

Contents

Disclaimer.....	4
Acknowledgments	5
Beautiful Sunday.....	6
Be My Baby	7
Big Yellow Taxi.....	8
Blame it on Me.....	9
Blue Moon.....	10
Blues Solo in C	11
Busy Line.....	12
By The Waters of Babylon (<i>Canon</i>).....	13
C-Jam Blues	14
California Dreaming.....	15
Cambers Store at Harley	16
Come Up and See Me.....	17
Country Roads	18
Dakota	19
Dancing Queen.....	20
Daydream Believer	21
Don't Worry, Be Happy	22
Fields of Gold.....	23
Eight Days A Week.....	24
Four Strong Winds (<i>Original Version</i>)	25
Freedom Come, Freedom Go	26
Galaxy Song (The)	27
Gimme Gimme Gimme A Man After Midnight.....	28
Happy Together	29
Hi Ho Silver Lining.....	30
I'll Tell Me Ma.....	31
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)	32

I'm Only Sleeping.....	33
It's A Heartache.....	34
In My Life.....	35
I Only Want to be with You.....	36
I Recall A Gypsy Woman.....	37
I Saw Her Standing There.....	38
I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper.....	39
New World Symphony No.9 (<i>2nd Movement – Largo</i>).....	40
Oh Mary Don't You Weep.....	41
Oom Pah Pah.....	42
Pencil Full of Lead.....	43
Plastic Jesus.....	44
Proud Mary.....	45
Rawhide.....	46
Riptide.....	47
Rockin' All Over The World.....	48
Rollin' in My Sweet Baby's Arms.....	49
Road to Hell (The).....	50
Ruby Tuesday.....	51
Runaway.....	52
Samba CA.....	53
Shake, Rattle and Roll.....	54
Speedy Gonzales.....	55
Stand By Me.....	56
Stuck in the Middle With You.....	57
Sunny Afternoon (<i>harder version</i>).....	58
Sweet Caroline.....	59
Then He Kissed Me (<i>The Crystals version</i>).....	60
Then I Kissed Her (<i>The Beach Boys version</i>).....	61
Things.....	62
Those Magnificent Men.....	63

Those Were The Days.....	64
Upside Down.....	65
Weight (The).....	66
What's Up.....	67
Whip Jamboree.....	68
Will You Love Me Tomorrow.....	69
Yellow Bird (<i>Song</i>).....	70
Yellow Bird (<i>Instrumental</i>).....	71

Disclaimer

This book was produced by Much Wenlock and District U3A for the sole purpose of study and practice of the ukulele.

The lyrics & chords listed here are provided for private education and information purposes only.

The lyrics, chords & tabs sheets represent interpretations of the material and may not be identical to the original versions, which are copyright of their respective owners.

Acknowledgments

Uke3A acknowledges the following sources for the songs in this collection:

Bridgnorth Ukulele Club

Dr. Uke web site

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

The Daily Ukulele

Cool & Uke

The Shropshire Strummers

And the many others who have been kind enough to share their songbooks on the web

Beautiful Sunday

[Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen, 1972]

[C] Sunday morning up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
[F] Hey, hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day
[C] I've got someone waiting for me
And when I see her, I know that she'll say
[F] Hey, hey [G] hey [**stop**] it's a beautiful [C] day

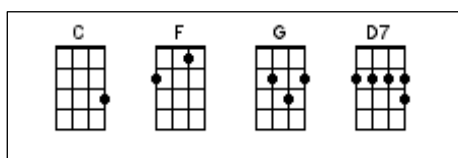
[C] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F] Sunday
This is [G] my, my, my beautiful [C] day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7] love me
Oh, [F] my, my, [G] my [**stop**] it's a beautiful [C] day.

[C] Birds are singing, you're by my side
Let's take a car and go for a ride
[F] Hey, hey, [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day.
[C] We'll drive on and follow the sun
Makin' Sunday go on and on
[F] Hey, hey, [G] hey [**stop**] it's a beautiful [C] day

[C] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F] Sunday
This is [G] my, my, my beautiful [C] day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7] love me
Oh, [F] my, my, [G] my [**stop**] it's a beautiful [C] day

Instrumental verse with kazoo

[C] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [F] Sunday
This is [G] my, my, my beautiful [C] day
When you said, said, said
Said that you [D7] love me
Oh, [F] my, my, [G] my [**stop**] it's a beautiful [C] day
[F] my, my, [G] my [**stop**] it's a beautiful [C] day. (***Slow last line***)



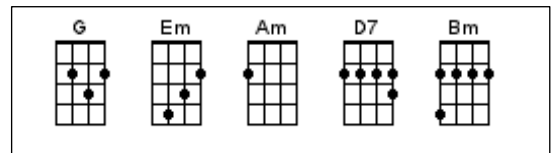
Be My Baby

(Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, and Phil Spector, 1963)

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

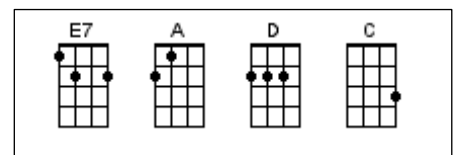


Instrumental verse

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



Percussion [X2]

1 2 & 3 4
* * * *

[Tacet]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

Big Yellow Taxi

(Joni Mitchell, 1970)

Intro: [G] [G] [A] [A] [D] [D]

They [G] paved paradise, put up a parking [D] lot
With a [G] pink hotel, a [A] boutique, and a swinging [D] hot spot

[D] Don't it always **[F#m]** seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot

Bold chords = Single strum

(Sha-oooh...pap, pap, pap, pap) x2

They [G] took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-[D]seum
And they [G] charged the people, a [A] dollar and a half just to [D] see 'em

[D] Don't it always **[F#m]** seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot

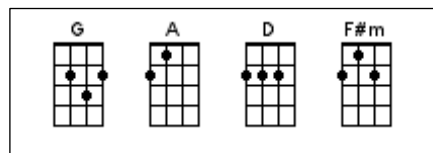
(Sha-oooh...pap, pap, pap, pap) x2

[G] Hey farmer, farmer, put away the D.D.[D] T now
Give me [G] spots on my apples, but [A] leave me the birds and the [D] bees...please

[D] Don't it always **[F#m]** seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot

(Sha-oooh...pap, pap, pap, pap) x2

[G] Late last night, I heard the screen door [D] slam
And a [G] big yellow taxi [A] took away my old [D] man



[D] Don't it always **[F#m]** seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot

(Sha-oooh...pap, pap, pap, pap) 1 only

[D] Don't it always **[F#m]** seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone - 2 - 3 - 4

They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot
(Sha-oooh...pap, pap, pap, pap)

They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot
(Sha-oooh...pap, pap, pap, pap)

They [G] paved paradise, [A7] put up a parking [D] lot

Blame it on Me

(George Ezra., 2014)

Intro: [C] [Csus4] (**x4**)

[C]The garden was [Csus4]blessed by the [C]gods of me and [Csus4]you
[C]We headed [Csus4]west for to [C]find ourselves some [Csus4]truth ... Oh
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting for [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

We [C]counted all our [Csus4]reasons ex-[C]cuses that we [Csus4]made
We [C]found ourselves some [Csus4]treasure and [C]threw it all a-[Csus4]way Oh
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [C]for [Csus4]
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [G]for [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

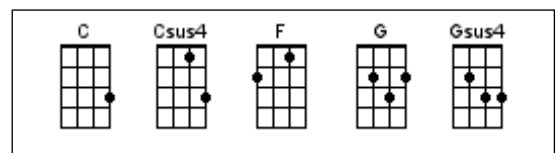
When I dance a-[F]lone and the sun's bleeding [C]down
Blame it on [G]me [Gsus4] [G]
[Gsus4]When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used
Blame it on [G]me [Gsus4]
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [C]for [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C]Caught in the tide of [Csus4]blossom caught [C] in the carni-[Csus4]val
Your [C]confidence for-[Csus4]gotten I [C]see the gypsies [Csus4]run... Oh
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [C]for [Csus4]
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [G]for [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4]When I dance a-[F]lone and the sun's bleeding [C]down
Blame it on [G]me [Gsus4] [G]
[Gsus4]When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used
Blame it on [G]me [Gsus4]
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [C]for [Csus4]
[Am]What you waiting [F]for now what you waiting [G]for [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4]When I dance a-[F]lone and the sun's bleeding [C]down
Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]
[Gsus4]When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used
Blame it on [G]me [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4]When I dance a-[F]lone I'll know I'll [C]go
Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G]
[Gsus4]When I lose con-[F]trol I know I'll [C]go
Blame it on [G] me [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Am]What you waiting **[F]** for now what you waiting **[C]** for **(repeat last line)**

Bold chords = Single strum

Blue Moon

(Rodgers & Hart, 1934)

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] (x2)

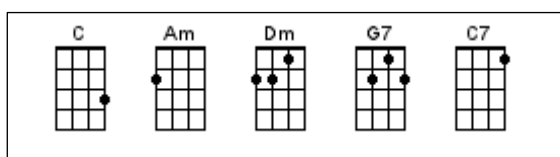
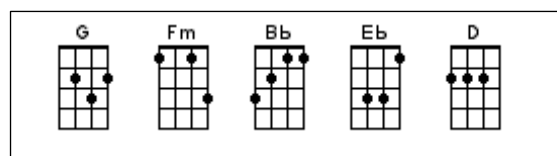
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You knew just what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]
You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]
Someone I [G7] really could [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
I heard some-[Fm]body whisper [Bb] "Please a-[Eb]dore me"
And when I [G] looked
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]
Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



Blues Solo in C

(from "Ukulele for Dummies")

Swing Time

C

4/4

5 F C

4/4

9 G7 F7 C

4/4

Busy Line

(Semos and Stanton, 1949. Performed by Rose Murphy)

I put a [F] nickel in the telephone, [Bb] dialled my baby's [F] number,
Got a [G7] brrr-brrr, [C7] brrr-brrr busy [F] line. [C+]

Each time I [F] tried I got a busy tone, [Bb] not my baby's [F] number,
Just a [G7] brrr-brrr, [C7] brrr-brrr busy [F] line. [F7]

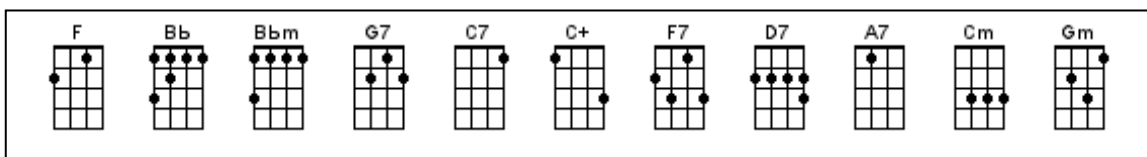
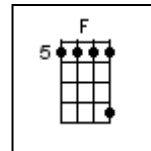
Called his [Bb] uncle in Ja-[Bbm]maica, left a [F] message with the [F7] baker,
Even [Bb] checked the number [Bbm] in the telephone [F] book, [F7]
Got so [Bb] awfully, awfully [Bbm] worried, to my [F] baby's house I [D7] hurried.
When I [G7] looked inside, the phone was off the [C7] hook.

And as I [F] walked up to my baby, then I [Bb] got my baby's [F] number:
He was [A7] busy in the [Cm] parlour doing [D7] fine.
Busy [Gm] kissing someone [Bbm] else, while [F] I was keeping [D7] busy,
Gettin' a [G7] brrr-brrr, [C7] brrr-brrr busy [F] line.

