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March 24th, 2016

V15

<http://ozbcoz.com>

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500 Miles - Proclaimers

The Proclaimers = <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tM0sTNtWDiI> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: [G] [A] [D] / / (2nd line)

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havoring to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la (2x)
(to the rhythm of the first 2 lines)

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.

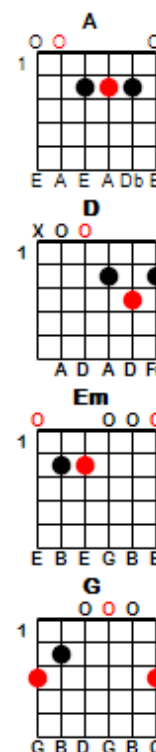
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.
I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la (2x)



500 Miles - PP&M

Peter Paul and Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ADN1lEp3H0> Capo on 2

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

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles

A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles

A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F] miles

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two

Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F] four

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home

Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles

Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F] name

Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [G7] way

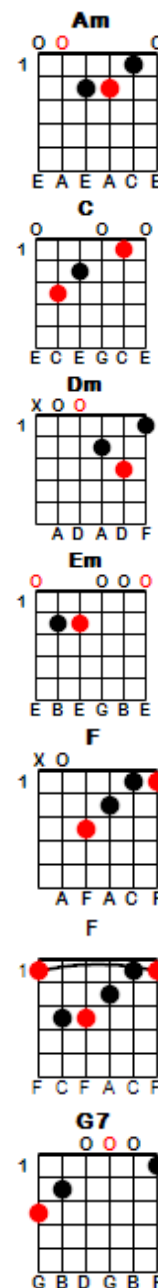
This a [C] way this a [Am] way this a [Dm] way this a [F] way

Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [C] way

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles



A Little Bittie Tear

Burl Ives

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Chorus:

[D] A little bitty tear let me [A7] down,
spoiled my act as a [D] clown.
I had it made up not to make a [G] frown,
oh, but a [D] little bitty [A7] tear let me [D] down.

[D] When you said you were leaving to [A7]morrow,
that today was our last [D] day,
I said there'd be no [G] sorrow,
that I'd [D] laugh when you [A7] walked a [D] way.

Chorus

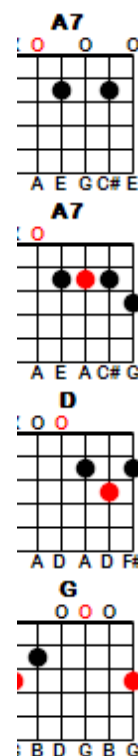
[D] I said I'd laugh when you [A7] left me,
pull a funny as you went out the [D] door..
that I'd have another one [G] waitin',
I'd [D] wave good.. [A7] bye as you go.. [D] But..

Chorus

[D] Everything went like I [A7] planned it,
and I really put on quite a [D] show.
In my heart I felt I could [G] stand it,
Til you [D] walked with your [A7] grip through the [D] door.

Chorus

A [D] little bitty [A7] tear let me [D] down.(x2.)



A World of Our Own

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSxwqBJLU8A> (Actually In Bb)

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

Chorus:

We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own
That [G7] no-one else can [C] share
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be[G]hind us [G7] there
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own

Close the [C] door light the [C7] light
We're [F] staying home to[C]night
Far a[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights
Let them [C] all fade a[E7]way just [F] leave us a[C]lone
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

Chorus

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

Oh my [C] love oh my [C7] love I [F] cried for you so [C] much
Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping
While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch
Now your [C] lips can e[E7]rase the [F] heartache I've [C] known
Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

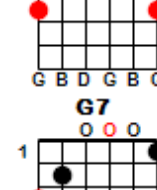
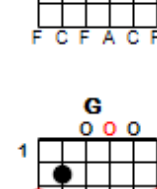
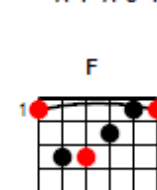
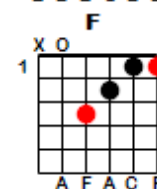
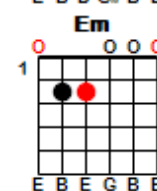
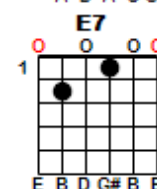
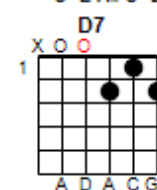
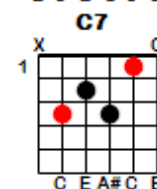
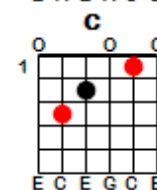
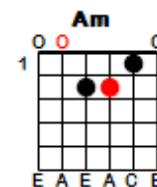
Chorus

Instrumental and humming (as per verse 1):

[C] [C7] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [E7] [F] [C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]

We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own
That [G] no-one else can [C] share
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be[G]hind us [G7] there
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world of our [Em] own [G]
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G] of our [C] own

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



All I Have to Do is Dream

Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

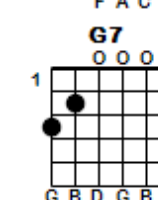
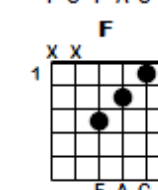
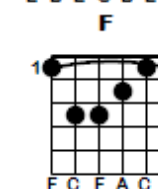
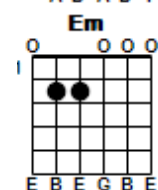
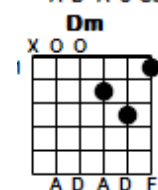
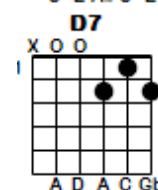
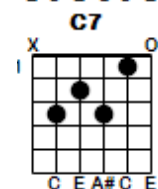
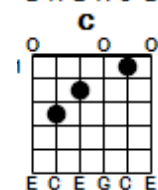
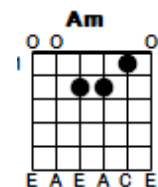
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away
I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

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

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream *[x3 Fading]*



All the Good Times are Past and Gone [A]

Chorus

All [A] the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darling don't you [E] weep no [A] more

I [A] wish to the Lord I'd [D] never been [A] born
Or died when I was [E] young
I [A] never would have seen your [D] sparkling blue [A] eyes
Or heard your [E] lying [A] tongue

Chorus

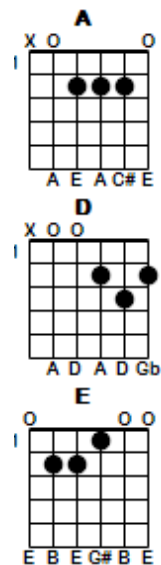
[A] Don't you see that [D] turtle [A] dove
Flying from pine to [E] pine
He's [A] mourning for [D] his own true [A] love
Just like I [E] mourn for [A] mine

Chorus

[A] Don't you see that [D] passenger [A] train
Coming around the [E] bend
It's [A] taking me away from this [D] lonesome old [A] town
Never to [E] return a [A] gain

Chorus

[A] Come back, come back, my [D] own true [A] love
And stay awhile with [E] me
If [A] ever I've had a [D] friend in this [A] world
You've been a [E] friend to [A] me



All the Good Times are Past and Gone [C]

Chorus

All [C] the good times are [F] past and [C] gone
All the good times are [G] o'er
[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone
Little darling don't you [G] weep no [C] more

I [C] wish to the Lord I'd [F] never been [C] born
Or died when I was [G] young
I [C] never would have seen your [F] sparkling blue [C] eyes
Or heard your [G] lying [C] tongue

Chorus

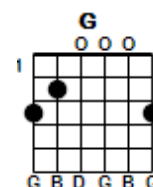
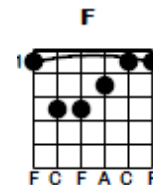
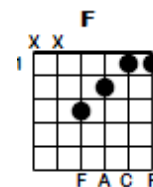
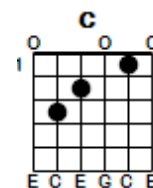
[C] Don't you see that [F] turtle [C] dove
Flying from pine to [G] pine
He's [C] mourning for [F] his own true [C] love
Just like I [G] mourn for [C] mine

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] passenger [C] train
Coming around the [G] bend
It's [C] taking me away from this [F] lonesome old [C] town
Never to [G] return a [C] gain

Chorus

[C] Come back, come back, my [F] own true [C] love
And stay awhile with [G] me
If [C] ever I've had a [F] friend in this [C] world
You've been a [G] friend to [C] me



Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.

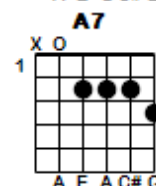
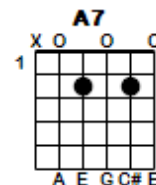
Some [Am] things in life are [D7] bad they can [G] really make you [Em] mad,
and [Am] other things just [D7] make you swear and [G] curse [Em].

When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7] gristle, don't [G] grumble – give a [Em] whistle
and [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7] best ...and...

Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life
whistle [Em][Am].....[D7]...

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7] side of [G] life
whistle [Em][Am].....[D7]...

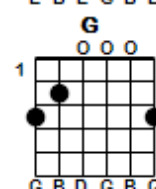
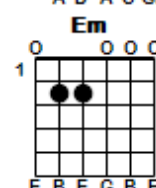
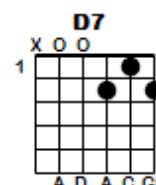
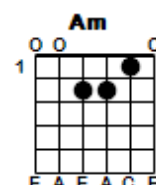


If [Am] life seems jolly [D7] rotten there's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,
and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].

When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em] chumps
just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7] thing ...and.....

Chorus

For [Am] life is quite ab [D7] surd and [G] death's the final [Em] word;
You must [Am] always face the [D7] curtain with a [G] bow. [Em]
For [Am] get about your [D7] sin; give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
en [A7] joy it; it's your last chance any [D7] how ...and...



[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death
whistle [Em]... .[Am]....[D7]...

[G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7] terminal [G] breathe.
whistle [Em] ...[Am].....[D7]...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.

[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7] death's a joke – it's [G] true [Em]

[Am] you see it's all a [D7] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [Em] go.
Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7] you ...and.....

Ending = Chorus x2 ...fade.

Amazing Grace

Capo 2

A[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,
and grace my fears re[A7]lieved.

How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,
the hour I [A7] first be[D] lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand [D] years
bright shining as the [A7] sun

We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,
Than when we [A7] first be[D]gun.

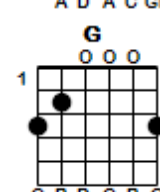
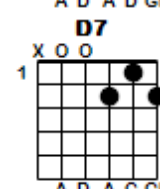
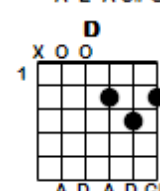
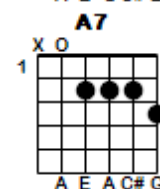
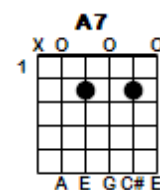
Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,
I have al[A7]ready come.

`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

A[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found, was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found, was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.



American Pie [D]

Don McLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAsV5-Hv-7U>

A [D] long [A] long [Bm] time ago [Em] I can still re[G]member
how that [Bm] music used to make me [A] smile [A7]
[D] I knew [A] if I had [Bm] my chance that [Em] I could make those [G] people dance
and [Bm] maybe they'd be [G] happy for a [A] while.
But [Bm] February [Em] made me shiver [Bm] with every paper [Em] I'd deliver
[G] Bad news [D] on the [Em] doorstep I [G] couldn't take one [A] more step
I [D] can't re[A]member if I [Bm] cried when I [Em7] read about his [A] widowed bride
But [D] something [A] touched me deep [Bm] inside
The [G] day the [A7] Music [D] Died [G] [D] So..

Chorus:

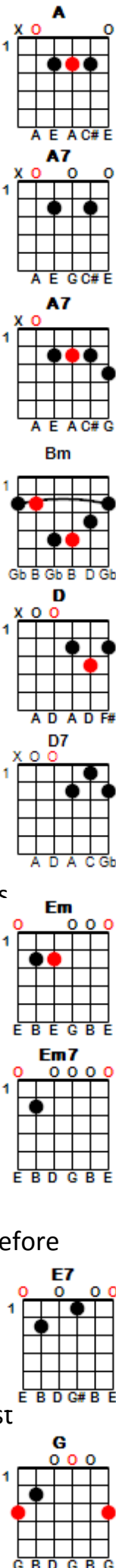
[D] Bye [G] bye Miss A[D]merican [A] Pie,
drove my [D] chevy to the [G] levy but the [D] levy was [A] dry
Them [D] good old [G] boys were drinking [D] whiskey and [A] rye, singin'
[Bm] this'll be the day that I [E7] die [Bm] this'll be the day that I [A] die. [A7]

[D] Did you write the [Em] book of love and do [G] you have faith in [Em] God above?
[Bm] If the Bible [A] tells you so.
Now do [D] you be[A]lieve in [Bm] Rock 'n Roll?
Can [Em7] music save your [G] mortal soul?
And [Bm] can you teach me [E7] how to dance [A] real slow?
Well, I [Bm] know that you're in [A] love with him
'cause I [Bm] saw you dancin' [A] in the gym
You [G] both kicked [D] off your [E7] shoes, man, I [G] dig those rhythm and [A7] blues
I was a [D] lonely [A] teenage [Bm] broncin' buck
with a [Em] pink carnation and a [G] pickup truck.
But [D] I knew [A] I was [Bm] out of luck
the [G] day the [A7] music [D] died [G] [D] I started singin'

Chorus

I [D] met a girl who sang the [Em] blues and I [G] asked her for some [Em] happy new
But [Bm] she just smiled and turned [A] away [A7]
I [D] went down to the sacred [A] store where I'd [Bm] heard the music [Em7] years before
But the [Bm] man there said the [E7] music wouldn't [A] play
And in the [Bm] streets the children [A] screamed
The [Bm] lovers cried, and the poets [A] dreamed
[G] But not a [D] word was [E7] spoken, the [G] Church bells all were [A7] broken
And [D] three men I [A] admire most the [Bm] Father, [Em] Son and the [G] Holy Ghost
They [D] caught the [A] last train [Bm] for the coast
The [G] Day the [A7] Music [D] Died. [G] [D] And they were singing..

Chorus



American Pie [G]

Don McLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAsV5-Hv-7U>

A [G] long [D] long [Em7] time ago [Am] I can still re[C]member
how that [Em] music used to make me [D] smile [D7]
[G] I knew [D] if I had [Em7] my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver [Em] with every paper [Am] I'd deliver
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step
I [G] can't re[D]member if I [Em] cried when I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride
But [G] something [D] touched me deep [Em] inside
The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died [C] [G] So..

Chorus:

[G] Bye [C] bye Miss A[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
Them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] this'll be the day that I [A7] die [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above?
[Em] If the Bible [D] tells you so.

Now do [G] you be[D]lieve in [Em] Rock 'n Roll?

Can [Am7] music save your [C] mortal soul?

And [Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance [D] real slow?

Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him

'cause I [Em] saw you dancin' [D] in the gym

You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man, I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blue:

I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck

with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck.

But [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck

the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died [C] [G] I started singin'

Chorus

I [G] met a girl who sang the [Am] blues and I [C] asked her for some [Am] happy news

But [Em] she just smiled and turned [D] away [D7]

I [G] went down to the sacred [D] store where I'd [Em] heard the music [Am7] years before

But the [Em] man there said the [A7] music wouldn't [D] play

And in the [Em] streets the children [D] screamed

The [Em] lovers cried, and the poets [D] dreamed

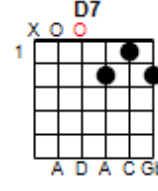
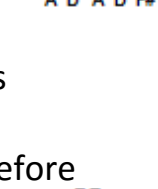
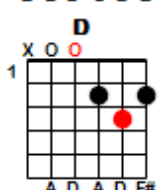
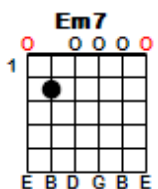
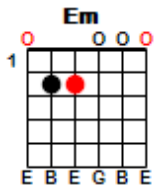
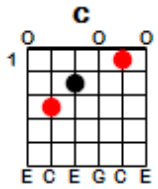
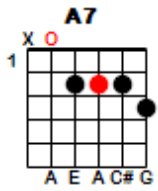
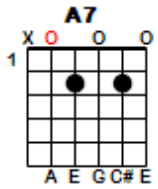
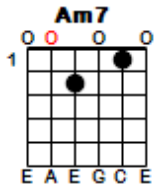
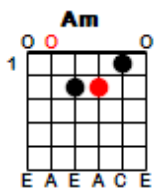
[C] But not a [G] word was [A7] spoken, the [C] Church bells all were [D7] broken

And [G] three men I [D] admire most the [Em] Father, [Am] Son and the [C] Holy Ghost

They [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast

The [C] Day the [D7] Music [G] Died. [C] [G] And they were singing..

Chorus



Annie's Song –John Denver

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
 Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
 You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm],
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

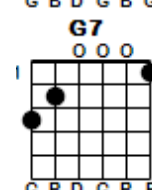
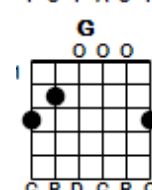
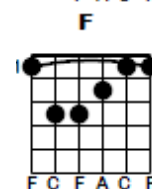
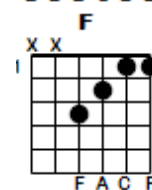
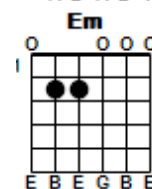
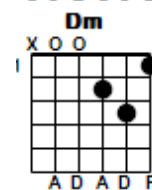
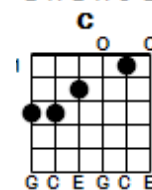
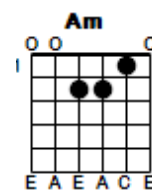
[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am],
 Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
 Let me [C] drown in your [F] laugh[G]ter [Dm]
 Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G7]
 Let me [G] lay down be[F]side [G] you [Am]
 Let me al[F]ways be [C] with you [Em] [Am]
 [C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

[C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [G] [G7]

[G] [F] [G] [Am] Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]

[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
 Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm]
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
 You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm]
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



Any Dream will do

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

[G] I closed my [C] eyes, [G] drew back the [C] curtain [F]
To see for [C] certain [G] what I thought I [C] knew [G]
Far far a [C] way, [G] someone was [C] weeping
[F] But the world was [C] sleeping
[G] Any dream will [C] do

[G] I wore my [C] coat, [G] with golden [C] lining [F]
Bright colors [C] shining, [G] wonderful and [C] new
[G] And in the [C] east, [G] the dawn was [C] breaking
[F] And the world was [C] waking
[G] Any dream will [C] do

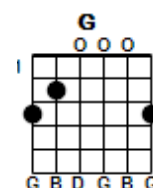
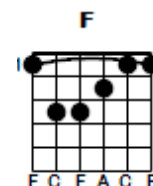
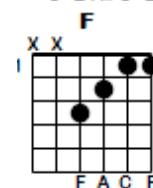
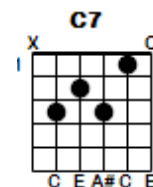
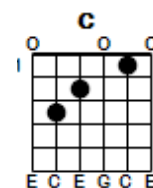
[F] A crash of drums, a [F] flash of light
[F] My golden coat [F] flew out of sight
The [C] colors [F] faded into darkness
[G] I was left alone

(G bass run) May I re[C]turn ([C] May [G] I return) [G] to the be[C]ginning [F]
The light is [C] dimming, [G] and the dream is [C] too [G]
The world and [C] I (the [G] world and [C] I) , [G] we are still [C] waiting
[F] Still hesi[C]tating [G] Any dream will [C] do [C7]

[F] A crash of drums, a [F] flash of light
[F] My golden coat [F] flew out of sight
The [C] colors faded into darkness
[G] I was left alone

May I re[C]turn [G] to the be[C]ginning [F]
The light is [C] dimming, [G] and the dream is [C] too [G]
The world and [C] I (the world and I) , [G] we [C] are still [F] waiting
[F] Still hesi[C]tating [G] Any dream will [C] do

[G] Any dream will [C] do
[G] Any dream will [C] do



Bachelor Boy

[D] When I was young my [G] father said,
[A] 'Son, I have something to [D] say.'
And what he told me I'll [G] never forget
un[A]til my dying [D] day. he [A7] said...

CHORUS:

[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy [A]
un[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] When I was sixteen I [G] fell in love
with a [A] girl as sweet as [D] can be.
But I remembered [G] just in time,
what [A] daddy said to [D] me. He said...

CHORUS

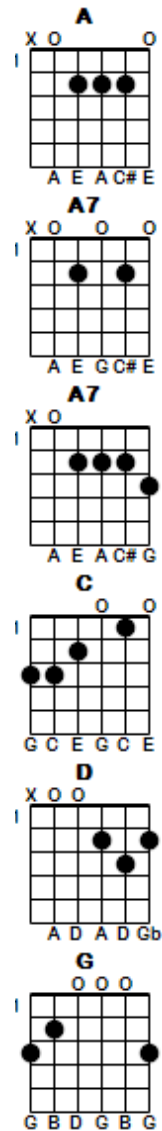
[D] As time goes by I [G] probably will
meet a [A] girl and fall in [D] love.
[D] Then I'll get married,
have a [G] wife and a child,
and [A] they'll be my turtle [D] doves. But [A7] until [D] then...

CHORUS

But until then I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay,
happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,
un[A]til my dying [D] day, Yeah...
[D] I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay.

Happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,
un[A]til my dying [D] da...y.

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



Bad Moon Rising [D]

[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.

[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way.

[D] I see [A] earth [G] quakes and [D] lightnin'.

[D] I see [A] bad [G] times to [D] day.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] I hear [A] hurri [G] canes a [D] blowing.

[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon.

[D] I fear the [A] rivers [G] over [D] flowing.

[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

Instrumental (just first two lines of first verse)

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

[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things to [D] gether.

[D] Hope you are [A] quite pre [G] pared to [D] die.

[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather.

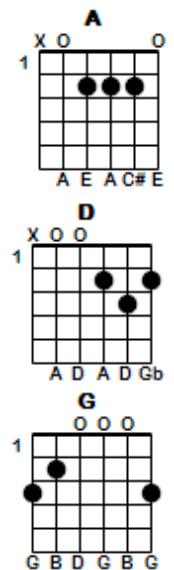
[D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

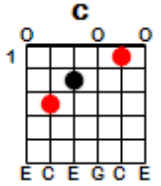


Bad Moon Rising Medley [G]

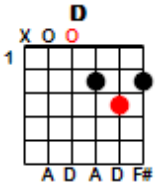
<https://www.facebook.com/dave.evans.1232760/videos/vb.703587007/10153430101507008/?type=2&theater>

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

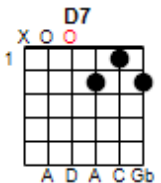
[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising, [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin', [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.



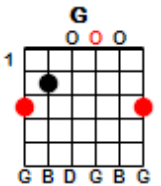
[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing, I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing. [G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.



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



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



[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
(pause) [C] I want all the world to see [G] to see you're laughing
And you're la-aughing at me [C] I can take it all from you
[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
(pause) [C] I have all the ways you see [G] to keep you guessing
Stop your me-essing with me [C] you'll be back to find your way

[D] Again again again again **[D7]** again again again, deeper and **[G]** down
Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

(pause) [C] I have found you out you see [G] know what you're doing
What you're do-ing to me [C] I'll keep on and say to you

[D] Again again again again **[D7]** again again again, deeper and **[G]** down
Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising, [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin', [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] there's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down (STOP)

Banks Of The Ohio [C]

[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]

And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

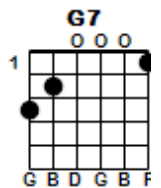
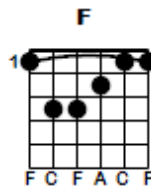
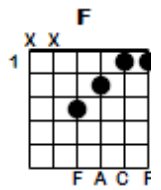
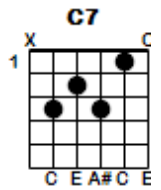
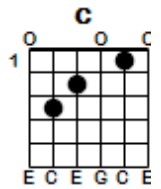
I held a [C] knife against his [G] breast
As in [G7] to my arms he [C] pressed
He cried my love [C7] don't you murder [F] me
I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty

And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

I wandered [C] home 'tween twelve and [G] one
I cried my [G7] God what have I [C] done
I've killed the [C7] only man I [F] love
He would not [C] take me [G7] for his [C] bride

And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks of the [G7] Ohi[C]o

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



Banks Of The Ohio [D]

[D] I asked my love to take a [A] walk
To take a [A7] walk just a little [D] walk
Down beside [D7] where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

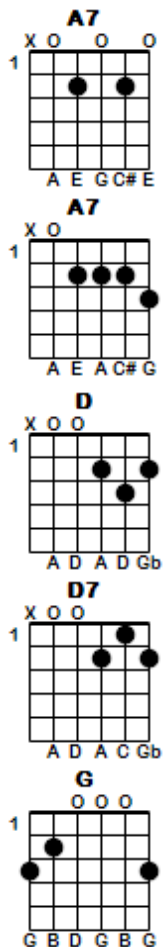
[D] And only say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down beside [D7] where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[D] I held a knife against his [A] breast
As in[A7]to my arms he [D] pressed
He cried my love [D7] don't you murder [G] me
I'm not pre[D]pared [A7] for eterni[D]ty

[D] And only say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down beside [D7] where the waters [G] flow
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I've killed the [D7] only man I [G] love
He would not [D] take me [A7] for his [D] bride

[D] And only say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down beside [D7] where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o
[G] Down by the [D] banks of the [A7] Ohi[D]o



Blowing in the Wind

Intro: [G] [G] [A7] [A7] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] How many [G] roads must a [D] man walk down
Before you [G] call him a [A7] man?

[D] How many [G] seas must a [D] white dove sail
Be-[D]-fore she [G] sleeps in the [A7] sand?

[D] How many [G] times must the [D] cannonballs fly
Before they're for-[G]-ever [A7] banned?
The [G] answer, my [A7] friend, is [D] blowin' in the wind,
The [G] answer is [A7] blowin' in the [D] wind.

[D] How many [G] times must a [D] man look up
Before he can [G] see the [A7] sky?

[D] How many [G] tears must [D] one man [Bm] have
Be-[D]-fore he can [G] hear people [A7] cry?

[D] How many [G] deaths will it [D] take 'til he knows that
Too many [G] people have [A7] died?

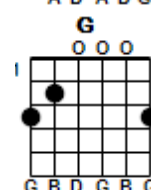
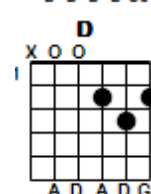
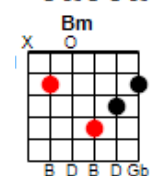
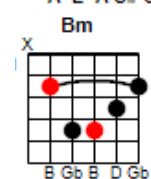
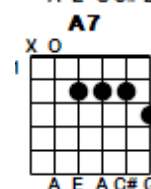
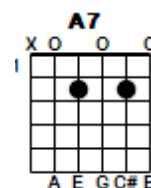
[G] The answer, my [A7] friend, is [D] blowin' in the wind,
The [G] answer is [A7] blowin' in the [D] wind.

