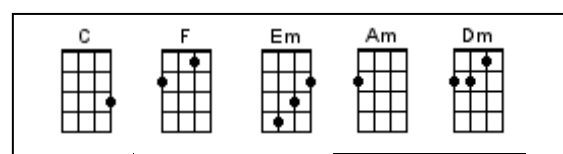
I will [C]build my [F]love a [C]bower
 By yon [F]cool crystal [C]fountain
 And [F]round it [Em]I will [Am]pile
 All the [Dm]wild flowers o' the [F]mountain
 Will ye [C]go, [F]lassie, [C]go?

Chorus

I will [C]range [F]through the [C]wilds
 And the [F]deep glen sae [C]dreary
 And re-[F]turn [Em]wi' their [Am]spoils
 To the [Dm]bower o' my [F]dearie
 Will ye [C]go, [F]lassie, [C]go?

Chorus

If my [C]true love [F]she'll not [C]come
 Then I'll [F]surely find an-[C]other
 To pull [F]wild [Em]mountain [Am]thyme
 All a-[Dm]round the bloomin' [F]heather
 Will ye [C]go, [F]lassie, [C]go?

Chorus x 2

Rawhide

Head 'em up! – Move 'em out!
Then 4 bass beats

[Am] Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin', rawhide!

[Am]Keep rollin', rollin', rollin', [C]Though the streams are swollen,
Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide!

[Am]Rain and wind and weather, [G]hell bent for [Am]leather,
[G]Wishin' my [F]gal was by my [E7]side.

[Am]All the things I'm missin', good [G]vittles, love, and [Am]kissin',
Are [G]waiting at the [Am]end [G]of my [Am]ride.

[Am]Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on.
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw-[E7]hide.
[Am]Head 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, let 'em out,
Cut 'em out, ride 'em [F]in, [E7]Raw- [Am]hide!

Blue = Men only
Red = Women only
Black = all

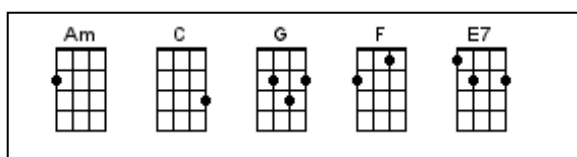
Keep [Am]movin', movin', movin', [C]Though they're disapprovin',
Keep them dogies movin', rawhide!
Don't [Am]try to understand 'em, just [G]rope an' throw an' [Am]brand 'em.
[G]Soon we'll be [F]living high and [E7]wide.
[Am]My heart's calculatin', my [G]true love will be [Am]waitin':
Be [G]waitin' at the [Am]end [G]of my [Am]ride.

[Am]Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on.
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw-[E7]hide.
[Am]Head 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, let 'em out,
Cut 'em out, ride 'em [F]in, [E7]Raw- [Am]hide!

Instrumental verse with kazoo

[Am]Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on.
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw-[E7]hide.
[Am]Head 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, let 'em out,
Cut 'em out, ride 'em [F]in, [E7]Raw- [Am]hide!

Yee Ha!



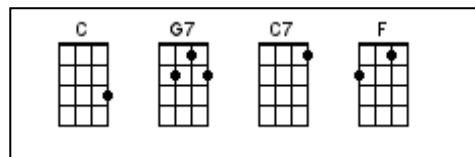
Blame it on the Bossa Nova

Intro: 3 bass bars + 1 beat

[C] I was at a dance when he caught my [G7] eye
 Standin' all alone lookin' sad and [C] shy
 We began to dance [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro
 And [C] soon I knew [G7]I'd never let him [C] go

Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova with its magic [C] spell
 Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova that he did so [C] well [C7]
 Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
 But soon it ended [C] up a big romance
 Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova
 The dance of [C] love

Cabasa



Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
 Or the stars a-[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
 Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
 [C]The [F] dance of [C] love...

Blue = Men only
 Red = Women only
 Black = all

[C] Now I'm glad to say I'm his bride to [G7] be
 And we're gonna raise a fami[C]ly
 And when our kids ask [C7] how it came a[F]bout
 I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a [C] doubt

Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova with its magic [C] spell
 Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova that he did so [C] well [C7]
 Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
 But soon it ended [C] up a big romance
 Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova
 The dance of [C] love

Cabasa

Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
 Or the stars a-[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
 Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
 [C]The [F] dance of [C] love...

Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
 Or the stars a-[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
 Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
 [C]The [F] dance of [C] love

Cabasa

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.

Banjoleles allowed

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.

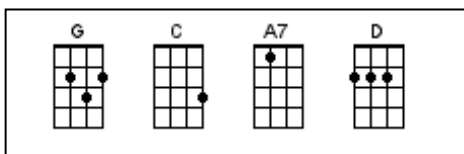
[G]Cigareetes are a blight on the [C]whole human [G]race,
A man is a monkey with [A7]one in his [D]face;
Take [G]warning, dear friend, take [C]warning dear [G]brother:
A fire's on one end, a [D]fool's on the [G]other.