Back to top - Instrumental first verse, then sung second and third verses and Outro

Outro:

[D7] Just [G7] brrr-brrr, [C7] brrr-brrr busy [F] line
[D7] Just [G7] biz-biz, [C7] biz-biz busy [F] line [D7]
[G7] Biz-biz, [C7] biz-biz busy [F] line
(optional finish: **[F][F]**)



By The Waters of Babylon (Canon)

(From Psalm 137)

♩ = 105

A

Am G F E7 Am

1 2 3 4

By the wa- ters the wa- ters of Bab- by- lon

B

Am G F E7 Am

5 6 7 8

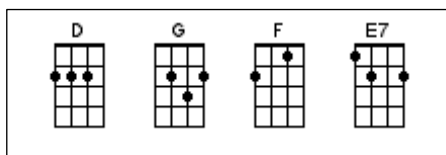
We lay down and we- pt and we- ept for thee Zi- on

C

Am G F E7 Am

9 10 11 12

We re- mem- ber thee re- mem- ber thee re mem- ber thee Zi- on



Possible Arrangement for three groups:
 All play melody together
 Group 1 plays melody twice
 Group 2 starts when group 1 starts line 2 (B) and plays through twice
 Group 3 starts when group 2 starts line 2 (B) and plays through twice

California Dreaming

(John Phillips and Michelle Phillips, 1965)

All the leaves are [Dm] brōwn *(all the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)*
And the [C] sky is [A7_{sus4}] grey *(and the sky is [A7] grey)*
[Bb] I've been for a [F] wālk *(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)*
On a [Bb] winter's [A7_{sus4}] day *(on a winter's [A7] day)*
I'd be safe and [Dm] wārm *(I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)*
If I [C] was in L [A7_{sus4}] A *(if I was in L [A7] A)*

California [Dm] drēamin' *(Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')*
On [C] such a winter's [A7_{sus4}] day [A7] **[both voices]**

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
I passed a-[C]long the [A7_{sus4}] way [A7]
Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] kņees *(got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)*
And I pre-[Bb]tend to [A7_{sus4}] pray *(I pretend to [A7] pray)*
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cōld *(preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)*
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7_{sus4}] stay *(knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)*

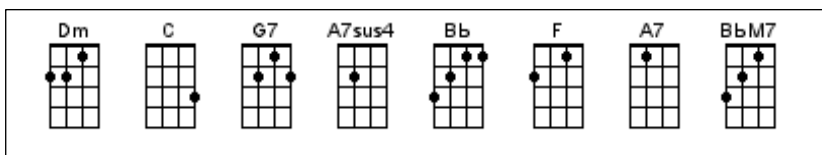
California [Dm] drēamin' *(Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')*
On [C] such a winter's [A7_{sus4}] day [A7] **[both voices]**

Instrumental:

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [A7] [Dm] [Bb] [A7_{sus4}] [A7]
4 4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 4 2 -sing

All the leaves are [Dm] brōwn *(all the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)*
And the [C] sky is [A7_{sus4}] grey *(and the sky is [A7] grey)*
[Bb] I've been for a [F] wālk *(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)*
On a [Bb] winter's [A7_{sus4}] day *(on a winter's [A7] day)*
If I didn't tell [Dm] hēr *(if I [C] didn't tell [Bb] her)*
I [C] could leave to-[A7_{sus4}] day *(I could leave to-[A7] day)*

Outro: California [Dm] drēamin' *(Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')*
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day *(Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')*
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day *(Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')*
On [C] such a winter's [BbM7] day [Dm]



Cambers Store at Harley

Words by Nick Martin (tune: Old Bazaar in Cairo)

[Dm]Dog food, chicken food [Gm]buckets for the [Dm]swill
[Dm]Paint pots, flower pots [Gm]things to make a [Dm]still
[Dm]Tweed hairy underwear [Gm]gives us all a thrill
Down at [A7]Cambers store in [Dm]Harley

[Dm]Brandy, shandy, [Gm]beer without a [Dm]froth
[Dm]Padlocks long socks [Gm]candles for the [Dm]moth
[Dm]Graham looks a dolly in an [Gm]old loin cloth
Down at [A7]Cambers store in [Dm]Harley

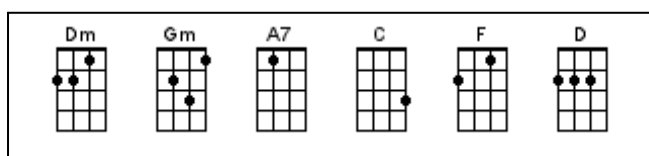
[C]You can buy most [F]any any thing
[C]Nuts and bolts a [F]little bit of string
[D]You can purchase [Gm]anything you wish
A [A7]fork a hoe something for you Auntie Fanny

[Dm]Fat balls, furry balls [Gm]stuff to kill a [Dm]rat
[Dm]Flue brush in a rush [Gm]a tonic for the [Dm]cat
[Dm]Latex rubber gloves [Gm]that's enough of that
Down at [A7]Cambers store in [Dm]Harley

[Dm]Spotted Dick very thick [Gm]ointment for the [Dm]gout
[Dm]Custard in a teapot and they [Gm]couldn't get it [Dm]out
[Dm]Everybody took a turn to [Gm]suck it through the spout
Down at [A7]Cambers store in [Dm]Harley

[C]You can buy most [F]any any thing
[C]Braces laces a [F]clock without a spring
[D]You can buy a [Gm]manhole cover too
A [A7]hinge, a screw...a little bit of hokey pokey

[Dm]Wellie boots, boiler suits [Gm]flamingos if you [Dm]dare
[Dm]Long fleecy bloomers [Gm] 3 and 6 a [Dm]pair
[Dm]The rest of it is funny [Gm]but I'd better stop it [Dm]there
Down at [A7]Cambers store in [Dm]Harley



Come Up and See Me

[Steve Harley, 1975]

(Sing B)

[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 Ooooooooooaaah*)

[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 Ooooooooooaaah*)

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

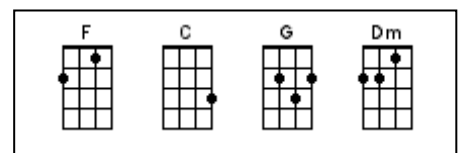
[NC]There ain't no [F]more, you've [C]taken every-[G]thing [F]
From my [C]belief in Mother [G]Earth (*ba, ba, ba, ba, etc*)
Can you [F]ignore my [C]faith in every-[G]thing [F]
Coz I know what [C]Faith is and what it's [G]worth
[F]Away, [C]away,[F]and don't say [C]maybe you'll [G]try
(*Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la.....Ooooooh.....ooh-la-la-la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

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

[F]Ooh-[C]Ooh-la-la-la
[F]Ooh-[C]Ooh-la-la-la
[G]Ooooooooooooooooooaaahh

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

[Tacet] There ain't no more! [**stop**]



Country Roads

(Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver, 1971)

Intro: [D]Almost heaven, [Bm]West Virginia
[A]Blueridge mountains, [G]Shenandoah [D]river

[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

[D]All my memories, [Bm]gather 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

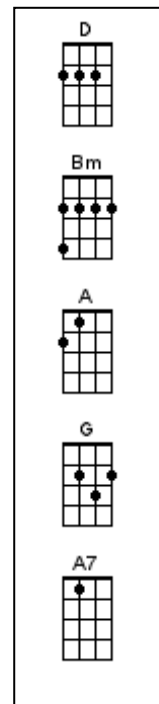
[Bm]I hear her [A]voice in the [D]mornin' hour she calls me
The [G]radio re-[D]minds me of my [A]home far away
And [Bm]drivin' down the [A]road I get a feel-[G]in' that I
[D]should have been home [A]yesterday, yester-[A7]day

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

(Repeat last line)



Dakota

(Kelly Jones, 2004)

160bpm

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

4 beats each chord box

[C] Thinking 'bout thinking of [Am] you
Summertime I think it was [F] June, yeah, think it was [C] June

[C] Lay about head on the [Am] grass,
Chewing gum having some [F] laughs, yeah, having some [C] laughs

[F] You made me feel like the one. You made me feel like the [C] one, the one
[F] You made me feel like the one. You made me feel like the [C] one, the one

Cabasa

[C] Drinking back drinking for [Am] two,
Drinking with [F] you, when drinking was [C] new

[C] Sleeping in the back of my [Am] car,
We never went [F] far, didn't need to go [C] far

[F] You made me feel like the one. You made me feel like the [C] one, the one
[F] You made me feel like the one. You made me feel like the [C] one, the one

Cabasa

[C] I don't know where [G] we are going [F] now
[C] I don't know where [G] we are going [F] now

Cabasa

[C] Wake up cold coffee and [Am] juice,
Remembering [F] you, what happened to [C] you?

[C] I wonder if we'll meet [Am] again
Talk about life since [F] then, talk about why did it [C] end?

[F] You made me feel like the one. You made me feel like the [C] one, the one
[F] You made me feel like the one. You made me feel like the [C] one, the one

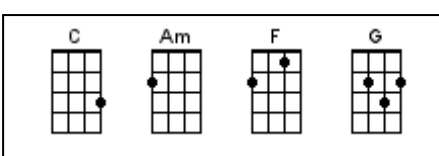
Cabasa

[C] I don't know where [G] we are going [F] now
[C] I don't know where [G] we are going [F] now

Cabasa

So take a look at me [C] now, So take a look at me [G] now
So take a look at me [F] now, So take a look at me [C] now

Cabasa



Dancing Queen

(Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson, 1976)

122bpm

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [Em] (chords over sung intro)

[D]You can dance, [B7]you can jive, [Em]having the time of your [A7]life
Ooooh, [C] See that girl, [Am]watch that scene, diggin' the [G]dancing queen

[G]Friday night and the lights are [C]low
[G]Looking out for the place to [Em]go
[D]Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come to [Em]look for a king
[G]Anybody could be that [C]guy
[G]Night is young and the music's [Em]high
[D]With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the [Em]mood for a dance
And when you [Am]get the chance [D]...

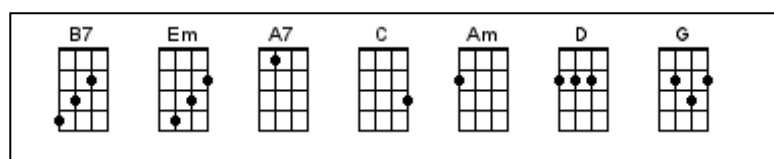
You are the [G]dancing queen, [C]young and sweet, only [G]seven-teen
[G]Dancing queen, [C]feel the beat from the [G]tambourine, oh [C]yeah
[D]You can dance, [B7]you can jive, [Em]having the time of your [A7]life
Oooh, [C]See that girl, [Am]watch that scene, diggin' the [G]dancing queen

[G]You're a teaser, you turn 'em [C]on
[G]Leave them burning and then you're [Em] gone
[D]Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the [Em]mood for a dance
And when you [Am]get the chance [D]...