[D] How many [G] years can a [D] mountain exist
Before it is [G] washed to the [A7] sea?

[D] How many [G] years can some [D] people exist
Be-[D]-fore they're al-[G]-lowed to be [A7] free?

[D] How many [G] times can a [D] man turn his head and
Pretend that he [G] just doesn't [A7] see?

[G] The answer, my [A7] friend, is [D] blowin' in the wind,
The [G] answer is [A7] blowin' in the [D] wind.



Blue Moon of Kentucky

Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining.

Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.

Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining.

Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,

The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.

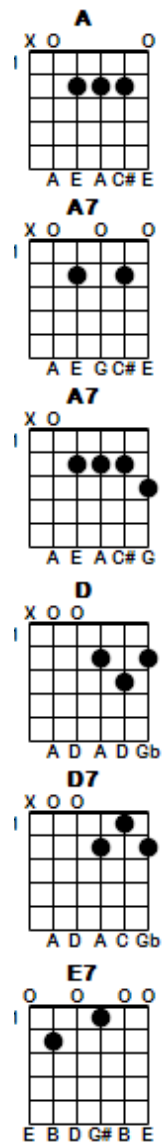
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,

"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Kentucky, keep on [D] shining.

Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

Repeat



Bread and Fishes [C]

McCalmans: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs> (slight differences plus capo on 1)

As [C] I went a [F] walking one [G7] morning in [C] spring
I met with some [F] trav'lers in an [G7] old country [C] lane
One was an [F] old man the [G7] second a [C] maid, ,
And the [Am] third was a [F] young boy who [G7] smiled as he [C] said:

Chorus:

With the [F] wind in the [C] willows and the [F] birds in the [C] sky,
There's a [F] bright sun to [C] warm us where[F]ever we [G7] lie,
We [C] have bread and [F] fishes and a [G7] jug of red [C] wine
To [Am] share on our [F] journey with [G7] all of man[C]kind.

I [C] sat down be[F]side them with the [G7] gay flowers a[C]round,
And we ate from a [F] mantle spread [G7] out on the [C] ground
They told me of [F] peoples and [G7] prophets and [C] kings
And [F] all of the one god who [G7] knew every[C]thing

Chorus

So I [C] asked them to [F] tell me their [G7] name and their [C] race
That I may re[F]member their [G7] kindness and [C] grace.
My name it is [F] Joseph, this is [G7] Mary my [C] wife
And [Am] this is our [F] young son, who [G7] is our dear [C] life

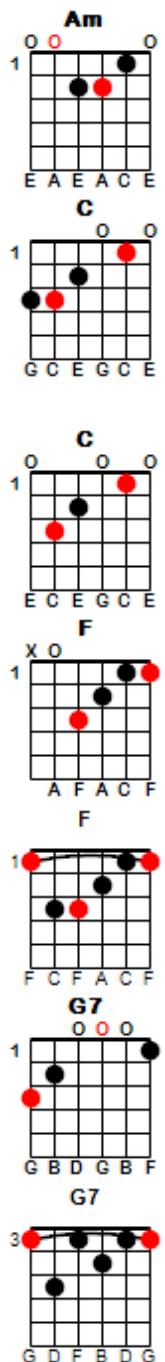
Chorus

We are [C] travelling to [F] Glaston, through [G7] England's green [C] lanes,
To hear of men's [F] troubles, to [G7] hear of men's [C] pains.
We travel the [F] wide world, o'er the [G7] lands and the [C] seas
To [Am] tell all the [F] people how [G7] they can be [C] free

Chorus

So [C] sadly, I [F] left them, in that [G7] old country [C] lane
I know that I [F] never shall [G7] see them a[C]gain
One was an [F] old man, the [G7] second a [C] maid
The [Am] third was a [F] young boy who [G7] smiled as he [C] said

Chorus



Bread and Fishes [D]

McCalmans: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs> (slight differences plus capo on 2)

As [D] I went a [G] walking one [A7] morning in [D] spring
I met with some [G] trav'lers in an [A7] old country [D] lane
One was an [G] old man the [A7] second a [D] maid, ,
And the third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said:

Chorus:

With the [G] wind in the [D] willows and the [G] birds in the [D] sky,
There's a [G] bright sun to [D] warm us where [G]ever we [A7] lie,
We [D] have bread and [G] fishes and a [A7] jug of red [D] wine
To [G] share on our journey with [A7] all of man [D] kind.

I [D] sat down be [G]side them with the [A7] gay flowers a [D]round,
And we ate from a [G] mantle spread [A7] out on the [D] ground
They told me of [G] peoples and [A7] prophets and [D] kings
And [G] all of the one god who [A7] knew every [D] thing

Chorus

So I [D] asked them to [G] tell me their [A7] name and their [D] race
That I may re[G]member their [A7] kindness and [D] grace.
My name it is [G] Joseph, this is [A7] Mary my [D] wife
And this is our [G] young son, who [A7] is our dear [D] life

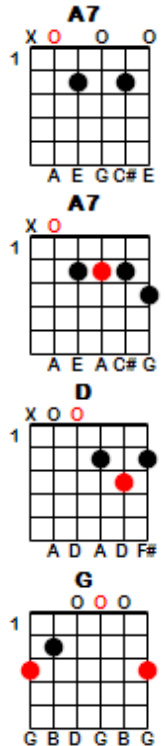
Chorus

We are [D] travelling to [G] Glaston, through [A7] England's green [D] lanes,
To hear of men's [G] troubles, to [A7] hear of men's [D] pains.
We travel the [G] wide world, o'er the [A7] lands and the [D] seas
To tell all the [G] people how [A7] they can be [D] free

Chorus

So [D] sadly, I [G] left them, in that [A7] old country [D] lane
I know that I [G] never shall [A7] see them a [D] gain
One was an [G] old man, the [A7] second a [D] maid
The third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said

Chorus



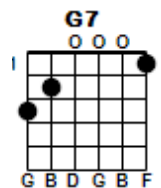
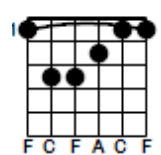
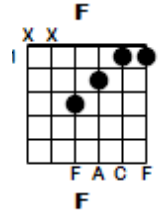
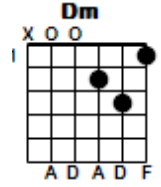
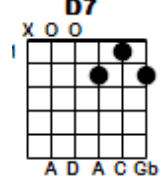
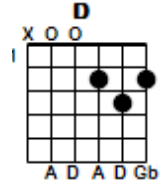
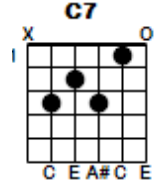
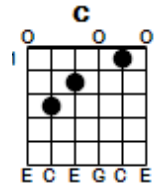
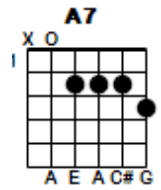
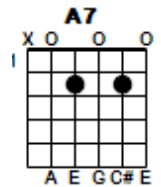
Bring Me Sunshine

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile
Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years
Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes
Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long
Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] love... sweet [D7] love
Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] loooooove



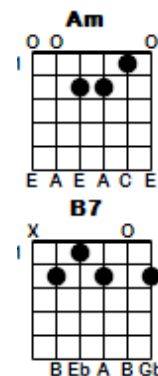
Bus Stop [Am]

[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [G] my um[Am]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August [G] she was [Am] mine



[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought

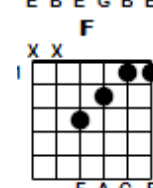
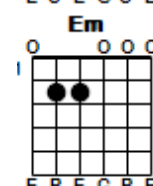
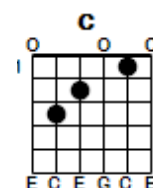
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [G] but it's [Am] true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [G] in a [Am] queue

[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was melting

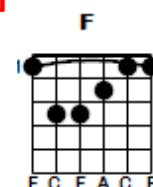
[Am] No more sheltering [G] now

[Am] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [G] to a [Am] vow



[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [G] waiting at the [C] stop
Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [G] bought [A]

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [G] were both quite in[C]sane
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [G] same

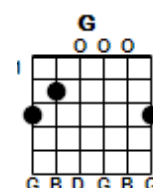


[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [G] my um[Am]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer we [F] enjoyed [C] it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we em[G]ployed it by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine



Bus Stop [Am] - variation

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say [Am] please share [G] my [Am] um[G]brella

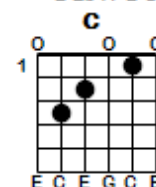
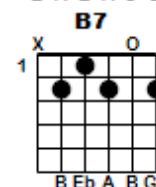
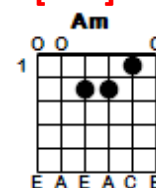
[Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows [Am] under [G] my um[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer [F] we enjoyed [C] it

[Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine

[Am] That um[G]brella [Am] we em[G]ployed it

by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine



[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started

[Am] silly, [G] but it's [Am] true [G]

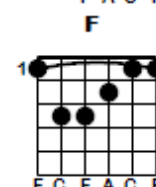
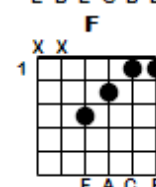
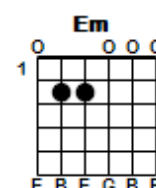
[Am] Thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro[G]mance [Am] beginning [G] in a [Am] queue

[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting

[Am] No more [F] sheltering [G] now

[Am] Nice to [G] think [AmG] that that um[G]brella

[Am] led me [G] to a [Am] vow



[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [G] waiting at the [C] stop

Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, [G] wet day, [Am] she's there [G] I say

[Am] "please share [G] my um[Am]bre[G]lla "

[Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows [Am]

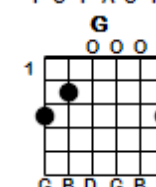
under [G] my um[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer we [F] enjoyed [C] it

[Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine

[Am] That um[G]brella [Am] we em[G]ployed it

by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine



Bye Bye Love

Intro [D] [F] [G] [D] x 2

Chorus

[G] Bye bye [D] love
[G] Bye bye [D] happiness
[G] Hello [D] loneliness
I think I'm a [A] gonna [D] cry.
[G] Bye bye [D] love
[G] Bye bye [D] sweet caress
[G] Hello [D] emptiness
I feel like I [A] could [D] die
Bye bye [A] love good [D]bye

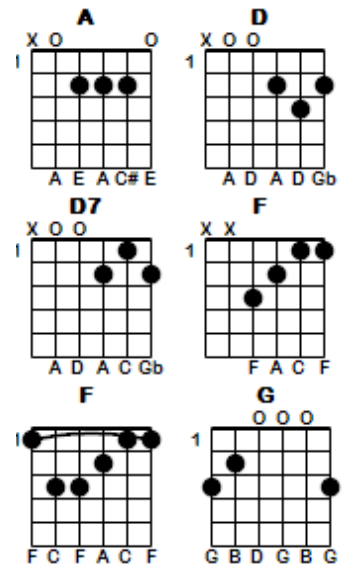
[D] There goes my [A] baby with someone [D] new
She sure looks [A] happy, I sure am [D] blue
She was my [G] baby 'til he stepped [A] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [D] been [D7]

Chorus

I'm through with [A] romance
I'm through with [D] love
I'm through with [A] counting the stars a [D7]bove
And here's the [G] reason that I'm so [A] free
My lovin' baby is through with [D] me [D7]

Chorus

Bye bye [A] love good [D]bye
Bye bye [A] love good [D]bye
Bye bye [A] love good [D]bye



Caledonia

Dougie MacLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wP8A9rtg0il> (Capo on 2nd fret)

[D] I don't know if you can [A] see,
The [Bm] changes that have come [G] over me.
In these [D] last few days I've [A] been afraid,
That I [Bm] might drift a [G] way.
I've been [D] telling old stories, [A] singing songs,
That [Bm] make me think about [G] where I came from.
[D] That's the reason [A] why I seem
So [Bm] far away to [G] day.

Chorus:

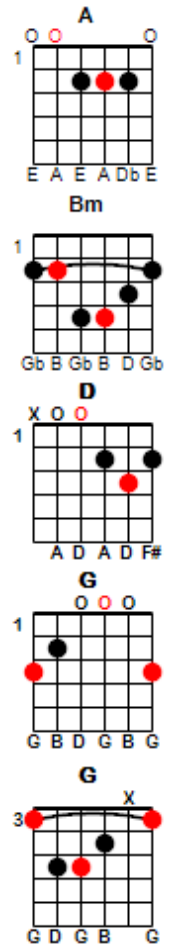
[D] Let me tell you that I [A] love you,
That I [Bm] think about you all the [G] time.
Caledonia you're [D] calling me,
Now I'm [A] going [D] home.
But [D] if I should become a [A] stranger,
Know that [Bm] it would make me more than [G] sad,
Caledonia's been [A] everything I've ever [D] had.

[D] Now I have moved and [A] kept on moving,
[Bm] Proved the points [G] that I needed proving,
[D] Lost the friends [A] that I needed losing,
[Bm] Found others on [G] the way.
[D] I have tried [A] and kept on trying,
[Bm] Stolen dreams, yes there's [G] no denying,
[D] I have travelled hard sometimes [A] with conscience flying,
[Bm] Somewhere with [G] the wind.

Chorus

Now I'm [D] sitting here be[A]fore the fire,
[Bm] The empty room, a [G] forest choir,
The [D] flames that couldn't [A] get any higher,
They've [Bm] withered now [G] they've gone.
[A] But I'm [D] steady thinking [A] my way is clear,
[Bm] And I know what I will [G] do tomorrow,
[D] When hands have shaken, [A] and kisses flown,
[D] Then I will [G] disappear.

Chorus



Clementine

In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:

Oh my [D]darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine
Thou art lost and gone for[D]ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7]nine,
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A]girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in[A]to the foaming [D] brine.

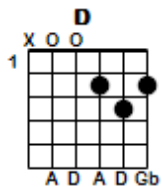
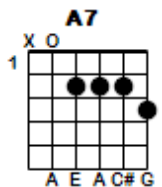
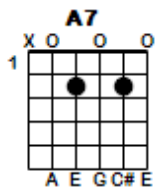
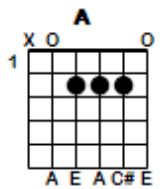
Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,
But a [A7]las, I was no [D]swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

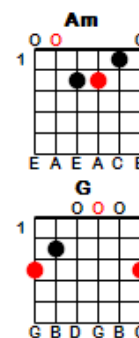
In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

Chorus



Coalhole Cavalry

[Am] Early morning' [G] dreaming is [Am] shattered,
[Am] One clitter-clatter on t'[G]cobbles out[Am]side.
[Am] Th'owd knocker-up rat-[G]tatting' on't th'[Am]winders,
[Am] Making' sure no[G]body's o'er [Am] lied.



Chorus:

[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,
[Am] Galloping [G] rain or [Am] fine.
[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,
[Am] Galloping [G] down to t'[Am]mine.

[Am] Father yawning, [G] drizzle on't th'[Am]winder,
[Am] More clitter-clattering coming [G] down th'[Am] hill.
[Am] Stairs are creaking, [G] cupboard doors [Am] banging,
[Am] Fathers waiting for [G] Uncle [Am] Bill.

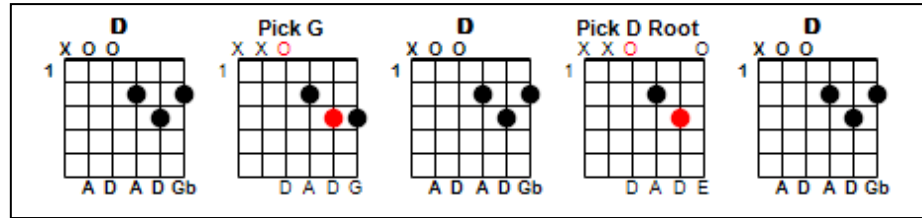
[Am] Mam is filling his [G] bottle with [Am] water,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] rattle on't [Am] latch.
[Am] Clogs int'lobby and [G] talking [Am] quiet,
[Am] Don't give a toss about [G] Saturday's [Am] match.

[Am] Come on Billy lad, [G] best get [Am] going,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] front door [Am] bang!
[Am] Going down to th'[G] mucky old [Am] coal pit,
[Am] Hear th'pit-hat an' [G] snap tin [Am] clang.

[Am] Colliers riding a [G] million [Am] horses,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter all [G] over the [Am] world.
[Am] Go away injuns, [G] cavalry's [Am] coming,
[Am] Picks and shovels and [G] banners un[Am]furled.

[Am] Buzzer's blowin out [G] sounds of [Am] victory,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter's all [G] over and [Am] done.
[Am] All goes quiet, and [G] sleep is [Am] coming
[Am] I wish I were a collier..... it [G] must be [Am] fun.

[D] [G] [G]



[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A7] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best ←

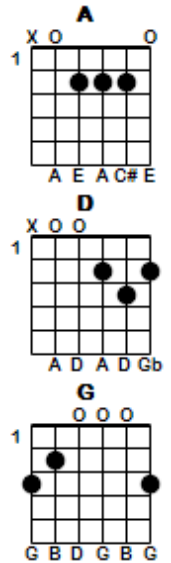
[D] Blue's the colour of the sky
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A7] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best ←

[D] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A7] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best ←

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh
That's the [A7] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best ←

Optional - [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm
Of the [A7] time of the [G] time
When I've been [D] loved [D] ←



Cotton Fields / Pick a bale of cotton

When I [G] was a little bitty baby my mamma done [C] rock me in
the [G] cradle in them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

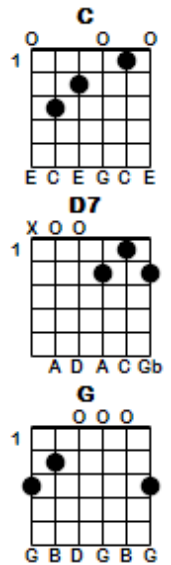
Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten - you [G] can't pick very
much cotton in them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G]home

We're gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton,
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.
Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton,
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordie [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.
Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton,
Oh , Lordie [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton,
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.
Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton,
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton,
Oh, Lordie [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.
Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh , Lordie [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



Crackling Rosie

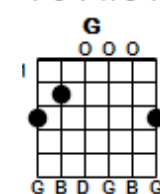
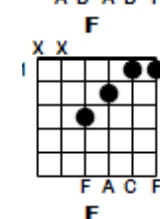
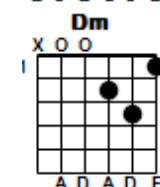
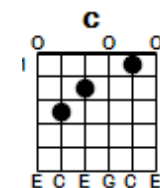
Intro: [G] [Dm] [G]

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [Dm] go

Taking it slow [F] Lord, don't you know

[Dm] Have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady



[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train

Ain't nothing there that I care to take [Dm] along

Maybe a song [F] To sing when I want

Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G] man for a happy [C] tune

Chorus:

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child

[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy

[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style

[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on

[G] Play it now Play it now Play it now, [G] my [F] ba[G]by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile

God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right

We got all night [F] to set the world right

[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

Chorus

(REPEAT VERSE 2)

Crocodile Rock [G]

Intro

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

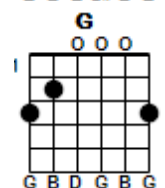
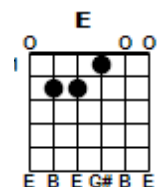
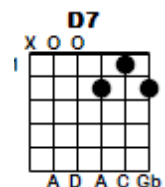
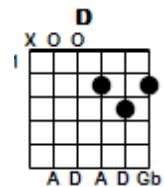
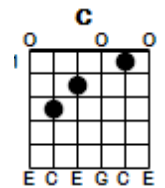
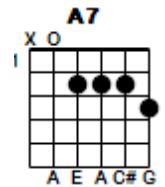
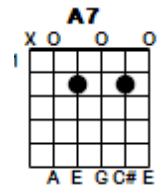
I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Em] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight...
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

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

Chorus [G]



Cruel Was The Snow

Chorus:

[G] Cruel was the snow,
That [C] swept Glen[G]coe,
And covered the grave O'[D7]Donnel,
[G] Cruel was the foe to [C] raid Glen[G]coe,
And [C] murdered the [D7] house of Mac[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [Am] blizzard,
We [G] offered them heat.
A [Am] roof o'er their [D7] heads,
Dry [G] shoes for their [D7] feet.
We [G] wined them and [Am] dined them,
And [G] gave them our [Em] meat,
And [C] they slept in the [D7] beds of Mac[G]Donald.

Chorus

They [G] came fom Fort [Am] William,
With [G] murder in mind
The [Am] Campbells had [D7] orders,
King [G] William had [D7] signed.
Put [G] all to the [Am] sword,
These [G] words under[Em]lined.
And [C] leave not a [D7] life of Mac[G]Donald

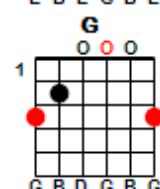
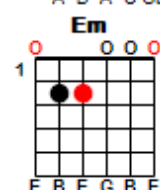
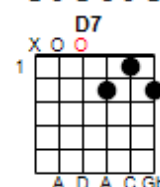
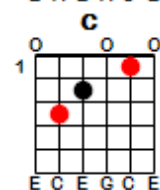
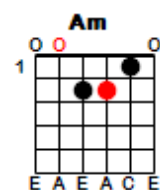
Chorus

They [G] came in the [Am] night,
When the [G] men were asleep.
The [Am] band of Ar[D7]gyle,
Through [G] snow soft and [D7] deep.
Like [G] murdering [Am] foxes,
A[G]mong helpless [Em] sheep.
And they [C] slaughtered the [D7] house of Mac[G]Donald.

Chorus

Some [G] died in their [Am] beds,
At the[G] hand of the foe.
Some [Am] fled in the [D7] night.,
And were [G] lost in the [D7] snow.
Some [G] lived to a[D7]ccuse them,
That [G] struck the first [Em] blow.
But [C] gone was the [D7] house of Mac[G]Donald.

Chorus



Dirty Old Town (C)

I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamea a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

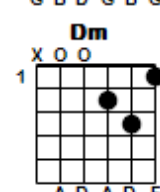
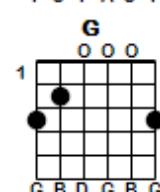
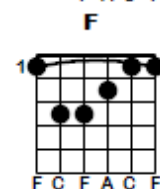
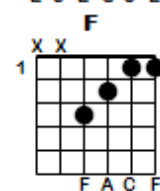
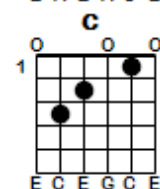
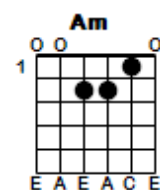
I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamea a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



Dirty Old Town [G]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
Dreame[d] a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal
I kissed my girl by the [C] factory [G] wall
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

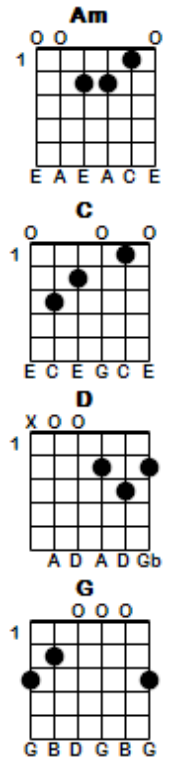
I heard a [G] siren from the docks
Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire
I smelled the spring on the [C] Salford [G] wind
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon
Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat
Spring's a girl from the [C] streets at [G] night
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe
Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire
I'll chop you down like an [C] old dead [G] tree
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em] town

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
Dreame[d] a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal
I kissed my girl by the [C] factory [G] wall
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town



Down by the Riverside

Intro = 1 measure each of [D], [A], [D], pause

I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord,down by the riverside,
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord,down by the riverside,
Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus:

Ain't a gonna [G] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
Ain't a gonna [A] study--- war no [D] mo-----re,
Ain't a gonna [G] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
I ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more.

I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study--- war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord.....down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord.....down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

(Softly)

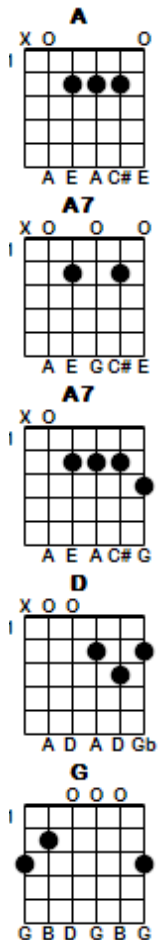
I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord.....down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord.....down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown,down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown,down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

Ending = with 5th beat of [D]



Ferry Cross The Mersey

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

[D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]
[D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

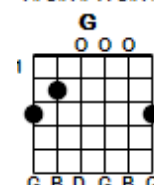
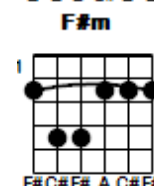
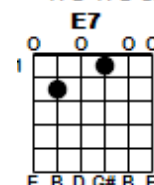
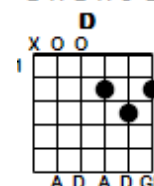
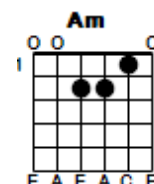
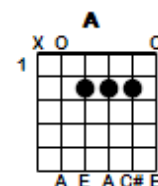
[D] People [Am] [D] they [Am] rush every [D] where [Am] [D] [Am]
[D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
And [G] always take me [A7] there
The place I [D] love [Am] [D]

[Em] People a [A] round every [D] corner
[Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say
[Em] We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy
[E7] We'll never turn you a [A] way

[D] So [Am] [D] I'll con[Am]tinue to [D] say [Am] [D] [Am]
[D] Here [Am] [D] I [Am] always will [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]
And [Am] here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]
[Am] Here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Fields of Athenry

Pete St John, The Dubliners : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NLZRWNdGCUC> Capo on 2 to play along

[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call[A]ing,
[D] Michael they have[G] taken you a[A]way,
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.

Chorus:

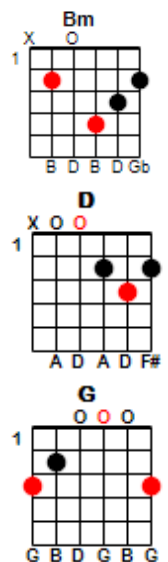
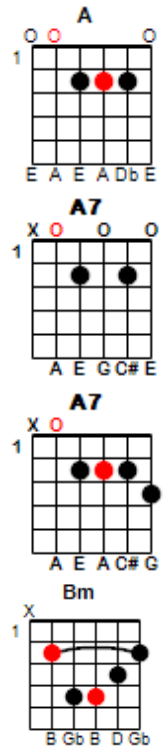
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the[G] wing,
We had[D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call[A]ing,
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,I re[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,
Now you [Em] must raise our [A7] child with digni[D]ty.

