

Songbook 4

August 2018



Contents

Across The Universe	1	Jolene	34
American Pie	2	Keep On Running	35
Annie's Song	4	King of the Road	36
Beautiful Sunday	5	Lancashire Leads The Way	37
The Boxer	6	The Leaving of Liverpool	38
Bring Me Sunshine	7	The Little Back Room Upstairs	39
Bye Bye Love	8	Lucky Lips	40
Can't Take My Eyes Off You	9	Make Me Smile (Come Up And See Me)	41
The Carnival Is Over	10	Mrs Robinson	42
Clocks	11	My Grandfather's Clock	43
Come On Eileen	12	Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da	44
Common People	14	One Day Like This	45
Constant Craving	15	Oom Pah Pah	46
Crocodile Rock	16	Our Lips Are Sealed	47
Danny Boy	17	Ring of Fire	48
(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay	18	San Francisco	49
Doctor Jazz	19	Scarborough Fair	50
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour?	20	Somewhere Only We know	51
Don't Go Breaking My Heart	22	Stand By Me	52
Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood	23	Stayin' Alive	53
Englishman In New York	24	Stop	54
Fire And Rain	25	That's Entertainment	55
Galway Girl	26	These Boots Are Made For Walking	56
Goodnight Irene	27	This Charming Man	57
Half the World Away	28	This Ole House	58
He'll Have To Go	29	Travellin' Light	59
Help	30	Under Paris Skies	60
House of the Rising Sun	31	Wind Beneath My Wings	61
I'm Not In Love	32	YMCA	62
Itchycoo Park	33	You've Got a Friend	63

Across The Universe

Intro

C / Am / Em / Em / Dm / Dm / G / G /
 3-3-3-3-2-0---0---0---0---0---0-----0-----0-2---
 0-----0---3---3---3---3---3---1-3-1-3-1-3-1-3-3---3---3-----
 0-----0-----4-----4-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
 0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----2-----0-----0-----

C Am Em
 Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup

Dm G
 They slither while they pass they slip away across the universe.

C Am Em
 Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind

Dm Fm
 Possessing and caressing me.

C Gsus4 G F C
 Jai guru deva om. Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world

G F C
 Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world.

C Am Em Dm
 Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes

G G7
 They call me on and on across the Universe.

C Am Em
 Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox

Dm G
 They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

C Gsus4 G F C
 Jai guru deva om. Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world

G F C
 Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world.

C Am Em
 Sounds of laughter, shades of light are ringing through my opened ears

Dm Fm
 Inciting and inviting me.

C Am Em Dm
 Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns

G
 And calls me on and on across the Universe.

C Gsus4 G F C
 Jai guru deva om. Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world

G F C
 Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world.

C C C
 Jai guru deva. Jai guru deva. Jai guru deva.

American Pie Don McLean

D A Bm7 Em G Bm A
A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile, and
D A Bm7 Em G Bm G A
I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Bm Em Bm Em G D Em
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver, bad news on the doorstep,
G A D A Bm Em7 A
I couldn't take one more step. I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
D A Bm G A7 D
Something touched me deep inside, the day the music died

Chorus

D G D A D G D A
(So) bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
D G D A
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Bm E7 Bm A7
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

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

Chorus

D Em G Em Bm
Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not
A D A Bm Em7 G
how it used to be. When the jester sang for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean
Bm E7 A Bm A Bm
In a voice that came from you and me, and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his
A G D E7 G A7 D A Bm
thorny crown The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned, and while Lenin read a book on Marx
Em G D A Bm G A7 D G D A
The quartet practised in the park and we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Chorus

D Em G Em
 Helter skelter in a summer swelter, the birds flew off with a fallout shelter,
 Bm A D A Bm Em7 G
 Eight miles high and fallin' fast. It landed foul on the grass the players tried for a forward pass,
 Bm E7 A Bm A
 with the jester on the sidelines in a cast. Now the half-time air was sweet perfume,
 Bm A G D E7
 While sergeants played a marching tune we all got up to dance, but
 G A7 D A Bm Em
 We never got the chance 'cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band
 G D A Bm G A7 D G D A
 refused to yield. Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

Chorus

D Em G Em Bm A
 And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
 D A Bm Em7 G Bm
 So, come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick, 'cause fire is the
 E7 A Bm A Bm A
 devil's only friend and as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
 G D E7 G A7 D A Bm
 no angel born in hell could break that Satan's spell, and as the flames climbed high into the night
 Em G D A Bm G A7 D G D A
 to light the sacrificial rite I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

Chorus

(Slower)

D A Bm Em G Bm
 I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled
 A D A Bm Em G
 and turned away. I went down to the sacred store, where I'd heard the music years before,
 Bm G A Bm Em
 but the man there said the music, wouldn't play, but in the streets the children screamed,
 Bm Em G D Em G
 the lovers cried and the poets dreamed but not a word was spoken, the church bells all were
 A D A Bm Em G
 broken and the three men I admire the most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost,
 D A Bm G A7 D
 they caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, and they were singin'

Chorus (still slowly with two strums per bar up to last word of chorus then normal strum)

D G D A D G D A
 They were singing bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
 D G D (rall) A G A7 D G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye, singin' this will be the day that I die.

Annie's Song

Intro (in 3/4)

C / / C / / C / / C / / C / / C / / C* / / Cx / /
 -----2-----0-----
 0-----1-----0-----3-----
 -----2-----0-----

C* Cx F G Am F C C/B Am
 You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest.
 G F Em Dm F G7
 Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
 F G Am F C C/B Am
 Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4
 You fill up my senses come fill me again

C Csus4 F G Am F C C/B Am
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
 G F Em Dm F G7
 Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
 F G Am F C C/B Am
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4
 Come let me love you, come love me again

Instrumental Verse

C Csus4 F G Am F C C/B Am
~~Come let me love you, let me give my life to you~~
 G F Em Dm F G7
~~Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms~~
 F G Am F C C/B Am
~~Let me lay down beside you, let me give my life to you~~
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4
 Come let me love you, come love me again

C Csus4 F G Am F C C/B Am
 You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest.
 G F Em Dm F G7
 Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
 F G Am F C C/B Am
 Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
 You fill up my senses come fill me again

Beautiful Sunday Daniel Boone

Intro

A / / / (x4)
0-0-0-----
0---0-2-0---2---
1---1---1---1---
2---2---2---2---

A

Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

D E7 A (intro x2)

Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

A

I've got someone waiting for me, when I see her I know that she'll say

D E7 A (intro x2)

Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

A

D

E7

A (intro riff x2)

Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday, this is my, my, my, beautiful day

B7

D

E7

A (intro x2)

When you say, say, say, say that you love me, oh, oh, oh, oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

C

Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride

D E7 A (intro x2)

Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

C

We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on

D E7 A (intro x2)

Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

A

D

E7

A (intro riff x2)

Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday, this is my, my, my, beautiful day

B7

D

E7

A (intro x2)

When you say, say, say, say that you love me, oh, oh, oh, oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

A

D

E7

A (intro riff x2)

Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday, this is my, my, my, beautiful day

B7

D

E7

A (intro x4) A

When you say, say, say, say that you love me, oh, oh, oh, oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel

Intro C ///

C Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G C
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles such are promises
Am G F C G ///
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest

C Am
When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy
G C
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station running scared

Am G F C
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
G F G C
Looking for the places only they would know

Am G Am G C ///
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, Lie la lie, lie la lie la la la lie la la la lie

Am
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job

G C
But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on seventh avenue
Am G F C G // C /
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there

Instrumental C /// G /// C / Am / G F / C G F C /

Am G Am G C ///
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, Lie la lie, lie la lie la la la lie la la la lie

Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home

C Am G ///
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me, going home

C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G C
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down or cut him 'till he cried out
Am G F C G / C /
In his anger and his shame. "I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains

Am G Am G (this line x3)
Lie la (lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, Lie la lie, lie la lie la la la lie la la la la)

Instrumental C /// G /// C / Am / G F / C G F C C

Bring Me Sunshine

Intro G /

Am D7 Am D7 G
Bring me sunshine in your smile, bring me laughter all the while

G7 C
In this world where we live there should be more happiness

A7 D7
So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

G Am D7 Am D7 G
Make me happy, through the years, never bring me, any tears

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

Am D7 G G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

G Am D7 Am D7 G
Bring me sunshine in your eyes, bring me rainbows from clear blue skies

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

A7 D7
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

G Am D7 Am D7 G
Be light-hearted all day long, keep me singing a happy song

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

Am D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Am D7 G G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

Intro G ///

C G C G C G D G
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry
C G C G C G D G
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
D G G
Bye bye my love goodbye

D G D G G7
There goes my baby with someone new. She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
C D G
She was my baby till he stepped in. Goodbye to romance that might have been.

C G C G C G D G
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry
C G C G C G D G
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
D G G
Bye bye my love goodbye

D G
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love,
D G G7
I'm through with counting the stars above
C D
And here's the reason that I'm so free,
G
My lovin' baby is through with me

C G C G C G D G
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry
C G C G C G D G
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
D G D G D G G
Bye bye my love goodbye, bye bye my love goodbye, bye bye my love goodbye

Can't Take My Eyes Off You Andy Williams

Intro C / Cmaj7 /

C Cmaj7
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off you

C7 F
You feel like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much

Fm C
At long last love has arrived, and I thank God I'm alive

D7 G7sus4 C
You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off you

Cmaj7
Pardon the way that I stare, there's nothing else to compare

C7 F
The sight of you leaves me weak, there are no words left to speak

Fm C
But if you feel like I feel please let me know that it's real

D7 G7sus4 C Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Dm7 G C A7 A7
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off you

Chorus

Dm7 G Cmaj7 Am
I love you, baby and if it's quite alright, I need you, baby to warm the lonely nights

Dm G C A7 Dm7 G
I love you, baby trust in me when I say, Oh, pretty baby don't bring me down, I pray

Cmaj7 A7 Dm7 G
Oh, pretty baby, now that I found you, stay, and let me love you, baby, let me love you

C Cmaj7
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off you

C7 F
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much

Fm C
At long last love has arrived, and I thank God I'm alive

D7 G7sus4 C Dm7 G C A7 A7
You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off you

Chorus

C Cmaj7
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off you

C7 F
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much

Fm C
At long last love has arrived, and I thank God I'm alive

D7/C G7/C C / C
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off you

The Carnival Is Over The Seekers

Intro

```

A   D   /   /   A   D   /   /
0--05-----0--05-----
0--2-----0--2-----
1--2-----1--2-----
2--2-----2--2-----

