

Songbook 2

July 2017



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(I'm Gonna Be) 500 Miles

Intro D ///

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

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

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

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

D G A
But I would walk five hundred miles, and I would walk five hundred more,

D G A
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door.

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

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

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

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

D G A
But I would walk five hundred miles, and I would walk five hundred more,

D G A
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door.

D G A D (x2)
Da da lat da [da da lat da], da da lat da [da da lat da], da da lan da da lan da da lan da da lan da da

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

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

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

D G
And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who
A Bm Em A D
Comes back home with you. I'm gonna be the man who's coming home... with you.

D G A
But I would walk five hundred miles, and I would walk five hundred more, *****

D G A
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door. *****

D G A D (x2)
Da da lat da [da da lat da], da da lat da [da da lat da], da da lan da da lan da da lan da da lan da da

(Repeat these two lines ***** and finish on D)

Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus

Intro G ///

G D
You can tell the world, you never was my girl, you can burn my clothes when I am gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been, and laugh and joke about me on the phone

D G
You can tell my arms, go back into the farm, you can tell my feet to hit the floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips they won't be reaching out for you no more

D G /// D ///
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, he might blow up and kill this man.

G D G
You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas, you can tell your dog to bite my leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip. He never really liked me anyway

D G
Go tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please, myself already knows I'm not okay
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind, it might be walkin' out on me today

D G /// D ///
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, he might blow up and kill this man.

G D G
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, he might blow up and kill this man.

(a capella)
Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, he might blow up and kill this man.

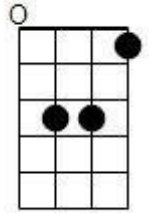
Outro

G D G G
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd understand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart, he might blow up and kill this man.

(Is this the Way to) Amarillo

Intro G ///

G C C G G D D C C G G D D7
 Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la.

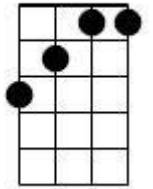


G C G D
 When the day is dawning on a Texas Sunday morning,
 G C G D
 How I long to be there with Marie who's waiting for me there.

Eb Bb Eb Bb
 Every lonely city where I hang my hat
 Eb Bb Am D
 Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at.

Eb

G C C G G D
 Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow.
 G C G D G
 Dreaming dreams of Amarillo and sweet Marie who waits for me.



C C G G D
 Show me the way to Amarillo. I've been weeping like a willow.
 G C G D G
 Crying over Amarillo and sweet Marie who waits for me.

Bb

C C G G D D C C G G D D G
 Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la, and Marie who waits for me.

G C G D
 There's a church bell ringing. Hear the song of joy that it's singing
 G C G D
 For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her.

Eb Bb Eb Bb
 Just beyond the highway there's an open plain
 Eb Bb Am D
 And it keeps me going through the wind and rain.

G C C G G D
 Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow.
 G C G D G
 Dreaming dreams of Amarillo and sweet Marie who waits for me.

C C G G D
 Show me the way to Amarillo. I've been weeping like a willow.
 G C G D G
 Crying over Amarillo and sweet Marie who waits for me.

C C G G D D C C G G D D G
 Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la, and Marie who waits for me.

C C G G D D C C G G D D G G
 Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la. Sha la la la la la la la, and Marie who waits for me.

Another Saturday Night Sam Cooke

Intro D /

D G D A
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I've got some money 'cause I just got paid
D G D A D
Now how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.

D A D G
I got in town a month ago, I've seen a lot of girls since then,
D G D A D
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em, but as yet I haven't met 'em, that's how I'm in the state I'm in.

D G D A
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I've got some money 'cause I just got paid
D G D A D
Now how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.

D A D G
Another fella told me, he had a sister who looked just fine
D G D A D
Instead of bein' my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Frankenstein.

D G D A
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I've got some money 'cause I just got paid
D G D A D A
Now how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.

Instrumental

D G D A
~~Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I've got some money 'cause I just got paid~~
D G D A D
~~Now how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.~~

D A D G
It's hard on a fella when he don't know his way around,
D G D A D
If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town.

D G D A
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I've got some money 'cause I just got paid
D G D A D A
Now how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.

D G D A
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I've got some money 'cause I just got paid
D G D A D D
Now how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.

Back To Black Amy Winehouse

Intro Dm / Gm / Bb / A7 / (rhythm 1 &3 &1 &3 4)

Dm Gm Bb A7
 He left no time to regret, kept his **** wet with his same old safe bet
 Dm Gm Bb A7
 Me and my head high and my tears dry, get on without my guy
 Dm Gm Bb A7
 You went back to what you knew, so far removed from all that we went through
 Dm Gm Bb A7
 And I tread a troubled track. My odds are stacked. I'll go back to black

Dm Gm Bb A7 A7
 We only said goodbye with words. I died a hundred times. You go back to her and I go back to
 /* /* Dm Gm Bb A7
 I go back to us. I love you much. It's not enough. You love blow, and I love puff
 Dm Gm Bb A7
 And life is like a pipe and I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside

Dm Gm Bb A7
 We only said goodbye with words. I died a hundred times. You go back to her and I go back to
 Dm Gm Bb A7 A7
 We only said goodbye with words. I died a hundred times. You go back to her and I go back to

/* /* Dm Dm Gm Gm Bb Bb A7 A7 Dm Dm Gm Gm Bb Bb A7 A7 A7 A7
 Black Black Black Black Black Black Black I go back to, I go back to
 (ooh) (aah) (ooh) (aah) (ooh) (aah) (ooh) (aah)

Dm Gm Bb A7
 We only said goodbye with words. I died a hundred times. You go back to her and I go back to
 Dm Gm Bb
 We only said goodbye with words. I died a hundred times. You go back to her and
 A7 Dm
 And I go back to black.