Chorus

By a [D] lonely harbour wall,she [G] watched the last star [D] fall[A]ing,
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray,for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen[D]ry

Chorus



Fields of Gold

You'll re[Em]ember me when the [D] west wind moves,
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley
You'll for[Em]get the sun in his [D] jealous sky,
as we [C] walk in the [D] fields of [G] gold

So she [Em] took her love for to [D] gaze awhile,
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley
In his [Em] arms she fell as her [D] hair came down,
a[C]mong the [D] fields of [G] gold

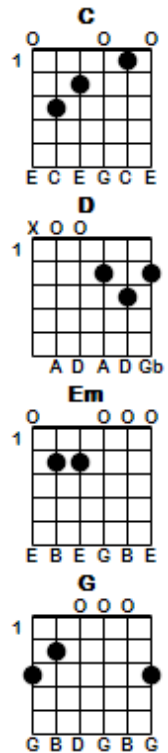
Will you [Em] stay with me, will you [D] be my love,
a[C]mong the fields of [G] barley
We'll for[Em]get the sun in his [D] jealous sky,
as we [C] lie in the [D] fields of [G] gold

See the [Em] west wind move like a [D] lover so,
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley
Feel her [Em] body rise when you [D] kiss her mouth,
a[C]mong the [D] fields of [G] gold

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

Many [Em] years have passed since those [D] summer days,
a[C]mong the fields of [G] barley
See the [Em] children run as the sun [D] goes down,
a[C]mong the [D] fields of [G] gold

You'll re[Em]ember me when the [D] west wind moves,
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley
You can [Em] tell the sun in his [D] jealous sky,
when we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold
When we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold
When we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold
When we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold



Fling It Here, Fling It There

Way [D] down on the farm we are [A7] right up to [D] date,
For mechanization's the [A7] byword of late.
For [D] every task, there's a [G] gadget to [D] match,
But our new muck-spreader's the [A7] best of the [D] batch.

[D] Fling it [G] here, Fling it [D] there,
If you're standing by then you'll [A7] all get your [D] share.

Now [D] young Walter Hodgkins, he [G] brought back a [D] load
Of liquid manure from the [A7] farm up the road.
He [D] hummed to himself as he [G] drove up the [D] street,
And his load also hummmmmmmmmmed in the [A7] afternoon [D] heat.

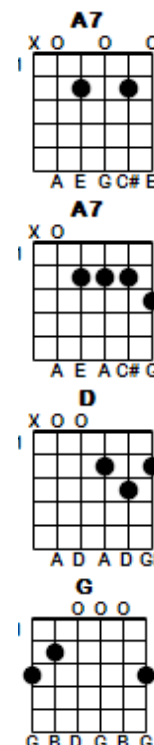
The [D] this muck-spreader had a [A7] mechanical [D] fault,
And a bump in the road turned it [A7] on with a jolt.
An [D] odorous spray of manure [G] it let [D] fly
Without fear or favor on [A7] all who passed [D] by.

The [D] cats and the dogs stank to [A7] high kingdom [D] come,
And the kiddies, browned off, ran home [A7] screaming to Mum.
The [D] trail of sheer havoc were [G] terrible [D] grim,
One open car were filled [A7] up to the [D] brim.

The [D] vicarage windows were [A7] all open [D] wide,
When a generous helping de[A7]scended inside.
The [D] vicar, at table, intoned "[G] Let us [D] pray"
When this manure from heaven came [A7] flying his [D] way.

In [D] the garden, Miss Pringle was [A7] quite scanda[D]lized.
"Good [D] gracious!" she cried, "I've [A7] been fertilized."
While [D] the Methodist minister's [G] teetotal [D] wife
Were plastered for the very first [A7] time in her [D] life.

And [D] all of this time Walter [A7] trundled a[D]long,
He was [D] quite unaware there was [A7] anything wrong,
Till [D] a vision of woe flagged him [G] down - what a [D] sight!
A policeman all covered in . . . [A7] you've got it [D] right.



Folsom Prison [G] 1955

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ZPTToXstS8M>

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

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

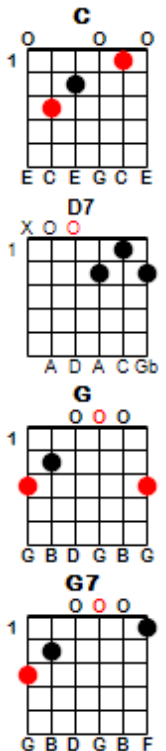
I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [G] me

Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [G] away

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

Slowing:

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [G] Anton



Folsom Prison [G and A]

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ZPTToXstS8M>

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

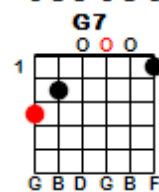
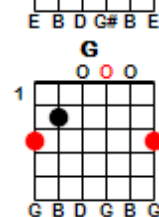
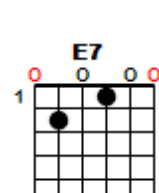
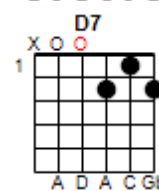
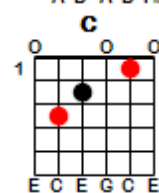
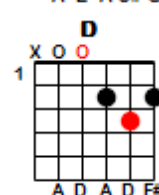
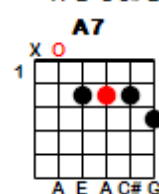
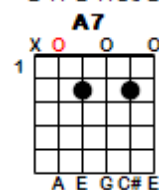
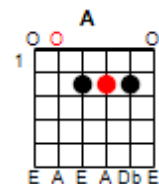
When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry
..... [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin,
and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [A] away

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [A] Anton
Slowing:

But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San [A] Anton



From Clare to Here

Oh there's [F] four who [G] share this [C] room as we [G] work hard for the brass
And [F] getting up late on [G] Sundays I [C] never get to [G] Mass

Chorus:

It's a [Dm] long long [G7] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [Am] here
Oh [F] it's a long, long way, it grows [C] further by the [Am] day
It's a [Dm] long way [G7] from Clare to [Am] here

When [F] Friday [G] comes around he's [C] only into [G] fighting
My [F] ma would like a [G] letter home but [C] I'm too tired for [G] writing

Chorus

And the [F] only time I [G] feel alright is [C] when I'm into [G] drinking
It [F] eases off the [G] pain of it and [C] levels out my [G] thinking

Chorus

And it [F] almost [G] breaks my heart when I [C] think of Jose[G]phine
I [F] promised I'd be [G] coming back with [C] pockets full of [G] green

Chorus

I [F] dream I hear a [G] piper play or [C] maybe it's e[G]motion
I [F] dream I see white [G] horses dance u[C]pon that other [G] ocean

Chorus

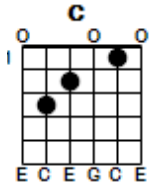
It's a [Dm] long way [G7] from Clare to [Am] here.....



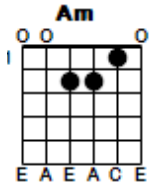
Ghost Riders in the Sky

Intro: [Em] Vamp till ready

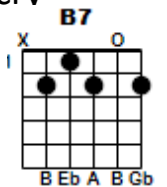
[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day
[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A [C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am]... and [Em] up a cloudy draw



[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

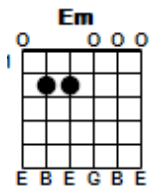


[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

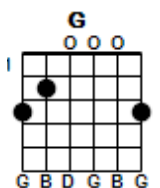


[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry



[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky



[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G]ridin' on our [B7] range"
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am] a[Em]cross these endless skies."

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

Goodnight Irene

Last [D] Saturday night I got [A7] married,
Me and my wife settled [D] down.
Now me and my [D7] wife are [G] parted;
Gonna [A7] take another stroll down [D] town.

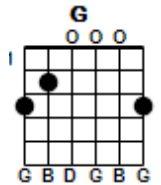
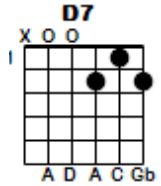
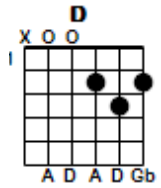
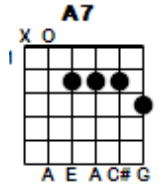
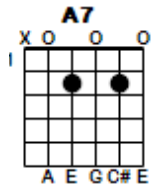
[D] Irene, good [A7] night Irene. Irene good [D] night.
Goodnight, I [D7]rene. Good [G] night, Irene.
I'll [A7] see you in my [D] dreams.

Some [D] times I live in the [A7] country.
Sometimes I live in [D] town.
Sometimes I [D7] take a fool [G] notion
To [A7] jump in the river and [D] drown.

[D] Irene, good [A7] night Irene, Irene good [D] night.
Goodnight, I [D7]rene. Good [G] night, Irene.
I'll [A7] see you in my [D] dreams.

Stop your [D] ramblin', stop your [A7] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [D] night.
Go home to your [D7] wife and [G] family.
Stay [A7] there by the fireside [D] bright.

[D] Irene, good [A7] night Irene. Irene good [D] night.
Goodnight, I [D7]rene. Good [G] night, Irene.
I'll [D] see you [A7] in my [D] dreams.



Heartbeat

Intro: [A] [E] / [A] [E]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E] baby kisses [A] me?
[E] / [A] [E]

[A] Heartbeat, why does a [D] love kiss stay [E] in my memo[A]ry?
[E] / [A] [D] [A]

[E] Riddle-dee-pat, I [D] know that new love [A] thrills me,
[E] I [D] know that true love [A] will be.... [E]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E] baby kisses [A] me?
[E] / [A] [E]

Guitar solo: [A] / [D] [E] / [A] [E] / [A] [E]

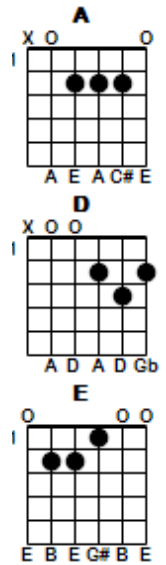
[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] skip when my [E] baby's lips meet [A] mine?
[E] / [A] [E]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] flip, then give [E] me a skip-beat [A] sign?
[E] / [A] [D] [A]

[E] Riddle-dee-apt, and [D] sing to me love's [A] story
[E] And [D] bring to me love's [A] glory... [E]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E] baby kisses [A] me?
[E] / [A] [E]

Outro: [A] [E]



Help Me Rhonda [G]

[G] Well since she put me down
I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
Well [Em] Ronda you look so fine
And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
For you to [G] help me Ronda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus:

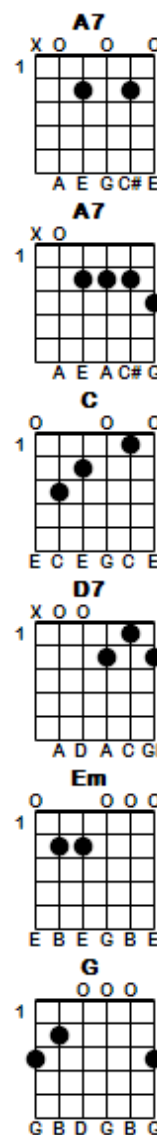
[D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[C] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda
[Em] Help me Ronda [G] help help me Ronda
[Am] Help me Ronda [D7] yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife
And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man
But she [G] let another guy come be [C]tween us
And it ruined our [G] plan
Well [Em] Ronda you caught my eye
And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why
You gotta [G] help me Ronda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus [G]



Henry the Eighth

Herman's Hermits: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4OS17lqHiE> Capo on Fret 2

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am

[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am

[G] I got married to the widow next door

[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before

And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)

She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]

[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

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

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am

[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am

[G] I got married to the widow next door

[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before

And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)

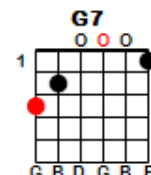
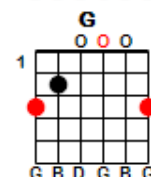
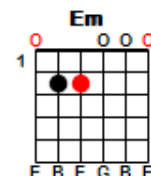
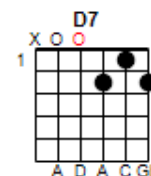
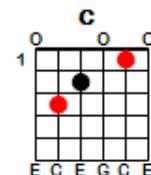
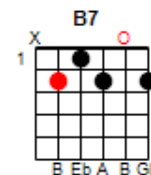
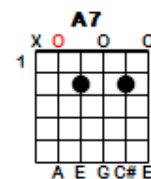
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]

[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am

[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am

[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]



Hey Good Lookin'

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C] me ... [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G] brand new reci-[C]pe. ... [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a-[G]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken

[D7] How's about keepin' [G] steady compa-[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

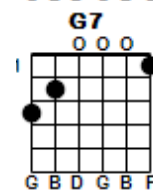
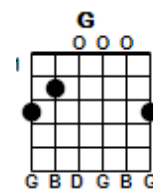
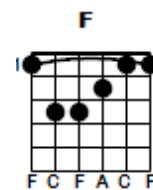
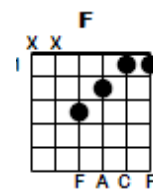
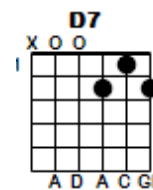
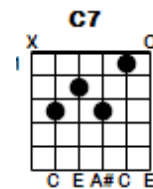
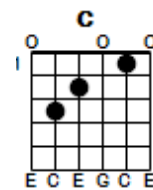
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C] me?



Hi Ho Silver Lining [G]

You're [G] everywhere and nowhere baby

[C] That's where you're at

[F] Going down the bumpy [C] hillside

[G] In your hippy [D] hat

[G] Flying across the country

[C] And getting fat

[F] Saying everything is [C] groovy

[G] When your tyre's all [D] flat... and it's

Chorus

[G] Hi ho [F] silver lining

[C] Anywhere you [D] go now [D7] baby

[G] I see your [F] sun is shining

[C] But I won't make a [D] fuss [C]

Though it's [G] obvious

[G] Flattering your beach suit baby

[C] They're waving at me

[F] Anything you want is [C] yours now

[G] Only nothing's for [D] free

[G] Life's gonna get you some day

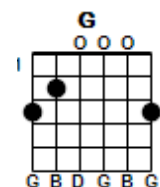
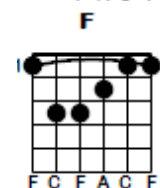
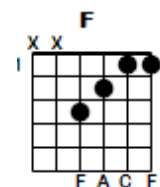
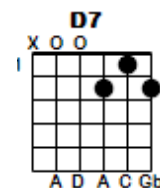
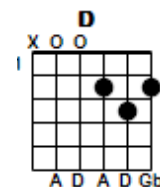
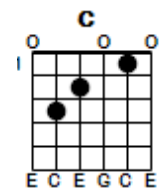
[C] Just wait and see

So [F] open up your beach um[C]brella

[G] While you're watching T[D]V, [D7] and it's

Chorus x2

[G] cha-cha-cha



Home on the Range

[D] Oh, give me a home where the [G] buffalo roam
And the [D] deer and the antelope [A7] play
Where [D] seldom is heard a [G] discouraging word
And the [D] skies are not [A7] cloudy all [D] day

Chorus

[D] Home, [A7] home on the [D] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [A7] play
Where [D] seldom is heard a [G] discouraging word
And the [D] skies are not [A7] cloudy all [D] day

How [D] often at night when the [G] heavens are bright
With the [D] light from the glittering [A7] stars
Have I [D] stood there amazed and [G] asked as I gazed
If their [D] glory ex-[A7]-ceeds that of [D] ours

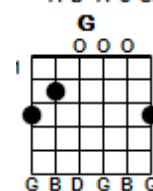
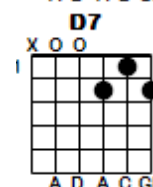
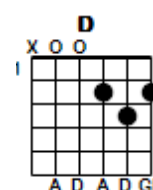
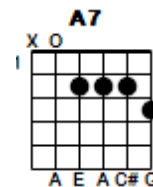
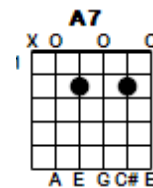
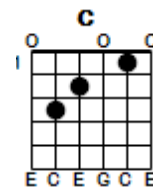
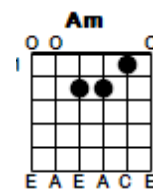
Chorus

Then [D] give me a land where the [G] bright diamond sand
Flows [D] leisurely down to the [A7] stream
Where the [D] graceful white swan [G] goes gliding along
Like a [D] maid in a [A7] heavenly [D] dream

Chorus

Oh, I [D] would not exchange my old [G] home on the range
Where the [D] deer and the antelope [A7] play
Where [D] seldom is heard a [G] discouraging word
And the [D] skies are not [A7] cloudy all [D] day

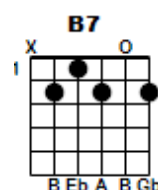
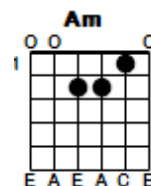
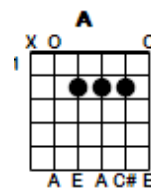
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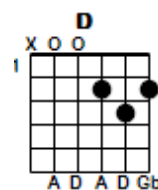
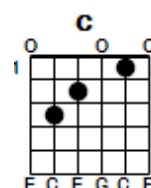
Hotel California Eagles – Em

Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7] x 2

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair
[D] Warm smell of colitas [A] rising up through the air
[C] Up ahead in the distance [G] I saw a shimmering light
[Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[B7] I had to stop for the night
[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell
[D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell
[C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way
[Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

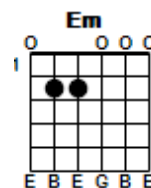


Chorus: [C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
[1] [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here
[2] They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis

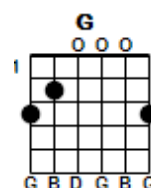


[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends
[D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends
[C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat
[Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget
[Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my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

Chorus



[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device
[C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast
[Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door
[D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before
[C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive
[Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave



Chorus [Em]

House of the Rising Sun

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

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] (After each verse)

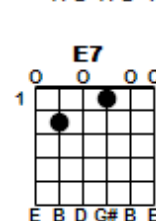
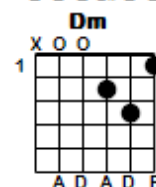
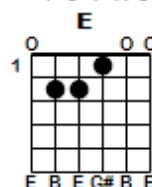
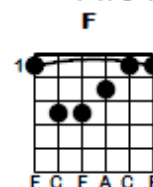
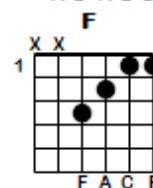
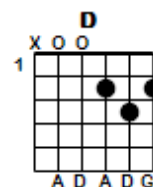
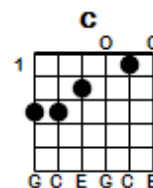
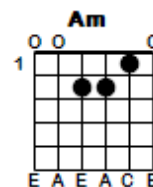
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E] jeans [E]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
[Am] Down in [E] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

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

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

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

Going [Am] back [C] to [D] New Or[F]leans
My [Am] race is [C] almost [E] run [E]
I'm [Am] going to [C] spend the [D] rest of my [F] life
Be[Am]neath the [E] "rising [Am] sun" [E] [Am] [E] [Am]



I can see clearly now

Intro: [G]

[G] I can see [C] clearly now, the [G] rain is gone,
[G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D7] in my way
[G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind. It's gonna be a
[F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.
It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.

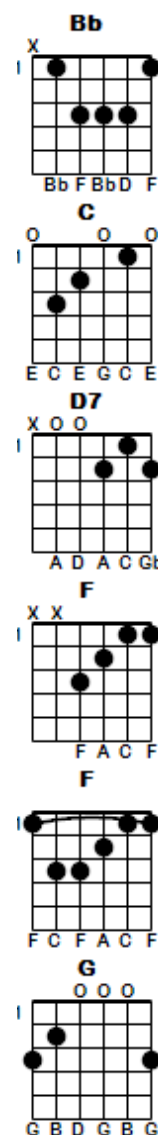
[G] I think I can [C] make it now, the [G] pain is gone
[G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D7] disappeared
[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] prayin' for. It's gonna be a
[F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.
It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.

[Bb] Look all around, there's nothin' but [F] blue skies
[Bb] Look straight ahead, nothing' but [D7] blue skies

[G] I think I can [C] make it now, the [G] pain is gone
[G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D7] disappeared
[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] prayin' for.
It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.
It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.

[Bb] Look all around, there's nothin' but [F] blue skies
[Bb] Look straight ahead, nothing' but [D7] blue skies
[G] I think I can [C] make it now, the [G] pain is gone
[G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D7] disappeared
[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.
It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.
It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright sun-shiny [G] day.



I Have a Dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
to help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing.
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

Chorus

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I have a [G7] dream of fanta[C]sy,
to help me [G7] through reali[C]ty.
And my desti[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,
pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

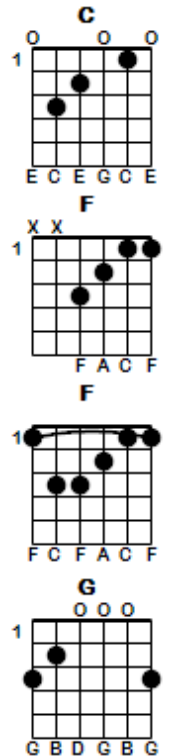
Chorus

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.



I Wanna Be Like You

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] (last line of chorus)

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

Chorus:

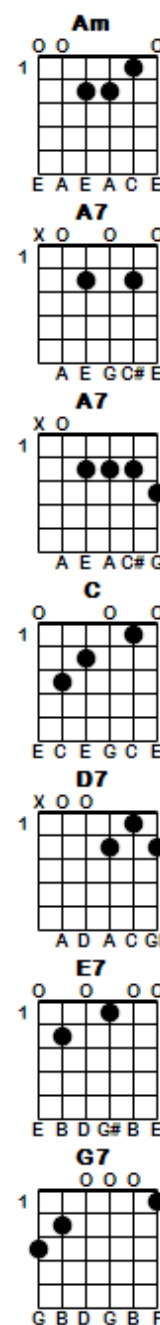
[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2



Jamaica Farewell

Intro: [D] [G] [G7] [D] [D] *[last 2 lines of chorus]*

[D] Down the way where the [G] nights are gay
And the [D] sun shines [A] gaily on the [D] mountain top
[D] I took a trip on a [G] sailing ship
And when I [D] reached Ja[A]maica I [D] made a stop

Chorus:

But I'm [D] sad to say, I'm [A] on my way
[A] Won't be back for [D] many a day
Me [D] heart is down, me head is [G] turning around
I had to [D] leave a little [A] girl in [D] Kingston town

[D] Down at the market [G] you can hear
Ladies [D] cry out [A] what on their [D] heads they bear
[D] Akee, rice, salt [G] fish are nice
And the [D] rum tastes [A] fine any [D] time of year

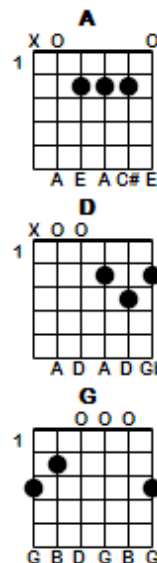
Chorus

[D] Sounds of laughter [G] everywhere
And the [D] dancing [A] girls sway [D] to and fro
[D] I must declare my [G] heart is there
Though I've [D] been from [A] Maine to [D] Mexico

Chorus

X 2

I had to [D] leave a little [A] girl in [D] Kings [A] ton [D] town



[C] Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

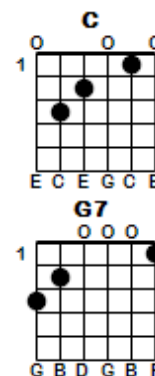
Thibodeaux, Fontainenot, the place is [G7] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Chorus

Settle down, far from town, get me a [G7] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-o
[G7] Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

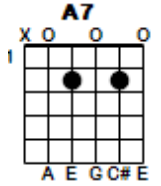
[G7] Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

[G7] Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

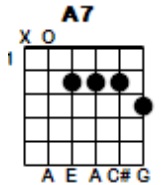


John Henry

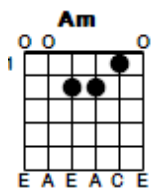
Well, John [E] Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's [B7] knee
Well he [E] picked up a hammer and [A7] little piece of steel,
Said, "[E] Hammer's gonna be the death of [A7] me, Lord, Lord;
[E] Hammer's gonna be the [B7] death of [E] me"



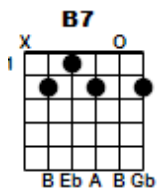
Now the [E] captain he said to John Henry, "I'm gonna bring that steam drill a [B7] round
I'm gonna [E] bring that steam drill [A7] out on the job
I'm [E] gonna whup that steel on [A7] down, Lord, Lord
[E] Gonna knock that [B7] steel on [E] down"



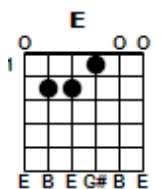
John [E] Henry told his captain, "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a [B7] man
Before I [E] let your steam drill [A7] beat me down
I'm [E] gonna die with a hammer in my [A7] hand, Lord, Lord
[E] Die with a hammer [B7] in my [E] hand"



John [E] Henry said to his shaker, "Shaker, why don't you [B7] sing?
'Cause [E] I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my [A7] hips on down
Yeah, [E] listen to my cold steel [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E] Listen to my [B7] cold steel [E] ring"



Well, captain [E] said to John Henry, "I believe the mountain's caving [B7] in"
John [E] Henry said right back [A7] to the captain,
"Aint [E] nothing but my hammer sucking [A7] wind, Lord, Lord
[E] Aint nothing but my [B7] hammer sucking [E] wind "



Now John [E] Henry, he hammered in the mountains, His hammer was striking [B7] fire
But he [E] worked so hard, he [A7] broke his poor heart
And he [E] laid down his hammer and he [A7] died, Lord, Lord
[E] He laid down his [B7] hammer and [E] died

Well every, [E] every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to [B7] sing
You can [E] hear John Henry from a [A7] mile or more
You can [E] hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E] ring

say it again!:

So [E] you can hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E] ring

Jolene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

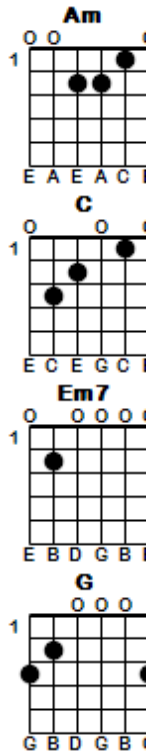
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene



Killing Me Softly – Roberta Flack

Chorus:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words
Killing me [F] softly... with his [E] song

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song
[G] I heard he [C] had a style
[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while
[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy
[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes...