```

A D A A7 D D7
 Say goodbye my own true lover as we sing our lovers' song
 G A D Bm G A
 How it breaks my heart to leave you, now the carnival is gone

D A A7 D D7
 High above the dawn is waking and my tears are falling rain
 G A D Bm G A D D7
 For the car...nival is over, we may ne...ver meet again

G A D Bm G A D D7
 Like a drum my heart was beating, and your kiss was sweet as wine
 G A D Bm G C A
 But the joys of love are fleeting for Pierrot and Columbine

D A A7 D D7
 Now the harbour light is calling this will be our last goodbye
 G A D Bm G A D D7
 Though the car...nival is over, I will love you till I die

G A D Bm G A D D7
 Like a drum my heart was beating, and your kiss was sweet as wine
 G A D Bm G C A
 But the joys of love are fleeting for Pierrot and Columbine

D A A7 D D7
 Now the harbour light is calling this will be our last goodbye
 G A D Bm G A D D7
 Though the car...nival is over, I will love you till I die

G A D Bm G A D*
 Though the car...nival is over, I will love you till I die

Outro

```

D* / / A D / / A D / / A D / /
0-----0--05-----0--05-----0--05-----
2-----0--2-----0--2-----0--2-----
2-----1--2-----1--2-----1--2-----
2-----2--2-----2--2-----2--2-----

```

Clocks Coldplay

Intro

C / / / Gm / / / Gm / / / Dm / / / (x4)
 3-----3-----3---1-----1-----1---1-----1-----1---0-----0-----0---
 0-0-----0-----0-3-3-----3-----3-3-3-----3-----3-1-1-----1-----1-
 0---0-----0-----2---2-----2-----2---2-----2-----2---2---2-----2-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----

C Gm / Dm
 Lights go out and I can't be saved, tides that I tried to swim against

C Gm / Dm
 Put me down upon my knees, oh I beg I beg and plead, singing

C Gm / Dm
 Come out of things unsaid, shoot an apple off my head, and a

C Gm / Dm
 Trouble that can't be named, tigers waiting to be tamed, singing

(with intro riff) C Gm / Dm (x2) C Gm / Dm (x2)
 You...ou are,

C Gm / Dm
 Confusion never stops, closing walls and ticking clocks, gonna

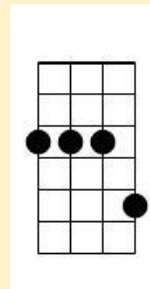
C Gm / Dm
 Come back and take you home, I could not stop that you now know, singing

C Gm / Dm
 Come out upon my seas, curse missed opportunities, am I

C Gm / Dm
 a part of the cure, or am I part of the disease? Singing

(with intro riff) C Gm / Dm (x4) (add riff 1) C Gm / Dm (x2) C Gm / Dm (x2)
 You...ou are, You...ou are

Ebmaj7 / Bb F Ebmaj7 / Bb F
 And nothing else compares, oh nothing else compares
 Ebmaj7 / Bb F Ebmaj7 ///
 And nothing else compares



Ebmaj7

(with intro riff till the end) C Gm / Dm (x2)
 (add riff 1) C Gm / Dm (x2) C Gm / Dm (x2)
 You...ou are,

C Gm / Dm (x2) C Gm / Dm (x2)
 Home, home, where I wanted to go Home, home, where I wanted to go
 You.....ou are,

Outro C Gm / Dm (x2) C

Riff One

C / / / Gm / / / Gm / / / Dm / / / (x4)
 8-7---8-7---8-7-8-7---8-7---8-7-8-7---8-7---8-7-8-7---8-7---8-7---8-7---
 ---8---8---6---6---6---6---5---5---

Come On Eileen Dexy's Midnight Runners

Intro

F / C / F / Bb / / / F / C / / / (x2)
 --3--5--3-----3--5--3-1-1--1--3--0-----
 --1-----0-----1-----1-----1-1-----1--1-----
 0-0-----0-----0-0-----2-----2-----0-----0-----
 --2-----0-----2-----3-----3-----2-----0-----

C / / / Em / / / / F / / / C / G (x2)
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 --3-----3--3--3--3-----3-----3-----3-----0133-33-0133-33
 --0-----0-----4-----4-----0-----0-----0-----2-----
 --0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----0-----0-----

(come on Eileen)

C Em F C G
 Poor old Johnny Ray sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono

C Em F C G C
 Our mothers cried, sang along, who'd blame them You've grown (you're grown up),

Em F C G
 So grown (so grown up), now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)

C Em F C G (G Em G Em G Em G)
 Toora loora toora loo rye aye and we can sing just like our fathers

D A Em G A
 Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means) at this moment you mean everything

D A Em G A
 With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess) verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen

Instrumental

A / / / A / / /
 00-000-00-2020--00-000-00-2020--
 -----2-----2-----

C / / / Em / / / / F / / / C / G
 -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 --3-----3--3--3--3-----3-----3-----3-----0133-33-0133-33
 --0-----0-----4-----4-----0-----0-----0-----2-----
 --0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----0-----0-----

(come on Eileen)

Common People Pulp

Intro C ///

C
She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge, she studied sculpture at St. Martin's College

G C
That's where I caught her eye, she told me that her dad was loaded,

G
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and Coca Cola", she said "fine" and then in 30 seconds time

F C
She said "I want to live like common people, I want to do whatever common people do

G
I want to sleep with common people, I want to sleep with common people like you"

C
Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can do"

C G
I took her to a supermarket, I don't know why but I had to start it somewhere, so it started there

C
I said "Pretend you've got no money", she just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"

G
I said "yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling here

F C
Are you sure you want to live like common people, you want to see whatever common people see

G
You want to sleep with common people, you want to sleep with common people like me"

C
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my hand

C
Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job

G
Smoke some fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school

C
But still you'll never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night

G
watching roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

F C
You'll never live like common people, you'll never do whatever common people do

G
You'll never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of view

C /
And dance and drink and screw because there's nothing else to do...oo

Instrumental C /// G /// C /// (G G G G G G) (G G G G G G) (G G G G) (G G G G G G G G)

F C
Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you through

G
Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they are laughing at you

C ///
And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is cool

C
I want to live with common people like you (x6) Oh, la, lala la lala (x3) Oh yeah

Constant Craving K D Lang

Intro

Em/ / / D / / / C5/ / / C / / / Em/ / / D / / / C5/ / / C5/ / /

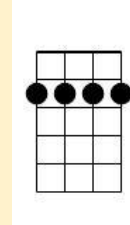
5-----0-----5-----0-----

3-----2-----3-----0-----3-----2-----3-----

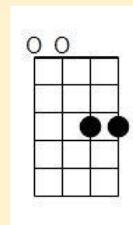
4-----2-----0-----0-----4-----2-----0-----

0-----2-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----

Em Bm7 C5 C Em Bm7 C5
 E....ven through the darkest phase, be it thick or thin
 Em Bm7 C5 C Em Bm7 C5
 Al...ways someone marches brave, here beneath my skin



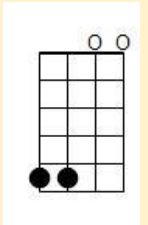
Bm7



C5

C D7 Bm7 Em Fmaj7 Em
 And constant cra...ving has always been

Em Bm7 C5 C Em Bm7 C5
 Maybe a great magnet pulls our souls towards truth
 Em Bm7 C5 C Em Bm7 C5
 Or maybe it is life itself that brings wisdom to its youth



Fmaj7

C D7 Bm7 Em Fmaj7 Em
 Constant cra...ving has always been
 D C G D C
 Craving, a-ha-a, constant craving
 D C D C
 Has always been. Has always been

Em/ / / D / / / C5/ / / C / / / Em/ / / D / / / C5/ / / C5/ / /

-----2-----023-----2-----023-----

-----0-----

4-----4-----4-----

Em/ / / D / / / C5/ / / C / / / Em/ / / D / / / C5/ / / C5/ / /

-----2-----023-----2-----023-----

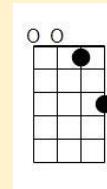
-----0-----

4-----4-----4-----

C D7 Bm7 Em Fmaj7 Em
 Constant cra...ving has always been
 C D7 Bm7 Em Fmaj7 G
 Constant cra...ving has always been
 D C G D C
 Craving, a-ha-a, constant craving
 D C D C (mp) D C D C
 Has always been, has always been, has always been, has always been.

Crocodile Rock Elton John

Intro C C/F C Am F Am F F/G F G G/A G



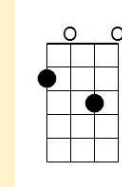
C Em
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun

F G
Holding hands and skimmin' stones had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

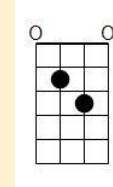
C/F

C Em
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

F
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock



F/G



G/A

G
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

Am D7
Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still

G7 C
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.

A D7
Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and

G7 F / C / Am / F / G /
Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight. La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la,

C Em
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,

F G
Long nights cryin' by the record machine, dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans

C Em
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,

F G
Learning fast as the weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Chorus

C Em
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun

F G
Holding hands and skimmin' stones had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

C Em
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

F
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock

G
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

C / Am / F / G / C
La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la

Danny Boy Traditional

Intro C F C

C C7 F
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
C Am D7 G
From glen to glen and down the mountainside
C C7 F
The summer's gone and all the roses falling
C G C
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

F G C F C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
F G Am F C G
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
C F C Am
Yes I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C Dm G C F C
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so

C C7 F
But when he comes and all the flowers are dying
C Am D7 G
If I am dead, as dead I well may be
C C7 F
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C G C
And kneel and say an ave there for me

F G C F C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
F G Am F C G
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
C F C Am
Yes I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C (rit) Dm G C (a tempo) F C
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay Otis Redding

Intro

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /
 -----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----
 1-----1-1-----1-----1-1-----1-----1-1-----1-----1-1-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

F A Bb Bb A G# G
 Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the eve...nin' comes.

F A Bb Bb A G# G
 Watching the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll awa..y a...gain, yeah.

F D F D
 I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.

F G F D
 Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' ti...me.

F A Bb Bb A G# G
 I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Fris,,,,co Bay.

F A Bb Bb A G# G
 I have nothing to live for, it look like nothin's gonna co..me my way.

F D F D
 So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.

F G F D
 Oo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' ti...me.

F C Bb F C Bb
 Look like nothing's gonna change, ev'rything still remains the same.

F C Bb F Eb C
 I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

F A Bb Bb A G# G
 Sittin' here restin' my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me a...lone, yes.