You are the [G]dancing queen, [C]young and sweet, only [G]seven-teen
[G]Dancing queen, [C]feel the beat from the [G]tambourine, oh [C]yeah
[D]You can dance, [B7]you can jive, [Em]having the time of your [A7]life
Oooh, [C]See that girl, [Am]watch that scene, diggin' the [G]dancing queen

[D]You can dance, [B7]you can jive, [Em]having the time of your [A7]life
Oooh, [C]See that girl, [Am]watch that scene, diggin' the [G]dancing queen

[C]See that girl, [Am]watch that scene, diggin' the [G]dancing queen [C][G]



Daydream Believer

(John Stewart, 1967)

Oh I could [F] hide 'neath the [Gm7] wings
Of the [Am] bluebird as she [Bb] sings
The [F] six-o-clock a-[Dm]larm would never [G7] ring [C7]
But it [F] rings and I [Gm7] rise
Wash the [Am] sleep out of my [Bb] eyes
My [F] shaving [Dm] razor's [Bb] cold [C7] and it [F] stings

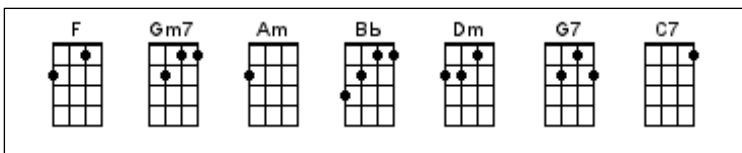
[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean [Bb]
Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be-[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]

[F] You once thought of [Gm7] me
As a [Am] white knight on a [Bb] steed
[F] Now you know how [Dm] happy I can [G7] be [C7]
And our [F] good times starts and [Gm7] ends
Without [Am] dollar one to [Bb] spend
But [F] how much [Dm] baby [Bb] do we [C7] really [F] need

[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean [Bb]
Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be-[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]

[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean [Bb]
Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be-[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]

[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean [Bb]
Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be-[Bb]liever
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7] [F]



Don't Worry, Be Happy

(Bobby McFerrin, 1988)

Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C] **Whistle x 2**

[C]Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm]You might want to sing it note for note
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm]When you worry you make it double,
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy

[C] [Dm] [F] [C] **Oohs x 2**

[C]Aint' got no place to lay your head,
[Dm]Somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
The Landlord say your rent is late
[Dm]He may have to litigate
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy

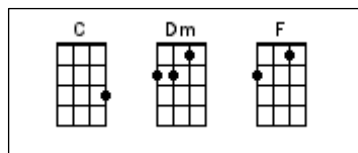
[C] [Dm] [F] [C] **Whistle x 2**

[C]Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
[Dm]Ain't got no gal to make you smile,
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
'Cos when you worry your face will frown,
[Dm]And that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy

[C] [Dm] [F] [C] **Oohs x 2**

[C]Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm]You might want to sing it note for note
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm]When you worry you make it double,
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy

[C] [Dm] [F] [C] **Whistle x 3 and fade**



Fields of Gold

(Sting, 1993)

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

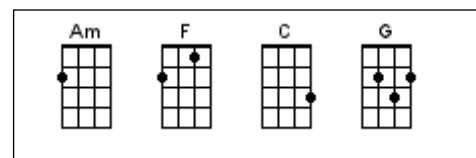
You'll re-[Am]member me when the [F]west wind moves,
upon the fields of bar-[C]ley
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F]jealous [C] sky,
as we [F]walk in the [G]fields of [C]gold

So she [Am]took her love for to [F]gaze awhile,
up-[F]on the fields of bar-[C]ley
In his [Am]arms she fell as her [F]hair came [C]down,
a-[F]mong the [G]fields of [C]gold

Will you [Am]stay with me, will you [F]be my love,
among the fields of bar-[C]ley
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F]jealous [C]sky,
as we [F]lie in [G]fields of [C]gold

See the [Am]west wind move like a [F]lover so,
upon the fields of bar-[C]ley
Feel her [Am]body rise when you [F]kiss her [C]mouth,
a-[F]mong the [G]fields of [C]gold

[F]I never made [C]promises lightly,
[F]and there have been [C]some that I've broken
[F]But I swear in the [C]days still left,
We'll [F]walk in the [G]fields of [C]gold
We'll [F]walk in the [G]fields of [C]gold



Instrumental verse

Many [Am]years have passed since those [F]summer days,
among the fields of bar-[C]ley
See the [Am]children run as the [F]sun goes [C]down,
a-[F]mong the [G]fields of [C]gold

You'll re-[Am]member me when the [F]west wind moves,
up-[F]on the fields of bar-[C]ley
You can [Am]tell the sun in his [F]jealous [C]sky,
When we [F]walked in the [G]fields of [C]gold ***last line x3***

Eight Days A Week

(Lennon and McCartney, 1964)

Intro: [C]Ooh I need your [D7]love babe [F]guess you know it's [C]true

[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

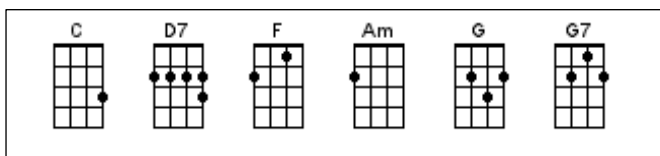
[C]Ooh I need your [D7]love babe [F]guess you know it's [C]true
[C]Hope you need my [D7]love babe [F]just like I need [C]you
[Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
[C]Ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week

[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]Ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week



Four Strong Winds (Original Version)

[Ian Tyson, 1961]

Intro: Still I [G]wish you'd change your [Am]mind
If I [D7]asked you one more [G]time
But we've [Am]been through that a [C]hundred times or [D7]more

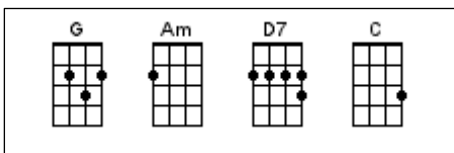
Four strong [G]winds that blow [Am]lonely
Seven [D7]seas that run [G]high
All those things that don't [Am]change, come what [D7]may
But our [G]good times are all [Am]gone
And I'm [D7]bound for moving [G]on
I'll look [Am]for you if I'm [C]ever back this [D7]way

Think I'll [G]go out to Al-[Am]berta
Weather's [D7]good there in the [G]fall
Got some friends that I can [Am]go working [D7]for
Still I [G]wish you'd change your [Am]mind
If I [D7]asked you one more [G]time
But we've [Am]been through that a [C]hundred times or [D7]more

Four strong [G]winds that blow [Am]lonely
Seven [D7]seas that run [G]high
All those things that don't [Am]change, come what [D7]may
But our [G]good times are all [Am]gone
And I'm [D7]bound for moving [G]on
I'll look [Am]for you if I'm [C]ever back this [D7]way

If I get [G]there before the [Am]snow flies
And if [D7]things are goin' [G]good
You could [G]meet me if I [Am]sent you down the [D7]fare
But by [G]then it would be [Am]winter
There ain't too [D7]much for you to [G]do
And those [Am]winds sure can [C]blow cold way out [D7]there

Four strong [G]winds that blow [Am]lonely
Seven [D7]seas that run [G]high
All those things that don't [Am]change come what [D7]may
But our [G]good times are all [Am]gone
And I'm [D7]bound for moving [G]on
I'll look [Am]for you if I'm [C]ever back this [D7]way



Freedom Come, Freedom Go

(The Fortunes, 1971)

Chorus:

[F]Freedom come, Freedom go, tell me yes and then she tells me no
Freedom never stay [C]long, Freedom moving a-[F]long
[F]Freedom want, Freedom stay, Freedom love and then she flies away
Freedom never stay [C]long, Freedom moving a-[F]long

[F]Daddy is a doctor, mother is a debutante, pillars of socie-[C]ty,
Living in a mansion, somewhere in the country
[C7]And another in Chel-[F]sea

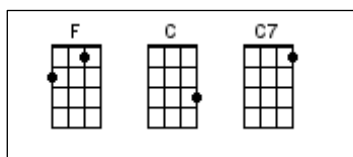
[F]Freedom is a rich girl, daddy's little sweet girl, pretty as a sunny [C]day
Freedom never does do what she doesn't want to
[C7]Freedom never has to [F]pay

Chorus

[F]Freedom is her name and freedom is her nature, running all around the [C]town,
Ev'rybody wants to and ev'rybody tries to [C7]nobody can hold her [F]down
[F]Freedom is so kind and Freedom is so gentle, Freedom is a happy [C]day
Freedom, what would you do, if I say love you
[C7]Freedom, would you run a-[F]way?

Chorus

Chorus singing "dah dah dah" with kazoos (and end on [C][F])



Galaxy Song (The)

(Idle, DuPrezr, 1983)

Introduction: (spoken)

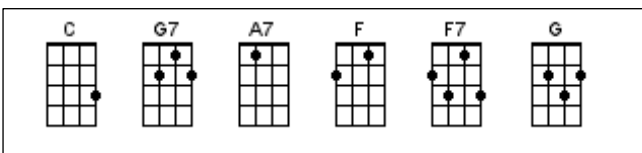
*Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown
And things seem hard or tough
And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft,
And you feel that you've had quite enough... [G]*

Keep the ukes soft, the words
need to be heard clearly

[G7]Just re-[C]member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
revolving at nine-hundred miles an [G7]hour
that's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
the sun that is the source of all our [C]power.
The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are [A7]moving at a million miles a [F]day
In an [F7]outer spiral arm at forty [C]thousand miles an hour
of the [G7]galaxy we call the Milky [C]Way

[C]Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars,
it's a hundred thousand light-years side to [G7]side,
it bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick,
but out by us it's just three thousand light-years [C]wide.
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go [A7]'round every two hundred million [F]years,
and our [F7]galaxy is only one of [C]millions of billions in this
a-[G7]mazing and expanding uni-[C]verse!

[C]The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
in all of the directions it can [G7]whiz,
as fast as it can go, the speed of light, y'know,
twelve million miles a minute, and that's the [C]fastest speed there is,
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure
How a-[A7]mazingly unlikely is your [F]birth,
And [F7]pray that there's intelligent life [C]somewhere up in space,
'Cause there's [G7]bugger-all down here on [C]Earth.