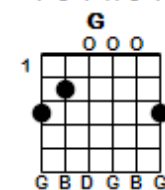
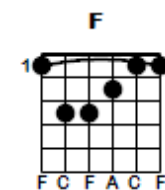
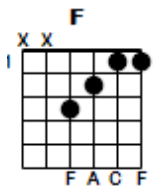
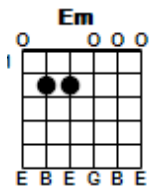
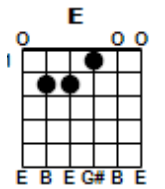
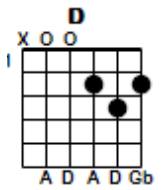
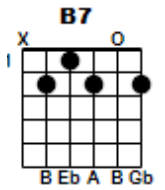
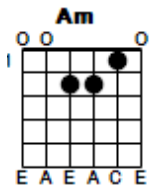
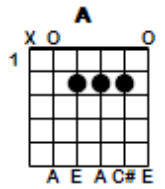
chorus

[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever
[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd
[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud
[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish
[G] But he just [B7] kept right on...

chorus

[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me
[G] In all my [C] dark despair
[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there
[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing
[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong...

chorus x2



Intro: [Em] [D] [A7] [D]

Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

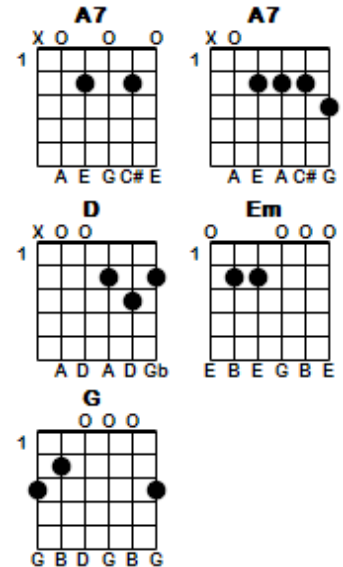
[Em] [D] [A7] [D]

Someone's [D] crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

[Em] [D] [A7] [D]

Someone's [D] sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya



Lady Madonna

Intro: [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F]-[G]-[A]

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase
[C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] baby at your [D] breast
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest

Chorus: [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F-G-A]

[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah
[C] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [Am] baa ba bah ba -bah
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7] run

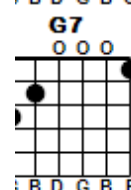
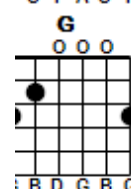
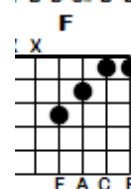
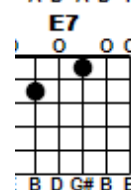
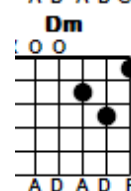
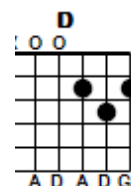
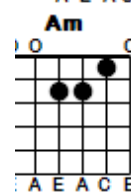
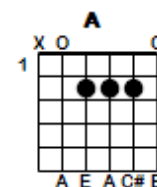
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] lying on the [D] bed
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head

Chorus

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7] run
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

Outro: [A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] [D] ([single strum for [F]-[G]-[A])



Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C]

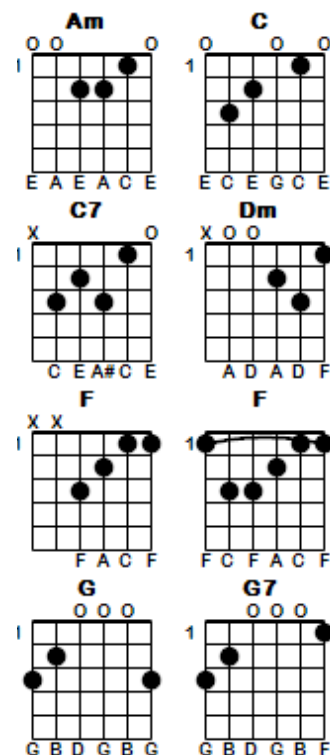
Last [C] night I had the strangest dream
I [F] never dreamed be[C]fore
I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all a[Am]greed
to [Dm] put an [G7] end to [C] War. [C7]

I [F] dreamed I saw a [C] mighty room,
the [G] room was [G7] filled with [C] men. [C7]
And the [F] paper they were [C] signing [Am] said
they'd [Dm] never [G] fight a[C]gain.

And [C] when the papers all were signed
and a [F] million copies [C] made
They [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their [Am] heads
and [Dm] grateful [G7] prayers were [C] prayed [C7]

And the [F] people in the [C] streets below
were [G] dancing [G7] round and [C] round [C7]
And [F] guns and swords and [C] uni[Am]forms
were [Dm] scattered [G7] on the [C] ground.

Last [C] night I had the strangest dream
I [F] never [G7] dreamed be[C]fore
I [G] dreamed the [C] world had all a[Am]greed
to [F] put an [G7] end to [C] war.



Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [D]

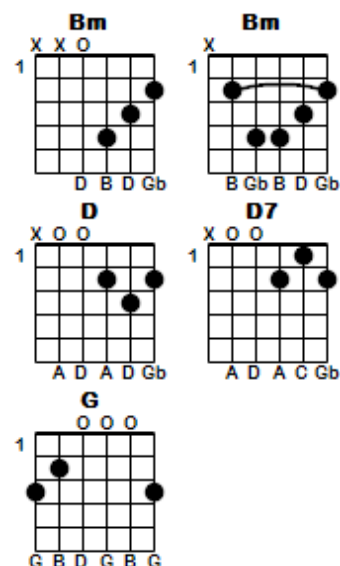
Last [D] night I had the strangest dream
 I ever [G] dreamed be[D]fore
 I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all agreed
 To [Bm] put an [Em] end to [A] war [D]

I [D] dreamed there was a mighty room
 And the [G] room was filled with [D] men [D7]
 And the [A] paper they were [D] signing [Bm] said
 They'd [Em] never [A] fight a[D]gain

And [D7] when the paper was all signed
 And a [G] million copies [D] made
 They [A] all joined hands and [D] bowed their [Bm] heads
 And [Em] grateful [A] prayers were [D] made

And the [G] people on the [D] streets below
 Were [A] dancing round and [D] round
 And [G] swords and guns [D] and uni[Bm]forms
 Were [Em] scattered [A] on the [D] ground

[D] Last night I had the strangest dream
 I [G] ever dreamed be[D]fore
 I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all a[Bm]greed
 To [Em] put an [A] end to [D] war



Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [G]

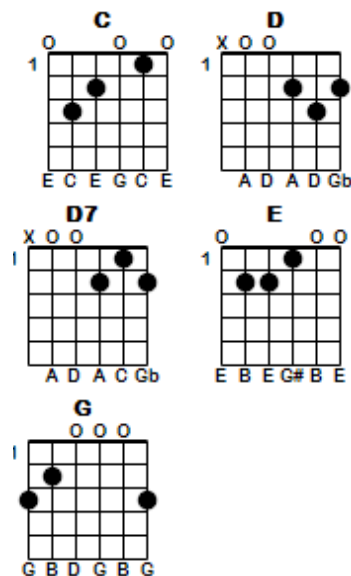
[G] Last night I had the strangest dream
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E]greed
To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

I [C] dreamed there was a [G] mighty room
And the [C] room was [D7] filled with [G] men
And the [C] paper they were [G] signing [Em] said
They'd [C] never [D7] fight a[G]gain

[G] And when the paper was all signed
And a [C] million [D7] copies [G] made
They [D] all joined hands and [G] circled [E] round
And [C] grateful [D7] prayers were [G] made

And the [C] people on the [G] streets below
Were [C] dancing [D7] round and [G] round
And [C] swords and guns and [G] uniforms
All [Am] scattered [D7] on the [G] ground

Last [G] night I had the strangest dream
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E]greed
To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war



Let it Be me

(Mann Curtis & Gilbert Bécaud, Everly Brothers 1957)

[G] I bless the [D] day I found you
[Em] I want to [Bm] stay around you
[C] And so I [G] beg you, [C] let [D] it be [G] me

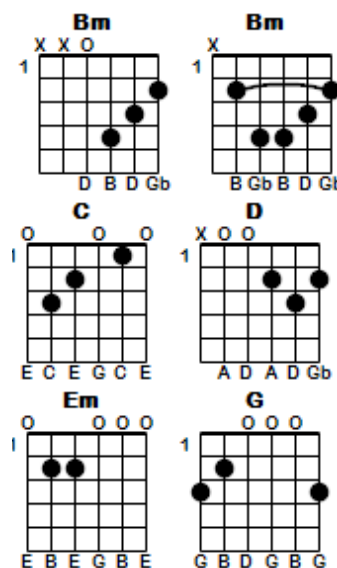
[G] Don't take this [D] heaven from one
[Em] If you must [Bm] cling to someone
[C] Now and for [G] ever, [C] let [D] it be [G] me

[C] Each time we [Bm] meet love
[C] I find comp[G]lete love
[C] Without your [G] sweet love
[C] What would life [A] be

[G] So never [D] leave me lonely
[Em] Tell me you [Bm] love me only
[C] And that you'll [G] always
[C] let [D] it be [G] me

[C] Each time we [G] meet love
[C] I find comp[G]lete love
[C] Without your [G] sweet love
[C] What would life [B7] be

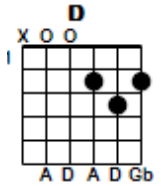
[G] So never [D] leave me lonely
[Em] Tell me you [Bm] love me only
[C] And that you'll [G] always
[C] let [D] it be [G] me



Little Boxes

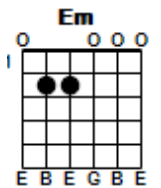
[G] Little boxes on the [Em] hillside, little [G] boxes made of [Em] ticky tacky
Little [G] boxes little [D] boxes, little [G] boxes all the [D] same,
Theres a [G] green one & a [Em] pink one and a [G] blue one & a [Em] yellow one
And they are [G] all made out of [D] ticky tacky and they [G] all look [D] just the [G] same.

And the [G] people in the [Em] houses all [G] went to the uni[Em]versity
and they [G] all get put in [D] boxes, little [G] boxes, all the [D] same



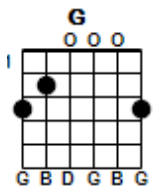
And there's [G] doctors & there's [Em] lawyers and [G] business e[Em]xecutives
And they are [G] all made out of [D] ticky tacky, and they [G] all look [D] just the [G] same.

And they [G] all play on the [Em] golf course, and [G] drink their mar[Em]tinis dry
And they [G] all have pretty [D] children and the [G] children go to [D] school,



And the [G] children go to [Em] summer camp and [G] then to the uni[Em]versity
Where they [G] all get put in [D] boxes and they [G] all come [D] out the [G] same.

And the [G] boys go into [Em] business and [G] marry & raise a [Em] family



And they [G] all get put in [D] boxes, little [G] boxes, all the [D] same,

Theres a [G] pink one & a [Em] green one and a [G] blue one & a [Em] yellow one

And they are [G] all made out of [D] ticky tacky and they [G] all look [D] just the [G] same.

Little Old Wine Drinker Me

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings) Dean Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria_KIVhT_s (Capo on 4th)

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

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia

So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]

And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago

With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox

And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]

When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying

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

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville

'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]

I said [C] I'd get a [F] job and just forget [C] her

But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox

And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]

When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying

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

Instrumental as verse

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia

So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]

And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago

With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox

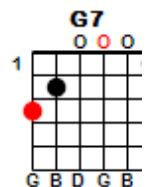
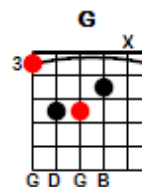
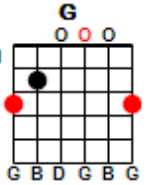
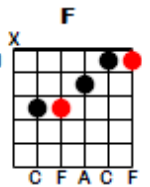
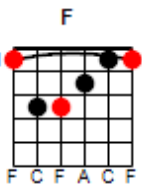
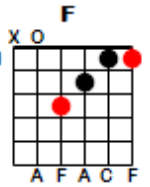
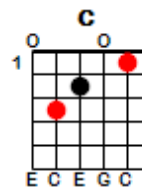
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]

When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying

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

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

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



Liverpool Lou

Dominic Behan, The Scaffold: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hV10X3yqY0c>

[C] [F] [C] [Em] [G] [G7] [C]

Chorus:

Oh, Liverpool [C] Lou, lovely [F] Liverpool [C] Lou,
Why don't you be [Em] have [Am] just like [D] other girls [G] do ?
Why must my [C] poor heart keep [F] following [C] you ?
Stay home and [Em] love [G] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou !

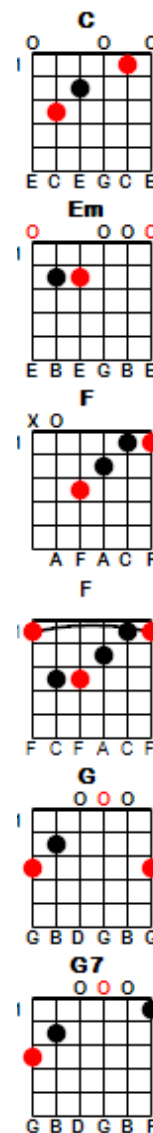
When I go a [G] walking, I hear people [C] talking
School children [F] playing, [G] I just know what they're [C] saying.
They're saying you'll [G] grieve me, and that you'll de[C]ceive me,
Some morning you'll [F] leave me, [G] all packed up and [C] gone.

Chorus Instrumental = CHORUS

The sounds from the [G] river keep telling me [C] ever
That I should for [F] get you, [G] like I never [C] met you.
Oh, tell me the [G] sorrow was never more [C] long, love,
Please, say you be [G] long, love, [G] to my Liverpool [C] Lou.

Chorus

[Em] [G] [G7] [C]



Chorus

Got myself a [G] crying talking sleeping walking living doll
 Got to do my best to please her
 Just 'cause she's a living doll [D7]
 Got a roving [G] eye and that is why she satis[E]fies my soul
 Got the one and [G] only walking [D] talking living [G] doll

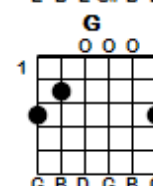
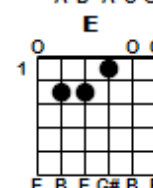
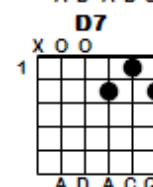
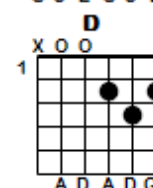
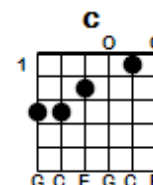
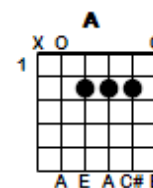
[Tacet] Take a look at her [C] hair it's real
 And if you don't be[G]lieve what I say just feel
 Gonna lock her [C] up in a trunk so no big hunk
 Can [D] steal her away from [D7] me

Chorus

[Tacet] Take a look at her [C] hair it's real
 And if you don't be[G]lieve what I say just feel
 Gonna lock her [C] up in a trunk so no big hunk
 Can [D] steal her away from [D7] me

Chorus

Got the one and [G] only walking [D] talking living [G] doll



Love is All Around

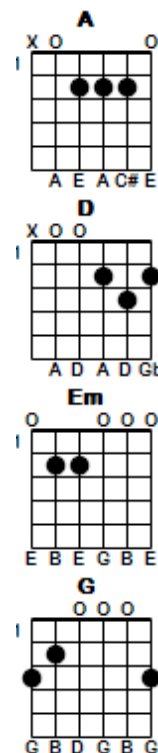
[D] I feel it in my [Em] fingers,
I [G] feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
[D] Love is all a [Em] round me
[G] and so [A] the feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]
[D] It's written on the [Em] wind,
it's [G] every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
[D] So if you really [Em] love me
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel
[G] There's no beginning there'll be no [Em] end
'Cause on my love you [A] can depend

[D] I see your face be [Em] fore me
[G] as I lay [A] on my [D] bed [Em] [G] [A]
[D] I kind a get to [Em] thinking of
[G] all the [A] things you [D] said [Em] [G] [A]
[D] You gave your promise [Em] to me
[G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]
[D] I need someone be [Em] side me
[G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel
[G] There's no beginning there'll be no [Em] end
'Cause on my love you [A] can depend

[D] It's written on the [Em] wind,
it's [G] every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
[D] So if you really [Em] love me
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show



Make Me a Pallet on The Floor [C]

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWsWFiO9MIE> (But in Ab)

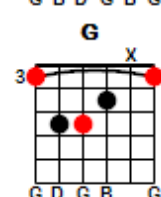
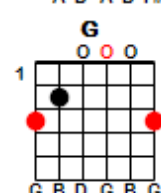
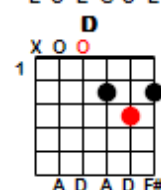
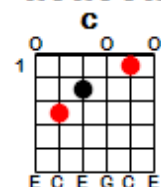
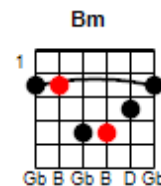
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [D] floor
[G] Make me [Bm] down a [C] pallet soft and low
[G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go

Been [C] hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine
[C] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [D] mine
[G] Oh, they [Bm] treat me [C] very nice and kind
[G] When I've got a [D] dollar and a [G] dime

[C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see
[C] We're in blues everywhere I [D] see
[G] We're in [Bm] blues, honey, [C] everywhere I see
No [G] one ever [D] had the blues like [G] me

[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired
[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [D] tired
[G] Come to [Bm]morrow, [C] I'll be satisfied
If [G] I can catch that [D] fast train and [G] ride

[C] |So, make me down a pallet on your [G] floor
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [D] floor
[G] Make me [Bm] down a [C] pallet soft and low
[G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go



Make Me a Pallet on The Floor [G]

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWsWFiO9MIE> (capo on 1)

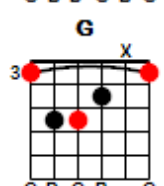
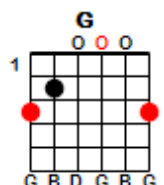
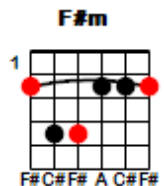
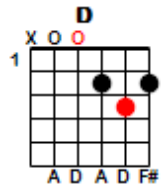
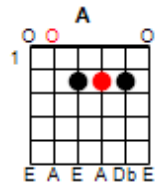
[G] Make me down a pallet on your [D] floor
[G] Make me down a pallet on your [A] floor
[D] Make me [F#m] down a [G] pallet soft and low
[D] When I'm broken I [A] got nowhere to [D] go

Been [G] hangin' around with a good time friends of [D] mine
[G] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [A] mine
[D] Oh, they [F#m] treat me [G] very nice and kind
[D] When I've got a [A] dollar and a [D] dime

[G] We're in blues everywhere I [D] see
[G] We're in blues everywhere I [A] see
[D] We're in [F#m] blues, honey, [G] everywhere I see
No [D] one ever [A] had the blues like [D] me

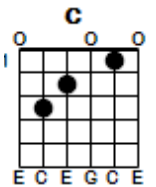
[G] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [D] tired
[G] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [A] tired
[D] Come to [F#m]morrow, [G] I'll be satisfied
If [D] I can catch that [A] fast train and [D] ride

[G] | So, make me down a pallet on your [D] floor
[G] Make me down a pallet on your [A] floor
[D] Make me [F#m] down a [G] pallet soft and low
[D] When I'm broken I [A] got nowhere to [D] go

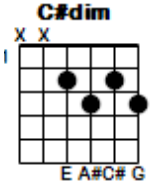


Mama Don't 'llow

[G] Mama don't 'llow no guitar playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no guitar playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,
 [C] Gonna play my guitar [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] guitar playin' round [G] here

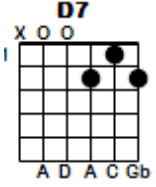


[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
 [C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here

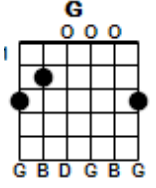


Instrumental verse, with kazoo

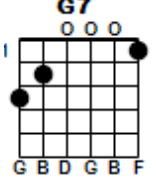
[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
 [C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here



(No Chords) Mama don't 'llo no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
Mama don't 'llo no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
I don't care what Mama don't 'llo
Gonna sing acapella anyhow
Mama don't 'llo no acapella singin' round here



[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
 [C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here



[G] Mama don't 'llow no guitar playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no guitar playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,
 [C] Gonna play my guitar [C#dim] anyhow

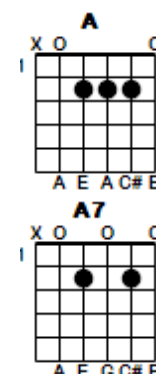
[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] guitar playin' round [G] here

Mellow Yellow

[D] I'm just mad about [G] Saffron, [D] Saffron's mad about [A] me [G]
I'm just mad about [G7] Saffron, [A] She's just mad about me

CHORUS :

They [A7] call me mellow [D] yellow [G]
They [A7] call me mellow [D] yellow [G]
They [A7] call me mellow [D] yellow [G] [A7]



[D] I'm just mad about [G] Fourteen, [D] Fourteen's mad about [A] me [G]
I'm just mad about [G7] Fourteen, [A] She's just mad about me

CHORUS

[D] Born high forever [G] to fly, [D] Wind velocity [A] nil [G]
Wanna high forever [G7] to fly, [A] If you want your cup o'er fill

CHORUS

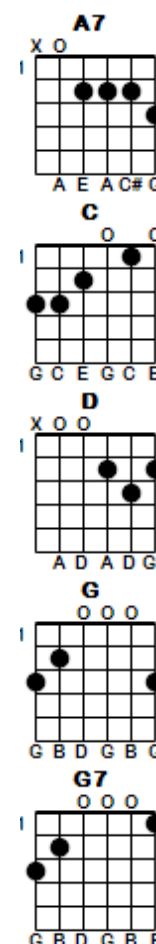
Instrumental of a verse then CHORUS

[D] Electrical ba[G]nana, Is [D] gonna be a sudden [A] craze [G]
Electrical ba[G7]nana, Is [A] bound to be the very next phase

CHORUS

[D] I'm just mad about [G] Fourteen, [D] Fourteen's mad about [A] me [G]
I'm just mad about [G7] Fourteen, [A] She's just mad about me

CHORUS



Midnight Special

(First verse use slow single strums of each chord)

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] mornin' , you hear the ding dong [G] ring
And they march you to the [D7] table , to see the same old [G] thing.
Ain't no food upon the [C] table , and no pork up in the [G] pan.
But you better not [D7] complain boy , you get in trouble with the [G] man.

Chorus: (from here speed up and strum continuously)

[G] Let the Midnight [C] Special
shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her everlovin' light on [G] me.

[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right;
You better not [D7] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight,
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down.
The next thing you know, [D7] boy, Oh! You're prison [G] bound.

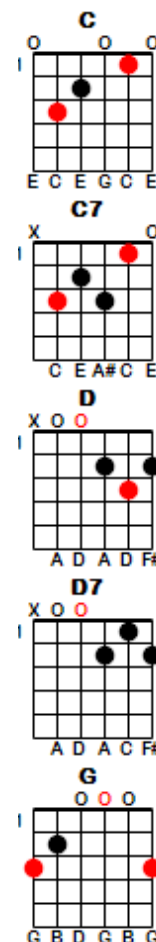
Chorus

[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her a [D7] pron, and the clothes she [G] wore.
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand;
She come to see the [D7] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man.

Chorus

[G] Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [C7] Special shine a light on [G] me
(slow down) Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine a everlovin' light on [G] me [G7]

Chorus x2



Mountains of Mourne

Don McLean

Oh, [G] Mary, this [G7] London's a [C] wonderful [Am] sight
With [D] people here [D7] working by [G] day and [C] by [G] night.
They don't sow po[G]tatoes nor [C] barley nor [Am] wheat,
But there's [D] gangs of them [D7] diggin' for [G] gold in [C] the [G] street.

At [D] least when I [D7] asked them, that's what [G] I was [Em] told,
So I [G] just took a [Em] hand at this [Am] diggin' for [D] gold.
But for [G] all that I've [G7] found there, I [C] might as well [Am] be,
In the [D] place where the [D7] dark Mourne sweeps [G] down to [C] the [G] sea. [C] [D] [G]

I be[G]lieve that when [G7] writin' a [C] wish you ex[Am]pressed,
As to [D] how the fine [D7] ladies in [G] London [C] were [G] dressed.
But if you'll be[G]lieve me, when [C] asked to a [Am] ball,
They [D] don't wear no [D7] tops to their [G] dresses [C] at [G] all.

Oh, I've [D] seen them my[D7]self and you [G] could not in [Em] truth,
[G] Tell if they were [Em] bound for a [Am] ball or a [D] bath.
Don't be [G] startin' them [G7] fashions now, [C] Mary Mc[Am]Ree,
In the [D] place where the [D7] dark Mourne sweeps [G] down to [C] the [G] sea.

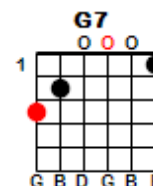
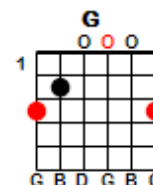
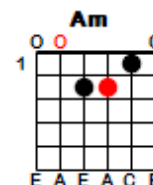
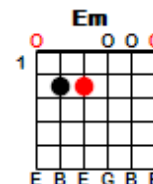
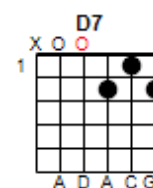
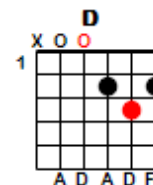
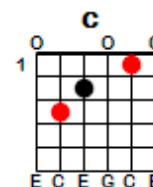
[C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

There's [G] beautiful [G7] girls here, oh, [C] never you [Am] mind,
[D] Beautiful [D7] shapes nature [G] never [C] de[G]signed.
Lovely com[G7]plexions of [C] roses and [Am] cream,
But [D] let me re[E7]mark with re[G]gard to [C] the [G] same.

That [D] if at those [D7] roses you [G] ventured to [Em] sip,
The [G] colors might [Em] all come a[Am]way on your [D] lip.
So [G] I'll wait for the [G7] wild rose that's [C] waitin' for [Am] me,
In the [D] place where the [D7] dark Mourne
Sweeps [G] down to [C] the [G] sea. [C] [D] [G]

You re[G]member young[G7] Danny Mc[C]Claren, of [Am] course,
But [D] he's over [D7] here with the [G] rest of [C] the [G] force.
I saw him one [G7] day as he [C] stood on the [Am] Strand,
[D] Stopped all the [D7] traffic with a [G] wave of [C] his [G] hand.

And [D] as we were [D7] talking of [G] days that are [Em] gone,
The [G] whole town of [Em] London stood [Am] there to look [D] on.
But for [G] all his great [G7] powers, he's [C] wishful like [Am] me,
To be [D] back where the [D7] dark Mourne Sweeps [G] down to [C] the [G] sea.



Moonshadow

Oh, [D] I'm being followed by a [A7] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] moonshadow, [A7] moon[D]shadow, [G] [D]
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a [A7] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] moonshadow, [A7] moon[D]shadow,

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands,
 [G] lose my [D] plough, [Em] lose my [A7] land;
 Oh [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands;
 Oh [Em] i.....[A7] [D]....f I [Em] won't have to [A] work no [D] more.
 And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes,
 [G] if my [D] colours all [Em] run [A7] dry;
 Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes;
 Oh [Em] i....[A7] [D]f I [Em] won't have to [A7] cry no [D] more.

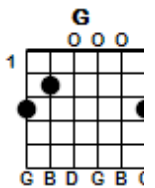
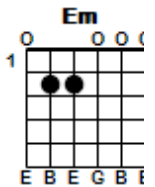
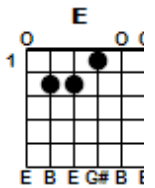
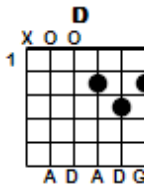
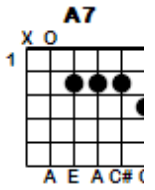
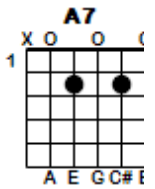
Yes, [D] I'm being followed by a [G] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] moonshadow, [A7] moon[D]shadow,
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a [G] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] moonshadow, [A7] moon[D] shadow,

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs,
 [G] I won't [D] moan and [Em] I won't [A7] beg;
 Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs;
 Oh [Em] i.....[A7] [C].....f I [Em] won't have to [A7] walk no [D] more.
 And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth,
 [G] or my [D] teeth [Em] north and [A7] south,
 Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth;
 Oh [Em] i...[A7] [D].....f I [Em] won't have to [A7] talk no [D] more

[E] Did it take long to [A] find me? [E] I asked the faithful [A] light.
 [E] Did it take long to [A] find me? And [E] are you gonna [A] stay the [A7] night?