/* percussion on beats 1 &3

Blame It on the Ukulele

(To the tune Blame It On The Bossa Nova by Eydie Gormé)

Intro C // C

I was on my own feeling sad and blue, when I met a friend who knew just what to do
On her little uke she began to play, and then I knew I'd buy a uke that day

Blame it on the ukulele with its magic spell. Blame it on the ukulele that she played so well
Oh it all began with just one little chord but soon it was a sound we all adored
Blame it on the ukulele, the sound of love

(Boys) G7 (girls) (boys) C (girls) (boys) G7 (girls) (all) C F C
Is it a guitar? Or a mandolin? So was it the sound The sound of love
No no a ukulele No no a ukulele Yeah yeah the ukulele

Now I'm glad to say I have a family, soprano, tenor, bass, every ukulele
All my friends play uke and I'm never blue, so join our band and you can play one too

Blame it on the ukulele with its magic spell. Blame it on the ukulele that she played so well
Oh it all began with just one little chord but soon it was a sound we all adored
Blame it on the ukulele, the sound of love

(Boys) G7 (girls) (boys) C (girls) (boys) G7 (girls) (all) C F C
Is it a guitar? Or a mandolin? So was it the sound The sound of love
No no a ukulele No no a ukulele Yeah yeah the ukulele

(end C C C)

Bus Stop The Hollies

Intro

Dm / / / C / / / Dm / / / C / / /

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

Verse One

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella
 F C Dm Gm Am
 All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
 That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.

Chorus

F E7 Am F
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
 Dm E7 Am
 Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought
 F E7 Am F
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane,
 Dm E7 Am
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same.

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
 Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.
 F C Dm Gm Am
 Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
 Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

Instrumental

Dm / / / Dm / / / Dm / / / Dm / / / (D) (x2)

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

Chorus

Repeat Verse One

Repeat Instrumental (x1) finish on Dm

California Dreamin' The Mamas and the Papas

Intro A7sus4 / A7sus4

Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
 (all the leaves are brown) (and the sky is grey)
 F A7 Dm Bb A7sus4 A7
 I've been for a walk on a winter's day
 (I've been for a walk) (on a winter's day)
 Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 I'd be safe and warm if I was in L A
 (I'd be safe and warm) (if I was in L A)
 Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 California dreamin' on such a winter's day
 (California dreamin')

Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 Stopped in to a church, I passed along the way
 F A7 Dm Bb A7sus4 A7
 Well I got down on my knees And I pretend to pray
 (got down on my knees) (I pretend to pray)
 Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 You know the preacher likes the cold He knows I'm gonna stay
 preacher likes the cold) (knows I'm gonna stay)
 Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 California dreamin' on such a winter's day
 (California dreamin')

Instrumental (2 beats to each chord)

Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm / Am7 A7 A7sus4 / A7 / A7 / Dm C Dm C A7sus4 / A7

Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
 (all the leaves are brown) (and the sky is grey)
 F A7 Dm Bb A7sus4 A7
 I've been for a walk on a winter's day
 (I've been for a walk) (on a winter's day)
 Dm C Bb C A7sus4 A7
 If I didn't tell her I could leave today
 (if I didn't tell her) (I could leave today)
 Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb
 California dreamin' on such a winter's day
 (California dreamin') (California dreamin')
 C Dm C Bb C Bbmaj7 / Dm
 On such a winter's day On such a winter's day
 (California dreamin')

Camptown Races

Intro C / G7 C /

The Camptown ladies sing this song, doo da, doo da
C G C
The Camptown racetrack's five miles long, oh, de doo da day
G
I went down there with my hat caved in, doo da, doo da
C G C
I came back home with a pocket full of tin, oh, de doo da day

Chorus

C F C
Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day
C G C (last time G C)
I bet my money on the bob-tailed nag, somebody bet on the bay

G
Oh, the long-tailed filly and the big black horse, doo da, doo da
C G C
They fly the track and they both cut across, oh, de doo da day
G
The blind horse stickin' in a big mud hole, doo da, doo da
C G C
Can't touch the bottom with a ten-foot pole, oh, de doo da day

Chorus / Instrumental Verse / Chorus

G
Old muley cow come on the track, doo da, doo da
C G C
The bob-tail fling her over his back, oh, de doo da day
G
Then fly along like a railroad car, doo da, doo da
C G C
Running a race with a shooting star, oh, de doo da day

Chorus

G
See them flying on a ten-mile heat, doo da, doo da
C G C
Round the race track, then repeat, oh, de doo da day
G
I'll win my money on the bob-tail nag, doo da, doo da
C G C
I keep my money in an old tow bag, oh, de doo da day

Chorus

Chatanooga Choo Choo

Intro G /

Pardon me, boy. Is that the Chatanooga choo choo?

Am7 D7 G

Track twenty-nine, boy, you can give me a shine.

"Can you afford to board the Chatanooga choo choo?"

Am7 D7 G G7

I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.

C G7 C

You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four,

G7 C C7

Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore.

F Adim7 C A7

Dinner in the diner, nothin' could be finer

D7 G7

Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina.

C G7 C

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar,

G7 C C7

Then you'll know that Tennessee is not very far.

F Adim7 C A7

Shovel all the coal in. Got to keep it rollin'.

D7 G7 C

Woo, woo, Chatanooga! There you are!