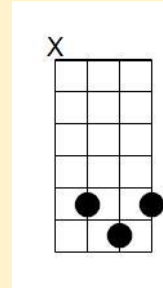
F A Bb Bb A G# G
 Two thousand miles I roamed, just to make this do..ck my home.

F D F D
 I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.

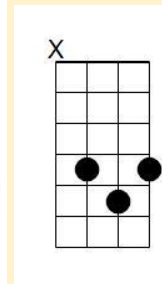
F G F D
 Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' ti...me.

Outro (whistle)

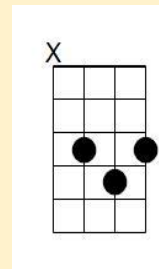
F / / / F / / / F / / / D / / (x2)
 --8--5-----
 8-5-----8-5-----5--5-----5--5-----5-8-8--8-----
 --5-----5-----7-5-----7-5-----7-5-----7-5--7-6-----6-----
 --5-----5-----5-----5-----5-----5-----7-----7-----



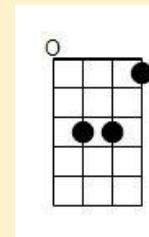
Bb



A



G#



Eb

Doctor Jazz

Intro (Riff 1) C G7 C (x2) C7 F / C A7 D7 / G7 G7 (Riff 1)

C G7 C /
Hello central give me Doctor Jazz
C G7 C C7
He's got what I need I'll say he has
F C A7

Riff 1

/ / / /

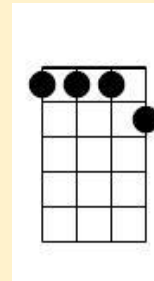
----0---1---2---
----0---2---3---

When the world goes wrong and I've got the blues
D7 G7
He's the guy who makes me get out both my dancin' shoes

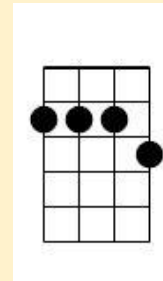
(Riff 1) C G7 C C7
You know the more I get the more I want it seems
F E7 /

I page old Doctor Jazz in all my dreams
A7

When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
C#7 D7 (Riff 1)
He's the guy who gets me fixed
C G7 C
Well, hello, central give me Doctor Jazz



C#7



D7

Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2 (Riff 1)

C G7 C /
Hello central give me Doctor Jazz
C G7 C C7
He's got what I need I'll say he has
F C A7
When the world goes wrong and I've got the blues
D7 G7
He's the guy who makes me get out both my dancin' shoes

(Riff 1) C G7 C C7
You know the more I get the more I want it seems
F E7

I page old Doctor Jazz in all my dreams
A7

When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
C#7 D7 (Riff 1)
He's the guy who gets me fixed
C G7 (riff 2) C (Riff 1)
Well, hello, central give me Doctor Jazz

Riff 2

/ / / c / / / c

3---2---1---0-----<Z>--
4---3---2---0-----<Z>--

Instrumental verse 1 and 2 then riff 2 (riff 2 only in the instrumental)

Play harmonics on the 12th fret at <Z>

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour?

Lonnie Donegan

Intro

C / / / C F / / C / / / C G / / C / / / C F / / C / / / C G C /
3-3-3-3-3-0-0---3-3-3-3-3-2-2---3-3-3-3-3-0-0---3-3-333---2-3---
0-0-0-0-0-1-1---0-0-0-0-0-3-3---0-0-0-0-0-1-1---0-0-000---3-0---
0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-2-2---0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-000---2-0---
0-0-0-0-0-2-2---0-0-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-2-2---0-0-000---3-0---

C G7 C G7 C
Oh me, oh my, oh you, whatever shall I do?

F C G7 C

Hallelujah. The question is peculiar

C G7 C G7 C

I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know.

D7 G7

The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?

C G7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

C
If your mother says 'don't chew it', do you swallow it in spite?

F G7 C F
Can you catch it on your tonsils? Can you heave it left and right?

C F G7 C
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

C G7 C G7 C
One night old granny Stead, stuck gum all round her bed

F C G7 C
Plastic rollers, all that chewing without molars

C G7 C G7 C
A prowler in the night, got stuck on gran's bed, right?

D7 D7
Old granny leapt up in the air, shouting out: 'Tonight's the night!'

C G7
Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight?

C
Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?

F G7 C F
Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite?

C F G7 C
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

C G7 C G7 C
 The convict out on bail said 'put me back in jail'.
 F C G7 C
 He rang the knocker, he must be off his rocker
 C G7 C G7 C
 Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell
 D7 D7
 His gum was stuck above his bed with his false teeth as well

C G7
 Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack?
 C
 Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack?
 F G7 C F
 Can you lend it to your brother and expect to get it back?
 C F G7 C /
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour when your lips refuse to smack?

D / / A7 D A7 D
 When on our honeymoon, in our hotel room
 G D A7 D
 It was heaven. We slept till half eleven
 D A7 D A7 D
 I found a waiter next to me, he's embarrassed as could be
 E7
 He said 'I've been stuck to your bedpost since your early morning tea

D A7
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?
 D
 If your mother says 'don't chew it', do you swallow it in spite?
 G A7 D G
 Can you catch it on your tonsils? Can you heave it left and right?
 D G A7 D
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?
 G A7 D / / D A7 D
 On the bed...post over...night

Don't Go Breaking My Heart Elton John and Kiki Dee

Intro (beats in brackets) G(3) D Em(4) C(2) D(2), G(3) D C(4) G(3) D(1) C (4)

G D C G D C

Don't go breaking my heart, *I couldn't if I tried,*

G D Em G D C /

Oh honey if I get restless, *baby you're not that kind*

G D C G D C

Don't go breaking my heart, *you take the weight off of me*

G D C G D C /

Oh honey when you knock on my door, *ooo I gave you my key*

Bm Am / C G D A

Ooo ooo, nobody knows it, when I was down *I was your clown*

Bm Am

Ooo ooo, nobody knows it (nobody knows it)

C G D A Bb D C /

Right from the start *I gave you my heart, oh oh, I gave you my heart*

G D Em C D G D Em

So don't go breaking my heart, *I won't go breaking your heart,*

C D G(3) D C(4) G(3) D(1) C (4)

Don't go breaking my heart

G D C G D C

And nobody told us, *'cause nobody showed us*

G D Em G D C /

And now it's up to us babe, *woah I think we can make it*

G D C G D C

So don't misunderstand me, *you put the light in my life*

G D C G D C /

Oh you put the spark to the flame, *I've got your heart in my sights*

Bm Am C G D A

Ooo ooo, nobody knows it, when I was down *I was your clown*

Bm Am

Ooo ooo, nobody knows it (nobody knows it)

C G D A Bb D C /

But right from the start *I gave you my heart, oh oh, I gave you my heart*

G D Em C D G D Em

Don't go breaking my heart, *I won't go breaking your heart*

C D G(3) D C(4) G(3) D(1) C (4)

Don't go breaking my heart

Instrumental G(2) D(2) C(4) G(2) D(2) C(4) G(2) D(2) Em(4) G(2) D(2) C(4) C(4)

Bm Am C G D A

Ooo ooo, nobody knows it, when I was down *I was your clown*

C G D A Bb D C /

Right from the start, *I gave you my heart, oh oh I gave you my heart*

G D Em C D G

So don't go breaking my heart, *I won't go breaking your heart,* (last line x3)

Em C D G G

Don't go breaking my, don't go breaking my *I won't go breaking your heart*

Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood The Animals

Intro

Am / / / Am G F / / / / G (x2)
 0--0--0--0--0-----0--0--2--3--2--
 0----3-----3-0--3--1----3-----1--3--
 0-----0--2--0-----0--2--
 2-----2--0--2-----2--0--

Am G F E7
 Baby, do you understand me now, sometimes I feel a little mad

Am G
 Well don't you know that no one alive can always be an angel,

F E7
 When things go wrong I seem to be bad

C Am F F Am*
 I'm just a soul whose intentions are good, oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood

Am* / / / Am G F / / / / G (x2)
 0--0--0--0--0-----0--0--2--3--2--
 0----3-----3-0--3--1----3-----1--3--
 0-----0--2--0-----0--2--
 2-----2--0--2-----2--0--

Am G F E7
 Baby, sometimes I'm so carefree, with a joy that's hard to hide

Am G
 And sometimes it seems that all I have to do is worry

F E7
 And then you're bound to see my other side

C Am F F Am*
 I'm just a soul whose intentions are good, oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood

Am* / / / Am G / F
 0--0--0--0--0-----
 0----3-----3-0--3-----1--
 0-----0--2-----0--
 2-----2--0-----2--

G F G F G C Am
 If I seem edgy, I want you to know that I never mean to take it out on you

F G F G F G E7 E7 E7
 Life has its problems and I get my share, and that's one thing I never mean to do, 'cause I love you

Am G F E7
 Oh, oh, oh, oh baby, don't you know I'm human, have thoughts like any other one

Am G F E7
 Sometimes I find myself alone regretting some foolish thing, some little simple thing I've done

C Am F F Am (intro) G F G
 I'm just a soul whose intentions are good, oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood
 (last line x3 and finish on Am)

Englishman In New York Sting

Intro (two beats each) Dm G Am Am7 (x2)

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am Am7
I don't drink coffee, I take tea my dear. I like my toast done on one side

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk, I'm an Englishman in New York

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am Am7
See me walking down Fifth Avenue, a walking cane here at my side

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am Am7
I take it everywhere I walk, I'm an Englishman in New York

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
Woah, oh I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
Woah, oh I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am Am7
If, 'manners maketh man' as someone said he's my hero of the day

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile. Be yourself no matter what they say

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
Woah, oh I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
Woah, oh I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York

C G G7 Am Am7 E7
Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety, you could end up as the only one

F G E7 Am / G /
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society at night a candle's brighter than the sun

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am Am7
Takes more than combat gear to make a man, takes more than a license for a gun

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can. A gentleman will walk but never run

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am Am7
If, 'manners maketh man' as someone said he's my hero of the day

Dm G Am Am7 Dm G Am
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile. Be yourself no matter what they say

Dm G Am Dm G Am
Be yourself no matter what they say. Be yourself no matter what they say

Dm G Am Dm G Am
Be yourself no matter what they say. Be yourself no matter what they say

Woah, oh, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York

Repeat last line and finish on Am Am

Fire And Rain James Taylor

Intro C Bb F C C G Bbmaj7
Beats 4 4 3 5 4 4 8

Riff 1

C / / / C

-----0-1-0-----0---
-----0---2-0-0---
-----0-----0---

C Gm F C (riff 1)
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

G Bb Bbmaj7 Bb
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

C Gm F C (riff 1)
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song,

G Bb
I just can't remember who to send it to

Chorus

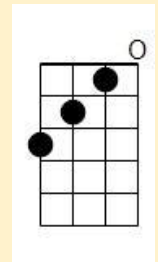
F Dm C (riff 1) F Dm C (riff 1)
I've seen fire and I've seen rain I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