[A7] Oh, [D] I'm being followed by a [A7] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] moonshadow, [A7] moon[D] shadow,
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a [A7] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] moonshadow, [A7] moon[D] shadow,
 [G] Moonshadow, [A7] moon[D]shadow,
 [G] Moonshadow, [A7] moon[D]shadow.

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



MorningTown Ride

[D] Train whistle blowin', [G] makes a sleepy [D] noise,
[G] underneath their [D] blankets go [G] all the girls and [A7] boys.

Chorus:

[D] Rockin', rollin', ridin', [G] out along the [D] bay,
[G] all bound for [D] Morningtown, [A7] many miles a [D] way.

[D] Driver at the engine, [G] fireman rings the [D] bell,
[G] sandman swings the [D] lantern, to [G] show that all is [A7] well.

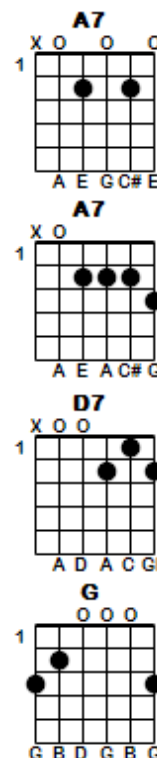
Chorus

[D] Maybe it is raining, [G] where our train will [D] ride,
[G] all the little [D] travellers are [G] warm and snug in [A7] side.

Chorus

[D] Somewhere there is sunshine, [G] somewhere there is [D] day,
[G] somewhere there is [D] Morningtown, [G] many miles a [A7] way.

Chorus



Intro *[same rhythm as verse]* Dee dedee dee.... [E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]

And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson

Chorus:

[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know.. oh-oh [D]

Oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson

[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray... hey hey

[Am] hey... hey hey [E]hey

We'd [E] like to know a little bit about you for our files

We'd [A] like to help you learn to help yourself

[D] Look around you [G] all you see are [C] sympathetic [Am] eyes

[E] Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home

Chorus

[E] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

[D] It's a little [G] secret just the [C] Robinsons' a[Am]ffair

[E] Most of all you've got to [D] hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-[G]choo, Mrs [Em] Robinson

Chorus

[E] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

[A] Going to the candidates debate

[D] Laugh about it [G] shout about it [C] when you've got to [Am] choose

[E] Every way you look at it you [D] lose

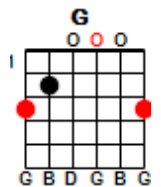
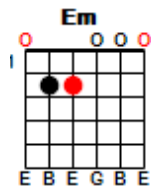
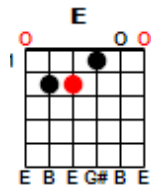
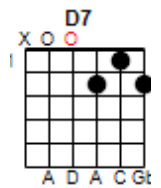
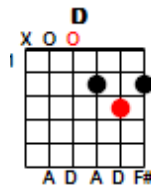
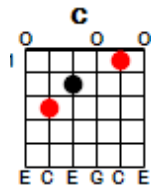
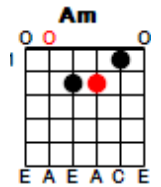
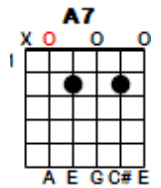
Where have you [G] gone Joe Di [Em] Maggio

A [G] nation turns its [Em] lonely eyes to [C]you ... ooh-ooh [D] ooh

What's that you [G] say, Mrs [Em] Robinson?

[G] Joltin's Joe has [Em] left and gone [C] away ... hey hey

[Am] hey... hey hey [E] hey



Mull of Kintyre [A]

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Far have I travelled and much have I seen
[D] dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [A7] fire
as he [D] carries me home to the [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

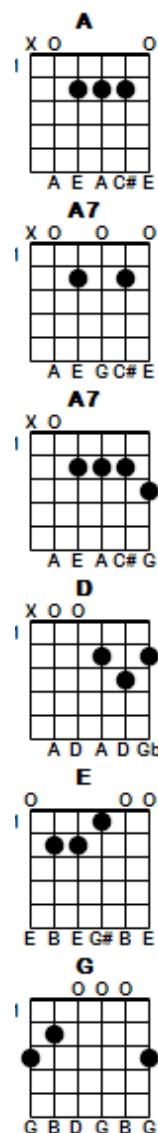
[A] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [A7] glen
[D] carry me back to the [A] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [A7] choir
of the [D] life and the times of the [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
[D] still takes me back where my [A] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [A7] higher
as they [G] carry me back to the [E] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here, oh [E] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



Nine Hundred Miles

Well I'm [Am] walkin' down the track, I got [Dm] tears in my [Am] eyes
[F] Tryin' to read a [C] letter from my [Am] home

chorus:

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.

And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

I will [Am] pawn you my watch, I will [Dm] pawn you my [Am] chain

[F] Pawn you my [C] gold diamond [Am] ring.

Chorus

Well if my [Am] woman tells me so, I will [Dm] railroad no [Am] more

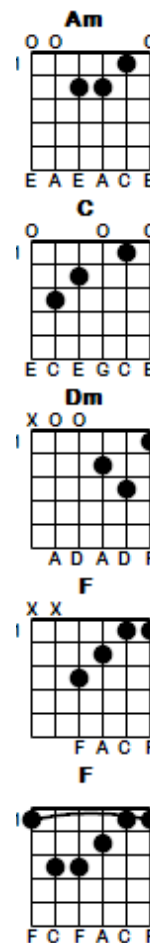
[F] I will hang around her shanty all the time..

Chorus

Now the [Am] train I ride on is a [Dm] hundred coaches [Am] long

[F] Travels back a [C] hundred miles or [Am] more.

Chorus



Nowhere Man [G]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man, [C] sitting in his [G] nowhere land

[Am] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view, [C] knows not where he's [G] going to

[Am] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen, you don't [Bm] know what you're [C] n'

Nowhere [Bm] man the [C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be, [C] just sees what he [G] wants to see

[Am] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view, [C] knows not where he's [G] going to

[Am] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

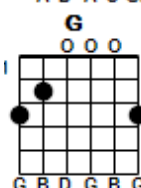
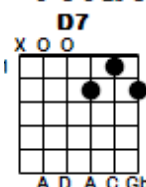
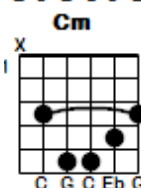
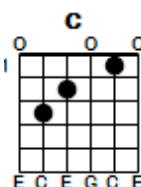
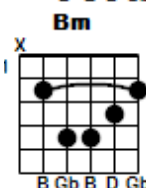
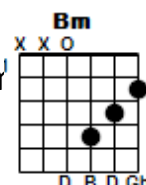
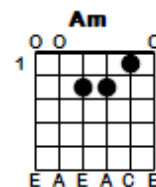
Nowhere [Bm] man don't [C] worry, take your [Bm] time don't [C] hurry

Leave it [Bm] all 'till [C] somebody else lends you a hand [D7]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man, [C] sitting in his [G] nowhere land

[Am] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody

[Am] [Cm] [G]



Pearl's a Singer

Dino, Sembello, Leiber, Stoller, and Vescoli, Elkie Brooks : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdbB4QZ5-XI>

Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the [F] piano
In a [C] nightclub

Pearl's a [C] singer
She sings songs for the lost and [F] lonely
Her job is [G] entertaining folks
Singing [F] songs and telling jokes
In a [C] nightclub

Pearl's a [C] singer
And they say that she once was a [F] winner, in a [C] contest

Pearl's a [C] singer
And they say that she once cut a [F] record
They played it [G] for a week or so
On the [F] local radio
It never [C] made it

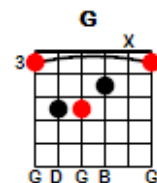
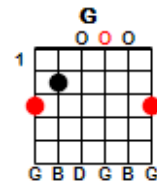
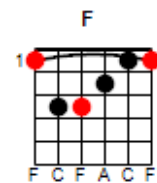
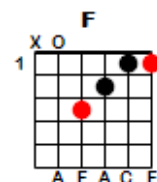
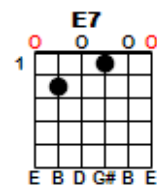
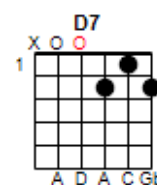
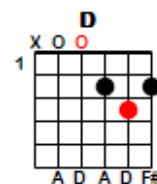
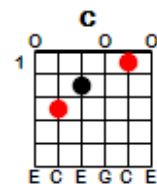
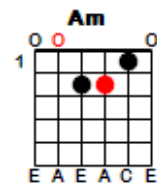
[G] She wanted [F] to be Betty [C] Grable
[Am] But now she [D] sits there at that [G] beer stained [G7] table
[E7] Dreaming of the things she [Am] never got to [F] do
All those [D7] dreams that [G] never came [C] true

Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the [F] piano, in a [C] nightclub

Pearl's a [C] singer
She sings songs for the lost and [F] lonely
Her job is [G] entertaining folks
Singing [F] songs and telling jokes, in a [C] nightclub

Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the [F] piano, in a [C] nightclub

Pearl's a [C] singer
She sings songs for the lost and [F] lonely
Her job is [G] entertaining folks
Singing [F] songs and telling jokes
In a [C] nightclub.....



Peggy Sue [A]

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

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue,
[A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E]

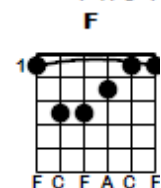
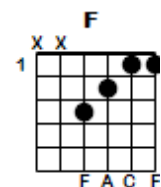
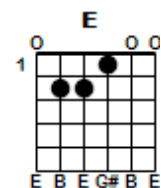
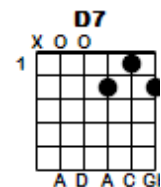
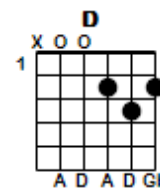
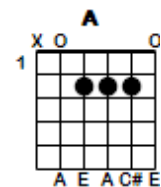
[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
[A] Oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
[F] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, [D7] Peggy Sue. [D] [A] [E]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue,
[A] With a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E]

Instrumental: [A][D] [A][D][A][D][A][D] [A] [A][D][A] [E] [D] [E] [A][D][A][E]

Oh well, I [E] love you gal,
And I [D] want you, [E] Peggy [E7] Sue [D] [A]



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

[C] A light shone in the night somewhere a [F] head

[D7] Blue turned into green, then it was [G] red.

And, [C] stirring the night, loud music [F] played

The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny ar [G]-[F]-[G] cade.

Chorus:

[C] "Step up and play", each maching seemed to say
as I walked round and round the penny ar [G] cade.

[G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle
and you'll make all the coloured lights cas [C] cade".

And music [F] played in the penny ar [C] cade.

Yes, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time

[C] "Roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

At first I thought it a dream that I was [F] in.

Lost , [D7] lost in a sea of glass and [G] tin.

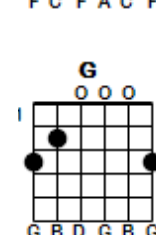
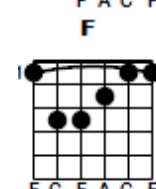
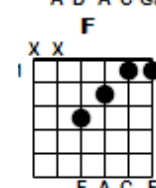
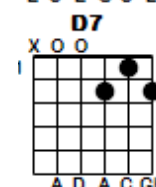
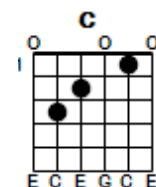
But no, [C] so dipping my hand in the back of my [F] jeans,

I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the [G] mach [F] i [C] nes.

Chorus

[C] Roll up and [F] spend your last, (2X)

[C] roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"



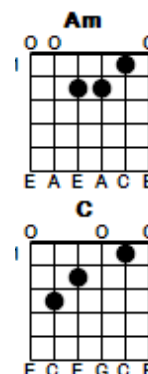
Perhaps Love

Capo 2

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] resting place, a [Am] shelter from the [D] storm
It [G] exists to give you [Em] comfort, it is [Am] there to keep you [D] warm
And [G] in those times of [Em] trouble, when [C] you are most [D] alone
The [C] memory of [D] love will bring you [G] home [D]

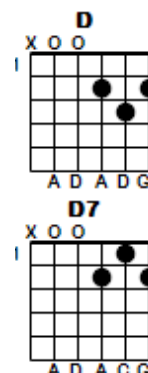
Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] window, [Am] perhaps an open [G] door
It in[G]vites you to come [Em] closer, it [Am] wants to show you [D] more
And [G] even if you [Em] lose yourself, and [C] don't know what to [D] do
The [C] memory of [D] love will see you [G] through



(Faster)

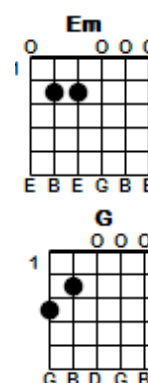
Oh [G] Love to some is [Em] like a cloud, to [C] some as [D] strong as [G] steel
For [G] some a way of [Em] living, for [C] some a [D] way to [G] feel
And [G] some say love is [Em] holding on, and [C] some say letting [G] go
And [G] some say love is [Em] everything, [C] some say they don't [D] know [D7]

Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a[G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [G] I should live for[Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you



[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

And [G] some say love is [Em] holding on
And [C] some say letting [G] go
And [G] some say love is [G] everything
[C] Some say they don't [D] know [D7]



Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a[G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [G] I should live for[Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you [Em] [Am] [D] [G]

Plaisir d'Amour

Joan Baez: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dU1Gz_i5aXQ (Capo on 4th fret to play along)

Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour
[G] dure [D] toute [A7] la [D] vie

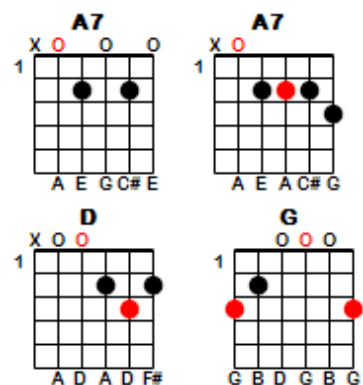
The [D] joys [A7] of [D] love
are [G] but a [D] moment [A] long [A7]
The [G] pain [A7] of [D] love
en[G]dures the [D] whole [A7] life [D] long

Your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine,
I [G] saw the [D] love in them [A] shine [A7]
You [G] brought [A7] me [D] heaven right [G] then
when your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine

My [D] love [A7] loves [D] me,
and [G] all the [D] wonders I [A] see [A7]
A [G] rain[A7]bow [D] shines in my [G] window;
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

And [D] now [A7] he's [D] gone
like a [G] dream that [D] fades into [A] dawn [A7]
But the [G] words [A7] stay [D] locked in my [G] heartstrings;
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour
[G] dure [D] toute [A7] la [D] vie



Pretty Woman

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHPgco6GQk8>

Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///

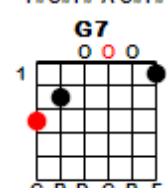
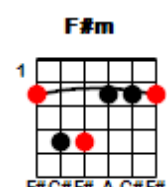
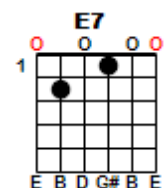
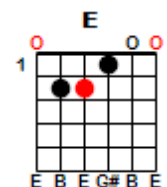
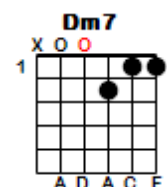
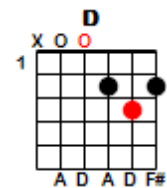
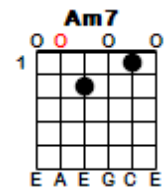
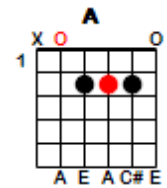
[A] Pretty woman, walking [F#m] down the street.
Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.
Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.
No one could look as good as [E] you Mercy! [E]

Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?
Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.
Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.
Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (Rrrrrroowww.)

[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am7] talk a while.
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] give your smile to [C] me. [Am7]
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am7] look my way.
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]
cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.
[A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to[E]night. [E]

[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.
[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.
Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.
[E] If that's the way it must be, okay.
[E] I guess I'll go on home, it's late.
[E] There'll be tomorrow night, but wait..
What do I see?

[A] Is she walking back to me?
[A] Yeah, she's walking back to me.
[A] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)



Proud Mary

Intro: [C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [D]

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

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [D]

Instrumental verse ?

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [D]

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

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

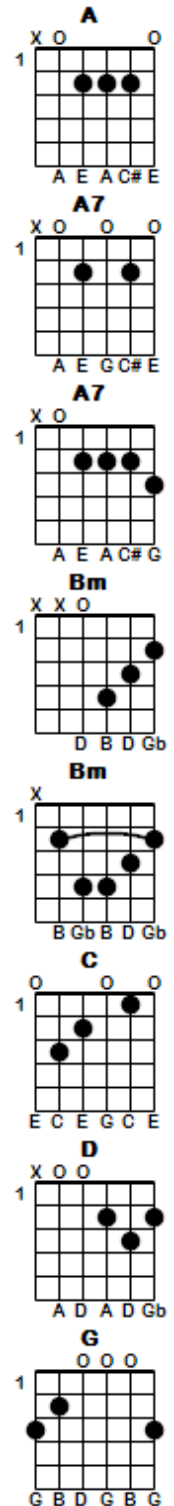
[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river



Putting On The Style

[D] Young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's [A] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves he's [A7] borrowed from his [D] dad
He makes it roar so lively just to [D7] see his girlfriend [G] smile
But [A] (STOP) she knows he's only putting on the [D] style

Chorus:

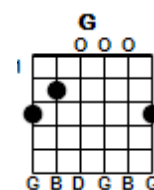
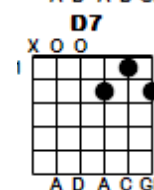
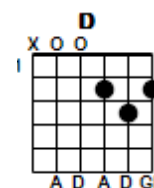
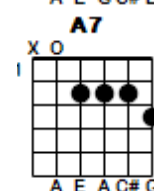
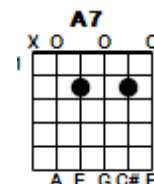
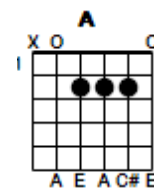
She's [D] putting on the agony, putting on the [A] style,
that's what all the young folks are [A7] doing all the [D] while.
And as I look around me I [D7] sometimes have to [G] smile.
[A] seeing all the young folks [A7] putting on the [D] style.

[D] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [A] boys
laughs and screams and giggles at [A7] every little [D] noise.
Turns her face a little, and [D7] turns her head a [G] while,
but [A] (STOP) everybody knows she's only putting on the [D] style.

Chorus

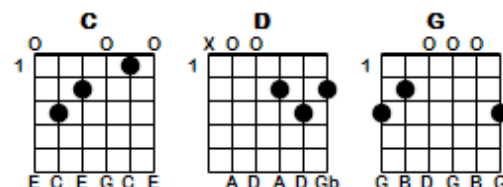
[D] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [A] might
Sing Glory Hallelula with the folks [A7] all in a [D] fright
Now you might think he's satan that's [D7] coming down the [G] aisle
But [A] (STOP) it's only our poor preacher, boys, it's putting on his [D] style

Chorus



Ring of Fire

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring
[G] Bound by [C] wild de[G] sire
[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire



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

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

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

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

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

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

Rock and Roll Music

Just let me hear some of that...

Chorus:

[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

I have no kick against [A] modern jazz,
[A7] Unless they try to play it [D] too darn fast
And change the beauty of a [G] melody, until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony
That's why I go for that...

Chorus

I took my love on over [A] 'cross the tracks,
[A7] So she could hear my man a- [D] wailin' sax
I must admit they have a [G] rockin' band
And they were blowin' like a [A7] hurrican'
That's why I go for that...

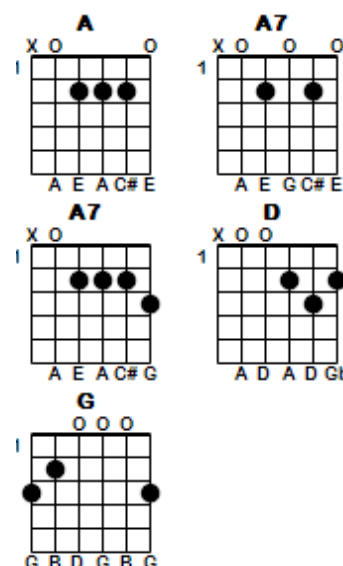
Chorus

Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee,
[A7] and Georgia folks, they had a [D] jamboree
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G] wooden cup,
the folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up
And started playin' that...

Chorus

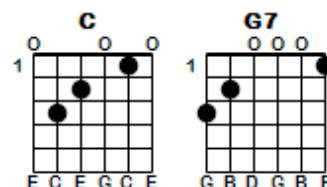
Don't get to hear 'em play a [A] tango, [A7] I'm in no mood to take a [D] mambo
It's way too early for the [G] congo, so keep on rockin' that [A7] piano
So I can hear some of that...

Chorus



Rock My Soul

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!



[C] So high, can't get over it,
[G7] So low, can't get under it,
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands,
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[G7] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Quietly

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Joyfully

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

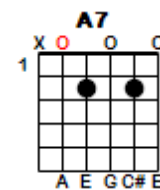
Rockin' All Over The World [D]

Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbhqaaAk7N8>

[D] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[G] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

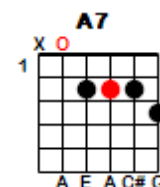
Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world



[D] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

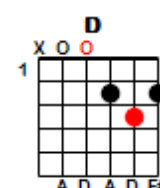
[G] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world

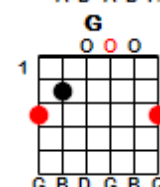


[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [G] la la like it la la like

Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world



[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]



[D] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [G] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes

Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world

[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [G] la la like it la la like

Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [G] la la like it la la like

Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world

Here we [D] go oh [A7] rockin' all over the [D] world

Rockin' All Over The World [G]

Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbhqaaAk7N8>

[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

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

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

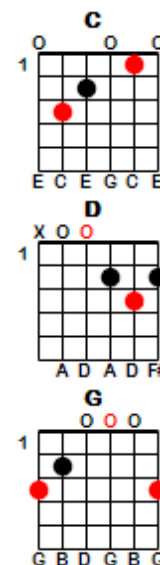
[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world



Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

Kenny Rogers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MCjzhDrITJ8>

[C] (count of 7)

You've painted up your lips and rolled and
curled your tinted [G] hair. . . . [Dm]

[C] Ruby are you contemplating
[F] going out some [G] where

The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me
the [G] sun is going down [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*]

Don't take your love to [C] town

It [Dm] wasn't me that started that old
[C] crazy Asian war

But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my
[F] patriotic [G] chore

And [Dm] yes, it's true that

I'm not the [G] man I used to be [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*]

I still need some compa[C]ny

It's [C] hard to love a man whose legs are
[F] bent and para[G]lyzed [Dm]
and the [C] wants and the needs of a woman of your age
[F] Ruby, I rea[G]lize

But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say
un[G]til I'm not around [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*]

Don't take your love to [C] town

[C] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the
[Dm] slammin' of the [G] door

The [C] way I know I've heard it slam one
[F] hundred times be[G]fore

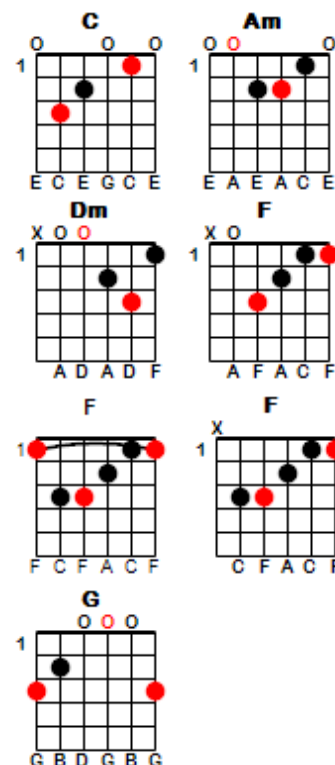
And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun
and [G] put her in the ground [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*]

Don't take your love to [C] town

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*]

For God's sake turn a [C] round (count of 7)

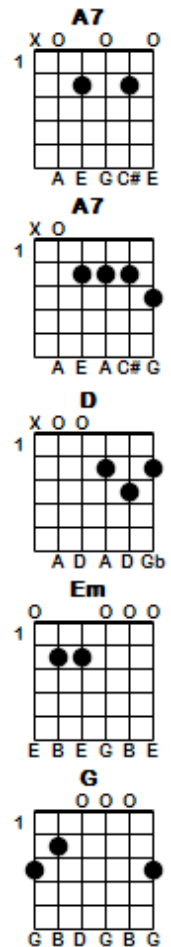


[A7] I am [D] sailing, I am [Em] sailing,
Home a-[G]gain 'cross the [D] sea.
I am [Em] sailing, stormy [D] waters,
To be [Em] near you, - to [G] be [D] free.

[A7] I am [D] flying, I am [Em] flying,
Like a [G] bird - 'cross the [D] sky.
I am [Em] flying, passing high [D] clouds,
To be [Em] near you, to [G] be [D] free.

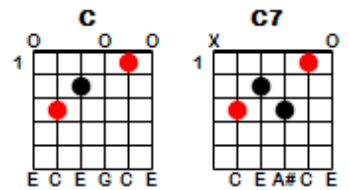
[A7] Can you [D] hear me, can you [Em] hear me
Through the [Em] darkness, far a-[D]way,
I am [Em] crying, forever [D] crying,
To be [Em] with you, - who [G] can [D] say.

[A7] We are [D] sailing, we are [Em] sailing,
Home a-[G]gain 'cross the [D] sea.
We are [Em] sailing stormy [D] waters,
To be [Em] near you, - to [G] be [D] free.