G

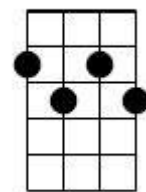
There's gonna be a certain party at the station

Am7 D7 G

Satin and lace, I used to call funny face.

C Gdim7

She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam,



Adim7

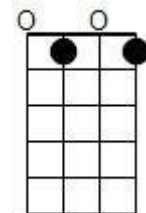
1 | G Em Am7 D7 G D7
So Chatanooga choo choo, won't you choo choo me home?

Repeat from the start

2 | G Em Am7 D7 G E7
So Chatanooga choo choo, won't you choo choo me home?

C D7 G G

So Chatanooga choo choo, won't you choo choo me home?



Gdim7

City of New Orleans Willie Nelson

Intro C ///

C G C Am F C
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail

G C Am G C
(There's) fifteen cars, and fifteen restless riders, three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Am Em G D
All along a southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee and rolls along past the houses, farms and fields
Am Em G G7 C
Passin' trains that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men, the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus

F G7 C Am F C G7
Good mornin' America, how are ya? Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son
C G Am Am7 D7 Bb F G C
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

G C Am F C
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car. Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' the score
G C Am G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Hear the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

Am Em G D
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
Am Em G G7 C
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

Chorus

Instrumental

F G7 C Am F C G
~~Good mornin' America, how are ya? Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son~~
C G Am Am7 D7 Bb F G C
~~I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans, I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.~~

C G C Am F C
Night time on the City of New Orleans changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G C Am G C
Halfway home we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
Am Em G D
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream, and the steel rails still ain't heard the news
Am Em
The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain
G G7 C
This train has got the disappearing railroad blues

Chorus

Am Bb F G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Country Roads

Intro F ///

F Dm C Bb F
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Dm C Bb F
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

C Dm Bb
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

F C Bb F
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

Dm C Bb F
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Dm C Bb F
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

C Dm Bb
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

F C Bb F
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

Dm C F
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,

Bb F C
The radio reminds me of my home far away.

Dm Eb
And drivin' down the road,

Bb F C C7 C7
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

F C Dm Bb
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

F C Bb F
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

C Dm Bb
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

F C Bb F
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

C F C F F
Take me home, country roads, take me home, down country roads.

The Dark Island

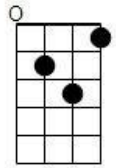
Intro

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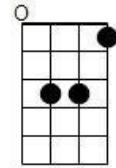
/ Gm/ / Dm/ / Bb/ / F / / F / / F / / F / / Eb/
-----0-----03-----0-3-0-----
--3---31-3-1-----131---311-----1-----3---
2-2---2-2-----2-0---0-----0-----0---0-0-----3---
--0-----2-----3---3-2-----2-----2-----2-----0---