F Dm C (riff 1) Bb Gm C /
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend but I always thought that I'd see you again

Gm F C (riff 1)
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus. You've got to help me make a stand

G Bb
You've just got to see me through another day

C Gm F C (riff 1) G Bb
My body's aching and my time is at hand, and I won't make it any other way



Bbmaj7

Chorus

Gm F C (riff 1)
Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun

G Bb
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around

C Gm F C (riff 1)
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come

G Bb
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

F Dm C (riff 1) F Dm C (riff 1)
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

F Dm C (riff 1) /
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

Bb Gm C /
But I always thought I'd see you baby, one more time again now

Bb C Bb
Thought I'd see you one more time again, there's just a few things coming my way this

C Bb Gm C (riff 1 x3) C
time around now, thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain now

Galway Girl Steve Earle

Intro Dsus2 ///

G5

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk on a day I ay I ay

Dsus2 A D

I met a little girl and we stopped to talk on a fine soft day I ay

G D G D Bm A D

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do, 'cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D Bm A D

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl 'round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

Instrumental One

/ D / / / D / / / G / / / D / / / G / D / G / D / A / / / A D /
 -----2-2-245-2-----02-2-0-----
 -02-0----02-2-20-----5-2-2-----2-320-2---0-0-02320-----
 2-----2-2-----2-----2--2-----2-2-----

G

We were halfway there when the rain came down on a day I ay I ay

D A D

And she asked me up to her flat downtown on a fine soft day I ay

G D G D Bm A D

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do, 'cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D Bm A D

So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl, and I lost my heart to a Galway girl

Instrumental Two

/ D / / / D / / / G / / / D / / / G / D / G / D / A / / / A D /
 -----2-2-245-2-----02-2-0-----
 -02-0----02-2-20-----5-2-2-----2-320-2---0-0-02320-----
 2-----2-2-----2-----2--2-----2-2-----

/ D / / / D / / / G / / / D / / / G / D / G / D / A / / / A D /
 -----2-2-245-2-----02-2-0-----
 -02-0----02-2-20-----5-2-2-----2-320-2---0-0-02320-----
 2-----2-2-----2-----2--2-----2-2-----

/ G / / / G / / / D / / / A / / / G / D / G / D / A / / / A D /
 -02--02-0-2-4-5--20-0-0-----02-2-0-----
 2-----3230-----2-320-2---0-0-02320-----
 -----2--2-----2-2-----

D G D A D

When I woke up I was all alone with a broken heart and a ticket home

G D G D Bm A D

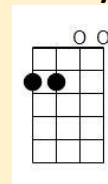
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do, if her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D

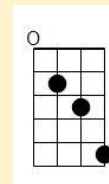
'Cause I've travelled around I've been all over this world

Bm A D

Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



Dsus2



G5

Repeat Instrumental Two finish on D D

Goodnight Irene

Intro G / / / (in 3/4)

G D7 G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight,
G7 C D7 G
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams

G D7 G
Last Saturday night I got married, me and my wife settled down
G7 C D7 G
Now me and my wife have parted, gonna take another stroll down town

G D7 G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight,
G7 C D7 G
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams

G D7 G
Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in the town
G G7 C D7 G
Sometimes I have a great notion to jump in the river and drown

G D7 G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight,
G7 C D7 G
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams

G D7 G
Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin', stop stayin' out late at night
G G7 C D7 G
Go home to your wife and family, stay there by the fireside bright

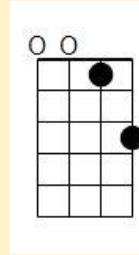
G D7 G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight,
G7 C D7 G
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams

G D7 G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight,
G7 C D7 G G
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams

Half the World Away Oasis

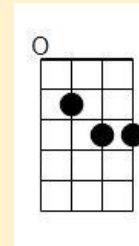
Intro C Csus4 C Csus4

C Csus4 C Csus4
 I would like to leave this city, this old town don't smell too pretty,
 C Cmaj7 Am D7 Csus4
 And I can feel the warning signs running around my mind,
 C Csus4 C Csus4
 And when I leave this island, I'll book myself into a soul asylum,
 C Cmaj7 Am D7 Csus4
 'Cause I can feel the warning signs running around my mind.



Csus4

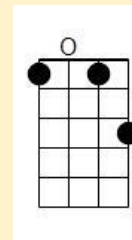
Am C E7 Am
 So here I go still scratching around in the same old hole,
 Csus4 D7 Gsus4 G
 My body feels young but my mind is very old,
 Am C E7 Am
 So what do you say? You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway,
 F Fm C Cmaj7 Am
 You're half the world away, half the world away, half the world away,
 D7 Csus4 // Csus4 Csus4 (1&) (two claps on 3&)
 I've been lost I've been found but I don't feel down.



Gsus4

C Csus4 C Csus4

C Csus4 C Csus4
 And when I leave this planet, you know I'd stay, but I just can't stand it,
 C Cmaj7 Am D7 Csus4
 And I can feel the warning signs running around my mind,
 C Csus4 C Csus4
 And if I could leave this spirit, I'd find me a hole and I'll live in it,
 C Cmaj7 Am D7 Csus4
 And I can feel the warning signs running around my mind.



Fm

Am C E7 Am
 Here I go I'm still scratching around in the same old hole,
 Csus4 D7 Gsus4 G
 My body feels young but my mind is very old,
 Am C E7 Am
 So what do you say? You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway,
 F Fm C Cmaj7 Am
 You're half the world away, half the world away, half the world away,
 D7 Csus4 /
 I've been lost I've been found but I don't feel down.
 / / / // Csus4 (two claps on 3&)

No I don't feel down, no I don't feel down.

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
 I don't feel down I don't feel down I don't feel down,

He'll Have To Go Jim Reeves

Intro (in 3/4)

C / / G7 / / C / / G7 /
 ---3---3-----2---2-----3---3-----2---
 ---0---0-----1---1-----0---0-----1---
 --0---0---0---2---2---2---0---0---0---2---2---
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

C F C
 Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone

G
 Let's pretend that we're together all alone

C C7 F
 I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low

C G C
 And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go.

F C
 Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true

/ G
 Or is he, holding you the way I do

C C7 F
 Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know

C G C
 Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have to go.

F C
 You can't say the words I want to hear while you're with another man

F C G
 Do you want me, answer yes or no? Darling, I will understand.

C F C
 Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone

G
 Let's pretend that we're together all alone

C C7 F
 I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low

C G G (rall) C*
 And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go.

Outro

C* / / C / /
 -----3-----
 --0-----0-0-----
 0---0---0---0-----
 0---0---0---0-----

House of the Rising Sun

The Animals

Intro (3/4)

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F Am C E7
There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and God, I know, I'm one

Am C D F Am C E7
My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new blue jeans,
Am C D F Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
My father was a gambling' man, down in New Orleans.

Am C D F Am C E7
Now the only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk,
Am C D F Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
And the only time, he's satisfied, is when he's on, a drunk

Instrumental

/ Am/ / Am/ / C / / C / / D / / D / / F / / F / / Am/ / Am/ / C / / C / / E7/ / E7/
-----0-0-----0-----
-----0-----2-----3-----0-0-----
-----0-----2-----
2-2-----4-----2-2-----

/ Am/ / Am/ / C / / C / / D / / D / / F / / F / / Am/ / Am/ / E7/ / E7/ / Am/ / Am/
0-0-----0-----
-----3-----0-----
-----2-----0-----
-----2-----2-2-----2-1-----4-2-----

C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F Am C E7
Oh, mother, tell your children, not to do what I have done
Am C D F Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
Spend your lives in sin and misery in the House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E7
Well, I've got one foot on the platform, the other's on the train,
Am C D F Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

Am C D F Am C E7
Well there is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and God, I know, I'm one

I'm Not In Love 10cc

Intro

C / / / D / / / C / / / D / / /

-----0-0---0---0---020-----0-0---0---0---020-

3---3---3-3-3---2---2---2---2---33---3---3-3-3---2---2---2---2---3

0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---

0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---

C / / / D / / / C / / / D / / B7

-----0-0---0---0---020-----0-0---0---0---0---

3---3---3-3-3---2---2---2---2---33---3---3-3-3---2---2---2---2---

0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---3---

0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---4---

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

I'm not in love, so don't forget it, it's just a silly phase I'm going through

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

And just because I call you up, don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made.

C D D7 G C F C

I'm not in love, no no (it's because)

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

I like to see you, but then again, that doesn't mean you mean that much to me.

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

So if I call you, don't make a fuss, don't tell your friends about the two of us.

C D D7 G (2 beats then instrumental)

I'm not in love, no no (it's because)

Instrumental

G / C / / / C / / / C / / / D / G

-----5---7-5-2-----2---0-----

3---2-0-3-----2---3-2-0-----0---0-0-0-----0---0-3-2-----3-

2---2-2-0-----0---0-0-0-----0---0-0-0-----0---0-0-2-----2-

0---0-0-0-----0---0-0-0-----0---0-0-0-----0---0-0-2-----0-

G

Be quiet, (x1) big boys don't cry (x6)

G G G B7 C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

I keep your picture upon the wall, it hides a nasty stain that's lying there.

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

So don't you ask me to give it back, I know you know it doesn't mean that much to me.

C D D7 G

I'm not in love, no no (it's because)

Cm F Bb Gm Cm F F G (this line x2)

Ooh, you'll wait a long time for me, ooh, you'll wait a long time

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

I'm not in love, so don't forget it, it's just a silly phase I'm going through

C Cm Bm7 B7 Em Em7

And just because I call you up, don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made.

C Cm

Outro C D (x4) as per intro but end on five beats of D (no B7)

Ooh, I'm not in love, I'm not in love.