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)

Riptide

Intro: count 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: [Am] ~~I was scared of~~ [G] ~~dentists and the~~ [C] dark[Am] ~~I was scared of~~ [G] ~~pretty girls and~~ [C] starting conversations

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark

[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations

[Am] All my [G] friends are turning [C] green

You're the [Am] magicians' a-[G]ssistant in their [C] dream

Chorus:**Bold chords = Single strum**

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh

Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and they **[C]** come un-stuck

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide

Taken away to the [Am] dark side

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

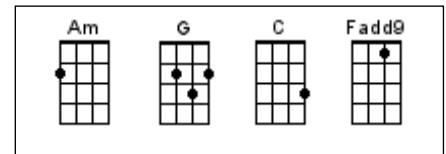
[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like

This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job

And [C] heads to New York City

This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him-[C]self

And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

**Chorus**

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know

[C] If you're gonna if you're gonna **[Fadd9]** stay

[Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know

[C] I can't have it I can't have it **[Fadd9]** any other wayI **[Am]** swear she's **[G]** destined for the **[C]** screen**[Am]** Closest thing to **[G]** Michelle Pfeiffer **[C]** that you've ever seen, oh

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide.

Taken away to the [Am] dark side

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause **[G]** You're gonna sing the words **[C]** wrong**(slow down on last phrase...)**

Hi Ho Silver Lining

Intro: count 1, 2, 3, 4

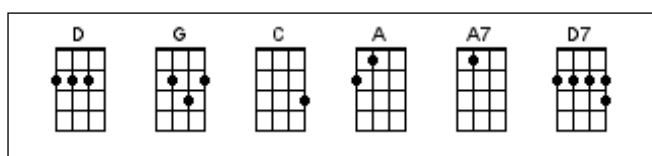
[D] x 8 down strums

[D]You're everywhere and nowhere, baby,
 [G]That's where you're at,
 [C]Going down a bumpy [G]hillside,
 [D]In your hippy [A]hat.
 [D]Flying out across the country
 [G]And getting fat
 [C]Saying everything is [G]groovy
 [D]When your tyres are [A] flat [A7]

And it's [D]hi ho [D7]silver lining
 [G]And away you [A]go now [A7]baby
 [D]I see your [D7]sun is shining
 [G]But I won't make a [A]fuss
 Though it's [D]obvious.

[D]Flies are in your pea soup baby,
 [G]They're waving at me
 [C]Anything you want is [G]yours now
 [D]Only nothing's for [A]free.
 [D]Lies are gonna get you some day
 [G]Just wait and see.
 So [C]open up your beach um-[G]brella
 [D]While you're watching [A] TV [A7]

And it's [D]hi ho [D7]silver lining
 [G]And away you [A]go now [A7]baby
 [D]I see your [D7]sun is shining
 [G]But I won't make a [A]fuss
 Though it's [D]obvious

Instrumental Verse with kazoo***Chorus***

Leaning on a Lamp PostIntro: 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!

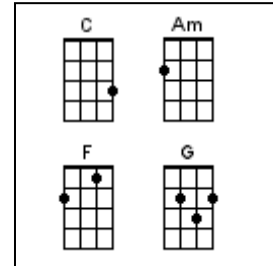
[G7]There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for, I
 [D7]won't have to ask what she's late for, she'd [G7]never leave me [G7]flat, She's not a
 [G7]girl [G7]like [G7]that.

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]

Whiskey in the Jar

As [C]I was going' over the [Am]Cork and Kerry mountains
 I [F]saw Captain Farrell and his [C]money he was [Am]counting
 I [C]first produced my pistol and [Am]then produced my rapier
 I [F]said 'Stand and deliver or the [C]devil he may take [Am]you



Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
 [C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
 There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

I [C]took all of his money which [Am]was a pretty penny
 I [F]took all of his money and I [C]brought it home to [Am]Molly
 She [C]swore that she loved me, never [Am]would she leave me
 But [F]the devil take that woman for you [C]know she tricked me [Am]easy

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
 [C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
 There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

[C]Being drunk and weary I [Am]went to Molly's chamber
 [F]takin' Molly with me and I [C]never knew the dang-[Am]er
 [C]At six or maybe seven, [Am]in walked Captain Farrell
 I [F]jumped up, fired my pistols and I [C]shot him with both [Am]barrels

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
 [C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
 There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

Now [C]some men like the fishin' and some [Am]men like the fowlin',
 and [F]some men like ta hear, the [C]cannonballs a [Am]roarin'
 [C]Me? I like sleepin' [Am]in my Molly's chamber
 But [F]here I am in prison, here I [C]am with ball and [Am]chain, oh

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
 [C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
 There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar

Musha [G]rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da
 [C]Wack for my daddy-o, [F]Wack for my daddy-o
 There's [C]whiskey [G]in the [C]jar