/ Gm/ / Dm/ / Bb/ / F / / F / / C / / Bb/ / F /
-----0---30-----0-----
--3---3-1-3-1-----131---3---31-----1---
2-2---2-2-----2-0---0-----0---0---0-----2-----0---
--0-----2-----3---3-2-----2-----0-----3---2---

```



Gm



Eb

Gm Dm Bb F
 Away to the west's where I'm longing to be,

Eb
 Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea

Gm Dm Bb F
 Where the sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free

C Bb F
 On a hilltop high above the Dark Is...land.

F Am Bb F Eb
 Oh Isle of my childhood I'm dreaming of thee, as the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree
 Gm Dm Bb F C Bb F
 Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me, when I'm back once more upon the Dark Is...land

Repeat intro

Gm Dm Bb F
 True gem of the Hebrides bathed in the light
 Eb
 Of the midsummer dawning that follows the night
 Gm Dm Bb F
 How I yearn for the cries of the seagulls in flight
 C Bb F
 As they circle high above the Dark Is...land

F Am Bb F Eb
 Oh Isle of my childhood I'm dreaming of thee, as the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree
 Gm Dm Bb F C Bb F
 Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me, when I'm back once more upon the Dark Is...land
 C Bb F
 When I'm back once more upon the Dark Is...land

Delilah

Intro (3/4) Dm / / /

Dm A7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window.

Dm A7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.

D D7 Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
She was my woman. As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind.

F C C7 F
My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah.

F F7 Bb Gm F C F A7
I could see that girl was no good for me, but I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

Dm A7
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting.

Dm A7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.

D D7 Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
She stood there laughing. I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more.

F C C7 F
My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah.

F F7 Bb Gm F C F A7
So before they come to break down the door. Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

Dm / / / A / A7 /
0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----
1-----1-----1-----1-3-1-0-----0-3-----1-0-
2-----2-----2-----2-----1-----1---1-----
2-----2-----2-----2-----2-2-----2-----

Dm / / / A / A7 /
0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----
1-----1-----1-----1-3-1-0-----0-3-----1-0-
2-----2-----2-----2-----1-----1---1-----
2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----

D D7 Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
She stood there laughing. I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more.

F C C7 F
My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah.

F F7 Bb Gm So
before they come to break down the door.

F C F A7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

F A7 Dm G Dm A7 Dm
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo.....re

Going To The Zoo

Intro D /// D A
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow
D A D
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow and we can stay all day

Chorus G D
We're going to the zoo zoo zoo, how about you you you?
A D G D
You can come too too too, we're going to the zoo zoo zoo.

D A
See the elephant with the long trunk swingin', great big ears and long trunk swingin'
D A D
Sniffin' up peanuts with the long trunk swingin', we can stay all day

Chorus

D A
See all the monkeys scritch scritch scratchin', jumpin' around and scritch scritch scratchin'
D A D
Hangin' by their long tails scritch scritch scratchin', we can stay all day

Chorus

D A
There's a big black bear he's a-huff huff a-puffin', coat's too heavy, he's a-huff huff a-puffin'
D A D
Don't get too near the huff huff a-puffin', or you won't stay all day

Chorus

D A
There's a-seals in the pool all honk honk honkin', catchin' fish and honk honk honkin'
D A D
There's little tiny seals honk honk honkin', and we can stay all day

Chorus

(slower) D A
Well we stayed all day and I'm gettin' sleepy, sittin' in the car gettin' sleep sleep sleepy
D A D
Home already and I'm sleep sleep sleepy 'cause we have stayed all day

Chorus Two

G D
We've been to the zoo zoo zoo, how about you you you?
A D G D
You came too too too, we've been to the zoo zoo zoo

(a tempo)

D A
Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow
D A D
Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow and we can stay all day **(Chorus x2 rall last line)**

Hello Mary Lou Ricky Nelson

Intro G ///

C
G
D7
 Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
G
B7
Em
A7
D7
G
 I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

C
 She passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way,
G
D7
 And oo, I wanted you forever more,
G
C
 Now I'm not one that gets around, Swear my feet stuck to the ground,
G
D7
G
 And though I never did meet you before,

C
G
D7
 I said Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
G
B7
Em
A7
D7
G
 I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

G / C / G / D7 /

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

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

G
C
 I saw your lips I heard your voice, believe me I just had no choice
G
D7
 Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
G
C
 I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good and tight
G
D
G
 That's all I had to see for me to say,

C
G
D7
 Hey, hey hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
G
B7
Em
A7
D7
G
 I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
D7
G
D7
G
D7
G
 So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart. Yes hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Ho Hey The Lumineers

Intro C CFC CFC CFC CFC CFC CFC CFC
 Ho Hey Ho Hey Ho Hey Ho Hey

I've been trying to do it right I've been living the lonely life
 I've been sleeping here instead I've been sleeping in my bed
 I've been sleeping in my bed

So show me family and all the blood that I will bleed
 I don't know where I belong I don't know where I went wrong but I can write a song.

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
 I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet Ho Hey Ho Hey

I don't think you're right for him. Think of what it might've been
 (If you) took a bus to Chinatown I'd be standing on Canal and Bowery
 And she'd be standing next to me

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
 I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

And love, we need it now, let's hope for some, 'cause oh, we're bleeding out

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
 I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet Ho Hey Ho Hey

I Can See Clearly Now

Intro D // / (rhythm 1,2,3& 4&)

I can see clearly now the rain has gone, I can see all obstacles in my way