Itchycoo Park

Intro C Am x2

C Em Bb F G

O'er the bridge of sighs, to rest my eyes in shades of green

C Em Bb F

Under dreaming spires, to Itchycoo Park, that's where I've been

C Bb F C Bb F

(What did you do there?) I got high, (What did you feel there?) Well, I cried

C Bb F

(But why the tears there?) Tell you why

C Am (x4)

It's all too beautiful

C Eb Bb F C
I feel inclined to blow my mind, get hung up, feed the ducks with a bun

C Eb Bb F G /

They all come out to groove about, when I search for fun in the sun

C Em Bb F G

I tell you what I'll do (what will you do?), I'd like to go there now with you

C Em Bb F

You can miss out school (won't that be cool?), why go to learn the words of fools

C Bb F C Bb F

(What will we do there?) We'll get high, (What will we touch there?) We'll touch the sky

C Bb F

(But why the tears there?) I'll tell you why

C Am (x4)

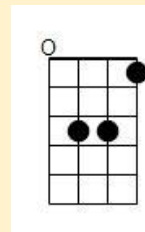
It's all too beautiful

C Eb Bb F C
I feel inclined to blow my mind, get hung up, feed the ducks with a bun

C Eb Bb F G /

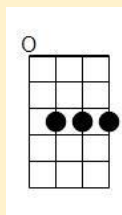
They all come out to groove about, when I search for fun in the sun

C Am (x3) C Am
It's all too beautiful Hah!

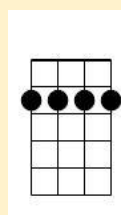


Eb

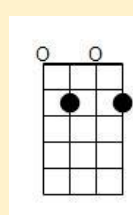
I'm Not In Love Chords



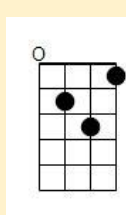
Cm



Bm7



Em7



Gm

Jolene Dolly Parton

Intro Dm / / / Dm / / / (x4)

 -----0---1-----0-1-0-----
 ----2---2-----2-----2---2---
 2-----2-----2-----2-----

Dm F C Dm C Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I`m begging of you please don`t take my man
 Dm F C Dm C Am Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don`t take him just because you can

Dm F C Dm
 Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair
 C Am Dm
 With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Dm F C Dm
 Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain
 C Am Dm
 And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Dm F C Dm
 He talks about you in his sleep, there`s nothing I can do to keep
 C Am Dm
 From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Dm F C Dm
 And I can easily understand how you could easily take my man
 C Am Dm
 But you don`t know what he means to me, Jolene

Dm F C Dm C Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I`m begging of you please don`t take my man
 Dm F C Dm C Am Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don`t take him just because you can

Dm F C Dm
 You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again
 C Am Dm
 He`s the only one for me, Jolene

Dm F C Dm
 I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you and
 C Am Dm
 Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Dm F C Dm C Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I`m begging of you please don`t take my man
 Dm F C Dm C Am Dm / / Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don`t take him even though you can, Jolene Jolene

Keep On Running The Spencer Davis Group

Intro C F C F (G G G G G G G)
 Beats (1 2 3 4 & & 2)

C G
 Keep on runnin', keep on hidin'
 Am F C
 One fine day I'm gonna be the one to make you understand
 F C (G G G G G G G)
 Oh yeah, I'm gonna be your man

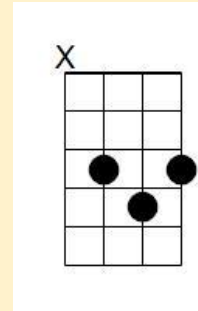
C G
 Keep on runnin', runnin' from my arms
 Am F C
 One fine day I'm gonna be the one to make you understand
 F C
 Oh yeah, I'm gonna be your man

G G# Am G
 Hey hey hey, everyone is talkin' about me, it makes me feel so bad,
 G G# Am G
 Hey hey hey, everyone is laughing at me, it makes me feel so sad
 C F C F C F C F (G G G G G G G)
 So keep on runnin' Hey hey. Alright

C G
 Keep on runnin', keep on hidin'
 Am F C
 One fine day I'm gonna be the one to make you understand
 F C
 Oh yeah, I'm gonna be your man

G G# Am G
 Hey hey hey, everyone is talkin' about me, it makes me feel so bad,
 G G# Am G
 Hey hey hey, everyone is laughing at me, it makes me feel so sad

C G
 Keep on runnin', runnin' from my arms
 Am F C
 One fine day I'm gonna be the one to make you understand
 F C F C F C F
 Oh yeah, I'm gonna be your man (hey, c'mon) (Babe it feels so good)
 C F C F C F C
 (I wanna be your man) (al.....right) (C'mon baby) (I wanna be your man)



G#

King of the Road Roger Miller

Intro A D E7 A (x2)

A D E7 A
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents
D E7
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
A D E7 A
Two hours of pushin' broom, buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
A7 D E7 E7 A /
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

D E7 A
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor Main
D E7
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues
A D E7 A
I smoke, old stogies I have found, short but not too big around
A7 D E7 E7 A /
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

A D E7 A
I know every engineer on every train, all of their children and all of their names,
D E7
And every handout in every town, and every lock that ain't locked when no one's around,

A D E7 A
I sing, trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents,
D E7
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
A D E7 A
Two hours of pushin' broom, buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
A7 D E7 E7 A
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road
E7 E7 A E7 E7 A
King of the Road, King of the Road

Lancashire Leads The Way

The Houghton Weavers

Intro C /

Chorus

C F G C
Lancashire leads the way me lads, Lancashire leads the way
F C D7 G
Whatever they do in London, we did it yesterday
G C F
Whatever they do tomorrow we're doing it today
F C G C
Lancashire, Lancashire, Lancashire leads the way

F G C
I'm proud to come from Lancashire wearing a rose of red
F C D7 G
Whene'er they've wanted leaders Lancashire has led
C G C F
Cotton, coal and railways we've given them the best
G F G C
And anyone here will tell you, it's Lancashire and the rest

Chorus

F G C
We gave them lads from Liverpool whose talent amazed our ears
F C D7 G
They even showed America, which no one had for years
C G C F
Beauty, sport and culture, we know what it's about
G F G C
And anyone here will tell you, that Lancashire has the clout

Chorus

F G C
So if you come to Lancashire a welcoming hand you'll find
F C D7 G
You may not understand us, we don't pay any mind
C G C F
But when you see us smiling, you know you've got a friend
G F G C
And anyone here will tell you, it's Lancashire to the end

Chorus

F C G C C
Lancashire, Lancashire, Lancashire leads the way

The Leaving of Liverpool Traditional

Intro C /

C F C G
Farewell the Prince's landing stage, River Mersey fair the well
C F C G C
I am bound for Cal - i - for - ni - a, a place I know right well

Chorus

G F C G
So fare thee well my own true love, and when I return, united we will be.
C F C G C
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me, but my darling, when I think of thee

C F C G
Farewell to Lower Frederick Street, Anson Terrace and Park Lane
C F C G C
I am bound away for to leave you, and I'll never see you again

Chorus

C F C G
I have shipped on a Yankee sailing ship, Davy Crockett is her name,
C F C G C
And Burgess is the captain of her and they say that she's a floating hell

Chorus

C F C G
I have sailed with Burgess once before, and I think I know him well
C F C G C
If a man's a sailor he will get along, if not then he's sure in hell

Chorus

C F C G
Oh the sun is on the harbour, love, and I wish I could remain,
C F C G C
For I know that it will be a long time love before I see you again

Chorus (x2) (finish on C C)

The Little Back Room Upstairs George Formby

Intro D / G7 // C7 F C

F Gm7 C F Bb F C7 F C
In our house we've got a parlour, a kitchen and a room or two beside, if you please

F Gm7 C7 F D7 G7 C7
But of all our rooms that are bright and bewitching the one with the nicest memories

F C7 C7+
Is that little back room upstairs. It's a very cosy spot, the best that we have got

F C G7 C C7
It's that little back room upstairs. It has a bed a table and a couple of chairs.

F Bb
When we were kids we toddled up there with our sleepy heads,

C7 F C7+
Our Jack and Jim and Bill and Tom and Walter Bert and Ted

D7 G7 Gm7 C F C
There used to be eleven of us tucked up in one bed in that little back room upstairs.

F C7 C7+
In that little back room upstairs. It's a very cosy spot, the best that we have got

F C G7 C C7
It's that little back room upstairs. It has a bed a table and a couple of chairs.

F Bb
We've got a lady lodger she is blonde and young and prime

C7 F
She washes out some you-know-whats and they look nice and fine

D7 G7 C7 F C
And we can see them hanging there so pretty on the line, in that little back room upstairs

*** F C7 C7+
In that little back room upstairs. It's a very cosy spot, the best that we have got

F C G7 C C7
It's that little back room upstairs. It has a bed a table and a couple of chairs.

F Bb
When one of us starts courting-and our hearts are bright and gay

C7 F
Up in that room the couple go to pass the time of day

D7 G7 C F C
And mother sits up there as well to see that there's fair play In that little back room upstairs

Repeat last five lines as instrumental (from ***)

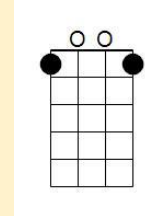
F C7 C7+
In that little back room upstairs. It's a very cosy spot, the best that we have got

F C G7 C C7
It's that little back room upstairs. It has a bed a table and a couple of chairs.

F Bb
Our brother Bill's a sailor and he loves that little room

C7 F
He's coming home from sea and getting married very soon

D7 G7 C7 F C F
For sentimental reasons he will have his honeymoon in that little back room upstairs



Lucky Lips Cliff Richard

Intro D / G A (x2)
Der der de der der, der der de der der, der der de der der, oh, oh, oh, oh

D A7
When I was just a baby, I didn't have many toys
D
But my mama used to say, 'son, you got more than the other boys'
D7 G
Now, you may not be good looking, and you may not be too rich
A7 A7 D
But you'll never ever be alone, cause you've got lucky lips

D A7
Lucky lips are always kissing, lucky lips are never blue
D
Lucky lips will always find a pair of lips so true
D7 G
Don't need a four-leaf clover, rabbit's foot or good luck charm
A7 A7 D
With lucky lips you'll always have a baby in your arms

D / G A
Der der de der der, der der de der der, der der de der der, oh, oh, oh, oh

D A7
Now, I never get heartbroken, no, I never get the blues
D
And if I play the game of love, I know I just can't lose
D7 G
When they spin that wheel of fortune, all I do is kiss my chips
A7 A7 D
And I know I'm bound to win, yeah, 'cause I've got lucky lips.

D A7
Lucky lips are always kissing, lucky lips are never blue
D
lucky lips will always find a pair of lips so true
D7 G
Don't need a four-leaf clover, rabbit's foot or good luck charm
A7 A7 D
With lucky lips you'll always have a baby in your arms

D A7
Lucky lips are always kissing, lucky lips are never blue
D
Lucky lips will always find a pair of lips so true
D7 G
Don't need a four-leaf clover, rabbit's foot or good luck charm
A7 D G D D
With lucky lips you'll always have a baby in your arms

Make Me Smile (Come Up And See Me)

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

Intro G / / / / / / / / / / G G /
 -----0-2-3-----2-----
 -----0-1-3-----3-----0-1-3-----1-3-----
 -----0-2-----2-----
 0-2-4-----

F C G F F C G

You've done it all, you've broken every code, and pulled the rebel to the floor (ba ba...)