Gimme Gimme Gimme A Man After Midnight

(Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus, 1979)

Intro: [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Half past twelve and I'm [Gm] watching the late show in my flat all alone
How I hate to spend the evening on my [Dm] own
Autumn winds blowing [Gm] outside the window
As I look around the room
And it makes me so depressed to see the [Dm] gloom
[Bb] There's not a soul out there [Gm] no one to hear my [Dm] prayer [A]

Chorus:

[Dm] Gimme gimme [Bb] gimme a [C] man after [Dm] midnight
[Bb] Won't somebody [Dm] help me chase these [C] shadows a-[Dm]way
[Dm] Gimme gimme [Bb] gimme a [C] man after [Dm] midnight
[Bb] Take me through the [Dm] darkness to the [C] break of the [Dm] day

[Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Movie stars find the [Gm] end of the rainbow with that fortune to win
It's so different from the world I'm living [Dm] in
Tired of T.V. I [Gm] open the window and I gaze into the night
But there's nothing there to see no one in [Dm] sight
[Bb] There's not a soul out there [Gm] no one to hear my [Dm] prayer [A]

[Dm] Gimme gimme [Bb] gimme a [C] man after [Dm] midnight
[Bb] Won't somebody [Dm] help me chase these [C] shadows a-[Dm]way
[Dm] Gimme gimme [Bb] gimme a [C] man after [Dm] midnight
[Bb] Take me through the [Dm] darkness to the [C] break of the [Dm] day

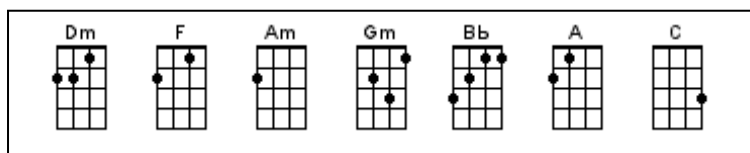
[Dm] Gimme gimme [Bb] gimme a [C] man after [Dm] midnight...
[Bb] Ah [Dm] ah [C] ah [Dm] ah

[Dm] Gimme gimme [Bb] gimme a [C] man after [Dm] midnight...
[Bb] Ah [Dm] ah [C] ah [Dm] ah

[Bb] There's not a soul out there [Gm] no one to hear my [Dm] prayer [A]

Chorus x2

Outro: [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm] x 3



Happy Together

(The Turtles, 1967)

[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 had 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

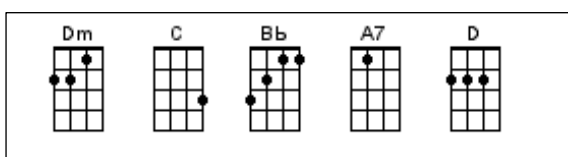
[Dm]Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C]toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me so happy to-[A7]gether

[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 had 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 [Dm]
We're happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
Happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [D]

Ba-ba-ba-, etc can be sung over last section



Hi Ho Silver Lining

(Scott English and Larry Weiss, 1967. Performed by Jeff Beck)

Intro: [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]

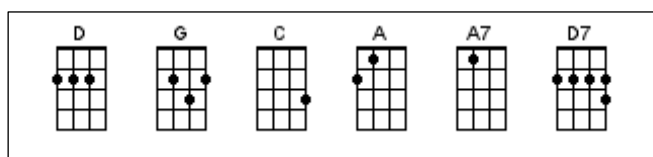
And it's [D]hi ho [D7]silver lining
[G]And away you [A]go now [A7]baby
[D]I see your [D7]sun is shining
[G]But I won't make a [A]fuss
Though it's [D]obvious.

[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 to fade



I'll Tell Me Ma

(Traditional)

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 and [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

[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

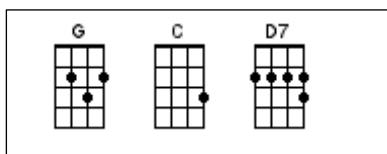
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

[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

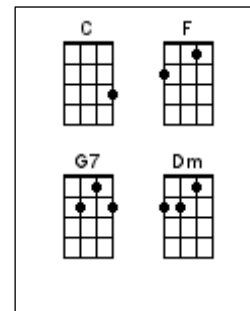
Chorus



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

(The Proclaimers, 1988)

[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.

[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

I'm Only Sleeping

(Lennon & McCartney, 1966)

(Sing E)

[Em] When I wake up early in the [Am] morning
[G] Lift my [C] head [G] I'm still [B7] yawning
[Em] When I'm in the middle of a [Am] dream
[G] Stay in [C] bed [G] float up [C] strēam [C] (*float up stream*)

ē = start (second voice)

[G] Please don't wake me [Am] no don't shake me
[Bm] Leave me where I [Am] am I'm only [CM7] sleeping [CM7] (*bass riff*)

[Em] Everybody seems to think I'm [Am] lazy
[G] I don't [C] mind, I [G] think they're [B7] crazy
[Em] Running everywhere at such a [Am] speed
[G] 'Til they [C] find [G] there's no [C] nēed [C] (*there's no need*)

Bold chords = Single strum

[G] Please don't spoil my [Am] day I'm miles
A-[Bm]way and after [Am] all I'm only [CM7] sleeping [CM7] (*bass riff **[Em]** bass riff*)

[Dm] Keeping an eye on the [E7] world going by my [Am] win-[Am7]dow
[Dm] Taking my time...
[Em] lying here and staring at the [Am] ceiling
[G] Waiting [C] for a [G] sleepy [B7] feeling

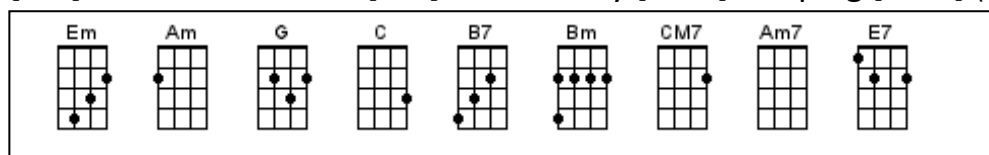
~~[Em] lying here and staring at the [Am] ceiling~~
~~[G] Waiting [C] for a [G] sleepy [B7] feeling~~

[G] Please don't spoil my [Am] day I'm miles
A-[Bm]way and after [Am] all I'm only [CM7] sleeping [CM7] (*bass riff **[Em]** bass riff*)

[Dm] Keeping an eye on the [E7] world going by my [Am] win-[Am7]dow
[Dm] Taking my time...

[Em] When I wake up early in the [Am] morning
[G] Lift my [C] head [G] I'm still [B7] yawning
[Em] When I'm in the middle of a [Am] dream
[G] Stay in [C] bed [G] float up [C] strēam [C] (*float up stream*)

[G] Please don't wake me [Am] no don't shake me
[Bm] Leave me where I [Am] am I'm only [CM7] sleeping [CM7] (*bass riff*)



It's A Heartache

(Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, 1977)

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] dow...[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clow...[C]own

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] dow...[C]own

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C] you [C7] [C6]
[C]It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6]

2 strums on C, C7, C6

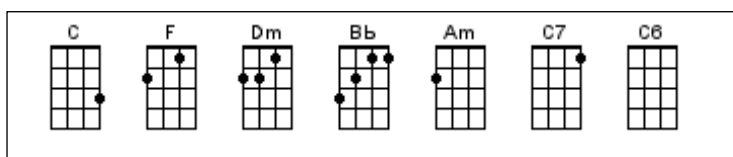
[C]It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] dow...[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clow...[C]own

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] dow...[C]own

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C] you [C7] [C6]
[C]It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6]

[C]Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] dow...[C]own
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clow...[C]own

It's a [F] heartache



In My Life

(Lennon and McCartney, 1965)

There are [A] places I'll re-[F#m]member
 [A7] all my [D]li...[Dm]fe though [A] some have changed.
 Some forever, not for [F#m] better;
 [A7] some have [D] gone [Dm]and [A] some remain.
 All those [F#m] places had their [D] moments
 With [G] lovers and friends I [A] still can recall.
 Some are [F#m] dead and some are [B7] living, in [Dm] my life I've [A]loved them all.

Riff 1

[E7] But of [A] all these friends and [F#m] lovers
 [A7] there is [D] no [Dm] one com-[A]pares with you.
 And these mem'ries lose their [F#m] meaning
 [A7] when I [D] think of [Dm] love as [A] something new.
 Tho' I [F#m] know I'll never lose a-[D]ffection
 For [G] people and things that [A] went before,
 I [F#m] know I'll often stop and think a-[B7] bout them
 In [Dm] my life I [A] loved you more

Riff 1 (x2)

Tho' I [F#m]know I'll never lose a-[D]ffection
 For [G] people and things that [A] went before,
 I [F#m] know I'll often stop and think a-[B7]bout them
 In [Dm] my life I [A] loved you more

Riff 1

In [Dm] my life I [Tacet] love you [A] more

I Only Want to be with You

(Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde, 1963 – performed by Dusty Springfield)

Intro [C] [D7] [G]

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

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

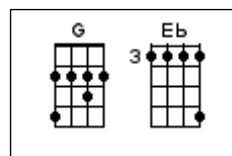
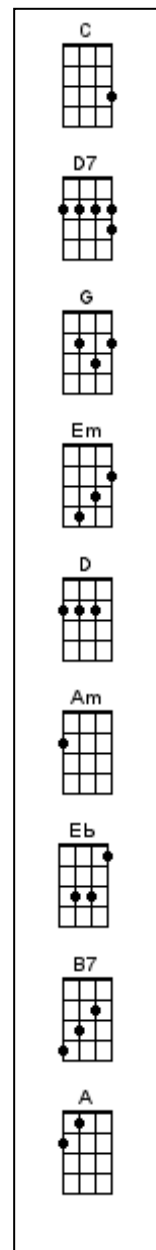
[Eb]You stopped and smiled at me, [G]asked if I'd care to dance
[D]I fell into your open [B7]arms, and [Em] I didn't [A]stand a [D]chance
Now, [D7]listen honey

[G]I just wanna be beside you [Em]everywhere
As [G]long as we're together honey, [Em]I don't care
'Cos [C]you started [D]something, oh [C]can't you [D]see
That [G]ever since we met you've had a [Em]hold on me
No [Am]matter what you [D]do... I [C]only want to [D]be with [G]you

[Eb]You stopped and smiled at me, [G]asked if I'd care to dance
[D]I fell into your open [B7]arms, and [Em]I didn't [A]stand a [D]chance
Now, [D7]hear me tell you

[G]I just wanna be beside you [Em]everywhere
As [G]long as we're together honey, [Em]I don't care
'Cos [C]you started [D]something, oh [C]can't you [D]see
That [G]ever since we met you've had a [Em]hold on me
No [Am]matter what you [D]do... I [C]only want to [D]be with [G]you

I said no [Am]matter, no matter what you [D]do... I [C]only want to [D]be with [G]you



I Recall A Gypsy Woman

(Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds, 1973)

~~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]

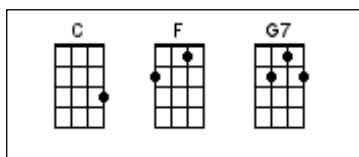
[tacet]Soft breezes [C]blow from [F]fragrant [C]meadows,
Stir the darkness in my [G7]mind.
Oh, gentle [C]woman, who [F]sleeps be-[C]side me,
Little [G7]knowing who haunts my [C]mind.

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]



I Saw Her Standing There

(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

Intro: 1,2,3,4 [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

Well she was [G7] just seventeen
You [C7] know what I [G7] mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com-[D7]pare
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a-[C]nother [Eb] oooh
And I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

Well [G7] she looked at me and [C7] I, I could [G7] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a-[C]nother [Eb] oooh
And I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7] mine [C7]

Well we [G7] danced through the night
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her

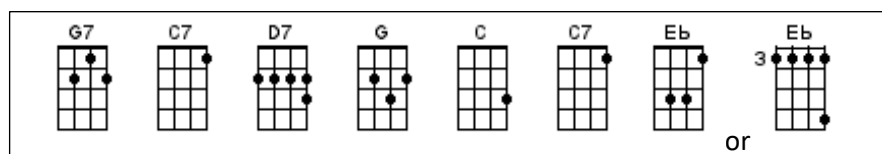
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a-[C]nother [Eb] oooh
And I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

Instrumental 1st verse

Well my [C7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7] mine [C7]

Oh we [G7] danced through the night
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her

Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a-[C]nother [Eb] oooh
And I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there
Oh since I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there
Yeah well since I [G] saw her [D7] standing [C7] there [G7]



I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

(Erika Eigen, 1971)

Intro: [C]I want to marry a [A7]lighthouse keeper [D7]won't that [G7]be o-[C]kay? [G7][C]

[C]I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and [F]keep him [G7]comp-[C]any
I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and [D7]live by the side of the [G7]sea
I'll [C]polish his lamps by the [C7]light of day
So [F]ships at night can [Fm]find their way
[C]I want to marry a [A7]lighthouse keeper [D7]won't that [G7]be o-[C]kay? [G7][C]

[F]We'll have parties on a [Fm]coral reef and [C]clambakes on the [C7]shore
[F]We'll invite the [Fm]neighbours in [G7][stop] and seagulls by the score

[C]I dream of living in a lighthouse, baby [F]every [G7]single [C]day
I dream of living in a lighthouse [D7]the white one by the [G7]bay
So [C]if you want to make my [C7]dreams come true
[F]you'll be a lighthouse [Fm]keeper too
[C]We could live in a [A7]lighthouse [D7]The white one [G7]by the [C]bay.