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sunny day (x2)

I think I can make it now the pain is gone, all of the bad feelings have disappeared.

Here is that rainbow I've been praying for.

It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sunny day

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.....ies

I can see clearly now the rain has gone, I can see all obstacles in my way

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sunny day (x3)

It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sunny day

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing The New Seekers

Intro F /

G

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love

C Bb F

Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

F G

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony (perfect harmony)

C Bb F

I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

F G

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

C Bb F

And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

F G C

That's the song I hear, let the world sing today Oh yeah

F G C

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

F G C

Doo doo doo Over and over

F G C

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony Na na na na

Instrumental

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

Do do do do do do La la la laaaaa la la la la la

F G

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love

C Bb F

Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

F G

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

That's the song I hear let the world sing today hand in hand

C Bb F

And I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

F G F

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

C Bb F

And hear the echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

F G C

That's the song I hear (sing it along la la la)

F G C

(I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony)

Last line brackets x3 finish on F

I Got You Babe *Sonny and Cher (both)*

Intro

C / / C / / F / / F / / C / / C / / F / / F / /

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

C F Bb G*
 They say we're young and we don't know. We won't find out until we grow
 C F C F Bb G*
 Well, I don't know if all that's true, 'cause you got me, and baby I got you

C F C F C F
 Babe I got you babe I got you babe

C F Bb G*
 They say our love won't pay the rent, before it's earned, our money's all been spent
 C F Bb G*
 I guess that's so, we don't have a pot, but at least I'm sure of all the things we got

C F C F C C
 Babe I got you babe I got you babe

Dm G Dm G
 I got flowers in the spring. I got you to wear my ring
 C F C G
 And when I'm sad, you're a clown and if I get scared, you're always around

C F Bb G*
 So let them say your hair's too long, 'cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
 C F Bb G*
 Then put your little hand in mine. There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

C F C F C F C F C G
 Babe I got you babe I got you babe

C F C G
 I got you to hold my hand. I got you to understand
 C F C G
 I got you to walk with me. I got you to talk with me
 C F C G
 I got you to kiss goodnight. I got you to hold me tight
 C F C G C F C G C F C G
 I got you, I won't let go. I got you to love me so I got you babe
 C F C G C F C G C
 I got you babe I got you babe I got you babe

(G* riff 1st string 2-2-3-4-)

I Love to Boogie Marc Bolan & T Rex

Intro G / / / G / / / G / / G / / /
 X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-----
 -----0-2-
 -----2-----

G C G
 We love to boogie, we love to boogie, jitterbug boogie, Bolan pretty boogie
 D G
 We love to boogie, on a Saturday night

G
 Belinda Mae's Fender's got a Cadillac Bone. Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
 C G
 The passion of the Earth blasted its mind, now it's neat sweet ready for the moon-based grind
 D G
 We love to boogie, we love to boogie on a Saturday night.

C G
 I said, we love to boogie. We love to boogie. High school boogie, jitterbug boogie.
 D G
 We love to boogie on a Saturday night.

Kazoo Instrumental

G / / / G / / / (x2) C / / / C / / / G / / / G / / / D / / / D / / / G
 -----0---0---0-----2---2---2---
 -----03-303-303-303-----25-525-525-525-
 ---242-242-242-2 0-----242-242-242-22-----
 0-4---4---4---4- -----0-4---4---4---4-----

G
 With your rattlesnake out with your tailfeathers high. jitterbug left and smile to the sky
 C G
 With your black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat. Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
 D G
 I love to boogie. Yes, I love to boogie on a Saturday night.

C G
 I said I love to boogie, I love to boogie. Jitterbug boogie, I love to boogie.
 D G
 I love to boogie on a Saturday night

G C G
 I love to boogie, I love to boogie, I love to boogie, I love to boogie
 D G
 I love to boogie on a Saturday night

G C G
 I love to boogie, I love to boogie, I love to boogie, I love to boogie
 D G / G
 I love to boogie on a Saturday night

(X = percussion tapping)

I've Got a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts

(brackets second time only and sung by soloist)

Intro

G / / / G / / / C G / /
 ---02--0---02--0---02--0-----
 3-----3-----3-----3--10-----333-3---3---
 2-----2-----2-----2-----20---222-2---2---
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0---000-0---0---

C G
 Down at an English fair, one evening I was there,
 D G
 When I heard a showman shouting underneath the square,

C G7
 I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, There they are all standing in a row,
 (They're lovely) (1, 2, 3, 4)

Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head, (And bigger)
 D7 G
 Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist, that's what the showman said,

C G7
 I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, every ball you throw will make me rich,
 (Na, Da, Da, Daa, Da) (Have a banana)

C
 There stands my wife, the idol of mi' life, singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch,
 (All together now)

C G7
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch, singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch,
 C (finish C C C C)

Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball, singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch,
 1st String 3--57--53--10-----
 2nd String -----3---

Instrumental

F C7
~~I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, there they are all standing in a row,
 Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head,~~

G7 C
~~Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist, that's what the showman said,~~

F C7
~~I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, every ball you throw will make me rich,~~

F G
~~There stands my wife, the idol of mi' life, singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch,~~

Repeat from *** then repeat from *** again to finish

Jerusalem / Garstang

Intro