F C G F C G

You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say, for only metal, what a bore

F C F C G

Blue eyes, blue eyes, how can you tell so many lies?

(ooh ooh la la la, ooh ooh la la la ooooh aaaah)

Dm F C G Dm F C G G

Come up and see me, make me smile, I'll do what you want, running wild

F C G F C G

There's nothing left, all gone and run away, maybe you'll tarry for a while? (ba ba...)

F C G F C G

It's just a test, a game for us to play, win or lose, it's hard to smile

F C F C G

Resist, resist, It's from yourself you have to hide

(ooh ooh la la la, ooh ooh la la la ooooh aaaah)

Dm F C G Dm F C G G

Come up and see me, to make me smile, I'll do what you want, running wild

Instrumental F Em F Am Em / G / Dm F C G Dm F C G G

F C G F C G

There ain't no more, you've taken everything, from my belief in Mother Earth. (ba ba...)

F C G F C G

Can you ignore my faith in everything 'cause I know what faith is and what it's worth?

F C F C G

Away, away, and don't say maybe you'll try

(ooh ooh la la la, ooh ooh la la la ooooh aaaah)

Dm F C G Dm F C G G

To come up and see me, to make me smile, I'll do what you want, just running wild.

F C F C G

Ooh ooh la la la, ooh ooh la la la, oooooaah

Dm F C G Dm F C G G

Come up and see me, make me smile, I'll do what you want, running wild

F C F C G F C F C G G

Ooh ooh la la la, ooh ooh la la la, oooooaah Ooh ooh la la la, ooh ooh la la la, oooooaah

Mrs Robinson Simon and Garfunkel

Intro

D / / / D / / / (x4)
 -----5-----
 -----2-5-----
 2-2-2-2-----
 2-----

D7 / / / / G / / /
 Dee, dee dee dee, dee dee, dee dee, dee, dee, dee dee dee doo, doo doo doo, doo doo, doo doo doo

C F Bb Gm / D7 / C

Dee dee dee dee, dee dee, dee dee, dee dee, dee dee dee

C F Dm F Dm Bb Gm C

And here's to you Mrs Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo

F Dm F Dm Bb Gm D ///

God bless you please Mrs Robinson, heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

D7 G

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files. We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

C F Bb Gm D7 C

Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes. Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

C F Dm F Dm Bb Gm C

And here's to you Mrs Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, woah woah woah

F Dm F Dm Bb Gm D ///

God bless you please Mrs Robinson, heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

D7 G

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes. Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

C F Bb Gm D7 C

It's a little secret just a Robinsons' affair. Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

F Dm F Dm Bb Gm C

Coo coo ca choo Mrs Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, woah woah woah

F Dm F Dm Bb Gm D ///

God bless you please Mrs Robinson, heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

D7 G

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon, going to the candidates debate

C F Bb Gm D7 C

Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose, every way you look at it you lose

F Dm F Dm Bb Gm C

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio, our nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo

F Dm F Dm Bb Gm D

What's that you say Mrs. Robinson, joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Outro D /// D

My Grandfather's Clock

Intro G /

G D G C G D G
 My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf so it stood ninety years on the floor
 D G C G D G
 It was taller by half than the old man himself though it weighed not a pennyweight more
 D
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
 G D D
 And was always his pleasure and pride
G D G C G D G
 But it stopped, short never to go again when the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering, tic toc tic toc,
 His life seconds numbering, tic toc tic toc
G D G C G D G
 It stopped, short never to go again when the old man died

G D G C G D G
 My grandfather said that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found
 D G C G D G
 For it wasted no time and had but one desire at the close of each week to be wound
 D G D D
 And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face and its hands never hung by its side
G D G C G D G
 But it stopped, short never to go again when the old man died

G D G C G D G
 It rang and alarmed in the dead of the night, an alarm that for years had been dumb
 D G C G D G
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight that his hour for departure had come
 D G D D
 Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime as we silently stood by his side
G D G C G D G
 But it stopped, short never to go again when the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering, tic toc tic toc,
 His life seconds numbering, tic toc tic toc
G D G C G D G G
 It stopped, short never to go again when the old man died

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da The Beatles

Intro D /

Desmond has a barrow in the market place. Molly is a singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face" and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

"Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, la la how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store, buys a twenty-carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door, and as he gives it to her she begins to sing

"Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, la la how the life goes on

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face.

And in the evening she still sings it with the band

"Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, la la how the life goes on

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand

Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

And in the evening she's a singer with the band

"Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, la la how the life goes on

"Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, la la how the life goes on

And if you want some fun, sing oh-bla-di-bla-da

One Day Like This Elbow

Intro

D D D D D (x2)
 Riff 1 2

D G
 Drinking in the morning sun, blinking in the morning sun

A G
 Shaking off the heavy one, yeah heavy like a loaded gun

D G
 What made me behave that way? Using words I never say

D Riff Three (x2)

I can only think it must be love, oh anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day

D G A
 Someone tell me how I feel, it's silly wrong but vivid right, Oh, kiss me like a final meal

G D G

Yeah kiss me like we die tonight, cause holy cow I love your eyes and only now I see the light

D Riff 3 (x3) Riff 1 (x1)

Yeah lying with you half awake, oh anyway it's looking like a beautiful day

G A

When my face is chamois creased, if you think I wink I did, laugh politely at repeats

G D G

Oh kiss me when my lips are thin, cause holy cow I love your eyes and only now I see the light

Yeah lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say

D Riff Three (x4 then continue to end)

Well anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day

G D (x2)

So throw those curtains wide, one day like this a year'd see me right

C G D (x2)

Throw those curtains wide, one day like this a year, it'd see me right, for life

(continue last line over next two lines)

D C G D (x2)

Holy cow I love your eyes, and only now I see the light

D C G D (x2)

Throw those curtains wide, one day like this a year'd see me right, for life

D C G D ~~~~
 Throw those curtains wide, one day like this a year'd see me right.

Riff One

--5-4---2----
 -----5---2-5
 2-----

Riff Two

--5-4---2-----
 -----5---2-2---
 2-----

Riff Three

----5-5-----5---
 ----5-5-----5---
 2-2-----2-2-----
 2-2-----2-2-----

Oom Pah Pah oliver

Intro (in 3/4) C / (second bar play notes Bb A G)

F G7 C7 F C7
 Oom pah pah oom pah pah that's how it goes, oom pah pah oom pah pah ev'ryone knows
 F G7(rall 2nd time) (G7) C7(a tempo) F C (rpt last two lines)
 They all suppose what they want to suppose, when they hear oom pah pah

F G7 C7 F C7
 There's a little ditty they're singin' in the city, especially when they've been on the gin or the beer
 F G7 C7 F
 If you've got the patience, your own imaginations will tell you just exactly what you want to hear

G7 C7 F C7
 Oom pah pah oom pah pah that's how it goes, oom pah pah oom pah pah ev'ryone knows
 F G7 C7 F C
 They all suppose what they want to suppose, when they hear oom pah pah

F G7 C7 F C7
 Mr Percy Snodgrass would often have the odd glass but never when he thought anybody could see
 F G7 C7 F
 Secretly he'd buy it, and drink it on the quiet and dream he was an earl wiv a girl on each knee

G7 C7 F C7
 Oom pah pah oom pah pah that's how it goes, oom pah pah oom pah pah ev'ryone knows
 F G7 (rall) G7 C7 F C
 What is the cause of his red shiny nose? Could it be oom pah pah?
 F G7 C7 F C
 What is the cause of his red shiny nose? Could it be oom pah pah?

F G7 C7 F C7
 Pretty little Sally goes walkin' down the alley, displays her pretty ankles for all of the men.
 F G7
 They could see her garters, but not for free and gratis
 C7 F
 An inch or two, and then she knows when to say when

G7 C7 F C7
 Oom pah pah oom pah pah that's how it goes, oom pah pah oom pah pah ev'ryone knows
 F G7 (rall) G7 C7 F C
 Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows, it's the same, oom pah pah

F G7 C7 F C7
 She was from the country but now she's up a gum tree She let a feller feed 'er and lead 'er along
 F G7 C7 F
 What's the good of cryin'? She's made a bed to lie in. She's glad to bring a coin in and join in this song

G7 C7 F C7
 Oom pah pah oom pah pah that's how it goes, oom pah pah oom pah pah ev'ryone knows
 F G7 G7 C7 F
 She is no longer the same blushin' ro...se, ever since oom pah pah

Repeat lines 3 and 4 then lines 1 and 2 (x2) Finish on F

Our Lips Are Sealed

The Go-Go's

Intro 8 taps emphasise beats 2 and 4 then strum 1&2&3&4& A G D / (x2)

A G D
Can you hear them? They talk about us, telling lies, well, that's no surprise.

A G D
Can you see them? See right through them, they have no shields, no secrets to reveal.

F D Bb E7 A D A /
It doesn't matter what they say in the jealous games people play, hey hey hey, our lips are sealed

A G D
There's a weapon that we must use in our defence, si..i..lence.

A G
When you look at them, look right through them,
D
That's when they'll disappear, that's when we'll be feared.

F D Bb E7 A D A
It doesn't matter what they say in the jealous games people play, hey hey hey, our lips are sealed

F D Bb E7 A D A /
Pay no mind to what they say, it doesn't matter anyway, hey hey hey, our lips are sealed

A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / /
-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
0-----4-----4-0-----0-----4-----4-0-----0-----4-----4-0-----0-----4-----4-0-----
1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----
2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

A
Hush, my darling, don't you cry. Quiet, angel, forget their lies.

A G D
Can you hear them? They talk about us, telling lies, well, that's no surprise.

A G D
Can you see them? See right through them, they have no shields, no secrets to reveal.

F D Bb E7 A D A
It doesn't matter what they say in the jealous games people play, hey hey hey, our lips are sealed

F D Bb E7 A
Pay no mind to what they say, it doesn't matter anyway, hey hey hey,

D A D A D A
Our lips are sealed. Our lips are sealed. Our lips are sealed.