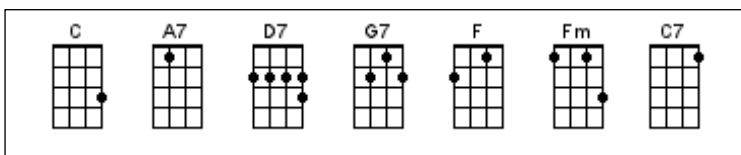
(Kazoo....)

~~[C]I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and [F]keep him [G7]comp-[C]any~~
~~I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and [D7]live by the side of the [G7]sea~~
I'll [C]polish his lamps by the [C7]light of day
So [F]ships at night can [Fm]find their way
[C]I want to marry a [A7]lighthouse keeper [D7]won't that [G7]be o-[C]kay? [G7][C]

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

[C]I dream of living in a lighthouse, baby [F]every [G7]single [C]day
I dream of living in a lighthouse [D7]the white one by the [G7]bay
So [C]if you want to make my [C7]dreams come true
[F]you'll be a lighthouse [Fm]keeper too
[C]We could live in a [A7]lighthouse [D7]The white one [G7]by the [C]bay, hey [A7]hey

[D7]Won't that [G7]be o-[C]kay? [A7] (hey, hey)
[D7]Yada tada [G7]tada tada [C]ta [G7][C]



New World Symphony No.9 (2nd Movement - Largo)

(Anton Dvořák, 1893)

$\text{♩} = 50$

1 2 3

4 5 6

7 8 9

10 11 12

13 14

3rd pos

Legend:

- C
- G7
- Dm
- F
- Em
- CM7
- Am
- Am7

Oh Mary Don't You Weep

(African-American spiritual)

Well [Em]if I could, I [B7]surely would
Stand on the rock where [Em]Moses stood
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

Chorus:

[Em]Oh Mary, don't you [B7]weep, don't you mourn
Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep, don't you mourn
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

Well [Em]Mary wore three [B7]links of chain
On every link was [Em]Jesus' name
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

Instrumental Chorus

Well [Em]one of these nights around [B7]twelve o'clock
This old world is [Em]gonna rock
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

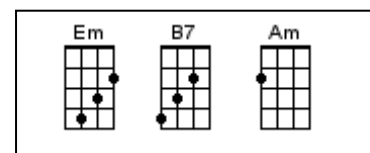
Well [Em]Moses stood on the [B7]Red Sea shore
Smote the water with a [Em]two by four
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

Chorus

Well [Em]old Mister Satan, [B7]he got mad
Missed that soul he [Em]thought he had
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

Brothers [Em]and sisters, [B7]don't you cry,
There'll be good times [Em]by and by
[Am]Pharaoh's army got [Em]drown-ded
[B7]Oh Mary, don't you [Em]weep

Chorus (Repeat to taste!)



Oom Pah Pah

(Lionel Bart, 1960)

Intro: [D7]When they hear [Am]oom-[D7]pah-[G]pah! [G]

[G]There's a little ditty they're [A7]singin' in the city,
Es-[D7]pecially when they've been on the [G]gin or the [D]beer
[G]If you've got the patience, your [A7]own imaginations
Will [D7]tell you just exactly what [G]you want to hear

*[G]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [A7]that's how it [Am]goes,
[D7]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G]ev'ryone [D]knows
[G]They all suppose what they [A7]want to sup-[Am]pose
[D7]When they hear [Am]oom-[D7]pah-[G]pah!

[G]Mister Percy Snodgrass would [A7]often have the odd glass
But [D7]never when he thought any-[A7]body could [D]see
[G]Secretly he'd buy it, and [C]drink it on the quiet,
And [D7]dream he was an [C] Earl wiv' a [G]girl on each knee!

[G]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [A7]that's how it [Am]goes,
[D7]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G]ev'ryone [D]knows
[G]What is the cause of his [A7]red shiny [Am]nose?
[D7]Could it be [Am]oom-[D7]pah-[G]pah?

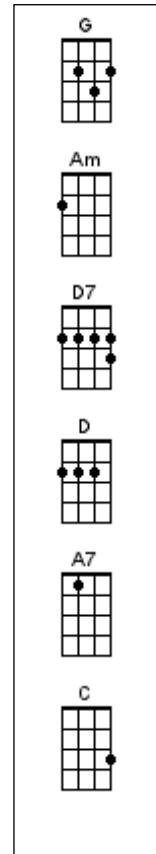
[G]Pretty little Sally Goes [C]walkin' down the alley,
Dis-[D7]plays her pretty ankles for [A7]all of the [D]men
[G]They could see her garters, [C]but not for free and gratis
An [D7]inch or two, and [C]then she knows [G]when to say when!

[G]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [A7]that's how it [Am]goes,
[D7]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G]ev'ryone [D]knows
[G]Whether it's hidden, or [A7]whether it [Am]shows
[D7]It's the same, [Am]oom-[D7]pah-[G]pah!

[G]She was from the country, but [C]now she's up a gum-tree
She [D7]let a feller feed 'er, and [A7]lead 'er a-[D]long.
[G]What's the good of cryin'? she's [C]made a bed to lie in.
She's [D7]glad to bring a [C]coin in, and [G]join in this song!

[G]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [A7]that's how it [Am]goes,
[D7]Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! [G]ev'ryone [D]knows
[G]She is no longer the [A7]same blushin' [Am]ro-o-o-o-se !
[D7]Ever since [Am]OOOMM! [D7]pah-[G]pah!

(Repeat *chorus to finish)



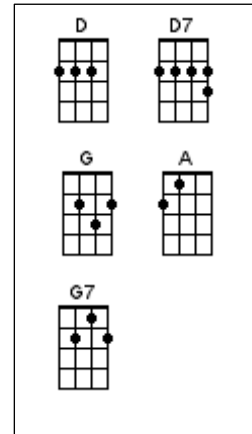
Pencil Full of Lead

(Paolo Nutini, 2019)

Intro: Instrumental 1st verse

I've got a [D]sheet for my bed, and a pillow for my head
I've got a pencil full of lead, and some [D7]water for my throat
I've got [G]buttons for my coat, and [G7]sails on my boat
[D]So much more than I [D7]needed before
I got [A]money in the meter and a [G7]two bar heater
Oh [D]now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

I've [D]legs on my chairs, and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan and some [D7]shoes on my feet;
I've got a [G]shelf full of books and [G7]most of my teeth
[D]A few pairs of socks and a [D7]door with a lock
I've got [A]food in my belly and a [G7]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's gonna bring me down



I've got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car
I've got most of the means, and [D7]scripts for the scenes
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm [G7]in with a shout
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but [D7]better than that
[A]Food in my belly and a [G7]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's gonna bring me down

Instrumental verse, last line sing: [D]Nothing's going to bring me down

But [D]best of all (*best of all*) I've got my ba-[D7]by
But best of [G]all (*best of [G7]all*) I've got my [D]ba-[D7]by
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]nothing's gonna bring me down

Instrumental verse, then:

But [D]best of all (*best of all*) I've got my ba-[D7]by
But best of [G]all (*best of [G7]all*) I've got my [D]ba-[D7]by
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]nothing's gonna bring me down
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D][stop]nothing's gonna bring me down

Plastic Jesus

(Ed Rush and George Cromarty, 1957)

Step up tempo slightly at each verse

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

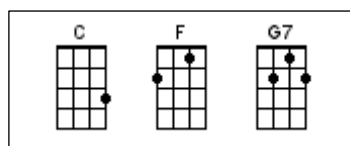
[C] He doesn't care if I say *Damn* [F] when sitting in a traffic jam
[C] I can let all of my curses roll [G7]
[C] Plastic Jesus doesn't hear [F] 'cause he has got a plastic ear
[C] The man who invented [G7] plastic saved my [C] soul

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

[C] Get yourself a sweet Madonna [F] dressed in rhinestones sittin' on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G7] shell
[C] Goin' ninety I ain't scary [F] 'cause I've got my Virgin Mary
[C] Assuring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell

[C] Get yourself a sweet Madonna [F] dressed in rhinestones sittin' on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G7] shell
[C] Goin' ninety I ain't scary [F] 'cause I've got my Virgin Mary
[C] Assuring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell

Repeat first verse as fast as possible!



Proud Mary

(John Fogerty, 1969)

Intro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the [G7]city,
[G] Workin' for the man ev'ry [G7]night and day
[G] And I never lost one [G7]minute of sleepin'
[G] Worryin' 'bout the way things [G7]might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' on the [G7] ri-[G]ver

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in [G7]Memphis
[G] Pumped a lot of pain down in [G7]New Orleans
[G] But I never saw the [G7]good side of the city
[G] 'Til I hitched a ride on a [G7]river boat queen

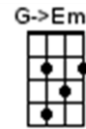
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' on the [G7] ri-[G]ver

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the [G7]river
[G] Bet you gonna find some [G7]people who live
[G] You don't have to worry [G7]'cause you have no money
[G] People on the river are [G7]happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' on the [G7] ri-[G]ver
[G] Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' on the [G7] ri-[G]ver

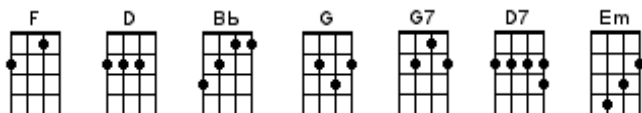
Outro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [Bb] [G]



Optional in verses:
Shuffle G to Em and
back using little finger

Or you can do...

[G] Rollin' ([G7] rollin')
[G] Rollin' ([G7] rollin')
[G] Rollin' on the [G7] ri-[G]ver



Rawhide

(Ned Washington & Dimitri Tiomkin, performed by Frankie Laine, 1958)

Intro: (spoken) *Head 'em up! Move 'em out!*

[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*, [all]Raw-[E7]hide.

[Am] *Head 'em out*, **ride 'em in**, *ride 'em in*, **let 'em out**

Cut 'em out, [all]ride 'em [F] in, [E7] Raw-[Am]hide!

Chorus
Bold = men
<i>Italics</i> = women
plain = 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*, [all]Raw-[E7]hide.

[Am] *Head 'em out*, **ride 'em in**, *ride 'em in*, **let 'em out**

Cut 'em out, [all]ride 'em [F] in, [E7] Raw-[Am]hide!

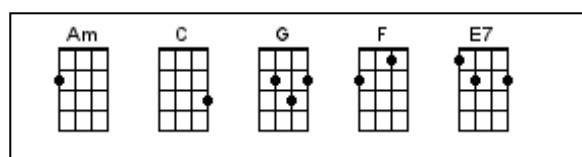
Instrumental verse with kazoo

[Am] **Move 'em on**, *head 'em up*, **head 'em up**, *move 'em on*.