San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r3SovV95qAU>



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line, verse 2)

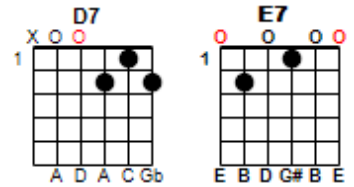
I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Fran[Fm] cisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liners [Fm] come from far [C] away [C]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so [Fm] bad,
she was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had <- --Run down

[D7] She said goodbye, I made her cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



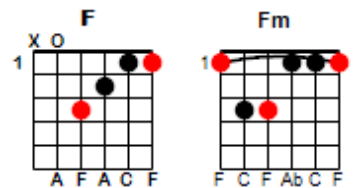
I [C] aint got a nickel and I [F] aint got a [Fm] lousy [C] dime [C7]

She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind

[F] If I ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be

a[C]nother brand new [A7] day <- --Run down

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay



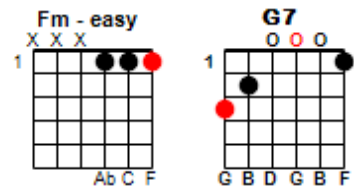
[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a [Fm] freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] (STOP) thinking only of you



[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C7] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be

a[C]nother brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C]

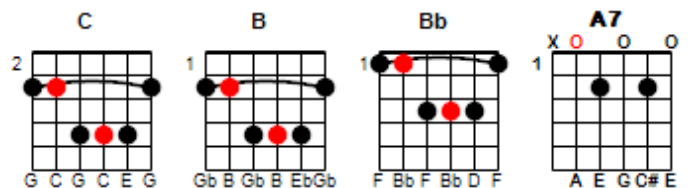
String Run Down

Don't play C and play down to A7

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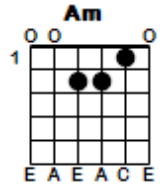
E | -----
B | -----
G | -----
D | -----
A | --3--3--2--1--
E | -----
    