Ring of Fire Johnny Cash

Intro

Riff One

G / / / C / G / / / G / / /
 5---5-5---5-5---7---3---5-----
 3-----0-----3-----
 2-----0-----2-----
 0-----0-----0-----

Riff Two

G / / / C / G / / / G / / /
 2---2-2---2-2---3---0---2-----
 3-----0-----3-----
 2-----0-----2-----
 0-----0-----0-----

G C G (riff one) C G D G (riff two) C G
 Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring
 C G (riff one) C G D G
 Bound by wild desire, I fell in to a ring of fire

D C G D C G
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.
 C G D G / *
 And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

Instrumental begins with / * / / / Then riffs one and two
 1st string ---2---3---4---

D C G D C G
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.
 C G D G /
 And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

G C G (riff one) C G D G (riff two) C G
 The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet
 C G (riff one) C G D G
 I fell for you like a child, oh, but the fire went wild

D C G D C G
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.
 C G D G /
 And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

D C G D C G
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.
 C G D G /
 And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.
 C G D G D G / G
 And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

San Francisco

Scott McKenzie

Intro C /

Am F C G Am F C G
If you're going to San Francisco, be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am C F C / Em Am G /
If you're going to San Francisco, you're gonna meet some gentle people there

Am F C G Am F C G
For those who come to San Francisco, summer time will be a love-in there
Am C F C / Em Am G /
In the streets of San Francisco, gentle people with flowers in their hair

Bb / / / C / /
All across the nation, such a strange vibration, mmm, people in motion
Bb / / / C / G /
There's a whole generation with a new explanatio..on, people in motion, people in motion

Am F C G Am F C G
For those who come to San Francisco, be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am C F C / Em Am C / Am* (* single bass notes)
If you come to San Francisco, summer time will be a love-in there

Bm* D* G* D* / F#m Bm D Bm D Bm D
If you come to San Francisco, summer time will be a love-in there

Scarborough Fair Traditional

Intro (in 3/4) Am / / /

Am C G Am D Am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair, parsley sage rosemary and thyme
C G Am G Em Am / / /
Remember me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine

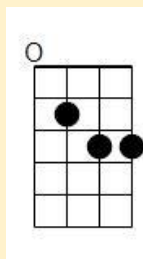
Am C G Am D Am
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt, parsley sage rosemary and thyme
C G Am G Em Am / / /
Without any seems nor needle work, then she'll be a true love of mine

Am C G Am D Am
Tell her to find me an acre of land, parsley sage rosemary and thyme
C G Am G Em Am / / /
Between the salt water and the sea strand, then she'll be a true love of mine

Am C G Am D Am
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather, parsley sage rosemary and thyme
C G Am G Em Am / / /
And gather it all in a bunch of heather, then she'll be a true love of mine

Am C G Am D Am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair, parsley sage rosemary and thyme
C G Am G Em Am / / Am
Remember me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine

Somewhere Only We know chords



Gsus4

Somewhere Only We know Keane

Intro

C / / / Cmaj7 / / Dm / / / G7sus4 G7
 3-----2-----0-----3-----
 0---3-3-0-----0---3-3-0-----1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-0---1---0---
 0-0-----0-0-----2-----2---2---2-----
 0-----0-----2-----0-----0-----

C Em Dm Gsus4 G
 I walked across an empty land, I knew the pathway like the back of my hand

C Em Dm Gsus4 G
 I felt the earth beneath my feet, sat by the river and it made me complete

Am Em F Gsus4 G
 Oh simple thing, where have you gone? I'm getting tired and I need someone to rely on

C Em Dm Gsus4 G
 I came across a fallen tree, I felt the branches of it looking at me

C Em Dm Gsus4 G
 Is this the place we used to love? Is this the place that I've been dreaming of

Am Em F Gsus4 G
 Oh simple thing, where have you gone? I'm getting old and I need something to rely on

Dm Em Dm Em
 And if you have a minute, why don't we go, talk about it somewhere only we know?

Dm Em Dm Em F
 This could be the end of everything, so why don't we go somewhere only we know

Gsus4 F
 Somewhere only we know

C / / / Cmaj7 / / Dm / / / G7sus4 G7
 3-----2-----0-----3-----
 0---3-3-0-----0---3-3-0-----1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-0---1---0---
 0-0-----0-0-----2-----2---2---2-----
 0-----0-----2-----0-----0-----

Am Em F Gsus4 G
 Oh simple thing, where have you gone? I'm getting old and I need someone to rely on

Am Em F Gsus4 G
 So tell me when you're gonna let me in, I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

Dm Em Dm Em
 And if you have a minute, why don't we go, talk about it somewhere only we know?

Dm Em F Em Dm
 'Cause this could be the end of everything, so why don't we go somewhere only we know

Gsus4 F C
 Somewhere only we know

Stand By Me Ben E King

Intro

C / / / C / / / Am / / / Am / / /
 3-----3-----2-3-----3--3-2-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 0-----0---3---0-----0-----0-----0-----0---0---0-----0-----3-
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

F / / / G / / / C / / / C / / /
 -----0-----2-3-----3-----2-3-----3-----
 1-----1---1---3-----3--3--0-----0---3---0-----0-----
 0-----0---2-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 2-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

Am F G C
 When the night has come, and the land is dark and the moon is the only light we'll see
 Am F G C
 No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid, just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Am F G C
 So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me, oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Am F G C
 If the sky that we look upon, should tumble and fall, or the mountain should crumble in the sea
 Am F G C
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear, just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Am F G C
 So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me, oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Instrumental

C / / / C / / / Am / / / Am / / / F / / / G / / / C / / / C / / /
 3-----5-75--3-2-0-----2-3-----0-----3-5--3-5-7-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----1-----3-----0-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----
 0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----

C / / / C / / / Am / / / Am / / / F / / / G / / / C / / / C* / / /
 3-----5-75--3-2-0-----2-3-----0-----3-5--3-5-3-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----1-----3-----0-----
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----
 0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----

C* Am F G C
 So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me, oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Repeat Instrumental

Stayin' Alive Bee Gees

Intro Em / A / Em / A /

Verse One

Em D Em
Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk I'm a woman's man, no time to talk
Em D Em
Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked around since I was born
A
And now it's all right, that's okay, and you can look the other way
A
We can try to understand the New York Times effect on man

Chorus

Em
Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Em
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin', I'm a-stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Em Em D Em Bm7 Em /
Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive, ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' ali.....ive

Em D Em
Well, now I get low and I get high and if I can't get either, I really try
D Em
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes, I'm a dancin' man, and I just can't lose
A
You know, it's all right, it's okay, I'll live to see another day
A
We can try to understand the New York Times effect on man

Chorus

Bridge

A Em /
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help me, yeah
A Em
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, I'm stayin' alive

Repeat Verse One / Chorus / Bridge

Outro

A Em /
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help me, yeah
A Em Em / / / Em
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, I'm stayin' alive

Stop Spice Girls

Intro

C / / / Bb / / / C / / / C / / /
 3-----3-----1-1-0-----
 0---3---3-----1-----3---1---3-----0-----
 0-----0-----2-----2-----0-----2-0-----
 0-----0-----3-----3-----0-----0-----

C Bb C G
 You just walk in, I make you smile. It's cool but you don't even know me
 C Bb C G
 You take an inch, I run a mile. Can't win you're always right behind me
 C Bb Dm G
 And we know that you could go and find some other. Take or leave it or just don't even bother
 C Bb C G
 Caught in a craze, it's just a phase or will this be around forever?

Bridge

Dm Em Dm Em Dm
 Don't you know it's going too fast, racing so hard, you know it won't last. Don't you
 Em F G
 know what can't you see? Slow it down, read the signs so you know just where you're going

Chorus

C Bb Dm G
 Stop right now, thank you very much, I need somebody with the human touch
 C Bb Dm G
 Hey you always on the run, gotta slow it down baby gotta have some fun
 C Bb C G
 Do do do do, do do do do, do do do, always be together
 C Bb C G
 Ba da ba ba, ba da ba ba, ba da ba, stay that way forever
 C Bb
 And we know that you could go and find some other.
 C G
 Take or leave it 'cause we've always got each other
 C Bb
 You know who you are and yes you're gonna breakdown
 C G
 You're crossed the line so you're gonna have to turn around

Repeat **Bridge** and **Chorus** then C / / / /
 Gotta keep it down honey
 Bb Am G
 Lay your back on the line, 'cause I don't care about the money, don't be wasting my time
 C Bb Am G
 You need less speed, get off my case. You gotta slow it down baby, just get out of my face

Chorus (x3) finish on G for 7 beats then notes G A (on 4&) then C chord

That's Entertainment The Jam

Intro G Em G Em Am F G Em

G Em G Em

A police car and a screaming siren, a pneumatic drill and ripped up concrete

G Em G Em

A baby wailing and stray dog howling, the screech of brakes and lamplight blinking

Am F Am F G Em

That's entertainment, that's entertainment

G Em G Em

A smash of glass and a rumble of boots, an electric train and a ripped up phone booth

G Em G Em

Paint-splattered walls and the cry of a tomcat, lights going out and a kick in the balls, I say

Am F Am F G Em G Em G

That's entertainment, that's entertainment ahhh, la la ah, la, la ah

Em G Em

Days of speed and slow time Mondays, pissing down with rain on a boring Wednesday

G Em G Em

Watching the news and not eating your tea, a freezing cold flat and damp on the walls, I say

Am F Am F G Em

That's entertainment, that's entertainment

G Em G Em

Waking up at 6am on a cool, warm morning, opening the windows and breathing in petrol

G Em G Em

An amateur band rehearsing in a nearby yard, watching the telly and thinking 'bout your holidays

Am F Am F G Em G Em G Em Am F G

That's entertainment, that's entertainment ahhh, lalalala la ah, lalalala la ah, lalalala la ah, la la

Em G Em G Em

Waking up from a bad dream and smoking cigarettes, cuddling a warm girl and smelling stale perfume

G Em G Em

A hot summer's day and sticky black tarmac, feeding ducks in the park and wishing you were far away

Am F Am F G Em

That's entertainment, that's entertainment

G Em G Em

Two lovers kissing amongst the scream of midnight, two lovers missing the tranquillity of solitude

G Em G Em

Getting a cab and travelling on buses, reading graffiti 'bout slashed seat affairs, I say

Am F Am F G Em G Em G Em Am F

That's entertainment, that's entertainment ahhh, lalalala la ah, lalalala la ah, lalalala la ah, la la

G Em G Em G Em Am F G Em G Em G

Lalalala la ah, lalalala la ah, lalalala la ah, la la

These Boots Are Made For Walking

Intro

/ / / / A A A A

 -----0-3-4-
 9-9-8-8-8-7-7-6-6-5-5-4-4-3-3-2-0-----

A A7

You keep saying, you've got something for me, something you call love, but confess

D
 You've been messing where you shouldn't have been a messing,

A
 And now someone else is getting all your best.