Move 'em on, *head 'em up*, [all]Raw-[E7]hide.

[Am] *Head 'em out*, **ride 'em in**, *ride 'em in*, **let 'em out**

Cut 'em out, [all]ride 'em [F] in, [E7] Raw-[Am]hide... YEE HA!



Riptide

(Vance Joy, 2013)

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

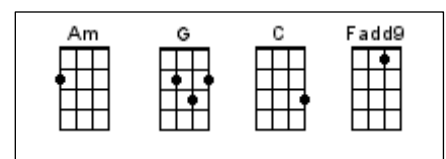
[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations
[Am] All my [G] friends are turning [C] green
You're the [Am] magicians' a-[G]ssistant in their [C] dream

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 way

I **[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...)

Rockin' All Over The World

(John Fogerty, 1975)

[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~~

(Optional kazoo on instrumental)

~~[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~~

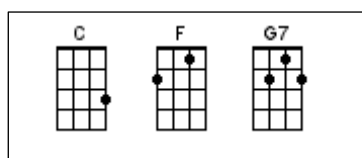
[C] I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do
So [F] come on out with your dancin' shoes
Here we [C] go-oh [G7] rockin' all over the [C] world

[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



Rollin' in My Sweet Baby's Arms

(Flatt and Scruggs, 1951)

Chorus:

[C]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, rollin' in my sweet baby's [G7]arms
[C]Lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

Instrumental chorus with kazoos

I [C]ain't gonna work on the railroad, I ain't gonna work on the [G7]farm
I'll [C]lay around the shack till the [F]mail train comes back
I'm [C]rollin' in my [G7]sweet baby's [C]arms

Chorus

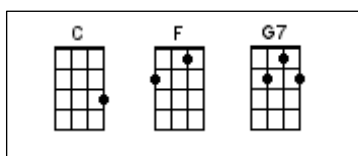
Now [C]where was you last Friday night, while I was lyin' in [G7]jail
[C]Walkin' the streets with a-[F]nother man
You [C]wouldn't even [G7]go my [C]bail

Chorus

I [C]know your parents don't like me, they drove me away from your [G7]door
If I [C]had my life to live [F]over again
I [C]wouldn't go [G7]there any [C]more

Instrumental chorus with kazoos

Chorus

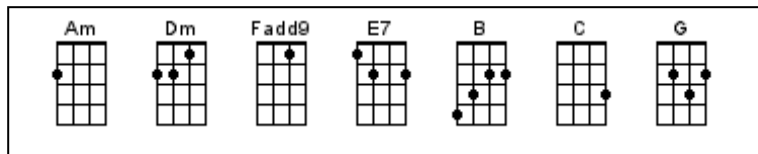


Road to Hell (The)

(Chris Rea, 1989)

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Fadd9] [E7] [Am]
4 4 2 2 4 **X2**

[Am] Well I'm standing by a river
But the [Dm] water doesn't flow
[Fadd9] It boils with every [E7] poison
You can [Am] think of



[Am] And I'm underneath the streetlights
But no [Dm] light of joy I know
[Fadd9] Scared beyond [E7] belief
Way down in the [Am] shadows

And the [C] perverted fear of violence
Chokes the [G] smile on every face
[Fadd9] And common sense is ringing out the [E7] bell
[Am] This ain't no technological [Dm] breakdown
Oh [Fadd9] no, this is the [E7] road to [Am] hell!

Instrumental:

[Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [B] [Am] [Dm] [Fadd9] [E7] [Am]
4 4 4 2 2 4 4 2 2 4

[C] And all the roads jam up with credit
[G] And there's nothing you can do
[Fadd9] It's all just bits of paper
[E7] Flying away from you

[Am] Look out world, take a good look
What comes [Dm] down here...
[Fadd9] You must learn this lesson [E7] fast
And learn it [Am] well

[Am] This ain't no upwardly mobile [Dm] freeway
Oh [Fadd9] no, [E7] this is the road
[Fadd9] This is [E7] the road
[Fadd9] This is [E7] the road to [Am] hell!

Outro: [Am] [Dm] [Fadd9] [E7] [Am] **X2**
4 4 2 2 4

Runaway

(Shannon and Crook, 1961)

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things we've done to-[F]gether
While our hearts were [E7] young

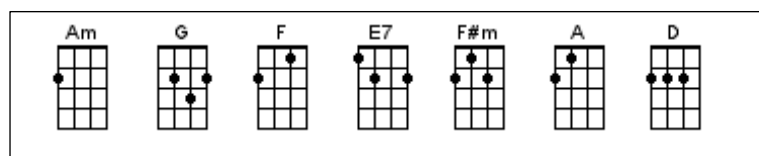
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder I *wa wa wa wa* [F#m] wonder
[A] Why, *why why why why* [F#m] *why* she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Italics = falsetto!

Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] **(Optional kazoo on instrumental)**

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder I *wa wa wa wa* [F#m] wonder
[A] Why, *why why why why* [F#m] *why* she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway
[D] Run run run run **[A]** runaway



Samba CA

()

♩ = 160

A (strum chords only) A A B B A

Uke1 (Melody):

Measures 1-4: 1 2 3 4

Uke2 (Chords):

Measures 1-4: Am F

Measures 5-8: D7 F Am

Section B (Measures 9-16):

Measures 9-12: D7 F

Measures 13-16: D7 F Am

Strumming patterns: D D D U U U U D D D D D U U U U D D

Shake, Rattle and Roll

(Jesse Stone, 1954)

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

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

Cabasa as appropriate

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a sea food store
I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a sea food [C] store
Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more.

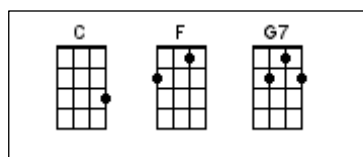
[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know
I be-[F]lieve you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know
The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes.

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose
I bel-[F]ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon [C] hose
Well the [G7] more I work the [F] faster my money [C] goes

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] won't do right to [F] save your doggone [C] soul [G7][C]



Speedy Gonzales

(David Dante, 1961)

Spoken: *It was a moonlight night in old Mexico. I walked alone between some old adobe haciendas. Suddenly, I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl:*

La la **[C]** la. La la la la la la la **[Am]** la. La la la la la la la **[F]** la. La la la la la la la **[G7]** la

[Tacet] You'd better come home, Speedy Gon-[C]zales, away from Cannery [Am]Row
Stop all of your [F]drinkin', with that floozie named [G7]Flo
Come on home to your [C]adobe, and slap some mud on the [Am]wall
The roof is leakin' like a [F]strainer, [G7]there's loads of roaches in the [C]hall

[Tacet] Speedy Gon-[F]zales (*Speedy Gonzales*)
Why don't you come [C]home?
Speedy Gon-[F]zales (*Speedy Gonzales*)
How come you leave me all a-[G7]lone? **[stop]**

Bold chords = Single strum

Spoken: *Hey, Rosita! I have to go shopping downtown for my mother. She needs some tortillas and chili peppers!*

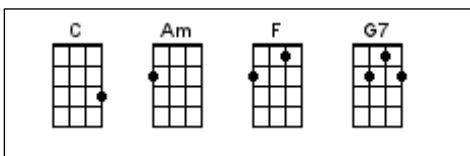
La...**[C]** la. La la la la la la la **[Am]** la. La la la la la la la **[F]** la. La la la la la la la **[G7]** la

Your dog is gonna have a [C]puppy, and we're runnin' out of [Am]Coke
No enchiladas in the [F]icebox, and the television's [G7]broke
I saw some lipstick on your [C]sweatshirt, I smelled some perfume in your [Am]ear
Well, if you're gonna keep a-[F]messin', [G7]**[stop]**
Don't bring your business back-a [C]here!

[Tacet] Speedy Gon-[F]zales (*Speedy Gonzales*)
Why don't you come [C]home?
Speedy Gon-[F]zales (*Speedy Gonzales*)
How come you leave me all a-[G7]lone? **[stop]**

Spoken: *Hey, Rosita, come quick! Down at the Cantina they've giving green stamps with tequila!*

La la **[C]** la. La la la la la la la **[Am]** la. La la la la la la la **[F]** la. La la la la la la la **[G7]** la
La la **[C]** la. La la la la la la la **[Am]** la. La la la la la la la **[F]** la. La la la la la la la **[G7]** la



Stand By Me

(Ben E. King, 1961)

This song uses Cynthia Lin's "Island Strum" shown below:

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
D		D	U	*	U	D	U

*remember to drop your hand so you can come back up!

One complete island strum for each chord shown.

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

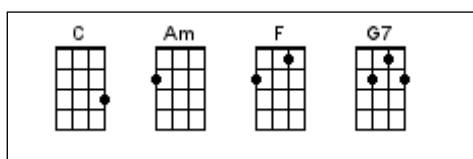
When the [C] night has [C] come, [Am] And the land is [Am] dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see [C]
No I [C] won't be a-[C]fraid, no I [Am] won't be a-[Am]fraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me, And [C] darlin' darlin'

Chorus:

[C] Stand by [C] me, oh [Am] stand by [Am] me
Oh [F] stand [G7] Stand by me, [C] stand by me [C]

[C] If the sky that we look u-[C]pon, [Am] Should tumble and [Am] fall
And the [F] mountains should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea [C]
I won't [C] cry, I won't [C] cry, no I [Am] won't shed a [Am] tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand, stand by [C] me, And [C] darlin' darlin'

Chorus x 2



Stuck in the Middle With You

(Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan, 1973)

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [D] wondering how I'll get down the stairs
[A] Clowns to the left of me, [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am, stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con-[D]trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
[A] Clowns to the left of me, [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am, stuck in the middle with you

Chorus:

[G7] Well, you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [D] [D7] [D] [D7]
And your [G7] friends they all come crawlin' (2 strums each)
Slap you on the back and say, "[D] Ple...ease... [A7] Ple...ease"
[D] [D7] [D] [D7] [D] [D7] [D] [D7] (2 strums each)

[D] Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Well, I [D] don't think I can take any more
[A] Clowns to the left of me, [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am, stuck in the middle with you

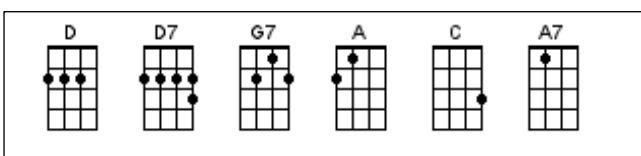
Bold chords = Single strum

Instrumental verse

Chorus

Repeat first verse

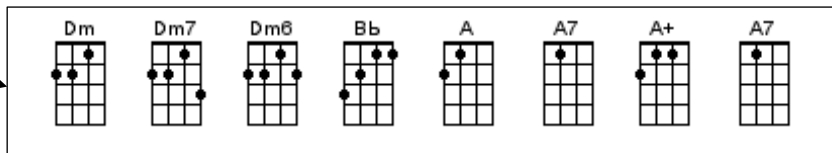
Outro: [D] Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you. Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you



Sunny Afternoon (*harder version*)

(Ray Davies, 1966)