```

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

G / / / / / / / C /
2--5--5--3--2--0-----
3-----3-----3-----1-3-----
2-----2-----2-----0-----
0-----0-----0-----0-----

```

F C F C Dm F
 And did those feet, in ancient times, walk upon England's mountains green
 Am Em Am Em Am D G
 And was the holy lamb of God on England's pleasant pa...stures seen
 Dm Gm Dm F Bb F
 And did the countenance divine shine forth upon these barren hills
 Dm G C Am C Am G C
 And was Jerusalem, builded here among those dark satan..ic mills

Riff One

```

C / / F / / / / / C / /
-----0-----3--8--7-5-7-----
---0---3--1-----5-----0-----
0-----0-----5-----0-----
-----2-----5-----0-----

```

F C F C Dm F
 And did those fingers in Garstang, pluck a sweet ukulele string?
 Am Em Am Em Am D G
 And did the lowly baritone hit the right note in three four time?
 Dm Gm Dm F Bb F
 And did the bass keep perfect beat while playing roots and fifths and thirds?
 Dm G C Am C Am G C
 And was the uku...lele group formed in Garstang years a..go?

Repeat Riff One

F C F C Dm F
 Bring me my uke, my soprano! Bring me my tenor and my bass!
 Am Em Am Em Am D G
 Bring me my uke, my baritone! Bring me the mic and mon..i..tor!
 Dm Gm Dm F Bb F
 I will not cease from playing C, nor shall I sleep while learning E,
 Dm G C Am C Am G C
 Till we have played in perfect time and each note in the right order.

Repeat Riff One (big ending)

Leaving on a Jet Plane John Denver

Intro C /

F C F
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door

C Dm G7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.

C F C F
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn', The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.

C Dm G7
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

C F C F C Dm G7
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

C F C F C Dm G7
I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again. Oh babe, I hate to go.

C F C F
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around,

C Dm G7
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.

C F C F
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you, Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.

C Dm G7
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

C F C F C Dm G7
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

C F C F C Dm G7
I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again. Oh babe, I hate to go.

C F C F
Now the time has come to leave you. One more time let me kiss you,

C Dm G7
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.

C F C F
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone,

C Dm G7
About the times I won't have to say.

C F C F C Dm G7
Kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

C F C F C Dm G7
I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again. Oh babe, I hate to go.

C F C F C Dm G7 C
I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again. Oh babe, I hate to go.

Listen to the Man

Intro

A / / / D / / / A / / / D / / /
 ---00-----00-----00-----00-----
 ---0--20-----2--20-----0--20-----2--20-----
 1---1---1--1---2---2-----1---1---1---1---1---2---2-----1---
 2---2---2---4---2---2---2---4---2---2---2---4---2---2---2---4---

A D A D
 I feel your head resting heavy on your single bed. I want to hear all about it, get it all off your chest,

A D A D
 Oh, I feel the tears and you're not alone, oh. When I hold you, well I won't let go, oh

A D E D A D E
 Why should we care for what they're selling us anyway. We're so younger than you know, whoa

A D A D
 You don't have to be there, babe. You don't have to be scared, babe

E A /
 You don't need a plan of what you wanna do. Won't you listen to the man that's loving you

D A D
 Your world keeps spinning and you can't jump off, but I will catch you if you fall I can't tell you enough

A D A D
 I hate to hear that you're feeling low. I hate to hear that you won't come home

A D E D A D E
 Why should we care for what they're selling us anyway. We're so younger than you know, whoa

A D A D
 You don't have to be there, babe. You don't have to be scared, babe

E
 You don't need a plan of what you wanna do. Won't you listen to the man that's loving you

A E A E A
 Whoa, whoa, whoa,

F#m D F#m D
 Easy, easy and a one, two, three, oh. Easy, breezy if you come with me, oh

F#m D
 Easy, easy and a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight, nine, nine, nine, nine.

A D A D
 You don't have to be there, babe. You don't have to be scared, babe

E
 You don't need a plan of what you wanna do. Won't you listen to the man that's loving you

A D A D
 You don't have to be there, babe. You don't have to be scared, babe

E
 You don't need a plan of what you wanna do. Won't you listen to the man that's loving you

A E A E A E A
 Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Love Me Do

Intro

G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / / C / / /
 8-----7-----8-8-8---7-7-7-----
 7-----7-----X-----7-----X-----
 7-----7-----7-7---7---7-7---7-----7-7---7---7-7---
 7-----7-----7-----7-----7-----

G7 / / / C / / / G / / / G / / /
 8-----7-----X-----8-7-----8---7---
 7-----7-----7-7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---
 7-----7-----7-----7-----7-----

G C G C G C C

Love, love me do, you know I love you. I'll always be true, so ple...ease

G* C G C

Love me do. Wow oh love me do

G C G C G C C

Love, love me do, you know I love you. I'll always be true, so ple...ease

G* C G C

Love me do. Wow oh love me do

D C G D C G G G

Someone to love, somebody new. Someone to love, someone like you (beat 2 3)

G C G C G C C

Love, love me do, you know I love you. I'll always be true, so ple...ease

G* C G C

Love me do. Wow oh love me do

Instrumental

D / C G D / C G (G** C G G)

Someone to love, somebody new. Someone to love, someone like you

G C G C G C C G

Love, love me do, you know I love you. I'll always be true, so ple...ease

Love me do

C G C G C G G

Wow oh love me do, Yeah love me do, wow oh love me do

(G*)

G / / / C / / / G / / / C / / /
 8-----7-----8-8-8---7-----X-----
 7-----7-----7-7---7---7-7---7-----7-7---7-7---
 7-----7-----7-----7-----7-----

(G**)

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

Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

Intro C ///

Am
 He painted Salford's smoky tops, on cardboard boxes from the shops.
 A7 Dm
 And parts of Ancoats where I used to play. I'm sure he once walked down our street,
 C G C
 'cause he painted kids who had nowt on their feet, the clothes they wore had all seen better days

Am
 Now they said his works of art were dull, no room old lad the walls were full,
 A7 Dm
 But Lowry didn't care much anyway, they said he just paints cats and dogs.
 C G C G
 And matchstalk men in boots and clogs, and Lowry said that's just the way they'll stay,

Chorus C Dm
 And he painted matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,
 G C G
 He painted kids on the corner of the streets with the sparking clogs,
 C Dm
 Now he takes his brush and he waits outside them factory gates,
 G C G
 To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,

C Am
 Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin, when London started calling him,
 A7 Dm
 To come on down and wear the old flat cap, they said tell us all about your ways,
 C G C G
 And all about them Salford days, is it true you're just an ordinary chap?

Chorus C Am
 Now Lowrys hang upon the wall, beside the greatest of them all,
 A7 Dm
 And even the Mona Lisa takes a bow, this tired old man with hair like snow,
 C G C G
 Told northern folk it's time to go, the fever came and the good Lord mopped his brow

Chorus 2 C Dm
 And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs,
 G C G
 He left us kids on the corner of the streets with the sparking clogs,
 C Dm