```

Chord Run Down

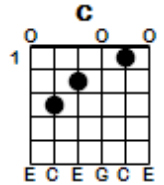


Scarborough Fair

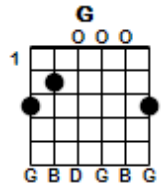
[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine



[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt
[Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

Shortnin Bread

[D] Three little babies lyin' in the bed
Two were sick and the [A7] other half [D] dead
[D] Called for the doctor, the doctor said
Give those babies some [A7] shortnin' [D] bread"

Chorus:

[D] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [A7] shortnin' [D] bread
[D] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [A7] shortnin' [D] bread

[D] Put on the skillet put on the lid
Mamma's going to make a little [A7] shortnin' [D] bread
[D] That's not all she's going to do
Mamma's going to make a little [A7] coffee [D] too

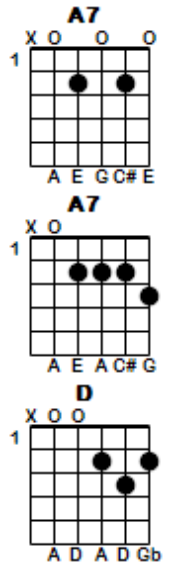
chorus

[D] Go in the kitchen, lift up the lid
Fill my pockets with [A7] shortnin' [D] bread
[D] Stole the skillet, stole the lid
Stole the gal making [A7] shortnin [D] bread

chorus

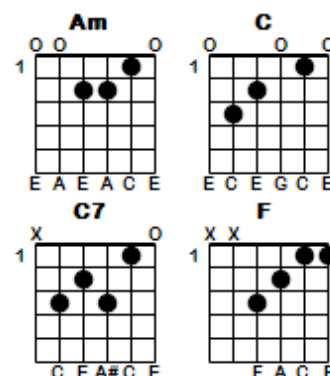
[D] Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid
Caught with the gal making [A7] shortnin' [D] bread
[D] Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid
Spent six months in jail eating [A7] shortnin [D] bread

chorus

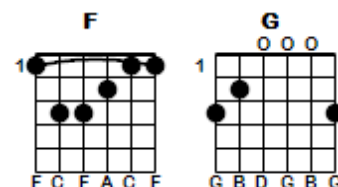


Show Me The Way to Go Home

[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home, I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm] hour ago
and it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head
Where [D] ever I may [D7] roam,
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] singing this song
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home



[D] Indicate the way to my a[D7]bode, I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re[D]tire
I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm] minutes ago,
And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate
On [G] land, or sea or [D] atmospheric vapour
[D] You can always hear me [Bm] crooning this melody ...
[G7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode



[D] Lead me to my [D7] bed, I'm [G] knackered and I want to get some [D] kip
I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm] hour ago
and it [A] went right to my [A7] head
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] stroll .. to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] making this plea ...
[G7] Lead me to my [D] bed

Singing the Blues

Well, I [D] never felt more like [G] singin' the blues

'Cause [D] I never thought that

[G] I'd ever [A] lose, your [G] love dear

[A] Why'd you [A7] do me that [D] way [G]-[D]

I [D] never felt more like [G] cryin' all night

When [D] everything's wrong,

And [G] nothin' ain't [A] right with [G] out you

[A] You got me [A7] singing the [D] blues [G] [D] [D7]

Chorus: The [G] moon and stars no [D] longer shine

The [G] dream is gone I [D] thought was mine

There's [G] nothing left for [D] me to do

But [D] cry-y-y-y [G] over [A] you (cry over [A7] you)

Well I [D] never felt more like [G] runnin' away

But [D] why should I go,

'Cause [G] I couldn't [A] stay, with [G] out you

[A] You got me [A7] singing the [D] blues [G]-[D]

Instrumental (harmonica)

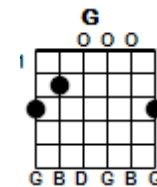
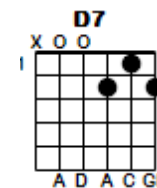
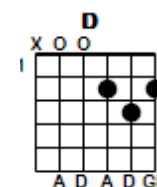
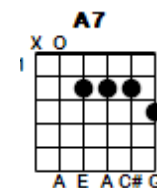
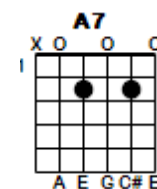
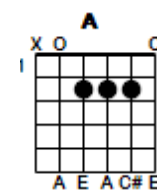
Chorus

Well I [D] never felt more like [G] runnin' away

But [D] why should I go,

'Cause [G] I couldn't [A] stay, with [G] out you

[A] You got me [A7] singing the [D] blues [G]-[D]



Sitting on Top of the World

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My good girl [C] left me, she went [G] away,
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] She called me [G] up on the telephone
Said, "Come on [C] daddy, I'm all [G] alone."
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

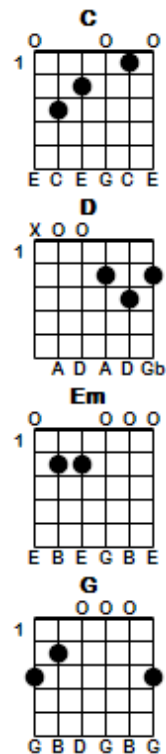
[NC] Mississippi [G] River, long deep and wide,
I got me a [C] woman on the other [G] side.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] You don't like my [G] peaches, don't you shake my tree,
Get out of my [C] orchard, let my peaches [G] be.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Ashes to [G] ashes and dust to dust,
If the women don't [C] get you then the liqueur [G] must.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] And don't [G] come here running, holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a [C] woman, like you got your [G] man.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My sweetheart [C] left me. Lord, she went a [G] way,
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.



Skye Boat Song

Intro - Harmonica doing Chorus

Chorus (Winston and Ian first time):

[G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing
[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.
[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king
[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

[Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar
[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air
[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore
[Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare [D7]

Chorus

[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye *sleep*
[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed
[Em] Rocked in the *deep*, [Am] Flora will keep
[Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head [D7]

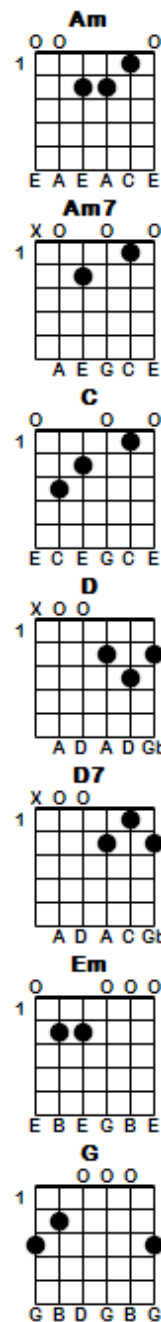
Chorus

[Em] Many's the bairn [Am] fought on that day
[Em] Well the clay[C]more could [Em] wield
[Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain
[Em] Dead on Coll[Am7]oden [Em] field [D7]

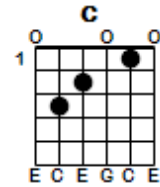
Chorus

[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death
[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men
[Em] Yet e'er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath
[Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again [D7]

Outro - Harmonica doing Chorus

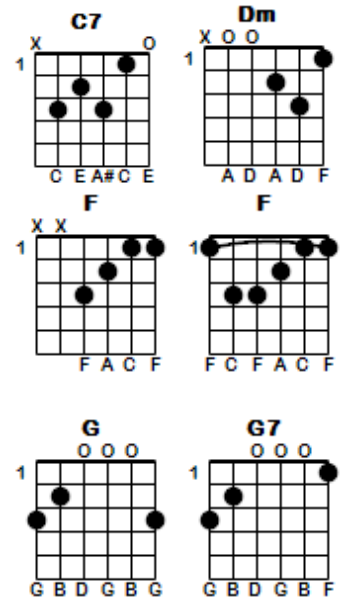


Sloop John B [C]



Intro: [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [1st line]

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B, my grandfather [F] and [C] me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] Got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home



CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me [G7] go home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk and broke the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,
The constable had to come and take him [G7] away
Sherriff John [C] Stone [C7] Why don't you leave me [F] alone [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

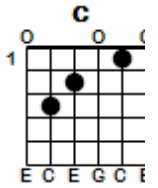
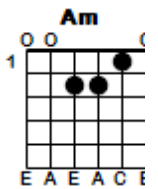
CHORUS

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7]. Why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

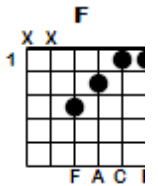
CHORUS

Sounds of Silence

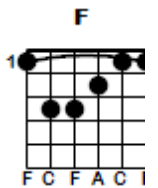
[Am] Hallo darkness, my old [G] friend, I've come to talk to you [Am] again,
because a vision soft[F]ly cree[C]ping,
left its seeds while I [F] was slee[C]ping,
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re[Am]mains,
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.



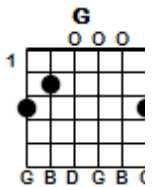
[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
'Neath the halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.



[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
people talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king, people hearing wi[F]thout [C] listening,
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.



[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
hear my words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell [Am]
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.



[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they'd [Am] made.
And the sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning,
in the words that it [F] was for[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are [Am] written
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls,
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

Stand by Me

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

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark

And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see

[G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid

Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me

Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, stand by [G] me

[G] If the sky that we look upon

[Em] Should tumble and fall

Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea

[G] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear

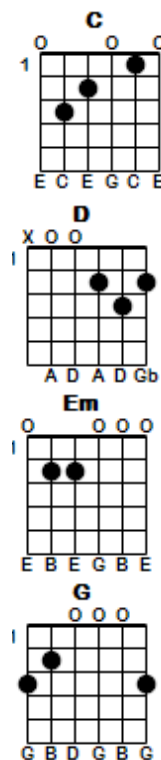
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me

Oh [C] stand [D] stand by me stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me

Oh [C] stand [D] stand by me stand by [G] me



Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Streets of London (capo 2nd)

[C] – [G] – [Am] – [Em] – [G] – [C] – [G] – [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market,

[F] Kicking up the [C] papers with his [D] worn-out [G7] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, but [Am] held loosely at his [Em] side,

[F] Yesterday's [C] papers, telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news.

Chorus:

So [G] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo[G7]ne[Am]ly, [D]

and say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand

and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London,

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind.

[C] – [G] – [Am] – [Em] – [G] – [C] – [G] – [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl, as she [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London,

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [D] clothes in [G7] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking,

[F] carries her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

[C] In the all-night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,

[F] Same old [C] man sitting [D] there on his [G7] own.

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] teacup,

[F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour, then he [G7] wanders home a [C] lone.

Chorus

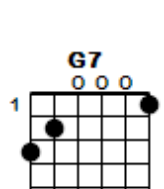
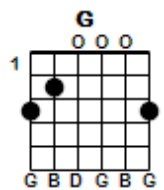
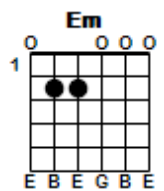
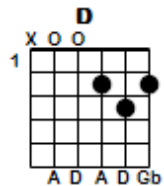
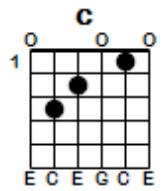
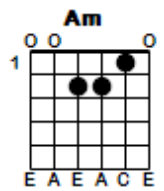
[C] Have you seen the [G] old boy out[Am] side the Seamen's [Em] Mission,

[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [D] ribbons that he [G7] wears?

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity,

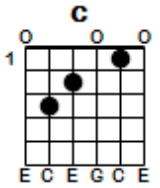
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care.

Chorus

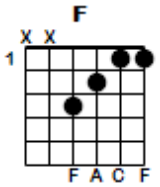


Swanee River

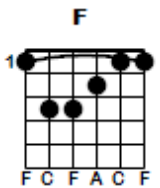
[C] Way [G7] down upon the [C] Swanee [F] River,
[C] Far, far a [G7] way
[C] That's [G7] where my heart is [C] turning [F] ever
[C] That's where the [G7] old folks [C] stay



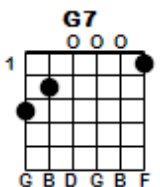
[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]
[C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,
[C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home



[C] All [G7] up and down the [C] whole cre[F]ation,
[C] Sadly I [G7] roam
[C] Still [G7] longing for the [C] old plan[F]tation
[C] And for the [G7] old folks at [C] home



[C] All [G7] 'round the little [C] farm I [F] wandered,
[C] When I was [G7] young
[C] Then [G7] many happy [C] days I [F] squandered,
[C] Many the [G7] songs I [C] sung



[C] One [G7] little hut a [C] mong the [F] bushes,
[C] One that I [G7] love
[C] Still [G7] sadly to my [C] mem'ry [F] rushes,
[C] No matter [G7] where I [C] rove

[C] When [G7] shall I see the [C] bees a [F] humming,
[C] All 'round the [CG7 comb
[C] When [G7] shall I hear the [C] banjo [F] strumming,
[C] Down by my [G7] good old [C] home

[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]
[C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,
[C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home

Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo> (but in A)

Intro [C] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [ie first two lines]

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the moun-tains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

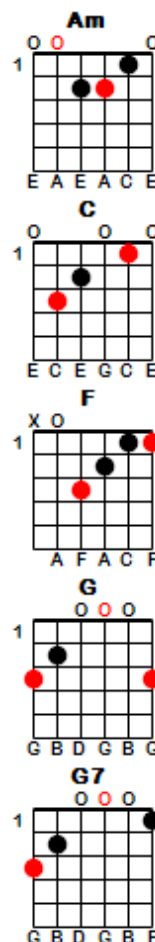
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia... mountain ma[G]ma
Take me [F]home... country [C] roads

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

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long
West Vir[C]ginia... mountain ma[G]ma
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel[F]in' that I
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester[G7]day

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long
West Vir[C]ginia... mountain ma[G]ma
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [C] [single strum]



Take Me Home Country Roads [G]

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia

[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River

[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees

[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be [C] long

West Vir[G]inia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady

[C] Stranger to blue [G] water

[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky

[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be [C] long

West Vir[G]inia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice

In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me

The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away

And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'

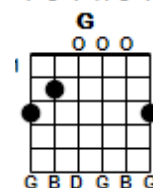
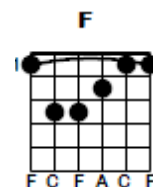
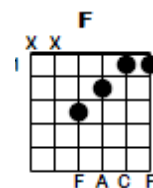
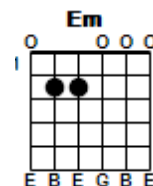
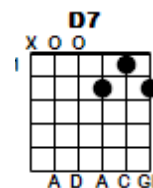
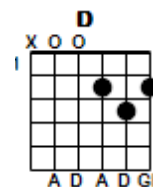
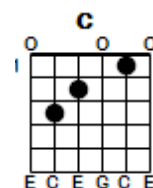
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be [C] long

West Vir[G]inia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Take me [D] home country [G] roads



Tell Me Ma [D]

Chorus:

[D] I'll tell me ma when [G] I get [D] home
The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [G] stole me [D] comb
But [A7] that's all right till [D] I go home

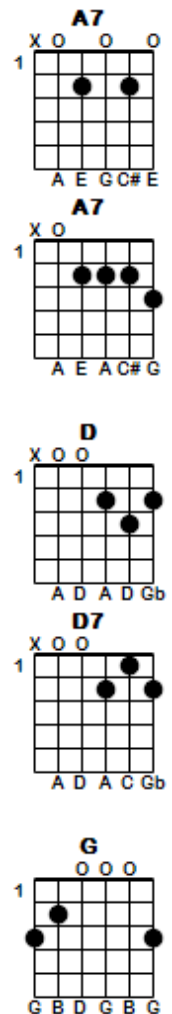
[D] She is handsome [G] she is pretty
[D] She's the Belle of [A7] Belfast city
[D] She is courtin' [G] one two three
[D] Please won't you [A7] tell me [D] who is she

[D] Albert Mooney [G] says he [D] loves her
[A7] All the boys are [D] fightin' for her
[D] They rap on her door and [G] ring on the [D] bell
[A7] Will she come out [D] who can tell
[D] Out she comes as [G] white as snow
[D] Rings on her fingers and [A7] bells on her toes
[D] Old Jenny Murray says that [G] she will die
If she [D] doesn't get the [A7] fella with the [D] roving eye

Chorus

[D] Let the wind and the rain and the [G] hail blow [D] high
And the [A7] snow come travellin' [D] through the sky
[D] She's as nice as [G] apple [D] pie
She'll [A7] get her own lad [D] by and by
[D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own
She [D] won't tell her ma when [A7] she gets home
[D] Let them all come [G] as they will
It's [D] Albert [A7] Mooney [D] she loves still

Chorus



Tell Me Ma [G]

Chorus:

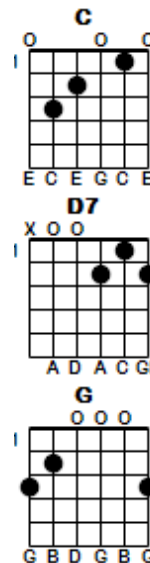
[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three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

[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



Tell me Ma Medley Capo 2

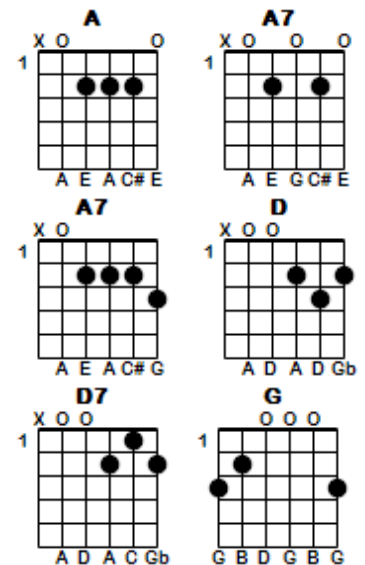
Intro 2 bars of [D]

[D] I'll tell me ma when [A] I get home, the boys won't leave the [D] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [A] stole me comb, but that's all right till [D] I get home
She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three, [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?
She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three, [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside
[A7] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside
[A7] Down by the river[D]side

Chorus

I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
I ain't a gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] mo-----re, [D7]
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more ,
I ain't a gonna [A] study [A7] war no[D] more



[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace,down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace,down by the riverside
[A] Down by the [A7] river[D]side

Chorus * 2

[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[A7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[A7] O rock-a my so [D] soul!

[D] So high, can't get over it, [A7] So low, can't get under it,
[D] So wide, can't get 'round it, [A7] O rock-a my [D] soul!
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul, [A] Rock, rock, rock my soul
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul in the [A] bosom of [A7] Abra[D]ham
(slowing) [A7] In the bosom of Abra[D]ham [G] [D] [A] [D]

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel [C]

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

When I [C] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
 In the [G] company of strangers
 In the [Dm7] quiet of the [C] railway station running scared
 [Am] Laying low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
 Where the ragged people [C] go
 Looking [G] for the places [F] only [Em] they [Dm] would [C] know

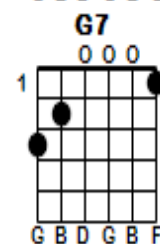
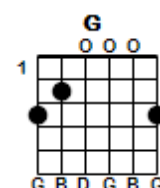
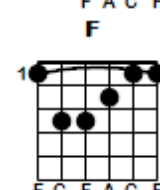
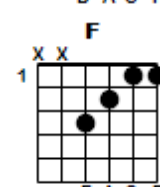
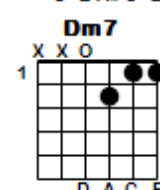
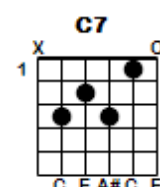
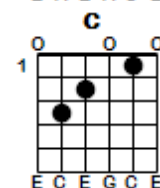
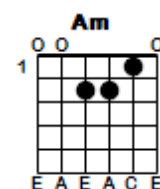
Lie la [Am] lie
 Lie la [G] lie la lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie
 [G] Lie la lie la la la la[F] la la la [G] la [C] lie

[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job
 But I get no [G] offers,
 Just a [Dm7] come-on from the [C] whores on Seventh Avenue
 [C] I do de[Am]clare there were [Dm7] times when [G] I was [F] so lonesome
 I took some comfort [C] there
 ooo-la-la [G] la la la la [C]
 Lie la [Am] lie
 Lie la [G] lie la lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie
 [G] Lie la lie la la la la[F] la la la [G] la [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes [G7] and [C] wishing I was [Am] gone
 Going [G] home, where the [Dm7] New York [G7] City winters are[G]n't [C] bleeding me
 Bleeding me [Am] going [G] home

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade
 And he [G] carries the reminders
 Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [C] laid him down or cut him [Dm7] till he [G7] cried out
 In his anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving
 But the fighter still re[C]mains mmm[G7]mmmm [C] [G] [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie
 Lie la [G] lie la lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie
 [G] Lie la lie la la la la [F] la la la [G] la [Am] lie



The Fox

The [G] fox went [G] out on a [G] chilly [G] night,
 [G] He prayed for the moon to [D] give him light
 For he'd [G] many a mile to [C] go that night
 Be[G]fore he [D7] reached the [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o
 He'd [C] many a mile to [G] go that night, be[D]fore he [D7] reached the [G] town-o

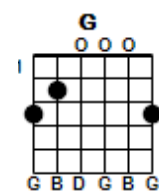
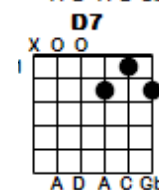
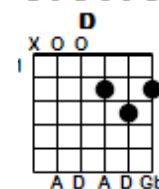
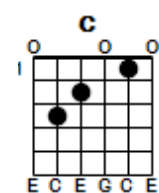
He [G] ran 'til he [G] came to the [G] farmer's [G] pen
 The [G] ducks and the geese were [D] kept therein
 He said, a [G] couple of you are gonna [C] grease my chin
 Be[G]fore I [D7] leave this [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o
 Said a [C] couple of you are gonna [G] grease my chin, be[D]fore I [D7] leave this [G] town-o

He [G] grabbed the [G] great goose [G] by the [G] neck
 And [G] he threw a duck a[D]cross his back
 And he [G] didn't mind the [C] quack, quack
 And the [G] legs all [D7] dangling [G] down-o, [D] down-o, [G] down-o
 He [C] didn't mind the [G] quack, quack and the [D] legs all [D7] dangling [G] down-o

The [G] old grey [G] woman [G] jumped out of [G] bed
 Out [G] of the window she [D] popped her head
 Crying [G] John, John, the great [C] goose is gone
 And the [G] fox is [D7] on the [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o
 John, [C] John, the great [G] goose is gone and the [D] fox is [D7] on the [G] town-o

He [G] ran 'til he [G] came to his [G] nice warm[G] den
 And[G] there were the little ones, [D] eight, nine, ten
 Sayin [G] Daddy, Daddy, better go [C] back again
 For it [G] must be a [D7] mighty fine [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o
 Daddy, [C] Daddy, go [G] back again for it [D] must be [D7] mighty fine [G] town-o

The [G] fox and his [G] wife, [G] without any [G] strife
 Cut [G] up the goose with a [D] fork and a knife
 They [G] never had such a [C] supper in their life
 And the [G] little ones [D7] chewed on the [G] bones-o, [D] bones-o, [G] bones-o
 They [G] never had such a [C] supper in their life
 And the [G] little ones [D] chewed on the [G] bones[D7]-o [G]



The Leaving of Liverpool +++++

Intro: [A] [D] [A] [E] [A] (last 2 lines of chorus)

Fare-[A]-well the Princes [D] landing [A] stage
River Mersey fare thee [E] well
I am [A] bound for Cali-[D]-forn-[A]-ia
A place that I [E] know right [A] well

Chorus:

So [E] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
When I return united we will [E] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E] think of [A] thee

I am [A] bound for Cali-[D]-forn-[A]-ia
By way of stormy Cape [E] Horn
I will [A] write to thee a [D] letter, [A] love,
when I am [E] homeward [A] bound

I've [A] shipped on a Yankee clip-[D]-per [A] ship
Davy Crockett is her [E] name
And [A] Burgess is the [D] captain of [A] her
And they say that she's a [E] floating [A] hell

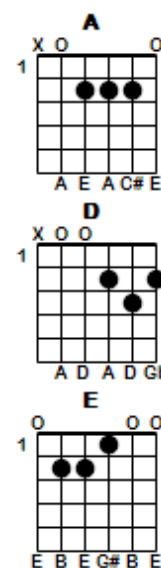
Chorus

I have [A] sailed with Burgess [D] once [A] before
And I think I know him [E] well
If a [A] man's a sailor he will [D] get [A] along
If he's not then he's [E] sure in [A] hell

Chorus

Fare[A]well to Lower [D] Fredrick [A] Street,
Anson Terrace and Park [E] Lane
I am [A] bound away for to [D] leave [A] you
And I'll never see [E] you [A] again

Chorus --- then Last verse as instrumental



The Lion Sleeps Tonight

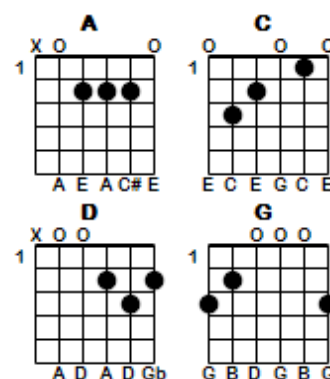
Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A]

[D] In the jungle, the [G] mighty jungle,

The [D] lion sleeps [A] tonight.

[D] In the village, the [G] peaceful village,

The [D] people sleep [A] tonight.



Chorus

[D] Aweem away, aweem away, a[G]weem away,

aweem away, a [D] weem away, aweem away,

A[A]weem away, aweem away

[D] Near the village the [G] peaceful village

The [D] lion sleeps [A] tonight

[D] Near the village the [G] quiet village

The [D] lion sleeps [A] tonight

Chorus

[D] Hush my darling don't [G] fear my darling

The [D] lion sleeps [A] tonight

[D] Hush my darling don't [G] fear my darling

The [D] lion sleeps [A] tonight

Chorus

The Rose

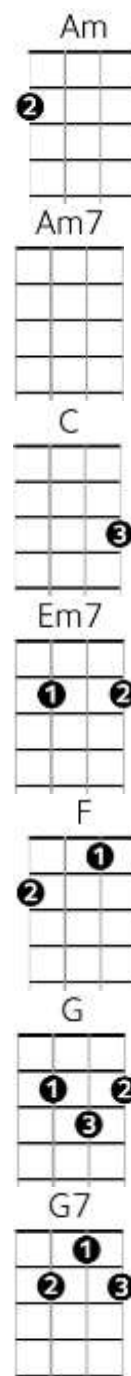
Bette Midler: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=cLmduNIqBE>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook : www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river
That [F]drowns the [G] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor
That [F] leads your [G] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]
An [F] endless aching [G7] need
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower
And [F] you [G7] its only [C]seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong
Just re[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]
For be[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love
In the [F] spring [G7] becomes the [C] rose



The Spinning Wheel

[D] Mellow the moonlight to shine is be[A7]ginning
Close by the window you Eileen is [D] spinning
Bent o'er the [D7] fire her blind [G] grandmother, [D] sitting
Is [A7] crooning and moaning and drowsily [D] knitting

Chorus:

[D] Merrily, cheerily, noiselessly [A] whirring,
Swings the wheel, spins the wheel, while the foot's [D] stirring.
Sprightly and [D7] brightly and [G] airily [D] ringing
[Em] Thrills the sweet [A7] voice of the young maiden [D] singing

[D] "Eileen, achara, I hear someone [A7] tapping."
"Tis the ivy, dear mother, against the glass [D] flapping."
"Eily, I [D7] surely hear some[G]body [D] sighing,"
[A7] "Tis the sound, mother dear, of the summer wind [D] dying."

Chorus

[D] "What's that noise that I hear at the window, I [A7] wonder?"
"Tis the little birds chirpmg the holly bush [D] under."
"What makes you be [D7] shoving and [G] moving your stool [D] on,
[A7] And singing all wrong that old song of 'The [D] Coolun?'"

Chorus

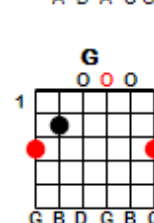
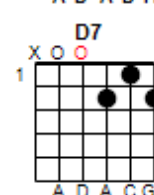
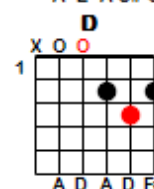
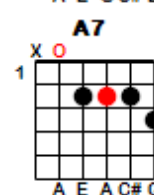
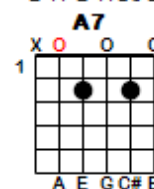
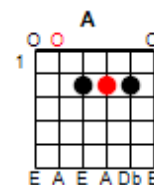
[D] There's a form at the casement - the form of her [A7] true love -
And he whispers, with face bent, "I'm waiting for you, [D] love;
Get up on the [D7] stool, through the [G] lattice step [D] lightly,
We'll [A7] rove in the grove while the moon's shining [D] brightly."

Chorus

[D] The maid shakes her head on her lips lays her [A7] fingers,
Steps up from the stool, longs to go and yet [D] lingers,
A frightened glance [D7] turns to her [G] drowsy grand[D]mother,
[A7] Puts one foot on the stool, turns the wheel with the [D] other.

(slowing)

[D] Lazily, easily, now swings the wheel [A7] Round,
Slowly and lowly is heard now the reel's [D] sound,
Noiseless and [D7] light to the [G] lattice above [D] her,
The [Em] maid steps then [A7] leaps to the arms of her [D] lover.



The Water is Wide [C]

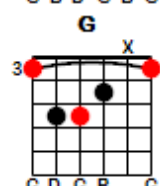
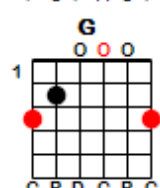
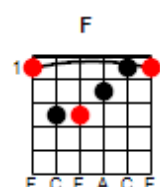
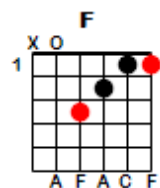
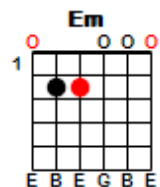
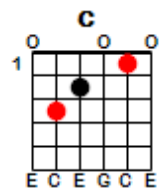
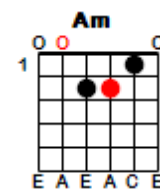
The Seekers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI>

[C] The water is wide, [F] I can't cross [C] o'er,
nor do I [Am] have [F] light wings to [G] fly.
Build me a [Em] boat that can carry [Am] two, [F]
and both shall [C] row, [G] my love and [C] I.

A ship there [C] is, [F] and sails the [C] sea,
she's loaded [Am] deep, [F] as deep can [G] be,
But not so [Em] deep as the love I'm [Am] in, [F]
and I know not [C] how [G] I sink or [C] swim.

When love is [C] young, [F] and love is [C] fine,
it's like a [Am] gem [F] when first it's [G] new.
But love grows [Em] old and waxes [C] cold, [F]
and fades a [C] way [G] like the morning [C] dew.

[C] The water is wide, [F] I can't cross [C] o'er,
nor do I [Am] have [F] light wings to [G] fly.
Build me a [Em] boat that can carry [Am] two, [F]
and both shall [C] row, [G] my love and [C] I.



The Water is Wide [G]

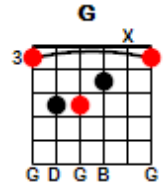
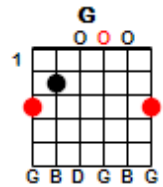
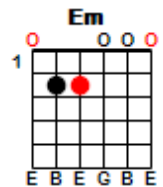
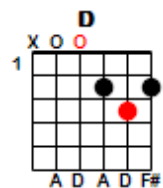
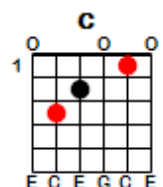
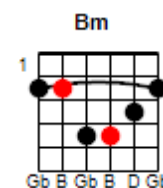
The Seekers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI>

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

A ship there [G] is, [C] and sails the [G] sea,
she's loaded [Em] deep, [C] as deep can [D] be,
But not so [Bm] deep as the love I'm [Em] in, [C]
and I know not [G] how [D] I sink or [G] swim.

When love is [G] young, [C] and love is [G] fine,
it's like a [Em] gem [C] when first it's [D] new.
But love grows [Bm] old and waxes [G] cold, [C]
and fades a [G] way [D] like the morning [G] dew.

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.



The Wyre Waterside

[G] Out in the long hills where the [C] deep heather [G] lies
[D7] Sheep graze the land and a [G] lone curlew [D7] flies
[G] Bright water glistens on the [C] stones 'neath the [G] sun
And [D7] streams down the hills to the [G] sea

Chorus:

[G] Down by the banks, those lovely green banks
Where the [C] small birds whistle and [G] sing
I long to bide on the Wyre Waterside
Where the [D7] river bends to the [G] sea

[G] The small streams all gather and [C] quickly roll [G] on
[D7] As a river that grows with each [G] mile that it [D7] runs
[G] Out of the valleys, through the [C] fields and the [G] trees
To [D7] bend o'er the plain to the [G] sea

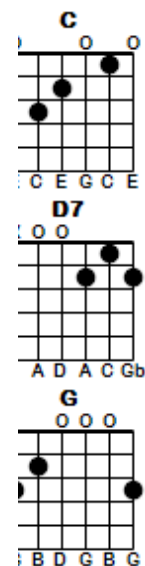
Chorus

[G] By hedges and bridges and [C] churches so [G] old
[D7] By houses and farms the [G] Wyre lazily [D7] flows
[G] Into the harbour where the [C] fishing boats [G] lie
At [D7] rest from their labour at [G] sea

Chorus

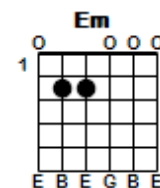
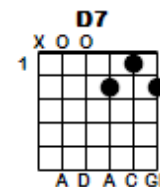
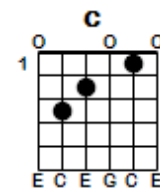
[G] How often I've wandered on a [C] far distant [G] shore
[D7] And dreamed i was home on the [G] green banks once [D7] more
[G] In the cool of the evening at the [C] end of the [G] day
With my [D7] friends on the banks by the [G] sea

Chorus



The Young Ones

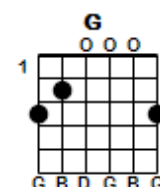
The [G] young ones, darling we're the [Em] young ones
and the [G] young ones shouldn't be a [Em] afraid
to [G] live [D7] love [G] while the flame is [C] strong
cos we [G] may not be the [D7] young ones, very [G] long.



To [G]morrow, why wait until to [Em]morrow
cos to [G]morrow sometimes never [Em] comes
so [G] love [D7] me [G] there's a song to be [C] sung
and the [G] best time to [D7] sing it is while we're [G] young. [G7]

[C] Once in every life time [G] comes a love like this
Oh, [A7] I need you, you need me [D] Oh my darling [D7] can't you see

The [G] young dreams should be dreamed to [Em]gether
And [G] young hearts shouldn't be a [Em] afraid
And [G] some [D7] day [G] when the years have [C] flown
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D7] young ones of our [G] own. [G7]



[C] Once in every life time [G] comes a love like this
Oh, [A7] I need you, you need me [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see

The [G] young dreams should be dreamed to [Em]gether
And [G] young hearts shouldn't be a [Em] afraid
And [G] some [D7] day [G] when the years have [C] flown
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D7] young ones of our [G] own.

Those Were the Days

[Em] Once upon a time there was a tavern,
[E] where we used to [Em] raise a glass or [Am] two.
Remember how we laughed away the [Em] hours,
[Am] think of all the great things we would [B7] do.

Chorus:

Those were the [Em] days, my friend, we thought they'd [Am] never end,
we'd live and [D] dance for [D7] ever and a [G] day,
we'd live the [Am] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Em] never lose,
those were the [B7] days, oh yes, those were the [Em] days.

[Am] – [B7] – [Em]

[Em] Then the busy years went rushing by us,
we [E] lost our starry [Em] oceans on the [Am] way.
If by chance I'd see you in the [Em] tavern,
we'd [Am] smile at one another and we'd s[B7]ay.

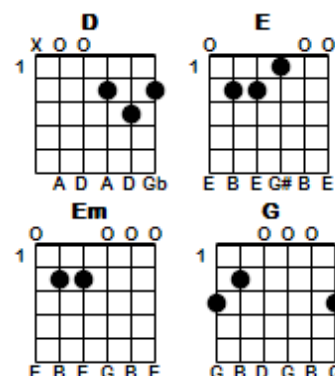
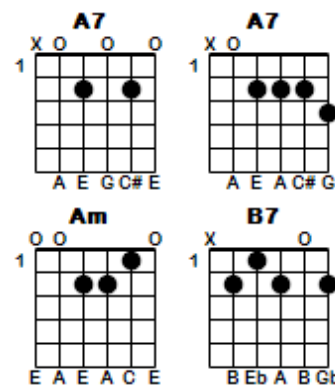
Chorus [Am] – [B7] – [Em]

[Em] Just tonight I stood before the tavern,
[E] nothing seemed the [Em] way it used to [Am] be,
In the glass I saw a strange re[Em]flection,
[Am] was that lonely woman really [B7] me ?

Chorus [Am] – [B7] – [Em]

[Em] Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I [E] saw your face and [Em] heard you call my [Am] name.
Oh, my friend, we're older but no [Em] wiser,
for [Am] in our hearts the dreams are still the [B7] same.

Chorus



Tipperary Medly

Sentimental Journey

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,

Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease.

[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,

[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries.

Long way to Tipperary

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary

It's a [C] long way to [G] go.

It's a long way to Tipperary

To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.

[G] Goodbye Piccadilly

[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!

It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra-[G]ry

But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Side By Side

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey,

Maybe we're ragged and [C]fun-[G]ny

But we'll [C] travel along

[G] Singing a [E7] song

[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,

[G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag, [A] smile, boys,

[A7] that's the [D7] style.

[G] What's the use of [D7] worrying? It [C] never [G] was worth [D]while, [D7] so,

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-[C] bag, and [G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile.

We'll Meet Again

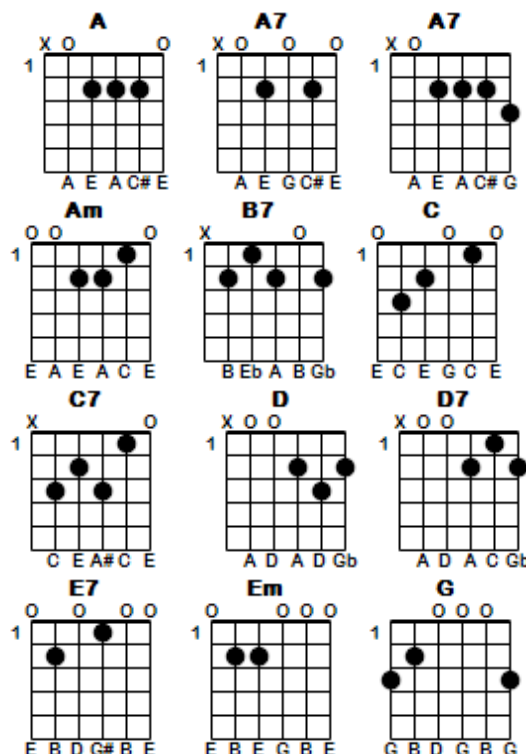
[G] We'll meet a-[B7]gain,

Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,

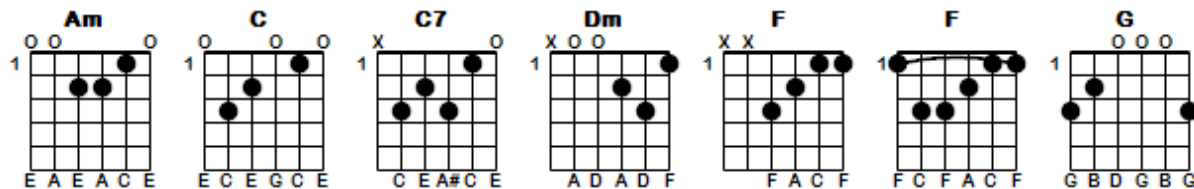
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7] day. [G] Keep smiling [B7] through,

Just like [E7] you always do

Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7] far a-[G]way.



Today



[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
 I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
 A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way
 [C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day [C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover
 [C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing
 I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover
 Who [F] cares what to[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
 I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
 A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way
 [C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day [C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] I cant be con[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory
 [C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring
 To[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [Am] story
 I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
 I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
 A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way
 [C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day [C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
 I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
 A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way
 [C] There I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day