Intro: chord progression x 2



The [Dm]tax man's taken [C]all my dough and [F]left me in my [C]stately home
 [A]Lazing [A7]on a [A]sunny [A7] after-[Dm]noon
 And I can't [C]sail my yacht, he's [F]taken every-[C]thing I've got
 [A]All I've [A7]got's this [A]sunny [A7]after-[Dm]noon -2 -3 -4 [D] -2 -3 -4

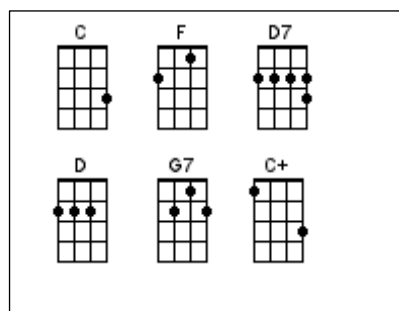
[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this sque-[G7]eze -2 -3 -4 1 -2 -3 -
 I got a [C7]big fat mama [C]trying to [C+]break [F]me -2 -3 -4 [A7] -2 -3
 And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly [Dm]live this life of lux-[G7]ur-[C7]y
 [F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7], in the [Dm]summer [Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb]
 in the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7]

My [Dm]girlfriend's run off [C]with my car and [F]gone back to her [C]me and pa
 [A]Telling [A7]tales of [A]drunken-[A7]ness and [Dm]cruelty
 Now I'm [C]sitting here [F]sipping at my [C]ice cold beer
 [A]Lazing [A7]on a [A]sunny [A7]after-[Dm]noon -2 -3 -4 [D] -2 -3 -4

[D7]Help me, help me, help me sail a-[G7] way-2 -3 -4 1 -2 -3 -
 Or give me [C7]two good reasons [C]why I [C+]oughta [F]stay -2 -3 -4 [A7] -2 -3
 'cos I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly, [Dm]live this life of lux-[G7]ur-[C7]y
 [F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7], in the [Dm]summer [Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb]
 in the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7]

[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this sque-[G7]eze -2 -3 -4 1 -2 -3 -
 I got a [C7]big fat mama [C]trying to [C+]break [F]me -2 -3 -4 [A7] -2 -3
 And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly [Dm]live this life of lux-[G7]ur-[C7]y
 [F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]
 In the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7], in the [Dm]summer [Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb]
 in the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7]

Outro: in the [Dm]summer [Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb]
 in the [A]summer [A7]time [A] [A7] [Dm]



Sweet Caroline

(Neil Diamond, 1969)

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

Kazoo and hum intro

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to know it

[C] But then I know it's growing [G7] strong

[C] Was in the spring, [F] and spring became a summer

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[G7]long

[C] Hands... [C6] touching hands

[G] Reaching out... [F] touching me... touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[C] I feel in-[F]clined... to believe they never [G7] would

[F] But [Em] now [Dm] I'm

[C] Look at the night, [F] and it don't seem so lonely

[C] We fill it up with only [G7] two

[C] And when I hurt, [F] hurting runs off my shoulders

[C] How can I hurt when holding [G7] you

[C] Warm... [C6] touching warm

[G] Reachin' out... [F] touching me... touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[C] I feel in-[F]clined... to believe they never [G7] would

[F] Oh [Em] no [Dm] no

|G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |

Kazoo and hum

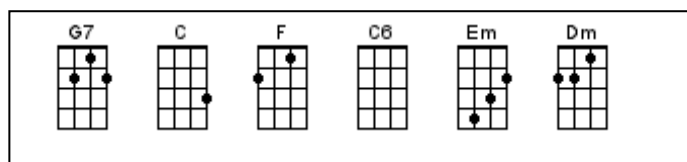
[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[C] I feel in-[F]clined... to believe they never [G7] would

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[C] I feel in-[F]clined... to believe they never [G7] would.

[G7]Sweet [G7]Car-[G7]-o-[C]-line



Then He Kissed Me (*The Crystals version*)

(Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry, 1963)

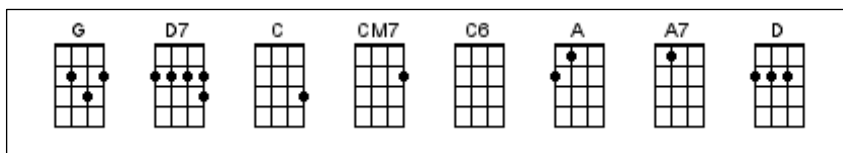
[G]Well he walked up to me
And he [D7]asked me if I wanted to [G]dance
[G]He looked kinda nice
And [D7]so I said I might take a [G]chance
[C]When we danced he [G]held me tight
[C]And then he walked me [G]home that night
And all the stars were [D7]shining bright and then he [G]kissed me

[G]Each time I saw him I [D7]couldn't wait to see him a-[G]gain
I wanted to let him [D7]know that he was more than a [G]friend
[C]I didn't know just [G]what to do
[C]So I whispered [G]I love you
He said that he [D7]loved me too and then he [G]kissed me

He [C]kissed me in a [C6]way
That I'd [CM7]never been kissed [C6] be-[C]fore [C6] [CM7] [C6]
He [A]kissed me in a way that I [A7]wanna be kissed for ever [D]more [D7]

I [G]knew that he was mine
So I [D7]gave him all the love that I [G]had
Then one day he took me [D7]home
To meet his mum and his [G]dad
[C]Then he asked me to [G]be his bride
[C]And always be right [G]by his side
I felt so happy I [D7]almost cried and then he [G]kissed me

[C]Then he asked me to [G]be his bride
[C]And always be right [G]by his side
I felt so happy I [D7]almost cried
And then he [G]kissed me
And then he [G]kissed me
And then he [G]kissed me



Then I Kissed Her (*The Beach Boys version*)

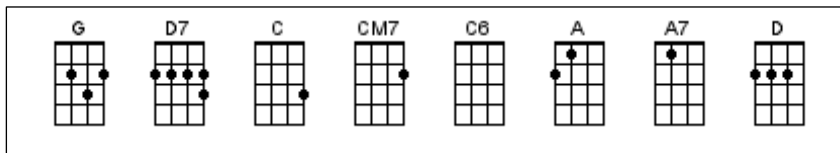
(Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry, 1963)

[G]Well I walked up to her
And I [D7]asked her if she wanted to [G]dance
[G]She looked awful nice
And [D7]so I hoped she might take a [G]chance
[C]When we danced I [G]held her tight
[C]And then I walked her [G]home that night
And all the stars were [D7]shining bright and then I [G]kissed her

[G]Each time I saw her I [D7]couldn't wait to see her a-[G]gain
I wanted to let her [D7]know that I was more than a [G]friend
[C]I didn't know just [G]what to do
[C]So I whispered [G]I love you
And she said that she [D7]loved me too and then I [G]kissed her

I [C]kissed her in a [C6]way
That I'd [CM7]never kissed a [C6]girl be-[C]fore [C6] [CM7] [C6]
I [A]kissed her in a way that I [A7]hoped she'd like for ever [D]more [D7]

I [G]knew that she was mine
So I [D7]gave her all the love that I [G]had
Then one day she'll take me [D7]home
To meet her mum and her [G]dad
[C]And then I asked her to [G]be my bride
[C]And always be right [G]by my side
I felt so happy that I [D7]almost cried
And then I [G]kissed her
And then I [G]kissed her
And then I [G]kissed her



Things

(Bobby Darin, 1962)

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

Chorus:

Thinking of [G7] things - like a walk in the park
[C] *Things* - like a kiss in the dark.
[G7] *Things* - like a sailboat ride
[C] *Yeah, yeah* What about the night we cried?
[F] *Things* - like a lover's vow,
[C] *Things* - that we don't do now
[G7] *Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do*

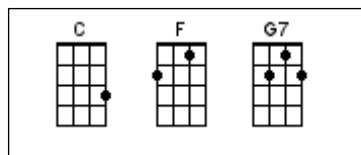
[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (*cling to*)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (*talking to*)
[C] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you (*loved you*)
Well I'm [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do

Chorus

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

Chorus

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



Those Magnificent Men

(Ron Goodwin, 1965)

200bpm

Intro: **Kazoo:** (*sing G*) Daah da da, da Daah, da Daah da da

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

Swanee whistle

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, da Daah, da Daah da da

Chorus

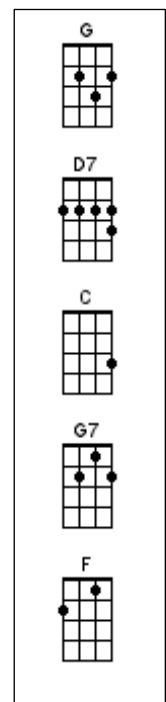
Instrumental with Kazoo:

~~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, da Daah, da Daah da da

Chorus

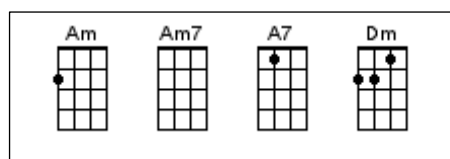
(D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men
 (D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men
 (D7)Those mag-[G7]nificent men in their [C]fly...[F]ing mach[C]ines



Those Were The Days

(Boris Fomin – composer in 19th century Russian Romance Style. English Words, Gene Raskin, 1968, performed by Mary Hopkin)

[Am]Once upon a time there was a [Am7]tavern
[A7]Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm]two
[Dm]Remember how we laughed away the [Am]hours
Think [B7]of all the great things we would [E7]do

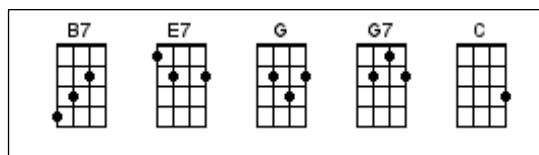


Chorus 1: Those were the [Am]days my friend we thought they'd [Dm]never end
We'd sing and [G]dance for [G7]ever and a [C]day
We'd live the [Dm]life we choose we'd fight and [Am]never lose
For we were [E7]young and sure to have our [Am]way

(Sing first and last lines of chorus 1 as "la, la, la", etc...)

~~Those were the [Am]days my friend we thought they'd [Dm]never end
For we were [E7]young and sure to have our [Am]way~~

[Am]Then the busy years went rushing [Am7]by us
We [A7]lost our starry notions on the [Dm]way
[Dm]If by chance I'd see you in the [Am]tavern
We'd [B7]smile at one another and we'd [E7]say



Chorus 2: Those were the [Am]days my friend we thought they'd [Dm]never end
We'd sing and [G]dance for [G7]ever and a [C]day
We'd live the [Dm]life we choose we'd fight and [Am]never lose
Those were [E7]the days, oh yes those were the [Am]days

(Sing first and last lines of chorus 2 as "la, la, la", etc...)

~~Those were the [Am]days my friend we thought they'd [Dm]never end
Those were [E7]the days, oh yes those were the [Am]days~~

[Am]Just tonight I stood before the [Am7]tavern
[A7]Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm]be
[Dm]In the glass I saw a strange re-[Am]flection
[B7]Was that lonely woman really [E7]me?

Chorus 2 (And then go on to sing all four lines of **chorus 2** as "la, la, la", etc.)

[Am]Through the door there came familiar [Am7]laughter
I [A7]saw your face and heard you call my [Dm]name
[Dm]Oh my friend we're older but no [Am]wiser
For [B7]in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7]same

Chorus 2 (And then go on to sing all four lines of **chorus 2** as "la, la, la", etc.)