C Am C Am
 These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do,

C Am (repeat intro)
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

A A7

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing, and you keep losing when you ought to not bet,

D
 You keep samin' when you ought to be a-changin'

A
 Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet.

C Am C Am
 These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do,

C Am (repeat intro)
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

A A7

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing, and you keep thinking that you'll never get burned, ha

D
 I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah

A
 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

C Am C Am
 These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do,

C Am (rpt intro)
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

/ /// / /
 Are you ready boots, start walking

Outro

/ / A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / /
 ----0----0----0----0----0----0----0-----
 -0340---00340---00340---00340-----
 ----1---1---1---1---1---1---1-----
 ----2---2---2---2---2---2---2-----

This Charming Man The Smiths

Intro

/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 2-2-----0-----0-----3-3-2-----0-----2-----5-----2-----0-----
 -----2-----
 -----2-----

Am7 / / / / / / / C / / / C / / / /
 -----2-----0-----0-----2-----0-----
 0---0---3-0-----0-----0-3---0---0---3-0-----0-----0-3---

G / / / / / / / / / / / G /
 2---2---2-0-----0-----0-----0---2---2---2-0-----
 -----3-----3-3-----3-----
 -----2-----
 -----0-----

Am7 C G Am7 C

Punctured bicycle on a hillside desolate, will nature make a man of me yet

G Am7 C

When in this charming car, this charming man

G Am7 C

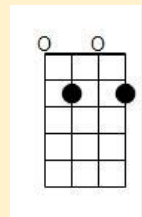
Why pamper life's complexity when the leather runs smooth on the passenger seat

G Am7 C

I would go out tonight but I haven't got a stitch to wear

G Am7 C

This man said its gruesome that someone so handsome should care



Em7

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7

Ah! A jumped up pantry boy who never knew his place, he said return the ring

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7

He knows so much about these things, he knows so much about these thi...ings

G Am7 C

I would go out tonight but I haven't got a stitch to wear

G Am7 C

This man said its gruesome that someone so handsome should care

G Am7 C G Am7 C

Na na na na na na this charming man, Na na na na na na this charming man

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7

Ah! A jumped up pantry boy who never knew his place, he said return the ring

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7

He knows so much about these things, he knows so much about these things

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7 G Cmaj7 G

He knows so much about these things

This Ole House Shankin' Stevens

Intro C ///

F

This ole house once knew children, this ole house once knew a wife.

G

C

This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life.

F

This ole house once rang with laughter, this ole house heard many shouts.

G

C

Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about.

Chorus

F

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

G

C

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

F

C

Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend no windowpane.

G

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, she's a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

F

This ole house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole house is a-gettin' old.

G

C

This ole house lets in the rain, this ole house lets in the cold.

C

F

On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain.

G

C

Cause I see an angel peekin' through the broken windowpane.

Chorus

C

F

This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms.

G

C

This ole house just groans and trembles, when the night flings out its arms.

C

F

This ole house is gettin' feeble, this ole house is in need o' paint.

G

C

Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

Chorus (x2) end on C

Travellin' Light Cliff Richard

Intro A ///

A

Got no bags and baggage to slow me down

D

A

I'm travellin' so fast my feet ain't touching the ground

E7

A

D

E7

A

A7

Travellin' light, travellin' light. Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

D

A

A7

No comb and no toothbrush, I've got nothing to haul

D

E7

E7

E7

I'm carryin' only a pocket full of dreams, a heart full of love and they weigh nothing at all

A

Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes

D

A

I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise

E7

A

D

E7

A

A7

Travellin' light, travellin' light. I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

D

A

A7

No comb and no toothbrush, I've got nothing to haul

D

E7

E7

E7

I'm carryin' only a pocket full of dreams, a hand full of love and they weigh nothing at all

A

Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes

D

A

I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise

E7

A

D

E7

A

Travellin' light, Mmmm. Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

D

E7

A

Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm

D

E7

A

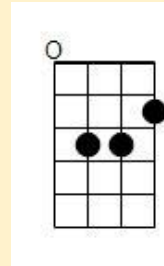
A

Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm

Under Paris Skies Andy Williams

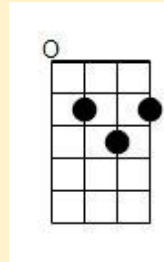
Intro (in 3/4) Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# (x2)

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am
 Stranger beware, there's love in the air under Paris skies
 B7 Em Am Em B7
 Try to be smart and don't let your heart catch on fire
 Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am
 Love becomes king the moment it's spring under Paris skies
 B7 Em Am Em
 Lonely hearts meet somewhere on the street of desire



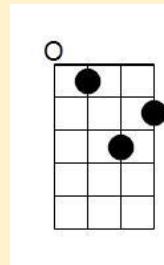
Em/D

Am D7 G
 Parisian love can bloom high in a skylight room
 C Am B7 Em B7 B7
 Or in a gay café where hundreds of people can see



Em/D#

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am
 I wasn't smart and I lost my heart under Paris skies
 B7 E
 Don't ever be a heartbroken stranger like me



Em/C#

E7 A Am
 Oh, I fell in love, yes, I was a fool, for Paris can be so beautifully cruel
 E E6 E7 B7
 Paris is just a gay coquette who wants to love and then forget
 B7 B7
 Stranger beware, there's love in the air

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am
 Just look and see what happened to me under Paris skies
 B7 E
 Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you

E7 A Am
 Ooh, I fell in love. mmm, I was a fool, yes, Paris can be so beautifully cruel
 E E6 E7 B7
 Paris can be a gay coquette who wants to love and then forget
 B7 B7
 Stranger beware, there's love in the air

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am
 I wasn't smart and I lost my heart under Paris skies
 B7 Em Am Em B7
 Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am
 I wasn't smart and I lost my heart under Paris skies
 B7 Em ///
 Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you
 B7 Em / Em
 Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you

Wind Beneath My Wings Bette Midler

Intro C F (x2)

C F
It must have been cold there in my shadow
C F
To never have sunlight on your face
Dm G
You were content to let me shine, that's your way
Dm G
You always walked a step behind

C F
So I was the one with all the glory
C F
While you were the one with all the strain
Dm G
A beautiful face without a name, for so long
Dm G E7
A beautiful smile to hide the pain

Am F C G Am F C G
Did you ever know that you're my hero, and everything I would like to be?
Am F C G F G C
I can fly higher than an eagle, for you are the wind beneath my wings

C F
It might have appeared to go unnoticed
C F
But I've got it all here in my heart
Dm G
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it
Dm G E7
I would be nothing without you

Am F C G Am F C G
Did you ever know that you're my hero, and everything I would like to be?
Am F C G F G C
I can fly higher than an eagle, for you are the wind beneath my wings

Am F C G Am F C G
Did I ever tell you you're my hero, and everything I would like to be?
Am F C G F G C /
I can fly higher than an eagle, for you are the wind beneath my wings
F G C / C
'Cause you are the wind beneath my wings

YMCA Village People

Intro C / Am / Dm / G /

C Am
Young man there's no need to feel down I said young man pick yourself off the ground
Dm G F G F C G
I said young man 'cause you're in a new town there's no need to be unhappy
C Am
Young man there's a place you can go, I said young man, when your short out on your dough
Dm G F G F C G G G G G
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find many ways to have a good time

Chorus

C Am
It's fun to stay at the Y M C A, it's fun to stay at Y M C A
Dm G7
They have everything for you men to enjoy, you can hang out with all the boys
C Am
It's fun to stay at the Y M C A, it's fun to stay at Y M C A
Dm G7
You can get yourself clean you can have a good meal you can do whatever you feel

C Am
Young man, are you listening to me? I said, young man, what do you want to be?
Dm G F G F C G
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams but you got to know this one thing
C Am
No man does it all by himself, I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf
Dm G F G F C G G G G G
And just go there, to the Y M C A, I'm sure they can help you today

Chorus

C Am
Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said I was down and out with the blues
Dm G F G F C G
I felt no man cared if I were alive, I felt the whole world was so jive
C Am
That's when someone came up to me and said young man, take a walk up the street
Dm G F G F C G G G G G
There's a place there called the Y M C A, they can start you back on your way

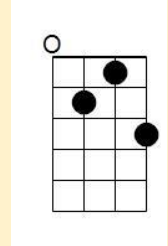
Chorus (x2) finish on C

You've Got a Friend James Taylor

Intro

C / / / F / G7 / C / / / D / E7 /
 -----3-----3-----3-----0-----
 0-----0---0---1-----1-----1-0---0-----2-3-2---0-----
 0-0-----2-----0-----2-----0---2-0-----2-----2-2-----
 0-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----1-----

Am E7 Am E7 Am
 When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,
 Dm G7 C Csus4 C
 and nothing, woah, nothing is going right,
 Bm E7 Am E7 Am
 Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 Dm Em7 G7sus4 G7
 To brighten up even your darkest night.



G7sus4

C Cmaj7 F Dm
 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
 G7sus4 Cmaj7 G7sus4 G7 C Cmaj7
 I'll come running to see you again. Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
 F Am Dm G7 G7 C (intro) F G7 C D E7
 All you got to do is call and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

Am E7 Am E7 Am
 If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,
 Dm G7 C Csus4 C
 And that old, north wind should begin to blow,
 Bm E7 Am E7 Am Dm Em7 G7sus4 G7
 Keep your head together and call my name out loud. Soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

C Cmaj7 F Dm
 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
 G7sus4 Cmaj7 G7sus4 G7 C Cmaj7
 I'll come running to see you again. Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
 F Am Dm G7 G7
 All you got to do is call and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Bb F C Csus4 C F
 Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold. They'll hurt you
 Bb7 Am D7 G7sus4 G7sus4 G7
 and desert you, well, they'll take your soul if you let them, oh yeah, but don't you let them

C Cmaj7 F Dm7 G7sus4 Cmaj7 G7sus4
 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am, I'll come running to see you again.
 C Cmaj7 F Am Dm G7 G7
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call and I'll be there, yes I will.
 C (riff) F G7 C (riff) F G7 C (riff)
 You've got a friend. You've got a friend. Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
 F G7 C F G7 Csus4 C
 Ain't it good to know you've got a friend? Oh, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

This book was printed with the support of
the Independent Garstang Traders,
organisers of the Garstang Victorian Festival
and the Garstang Ice Cream Festival

This book has been produced for educational
purposes and may not be used for commercial
gain. Copies may be purchased from the Garstang
Ukulele Group at a price that covers our costs.

www.garstangukulelegroup.co.uk