Top of the World

(capo 3rd)

[G] Such a feelin's [D] comin' [C] over [G] me,
there is [Bm] wonder in most [Am] every[D] thing I [G] see, [G7]
not a [C] cloud in the [D] sky, got the [Bm] sun in my [E] eyes,
and I [Am] won't be sur[C]prised if it's a [D] dream.

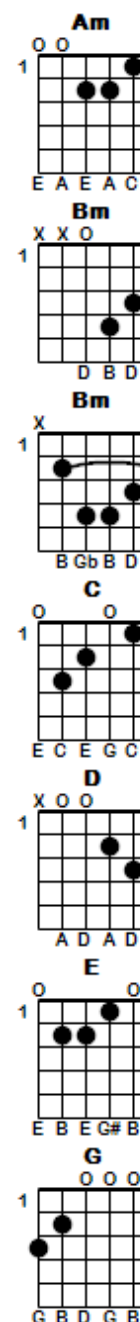
[G] Everything I [D] want the[C] world to [G] be,
is now [Bm] coming true es[Am]pecia[D]lly for [G] me. [G7]
And the [C] reason is [D] clear, it's be[Bm] cause you are [E] here,
you're the [Am] nearest thing to [C] heaven that I've [D] seen.

I'm [D7] on the [G] top of the world lookin' [C] down on creation,
and the [G] only expla[Am]nation [D] I can [G] find, [G7]
is the [C] love that I've [D] found ever [G] since you've been a[C]round,
your love's [G] put me at the [Am] top [D] of the [G] world.

[G] Something in the [D] wind has [C] learned my [G] name,
and it's [Bm] tellin' me that [Am] things are [D] not the [G] same, [G7]
in the [C] leaves on the [D] trees and the [Bm] touch of the [E] breeze,
there's a [Am] pleasin' sense of [C] happiness for [D] me.

[G] There is only [D] one wish [C] on my [G] mind,
when this [Bm] day is through I [Am] hope that [D] I will [G] find, [G7]
that to[C]morrow will [D] be just the [Bm] same for you and [E] me,
all I [Am] need will be [C] mine if you are [D] here

Chorus (2x)

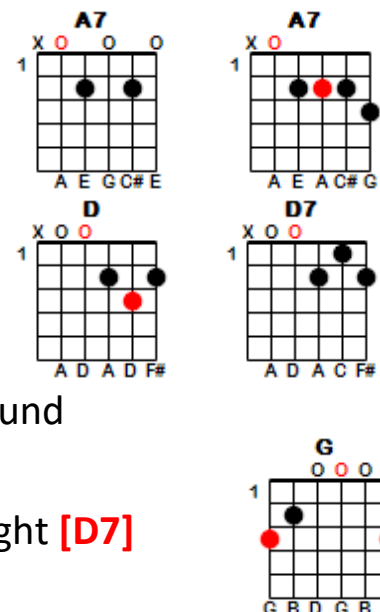


Travelin' Light [D]

[Trummy Young, Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959]

Single strum for underlined chords

Bass Run is shown at the bottom of the page



Intro 1 bar [D]

[D] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [D7]

[G] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [D] ground

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

Well, [G] i just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to [D]night [D7]

*

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul

I'm [G] carrying only a [A7] pocketful of dreams [A7] a heart full of love

[A7] And they weight nothing at all [RUN – see bottom]

[D] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]

I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]ise

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to [D]night

Repeat from *

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to [D]ight n [D7]

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to [D]night [A] [D] [A] [D]

RUN:

E | -----
B | -----
G | -----
D | -----0
A | --0--2--4--
E | -----

Travelin' Light [G]

[Trummy Young, Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959]

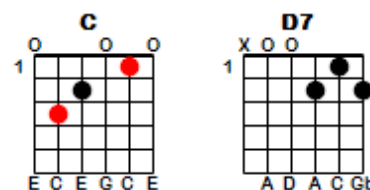
Single strum for underlined chords , Bass Run is shown at bottom of page

Intro 1 bar [G]

[G] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [G7]
I'm [C] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground
Traveling [D7] light traveling [G] light [G7]
Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D7] be with my baby to [G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul
I'm [C] carrying only a [D7] pocketful of dreams [D7] a heart full of love
And [D7] they weigh nothing at [D7] all [RUN]

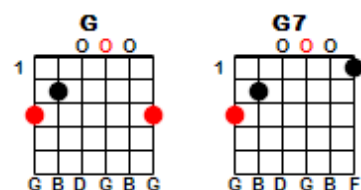
[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para[G]dise
Traveling [D7] light traveling [G] light [G7]



Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D7] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul
I'm [C] carrying only a [D7] pocketful of dreams [D7] a heart full of love
And [D7] they weigh nothing at [D7] all [RUN]

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para[G]dise
Traveling [D7] light traveling [G] light [G7]



Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D7] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7],

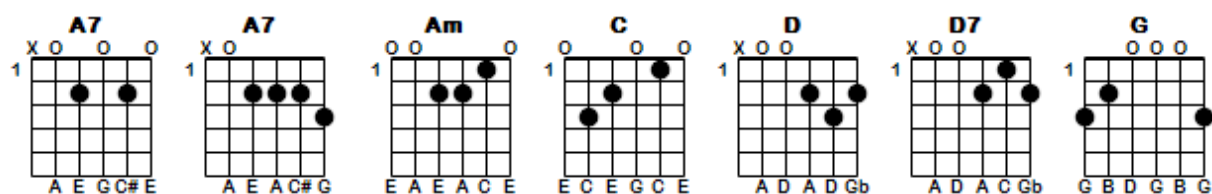
[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D7] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]
[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D7] be with my baby ton[G]ight

RUN:

E | -----
B | -----
G | -----0
D | --0--2--4--
A | -----
E | -----

Visions

(capo 1st)



[G] Visions of [D] you [C] in shades of [G] blue, [C] smoking, [G] shifting,
[A7] lazily [D7] drifting, my [G] darling, I [D] miss you [G] so.

[G] Time goes [D] by, [C] no wonder [G] my [C] senses go [G] reeling,
you're [A7] eyes so ap[D7]pealing, I [G] see the [D] whole night [G] through.

[D] When [D7] will we [G] meet again ? [D] When, [G] when [G7] when?

[D] When [D7] will we [G] meet again ? [C] When, [Am] when, [D] when ? [D7]

I re[G]member the [D] days, [C] beautiful [G] days, [C] tenderly [G] gleaming,
[A7] my whole life [D7] seeming to [G] start and [D] end with [G] you.

[D] When [D7] will we [G] meet again ? [D] When, [G] when [G7] when?

[D] When [D7] will we [G] meet again ? [C] When, [Am] when, [D] when ? [D7]

I re[G]member the [D] days, [C] beautiful [G] days, [C] tenderly [G] gleaming,
[A7] my whole life [D7] seeming to [G] start and [D] end with [G] you.

to [G] start and [D] end with [G] you.

Walking After Midnight

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU>

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do
I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

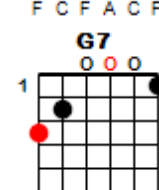
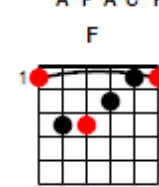
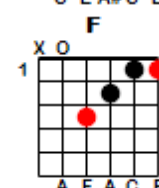
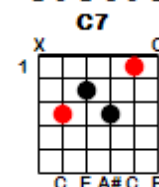
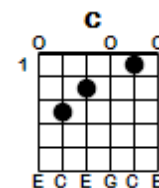
[G7] I walk for [C] miles, along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way of saying I love [C] you
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

[C] I go out walking, after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

[C] I go out walking, after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me



Walking Back To Happiness

Helen Shapiro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuQlpFnIIBE> (Capo on on 1st fret)

[G] Funny, but it's true, [Em] what loneliness can do.

[Am] Since I've been away, [A7] I have loved you [D7] more each day.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[G] Said goodbye to [Em] loneliness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I never knew, [G] I'd miss you; [D7] now I know what [G] I must do.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Making up for the [Em] things we said, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[G] And mistakes, to [Em] which they led, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I shouldn't have [G] gone away, [D7] so I'm coming [G] back today.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I threw [D7] a [G] way.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.

[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;

[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried.

[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.

[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;

[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried. [D#7]

[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

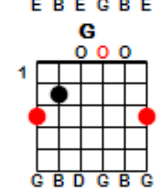
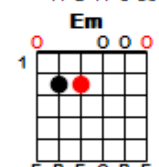
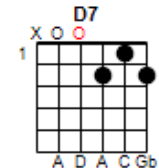
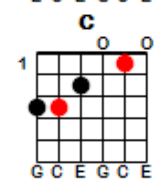
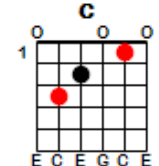
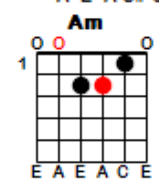
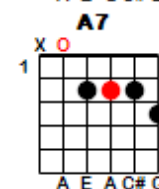
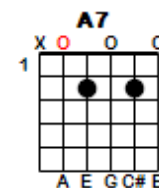
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.

[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.

[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness again, [Em], [G] Walking back to happiness a [D7] gain



Water of Tyne

Imogen Palmer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BCSuih7zOY>

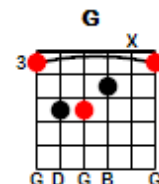
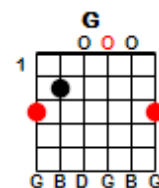
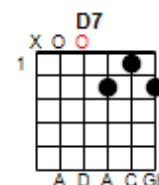
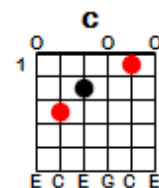
Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G]

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [G] if I would [G] dee
For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be [C]tween him and [G] me
And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee
All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, my [C] bonny hin[G]ney
Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, go [C] bring him to [G] me
For to [G] ferry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey
Or [G] speed him a [D7] cross the rough [C] waters to [G] me

Oh [G] bring me a [D7] boatman, I'll [C] gi all my mo[G]ney
And [C] you for your [D7] trouble re[C]warded shall [G] be
If you'll [G] carry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey
And [G] I will re[D7]member the [C] boatman and [G] thee

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [G] if I would [G] dee
For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be [C]tween him and [G] me
And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee
All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see



Explanation (from mudcat.org):

"death" is a misunderstanding of *I cannot get to my love if I would dee*. It's a construction that's not all that obvious to people who aren't used to it, and who may not realise that it just means something like *I cannot get to my love for the life of me*, or *I cannot get to my love however hard I try*; that sort of thing.

"Hinny" is just a Northern English dialectal form of *honey*

We Shall not be Moved

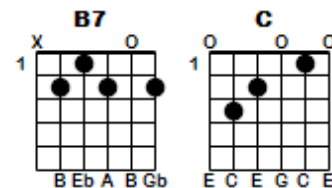
Chorus:

[G] We [C] shall [G] not, [D7] we shall not be moved.

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]



Chorus

[G] Well I'm on my way to [C] heaven,

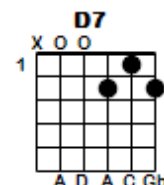
[D7] We shall not be moved.

On my way to heaven

[G] We shall not be moved,

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side,

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]



Chorus

[G] On the road to [C] freedom,

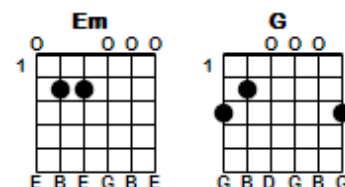
[D7] We shall not be moved.

On the road to freedom

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]



Chorus

[G] Young and old [C] together,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

Young and old together,

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

Welcome to My Morning

(Farewell Andromeda) John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xvb-rxmlX2A> (but in F)

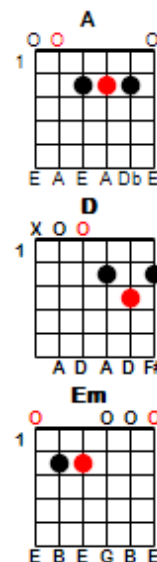
[D] [A] [D] [G]

[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day
[D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way
To [D] make myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring
I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a [A] thing
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my happiness, you [Em] know it makes me [A] smile
And it [D] pleases me to have you here, for [Em] just a little [A] while
While we [D] open up the spaces, [Em] try to break the [A] chains
And [D] if the truth is told, they will [Em] never come again [A]
la la [D] la la la [Em] la la la [A] la la [D] la la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my evening, the [Em] closing of the [A] day
[D] I could try a million times, never [Em] find a better [A] way
To [D] tell you that I love you, and [Em] all the songs I [A] played
Are to [D] thank you for allowing me inside [Em] this lovely day [A]
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day
[D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way
To make [D] myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring
I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a thing [A]
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D]



When a Child is Born

A ray of [D] hope [A7] flickers in the [D] sky
A tiny star [G] lights up way up [A7] high
All a [G] cross the land [A7] dawns a brand new [D] morn',
[D] This comes to [A7] pass when a child is [D] born

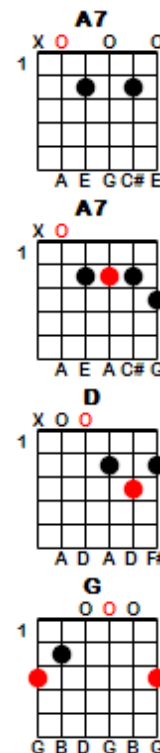
A silent [D] wish [A7] sails the seven [D] seas
The winds of change [G] whisper in the [A7] trees
And the [G] walls of doubt [A7] crumble tossed and [D] torn,
[D] This comes to [A7] pass when a child is [D] born

A rosy [D] dawn [A7] settles all a [D] round
You've got the feeling [G] you're on solid [A7] ground
For a [G] spell or two no [A7] one seems for [D] lorn
[D] This comes to [A7] pass, when a child is [D] born

It's all a [D] dream, an i [A7] llusion [D] now.
It must come true [G] some time soon some [A7] how
All a [G] cross the land [A7] dawns a brand new [D] morn',
[D] This comes to [A7] pass when a child is [D] born

A ray of [D] hope [A7] flickers in the [D] sky
A tiny star [G] lights up way up [A7] high
All a [G] cross the land [A7] dawns a brand new [D] morn',
[D] This comes to [A7] pass when a child is [D] born

[D] This comes to [A7] pass when a child is [D] born



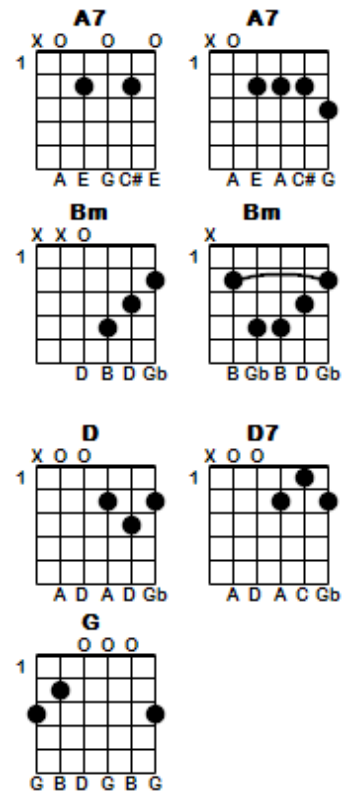
When I Grow Too Old to Dream

[D] When I grow too old to dream,
[A7] I'll have you to [D] remem[D7]ber;
[G] When I grow too [D] old to [Bm] dream,
Your [D] love will [A7] live in my [D] heart. [D7]

So, [A7] kiss me, my [D] sweet, and so let us [A7] part;
And [G] when I grow too [D] old to [Bm] dream,
That [D] kiss will [A7] live in my [D] heart[D7].

[D] When I grow too old to dream,
[A7] I'll have you to [D] remem[D7]ber;
[G] When I grow [D] too old to [Bm] dream,
Your [D] love will [A7] live in my [D] heart. [D7]

So, [A7] kiss me, my [D] sweet, and so let us [A7] part;
And [G] when I grow too [D] old to [Bm] dream,
That [D] kiss will [A7] live in my[D] heart[D7].



When You Were Sweet Sixteen

The Fureys

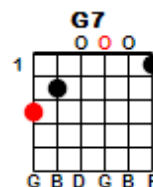
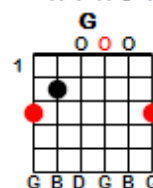
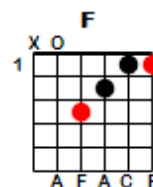
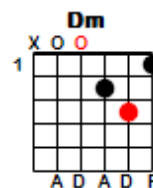
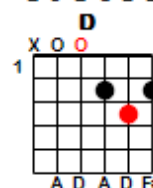
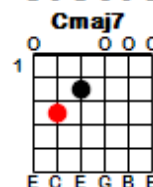
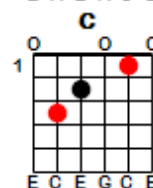
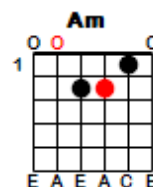
When [C] first I saw the [Am] love light in your [F] eyes [Dm]
I [G] thought the world held [G7] nought but joy for [C] me...[G]
And [C] even though we [Am] drifted far a [F] part...[Dm]
I [D] never dream but [D7] what I dream of [G] you...[G7]

I [C] love you as I [Am] never loved be [F] fore...[Dm]
Since [G] first I saw you [G7] on the village [C] green....[G]
Come [C] to me 'ere my [Am] dreams of love is [F] o're...[Dm]
I [F] love you as I [C] loved you
[Am] when you were [Em] sweet
When you were [Dm] sweet [G] six [C] teen

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] [G] X 2

Repeat 2nd verse

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] [G] X 2



Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1QZq-wKaBWc> – in B (PP&M)

[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?

[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [C] long time [D] ago?

[G] Where have all the flowers [Em] gone?

[C] Young girls picked them [D] everyone.

[Am] When will they [G] ever learn?

[C] When will they [D] ever [G] learn?

[G] Where have all the [Em] young girls gone, [C] long time [D] passing?

[G] Where have all the [Em] young girls gone, [C] long time [D] ago?

[G] Where have all the young girls [Em] gone?

[C] Gone to young men [D] everyone.

[Am] When will they [G] ever learn?

[C] When will they [D] ever [G] learn?

[G] Where have all the [Em] young men gone, [C] long time [D] passing?

[G] Where have all the [Em] young men gone, [C] long time [D] ago?

[G] Where have all the husbands [Em] gone?

[C] Gone for soldiers [D] everyone.

[Am] When will they [G] ever learn?

[C] When will they [D] ever [G] learn?

[G] Where have all the [Em] soldiers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?

[G] Where have all the [Em] soldiers gone, [C] long time [D] ago?

[G] Where have all the soldiers [Em] gone?

[C] Gone to graveyards [D] everyone.

[Am] When will they [G] ever learn?

[C] When will they [D] ever [G] learn?

[G] Where have all the [Em] graveyards gone, [C] long time [D] passing?

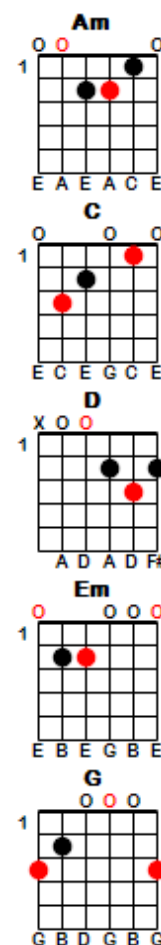
[G] Where have all the [Em] graveyards gone, [C] long time [D] ago?

[G] Where have all the graveyards [Em] gone?

[C] Gone to flowers [D] everyone.

[Am] When will they [G] ever learn?

[C] When will they [D] ever [G] learn?



Whistling Gypsy

[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came [G] over the [D7] hill
[G] Down through the [D7] valley so [G] sha [D7] dy,
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

Chorus:

[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] do-da- [D7] day,
[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates
[G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo [D7] ver
She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state
To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r [C] o [G] ver.

Chorus (All)

[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed
[G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o [D7] ver
[G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed
And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r [C] o [G] ver.

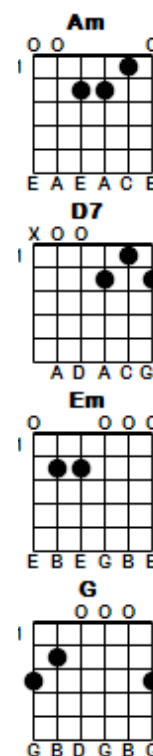
Chorus (All)

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,
[G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay [D7] dee
[G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,
For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his [G] la [C] [G] dy.

Chorus (All)

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said
[G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,
[G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day
With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] ro [C] [G] ver."

Chorus (All)



Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh the [D] summer[G]time is [D] coming
And the [G] trees are [Em] sweetly [D] blooming
And the [G] wild [D] mountain thyme
Grows a[Em]round the blooming [G] heather
Will ye [D] go, [G] Lassie [D] go?

Chorus:

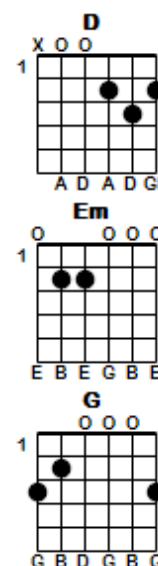
And we'll [G] all go to[D]gether
To pluck [G] wild mountain [D] thyme
All a[Em]round the blooming [G] heather
Will ye [D] go, [G] Lassie [D] go?

I will [D] build my [G] love a [D] tower
Near [G] yon' pure [Em] crystal [D] fountain
And [G] on it I will [D] pile
All the [Em] flowers of the [G] mountain
Will ye [D] go, [G] Lassie [D] go?

Chorus

If my [D] true love she [G] were [D] gone
I would [G] surely [Em] find a[D]nother
To pluck [G] wild mountain [D] thyme
All a[Em]round the blooming [G] heather
Will ye [D] go, [G] Lassie [D] go?

Chorus



[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
 And I [C] spent all me [G] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer
 But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
 And I [C] promise to [G] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more

CHORUS (repeat after ever verse)

And it's [G] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)

[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,

Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,

No [G] never, [G7] no [C] more

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,
 And I [C] told the land[G]lady me [G7] money's all [C] spent,
 I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...
 Sure a [C] custom like [G] yours I could [G7] get any [C] day."

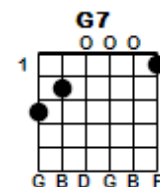
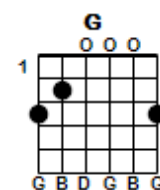
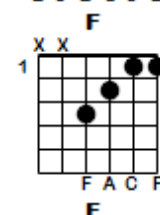
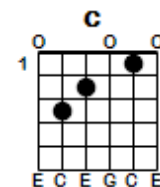
CHORUS

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,
 And the [C] landlady's [G] eyes they lit [G7] up with de-[C]light,
 She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
 And I'll [C] take you up-[G]stairs, and I'll [G7] show you the [C] rest.

CHORUS

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,
 And I'll [C] ask them to [G] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son,
 And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,
 Then I [C] promise I'll [G] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more!

CHORUS x 2



Wild Rover [D]

[D] / [A7] / [D] / [D]

I've [D] been a wild rover for many a [G] year
And I [D] spent all me [A] money on [A7] whiskey and [D] beer
But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store,
And I [D] promise to [A] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more

CHORUS (repeat after ever verse)

And it's [A] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)

[D] No, nay, never, no [G] more,

Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover,

No [A] never, [A7] no [D] more

I [D] went to an ale house I used to fre-[G]quent,
And I [D] told the land[A]lady me [A7] money's all [D] spent,
I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me [G] "Nay...
Sure a [D] custom like [A] yours I could [A7] get any [D] day."

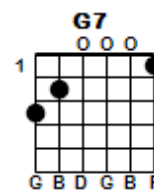
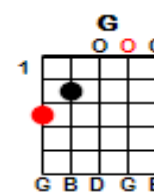
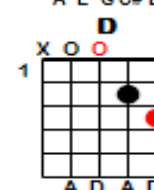
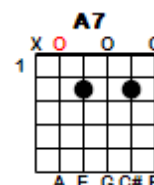
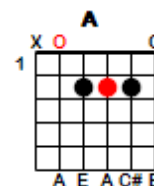
CHORUS

[D] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [G] bright,
And the [D] landlady's [A] eyes they lit [A7] up with de-[D]light,
She [D] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [G] best,
And I'll [D] take you up-[A]stairs, and I'll [A7] show you the [D] rest.

CHORUS

I'll go [D] home to me parents, confess what I've [G] done,
And I'll [D] ask them to [A] pardon their [A7] prodigal [D] son,
And [D] if they forgive me as oft times be-[G]fore,
Then I [D] promise I'll [A] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more!

CHORUS x 2



Windmills

In [G] days gone [D7] by, when the [C] world was much [G] younger
Men harnessed the [D7] wind to [C] work for man[G]kind
Seamen built [D7] ships to [C] sail on the [G] ocean
Landsmen built [D7] windmills the [C] corn for to [G] grind

chorus

It's a [G] round and a [D7] round and a [C] round went the [G] big sail
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

In [G] Flanders and [D7] Spain and the [C] lowlands of [G] Holland
And the kingdoms of [D7] England and [C] Scotland and [G] Wales
Windmills sprang [D7] up all a [C] long the wild [G] coastline
Ships of the [D7] land with their [C] high canvas [G] sails

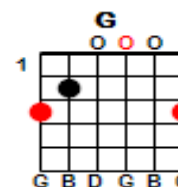
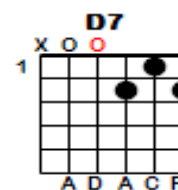
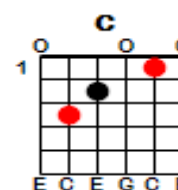
chorus

In [G] Lancashire, [D7] lads work [C] hard at the [G] good earth
Ploughing and [D7] sowing as the [C] seasons de[G]clare
Waiting to [D7] reap all the [C] rich, golden [G] harvest
While the [D7] miller is idle, his [C] mill to re[G]pair

chorus

[G] Windmills of [D7] wood all [C] blackened by [G] weather
[G] Windmills of [D7] stone, glaring [C] white in the [G] sun
[G] Windmills like [D7] giants all [C] ready for [G] tilting
[G] Windmills that [D7] died in the [C] gales and the [G] sun

chorus



Wonderful Tonight (C) - Eric Clapton

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

[C] It's late in the [G] evening; [F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.

[C] She puts on her [G] make-up [F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to-[C]-night."

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

[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see

[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking [G] around with me.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you [G] feel all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to-[C]-night."

I feel [F] wonderful be-[G7]-cause I see

The [C] love-light in your [Am] eyes.

And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all

Is that you [F] just don't real-[G7]-ize how much I [C] love you.

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

[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an [G] aching head,

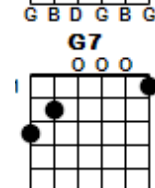
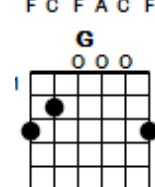
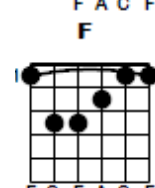
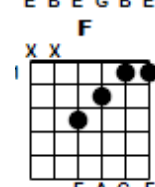
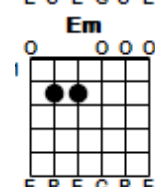
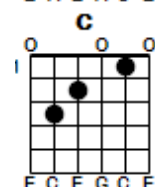
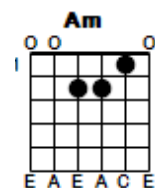
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps [G] me to bed.

[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,

I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to-[C]-night. [Am]

Oh my [G] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to-[C]-night."

[Am] [G] [G7] [C]



Wonderful Tonight (G) - Eric Clapton

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

[G] It's late in the [D] evening; [C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.

[G] She puts on her [D] make-up [C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.

[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do I [D] look all [Em] right?"

And I say, [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-[G]-night." [D] [C] [D]

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

[G] We go to a [D] party [C] and everyone [D] turns to see

[G] This beautiful [D] lady [C] that's walking [D] around with me.

[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do you [D] feel all [Em] right?"

And I say, [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]-night." [G7]

I feel [C] wonderful be-[D]-cause I see

The [G] love-light [D] in your [Em] eyes.

And the [C] wonder of it [D] all

Is that you [C] just don't real-[D]-ize

how much I [G] love you. [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] It's time to go [D] home now [C] and I've got an [D] aching head,

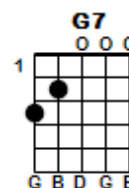
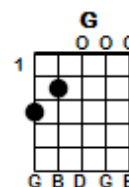
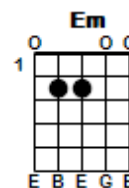
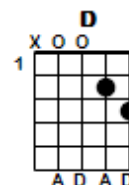
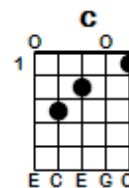
[G] So I give her the [D] car keys [C] and she helps [D] me to bed.

[C] And then I [D] tell her, [G] as I [D] turn out the [Em] light,

I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]-night.

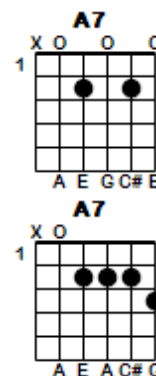
Oh my [D] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]-night."

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



Wooden Heart

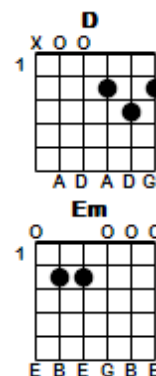
Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you, please don't [D] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



And if you say good[A7]bye, then I [D] know that I would cry,
maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.

[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good, treat me [D] like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood, and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you, please don't [D] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

And if you say good[A7]bye, then I [D] know that I would cry,
maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.

[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good, treat me [D] like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood, and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

[A7] [D]

Working Man [A]

Chorus:

It's a [A] working man I am
And I've [D] been down under [A] ground
And I swear to God if ever see the [E7] sun
Or for [A] any length of time
I can [D] hold it in my [A] mind
I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground

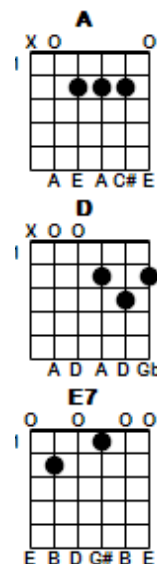
At the [A] age of sixteen years
Oh he [D] quarrels with his [A] peers
Who vowed they'd never see another [E7] one
In the [A] dark recess of the mines
Where you [D] age before your [A] time
And the coal dust lies [E7] heavy on your [A] lungs

Chorus (All plus verse?)

At the [A] age of sixty-four
Oh he'll [D] greet you at the [A] door
And he'll gently lead you by the [E7] arm
Through the [A] dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll [D] take you back in [A] time
And he'll tell you of the [E7] hardships that were [A] had

Chorus

I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground
God I [A] never again will [E7] go down under [D] grou...[A].nd



Working Man [D]

Chorus:

It's a [D] working man I am
And I've [G] been down under [D] ground
And I swear to God if ever see the [A7] sun
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground

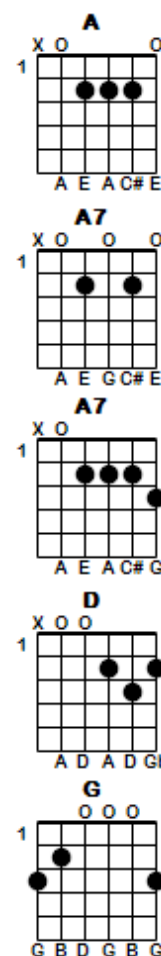
At the [D] age of sixteen years
Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers
Who vowed they'd never see another [A7] one
In the [D] dark recess of the mines
Where you [G] age before your [D] time
And the coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs

Chorus

At the [D] age of sixty-four
Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door
And he'll gently lead you by the [A7] arm
Through the [D] dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time
And he'll tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had

Chorus

I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground
God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under [G] grou...[D].nd



Worried Man Blues

Chorus:

[D] It takes a worried man to sing a worried [D7] song

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried [D] song

[D] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

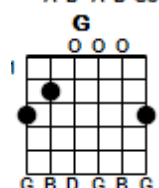
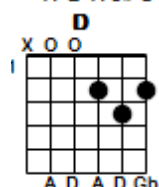
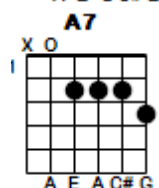
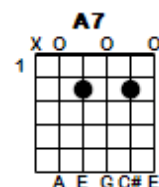
I'm worried [A] now but I [A7] won't be worried [D] long

[D] I went down to the river and there I fell a [D7] sleep

I [G] went down to the river and there I fell a [D] sleep

[D] I down to the river I laid down to sleep

When I [A] woke up there were [A7] shackles round my [D] feet



Chorus

[D] I said to the judge now what will be my [D7] time

[G] I asked the judge now what will be my [D] time

[D] I asked the judge now what will be my time

Twenty-one [A] years on the [A7] old Rock Island [D] Line

Chorus

[D] The train I ride is twenty one coaches [D7] long

[G] The train I ride is twenty one coaches [D] long

[D] The train I ride is twenty one coaches long

I'm worried [A] now but I [A7] won't be worried [D] long

Last D in this chorus slide
up one fret and then down
again

Chorus

Yesterday Beatles [G]

[G] Yesterday
 [B7] All my troubles seemed so [Em] far away
 [D] [C] Now it [D] looks as though they're [G] here to stay
 Oh [Em] I be[A]lieve in [C] yester[G]day

[G] Suddenly
 [B7] I'm not half the man I [Em] used to be
 [D] [C] There's a [D] shadow hanging [G] over me
 Oh [Em] yester[A]day came [C] sudden[G]ly

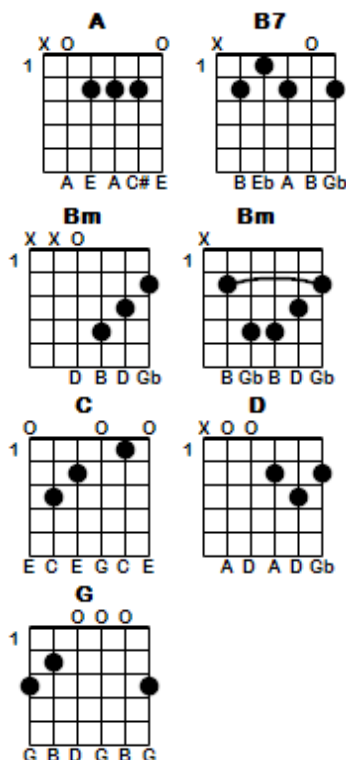
[B7] Why she [Em] had [D] to [C] go
 I don't [D] know she wouldn't [G] say
 [B7] I said [Em] some[D]thing [C] wrong
 Now I [D] long for yester[G]day

[G] Yesterday
 [B7] Love was such an easy [Em] game to play
 [C] Now I [D] need a place to [G] hide away
 Oh [Em] I be[A]lieve in [C] yester[G]day

[B7] Why she [Em] had [D] to [C] go
 I don't [D] know she wouldn't [G] say
 [B7] I said [Em] some[D]thing [C] wrong
 Now I [D] long for yester[G]day

[G] Yesterday
 [B7] Love was such an easy [Em] game to play
 [D] [C] Now I [D] need a place to [G] hide away
 Oh [Em] I be[A]lieve in [C] yester[G]day

[Em] Mm mm [A] mm mm [C] mm mm [G] mm



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6-n1Ro456nA> (play along with capo at 5th fret – original key F)

You Are My Sunshine [C]

Davis/Mitchell, Norman Blake - Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls

:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [Am] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line of chorus)

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis[C]ta[Am]ken
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

CHORUS

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a[Am]nother
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

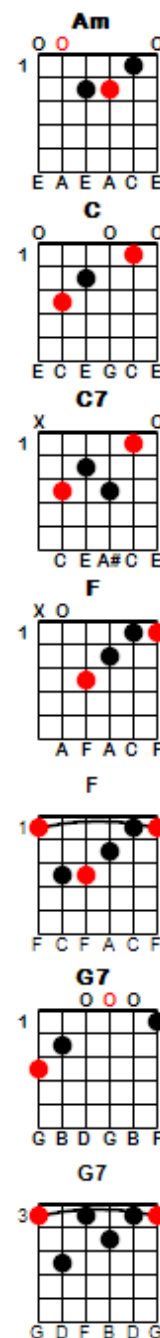
CHORUS

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me
And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween [C7]
But now you've [F] left me to love a[C]nother [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha[Am]ppy
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7] [C]

CHORUS



You Are My Sunshine [D]

(pick Alternate strings D – 4&5, G 6&4, A7 5&4)

The other [D] night dear, as I lay dreaming
I dreamt that [G] you were by my [D] side
Came disi[G]llusion, when I a[D]woke, dear
You were gone, and [A7] then I [D] cried

chorus

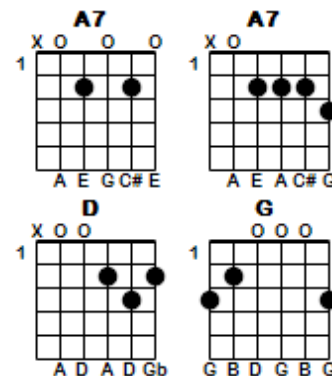
You are my [D] sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey
You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you
Please don't take my [A7] sunshine a[D]way

I'll always [D] love you, and make you happy
If you will [G] only do the [D] same
But if you [G] leave me, how it will [D] grieve me
Never more I'll [A7] breathe your [D] name

chorus

You told me [D] once dear, there'd be no other
And no-one [G] else could come be[D]tween
But now you've [G] left me to love an[D]other
You have broken [A7] all my [D] dreams

chorus



You Are My Sunshine [G]

Davis/Mitchell, Norman Blake - Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls

:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [Em] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] (last line of chorus)

The other [G] night dear, as I lay [G7] sleeping

I dreamed I [C] held you in my [G] arms [G7]

When I [C] awoke, dear, I was mis[G]ta[Em]ken

So I [G] hung my [D7] head and [G] cried. [D7]

CHORUS

[NC] You are my [G] sunshine, my only [G7] sunshine

You make me [C] happy when skies are [G] grey [G7]

You'll never [C] know dear, how much I [G] love [Em] you

Please don't [G] take my [D7] sunshine [G] away [D7]

I'll always [G] love you and make you [G7] happy

If you will [C] only say the [G] same [G7]

But if you [C] leave me and love [G] a[Em]nother

You'll [G] regret it [D7] all some [G] day [D7]

CHORUS

You told me [G] once, dear, you really [G7] loved me

And no one [C] else could come be[G]tween [G7]

But now you've [C] left me to love a[G]nother [Em]

You have [G] shattered [D7] all of my [G] dreams

CHORUS

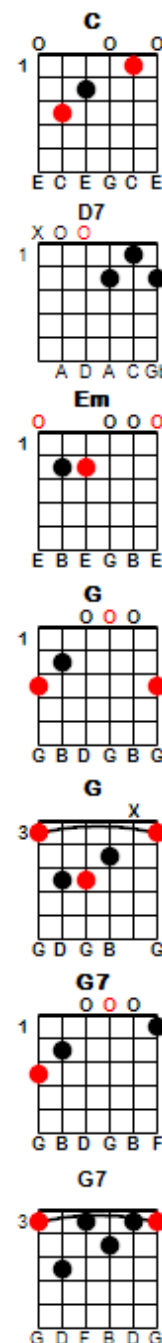
In all my [G] dreams, dear, you seem to [G7] leave me

When I [C] awake my poor heart [G] pains [G7]

So when you [C] come back and make me [G] ha[Em]ppy

I promise [G] I will [D7] take all the [G] blame [D7] [G]

CHORUS



You're So Vain - Carly Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQZmCJUSC6g>

[Am] You walked into the party
Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your [F] scarf it was apri[Am]cot
You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em] mirror [Am] as
You [F] watched yourself ga[C]votte
And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner
They'd be your partner and

Chorus:

[C] You're so vain you [Dm] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
Don't you don't you

You [Am] had me several years ago
When [F] I was still quite na[Am]ive
Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
And [F] that you would never [Am] leave
But you [F] gave a[G]way the [Em] things you [Am] loved
And [F] one of them was [C] me
I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee
Clouds in my coffee and

Repeat Chorus

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga
And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun
Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em] all the [Am] time
And [F] when you're not you're [C] with
Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend
Wife of a close friend and

Repeat Chorus x 2 - finish on [Am]