Upside Down

(Paloma Faith, 2009)

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

[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

(italics) = men only

Chorus:

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

[All - a capella...]

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

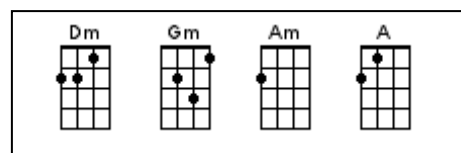
I don't [Am]care (*care care*)... I'm halfway [Gm] there (*nowhere*)
And I'm just [Am]soaking up the magic in the [A]air

Chorus

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

Chorus x 2

and finish on [Dm]



Weight (The)

(Robbie Robertson, 1968)

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] Was feelin 'bout half past [G] dead [Gsus4]
[G] I Just need some [Bm] place where [C] I can lay my [G] head [Gsus4]
[G] "Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed?" [Gsus4]
[G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] "no" was all he [G] said [Gsus4]

Chorus:

[G] Take a load [D] off [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Annie AA-AA-AA-AAND
You put the load right on [G] me. . . [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]
(put the load right on me)

[G] I picked up my [Bm] bag, I went [C] lookin for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]
[G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmen and the devil [C] walkin side by [G] side [Gsus4]
[G] I said "Hey [Bm] Carmen come [C] on let's go down [G] town" [Gsus4]
[G] She said "I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend can stick a-[G]round" [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there's [C] nothin' you can [G] say [Gsus4]
[G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke, and Luke is [C] waitin' on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]
[G] "Well Luke my [Bm] friend what a-[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee?" [Gsus4]
[G] He said "Do me a [Bm] favour son, won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com-
[G]pany?" [Gsus4]

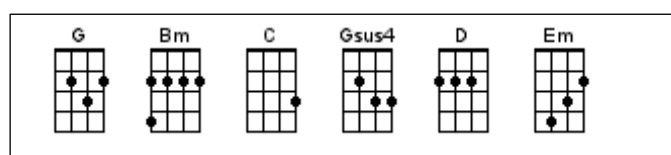
Chorus

[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fog [Gsus4]
[G] He said "I will [Bm] set you right if you [C] take Jack my [G] dog" [Gsus4]
[G] I said "Wait a minute [Bm] Chester, no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man" [Gsus4]
[G] He said [Bm] "That's okay boy, won't you [C] feed him when you [G] can?" [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] Catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the [G] line [Gsus4]
[G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low and I [C] do believe it's [G] time [Gsus4]
[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Annie, you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]
[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every [G]one [Gsus4]

Chorus



What's Up

(Linda Perry, 1993)

Intro: Instrumental 1st Verse

[C] Twenty-five years and my life is still
[Dm] Trying to get up that great big hill of [F] hope
For a desti-[C]nation
[C] I realized quickly when I knew that I should
That the [Dm] world was made of this brotherhood of [F] man
For whatever that [C] means

[C] And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Dm] get it all out
What's in my head and I, [F] I am feeling a little pe-[C]culiar.
[C] So I wake in the morning and I step outside
and I [Dm] take a deep breath and I get real high and
I [F] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN' [C] ON?

Chorus:

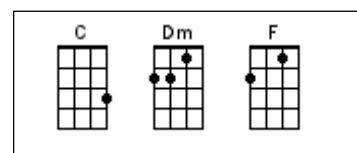
[C] And I said Heyeyeyey [Dm] Heyeyey
I said [F] Hey. What's going [C] on?
[C] And I said Heyeyeyey [Dm] Heyeyey
I said [F] Hey. What's going [C] on?

[C] Ooh, [Dm] Ooh [F] Ooh [C]
[C] Ooh, [Dm] Ooh [F] Ooh [C]
And I [C] try, oh my god do I [Dm] try
I try all the [F] time, in this insti-[C]tution
And I [C] pray, oh my god do I [Dm] pray
I pray every single [F] day
For a revo-[C]lution

[C] And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Dm] get it all out
What's in my head and I, [F] I am feeling a little pe-[C]culiar.
[C] So I wake in the morning and I step outside
and I [Dm] take a deep breath and I get real high and
I [F] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN' [C] ON?

Chorus

[C] Twenty-five years and my life is still
[Dm] Trying to get up that great big hill of [F] hope
For a desti-[C]nation



Whip Jamboree

(Traditional)

Chorus:

[Dm] Whip jamboree, whip [F] jambo-[C]ree
Oh your [Dm] pig-tail [C] sailor, [Dm] hanging down be-[C]hind
Whip [Dm] jamboree, whip [F] jambo-[C]ree
Oh [Dm] Jenny get your [A7] oat cakes [Dm] done

And [Dm] now me lads be [F] of good [C] cheer
For the [Dm] Irish [C] coast will [Dm] soon draw [C] near
And we'll [Dm] set a course for the [F] old Cape [C] Clear
Oh [Dm] Jenny get your [A7] oat cakes [Dm] done

Chorus

And [Dm] now Cape Clear it [F] is in [C] sight
We'll [Dm] be off [C] Holyhead [Dm] by tomorrow [C] night
And we'll [Dm] set a course for the [F] old Rock [C] Light
Oh [Dm] Jenny get your [A7] oat cakes [Dm] done

Chorus

And [Dm] now me lads we're off [F] Holy-[C]head
No [Dm] more salt [C] beef or [Dm] weevily [C] bread
With a [Dm] man in the chains for to [F] swing the [C] lead
Oh [Dm] Jenny get your [A7] oat cakes [Dm] done

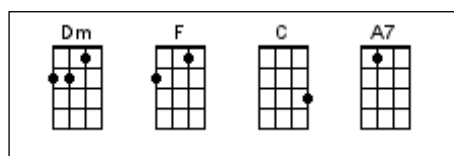
Chorus

And [Dm] now me lads we're off [F] Fort Perch [C] Rock
All the [Dm] hammocks [C] lashed and [Dm] sea-chests [C] locked
We'll [Dm] warp her into [F] Waterloo [C] Dock
Oh [Dm] Jenny get your [A7] oat cakes [Dm] done

Chorus

And [Dm] now me lads we [F] are in [C] dock
We'll be [Dm] off Dan [C] Lowrie's [Dm] on the [C] spot
And [Dm] there we'll drink a [F] big pint [C] pot
Oh [Dm] Jenny get your [A7] oat cakes [Dm] done

Chorus x 2



Will You Love Me Tomorrow

(Gerry Goffin and Carole King, 1960. Performed by The Shirelles)
(This song was the first ever no.1 USA hit for an all-girl group)

[C] Tonight you're [Am/C] mine com-[Dm]pletely [G7]
[C] You give your [Am/C] love so [Dm] sweetly [G]
To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes
[F] But will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] Is this a [Am/C] lasting [Dm] treasure [G7]
[C] Or just a [Am/C] moment's [Dm] pleasure [G]
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

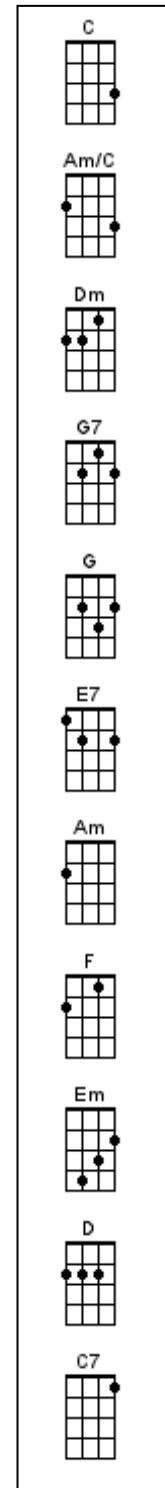
[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one [C7]
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [Am] night (*when the night*)
Meets the [D] morning (*meets the morning*)[Dm] sun [G7]

[C] I'd like to [Am/C] know that [Dm] your love [G7]
[C] Is a love I [Am/C] can be [Dm] sure of [G]
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] ~~I'd like to~~ [Am/C] ~~know that~~ [Dm] ~~your love~~ [G7]
[C] ~~is a love I~~ [Am/C] ~~can be~~ [Dm] ~~sure of~~ [G]
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one [C7]
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [Am] night (*when the night*)
Meets the [D] morning (*meets the morning*)[Dm] sun [G7]

[C] I'd like to [Am/C] know that [Dm] your love [G7]
[C] Is a love I [Am/C] can be [Dm] sure of [G]
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [Am]
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow



Yellow Bird (Song)

(Norman Luboff, 1957)

1 & 2 & 3 4

Intro: 2 bars of [F]

D U ♯ U D D

1st Verse

[F] Yellow bird, up [C7] high in banana [F] tree.
[F] Yellow bird, you [C7] sit all alone like [F] me.
[Bb] Did your lady friend [F] leave the nest again
[C7] That is very sad [F] makes me feel so bad,
[Bb] You can fly away, [F] in the sky away;
[C7] You're more lucky than [F] me.

1st and 2nd verse: all sing and strum

2nd Verse

[F] I also had a [Bb] pretty girl, [C7] she's not with me to-[F]day;
[F] They're all the same those [Bb] pretty girls. [C7] Take tenderness;
[C7] Then they fly a-[F]-way.

Instrumental 1st Verse (Instrumental = Uke1 + Uke2 + strum)

3rd Verse

[F] Yellow bird, up [C7] high in banana [F] tree.
[F] Yellow bird, you [C7] sit all alone like [F] me.
[Bb] Better fly away, [F] in the sky away,
[C7] Picker coming soon, [F] pick from night to noon,
[Bb] Black and yellow you, [F] like banana too;
[C7] They might pick you [F] someday.

3rd verse: all sing and strum + cabasa

4th Verse

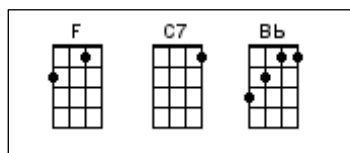
[F] Wish that I were a [Bb] yellow bird, [C7] I'd fly away with [F] you,
[F] But I am not a [Bb] yellow bird, [C7] so here I sit;
[C7] Nothing else to [F] do.

4th verse: all sing and strum. No cabasa

5th Verse

[F] Yellow bird, up [C7] high in banana [F] tree.
[F] Yellow bird, you [C7] sit all alone like [F] me.
[Bb] Did your lady friend [F] leave the nest again
[C7] That is very sad [F] makes me feel so bad,
[Bb] You can fly away, [F] in the sky away;
[C7] You're more lucky than [F] me. **[stop]**

5th Verse: All sing
Uke1 + Uke2 + strum
Cabasa



Yellow Bird (Instrumental)

♩ = 100

Uke1

TAB

3 2 3 0 1 1 0 1 3 0

Uke2

TAB

5 4 5 1 3 3 2 3 5 1

F F C7 F

Uke1

TAB

3 2 3 0 1 1 0 1 3 0 1

Uke2

TAB

5 4 5 1 3 3 2 3 0 1

F F C7 F

Uke1

TAB

2 2 3 (3) 1 5 0 0 1 (1) 0 3 0 0 0 (0) 3 1 0 0 1 (1) 0 3

Uke2

TAB

2 1 1 2 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1

Bb F C7 F

Uke1

TAB

2 2 3 (3) 1 5 0 0 1 (1) 0 3 0 0 1 (1) 0 3 1

Uke2

TAB

2 1 1 2 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1

Bb F C7 F

F C7 Bb