 Now he takes his brush and he waits outside them pearly gates,
 1 G C G Repeat Chorus 2
 To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs.
 2 G C C
 To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs.

Messing About on the River

Intro (3/4) F ///

When the weather is fine then you know it's a sign for messing about on the river

If you take my advice there's nothing so nice as messing about on the river

There are long boats and short boats and all sorts of craft

And cruisers and keel boats and some with no draft

So take off your coat and hop in a boat, go messing about on the river

There are boats made from kits that reach you in bits for messing about on the river

Or you might like to scull in a glass-fibre hull just messing about on the river

There are tillers and rudders and anchors and cleats

And ropes that are sometimes referred to as sheets

With the wind in your face there's no finer place than messing about on the river

There are skippers and mates and rowing club eights just messing about on the river

There are pontoons and trots and all sorts of knots for messing about on the river

With inboards and outboards and dinghies you sail

The first thing you learn is the right way to bail

In a one-seat canoe you're the skipper and crew, just messing about on the river

There are bridges and locks and moorings and docks, when messing about on the river

There's a whirlpool and weir that you mustn't go near when messing about on the river

There are backwater places all hidden from view

And quaint little islands just waiting for you

So I'll leave you right now, to cast off your bow go messing about on the river

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Peter, Paul and Mary

Intro C /

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

F C
Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia
Em Dm C G7 C
Sister help to trim the sail, allelu - u - ia

F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

F C
Jordan's river is deep and wide, alleluia
Em Dm C G7 C
And I've got a home on the other side, allelu - u - ia

F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

F C
Michael's boat is a music boat, alleluia
Em Dm C G7 C
Michael's boat is a music boat, allelu - u - ia

F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

F C
The trumpet sounds for you and me, alleluia
Em Dm C G7 C
The trumpet sounds for you and me, allelu - u - ia

F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia, Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - u - ia

Mr Rock 'n' Roll

Intro C Csus4 C Cadd2 C (x4)

C
So called Mr Rock 'n' Roll he's dancing on his own again, talking on his phone again to someone
F C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x2)
who tells him that his balance is low he's got nowhere to go he's on his own again

C
Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be, dancing like there's no one there before
F C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x2)
she ever seemed to care now she wouldn't dare, it's so rock 'n' roll to be alone.

G Dm
And they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I was something more, and they'll
G Dm G C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x4)
Meet one day far away and say I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.

C
Mrs black and white she's never seen a shade of grey always something on her mind,
F C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x2)
Every single day but now she's lost her way, and where does she go from here?

C
Mr Multicultural sees all that one could see. He's living proof of someone very different to me
F C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x2)
But now he wants to be free, free so he can see.

G Dm
And they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I was something more, and they'll
G Dm G C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x4)
Meet one day far away and say I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.

Dm G F C
He'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I met you when time was still on my side
Dm G F G G7
She'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I loved you before I was his bride.

C
And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts but I've seen that all before
F C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x2)
In TV, books and film and more and there's a happy ending, every single day.

G Dm
And they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I was something more, and they'll
G Dm G C Csus4 Cadd2 C (x3) C
Meet one day far away and say I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.

My Guy Mary Wells

Intro C Dm Em

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6
Nothing you can say, can tear me away from my guy.

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 E7
Nothing you could do 'cause I'm stuck like glue, to my guy.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
I'm sticking to my guy, like a stamp to a letter. Like birds of feather we stick together.

C Cmaj7 D7 G7 C Dm Em
I can tell you from the start I can't be torn apart from my guy.

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6
Nothing you could do could make me untrue to my guy. (my guy)

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 E7
Nothing you could buy, could make me tell a lie to my guy.

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
I gave my guy my, word of honour to be faithful and I'm gonna.

C Cmaj7 D7 G7 C Dm Em
You'd best be believing, I won't be deceiving my guy.

Dm G Dm G Dm G C
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops. My opinion is he's the cream of the crop.

Am Em Am Em D7 G7
As a matter of taste, to be exact, he's my ideal as a matter of fact.

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6
No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my guy (my guy)

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 E7
No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy (my guy, my guy, my guy)

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
He may not be a movie star but when it comes to being happy, we are.

C Cmaj7 D7 G7 C Dm Em C Dm Em
There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy.

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6
No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my guy (my guy)

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 E7
No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy (my guy, my guy, my guy)

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm
He may not be a movie star but when it comes to being happy, we are.

C Cmaj7 D7 G7 C Dm Em
There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy. (What'cha say?)

C Cmaj7 D7 G7 C Dm Em
There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy. (Tell me more!)

C Cmaj7 D7 G7 C C
There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy.

Over the Hills and Far Away

G C
Here's forty shillings on the drum
G D
For those who volunteer to come,
G C
To 'list and fight the foe today
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus

G C G D
O'er the hills and o'er the main, through Flanders, Portugal and Spain
G C Am D
King George commands and we obey, over the Hills and far away

G C
When duty calls me I must go
G D
To stand and face another foe
G C
But part of me will always stray
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus

G C
If I should fall to rise no more
G D
As many comrades did before
G C
Then ask the fifes and drums to play
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus

G C
Then fall in lads behind the drum
G D
With colours blazing like the sun
G C
Along the road to come what may
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus x2

Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro

```

C / A / / C / A / / C /
3-3---0-----3-3---0-----3-3--
0-0---0-----0-0---0-----0-0--
0-0---1-----0-0---1-----0-0--
0-0---2-----0-0---2-----0-0---

A / C F / / D / / / D / / /
0-----
0----3---1---1---1-----
1----0---0---0-2-0---2-----
2----0---2---2---2---2-----
    
```

D

Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

A Bm
 Big wheel keep on turnin'. Proud Mary keep on burnin',
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Repeat Intro

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,

But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

A Bm
 Big wheel keep on turnin'. Proud Mary keep on burnin',
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Repeat Intro

D

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,

D

You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give.

A Bm
 Big wheel keep on turnin'. Proud Mary keep on burnin',
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

(Repeat intro, end on D)

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

A Pub with no Beer

Intro (3/4) C ///

It's lonesome away from your kindred and all, by the campfire at night where the wild dingos call
But there's nothin' so lonesome, morbid or drear than to stand in the bar of a pub with no beer

Now the publican's anxious for the quota to come, and there's a faraway look on the face of the bum
The maid's gone all cranky and the cook's acting queer, what a terrible place is a pub with no beer

The stockman rides in with his dry, dusty throat, he breasts up to the bar, pulls a wad from his coat
The smile on his face quickly turns to a sneer, as the barman said sadly "The pub's got no beer"

The swaggie comes in smothered in dust and flies, he throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his eyes
But when he is told, he says, "What's this I hear? I've trudged fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no beer"

There's a dog on the verandah, for his master he waits 'cause the boss is inside drinking wine with his mates
He hurries for cover and he cringes in fear, what a place for a dog in a pub with no beer

Old Billy, the blacksmith, the first time in his life, has gone home cold sober to his darling wife
He walks in the kitchen: she says "You're early Bill dear"
Then he breaks down and tells her that the pub's got no beer

Oh it's lonesome away from your kindred and all, by the campfire at night where the wild dingos call
But there's nothin' so lonesome, morbid or drear than to stand in the bar of that pub with no beer

Que Sera Sera

Intro (3/4)

G / / / G7 / C / /
 2-3-5-3-2---0-2-3-2-----0-----
 -----1-3---3---3-----
 -----0-----

G

When I was just a little girl I asked my mother, what will I be

C

Will I be pretty? will I be rich? Here's what she said to me.

F C G G7

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours, to see.

C G C

Que Sera, Sera. What will be, will be.

G

When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead

C

Will we have rainbows day after day? Here's what my sweetheart said

F C G G7

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours, to see.

C G C

Que Sera, Sera. What will be, will be.

G

Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother, what will I be

C

Will I be handsome? Will I be rich? I tell them tenderly

F C G G7 C //

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours, to see Que Sera, Sera.

F C G G7

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours, to see.

C / G C G C // C

Que Sera, Sera. What will be, will be. Que Sera, Sera

Redemption Song Bob Marley

Intro

C / / / F / C / / / / / G7 / C / (x2)

-----0-----

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

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

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

C Am F Dm
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I. Sold I to the merchant ships

C Am F Dm
Minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.

C Am F Dm
But my ha...nd was made strong by the hand of the Almighty.

C Am F G
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

C F G C F G Am F G C F G C
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? 'cause all I ever have, redemption songs, redemption songs.

Am F Dm
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, none but ourselves can free our minds.

C Am F G
Have no fear for atomic energy, 'cause none of them can stop the time.

C Am F Dm
How long shall they kill our prophets while we stand aside and look?

C Am F G
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it. We've got to fulfil the book.

C F G C F G Am F G C F G C
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? 'cause all I ever have, redemption songs, redemption songs.

F G C F G Instrumental Am F G Am F G Am F G Am F G
Redemption songs. Beats 4 2 2 4 2 2 4 2 2 4 2 2

C Am F Dm
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, none but ourselves can free our minds.

C Am F G
Woh, Have no fear for atomic energy, 'cause none of them-ah can-ah stop-ah the time.

C Am F Dm
How long shall they kill our prophets, while we stand aside and look?

C Am F G
Yes, some say it's just a part of it. We've got to fulfil the book.

C F G C F G Am F G C
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? 'cause all I ever have, redemption songs,
F G Am F G C F G C F G C F G Dm / G / G
all I ever have, redemption songs, these songs of freedom, songs of freedom

Ride a White Swan T-Rex

Intro

G / / / G / / / G / / / G /

 3--3-----0--3---0--3---0-33--3-----0--3-----
 2--2-----2-----2-----2--2--2-----2-----
 0--0-----0-----0--0-----

G C G D
 Ride it on out like a bird in the skyways, ride it on out like you were a bird
 G C G D G (intro riff)
 Fly it all out like an eagle in a sunbeam, ride it all out like you were a bird.

G C G D
 Wear a tall hat like a druid in the old days, wear a tall hat and a tattooed gown
 G C G D G
 Ride a white swan like the people of the Beltane, wear your hair long babe, you can't go wrong.
 (intro riff)

G C G D
 Catch a bright star and a place it on your forehead, say a few spells and there you go
 G C G D G
 Take a black cat sit it on your shoulder and in the morning you'll know all you know.
 (intro riff)

Instrumental

/ / G / / / C / / / G / / / D6 /
 -----0--2--2-----
 ---0--3--3--33--33--30--3--3--33--3--3--3-----2-----
 2--2--2-----0-----2-----2-----
 -----0-----0-----0-----2-----
 / / G / / / C / / / G / D / G /
 -----2--2--0-0-----
 ---0--3--3--33--33--30--3--3--33--3-----2-----3-----
 2--2--2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----
 -----0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----

(intro riff)
 G C G D
 Wear a tall hat like a druid in the old days, wear a tall hat and a tattooed gown
 G C G D G
 Ride a white swan like the people of the Beltane, wear your hair long babe, you can't go wrong.
 (intro riff then continue intro riff to end)

Da da di di da, da da di di da, da da di di da, da da di di da, da da di di da ^G

Sea of Heartbreak

Intro D ///

D Bm G A D Bm G A A
 The lights in the harbour don't shine for me I'm like a lost ship adrift on the sea
 D A D

This sea of Heartbreak lost love and loneliness mem'ries of your caress, so divine
 G D A A D /
 How I wish you were mine again my dear. I'm on this sea of tears. Sea of Heartbreak

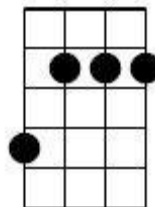
Bm G A D Bm G A A
 How did I lose you? Where did I fail? Why did you leave me always to sail
 D A D

This sea of Heartbreak lost love and loneliness mem'ries of your caress, so divine
 G D A A D D7
 How I wish you were mine again my dear. I'm on this sea of tears. Sea of Heartbreak

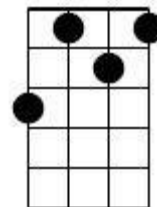
G D G F#
 Oh what I'd give just to sail back to shore back to your arms once more

D Bm G A D Bm G A A
 Come to my rescue, come here to me. Take me and keep me away from the sea
 D A D

This sea of Heartbreak lost love and loneliness mem'ries of your caress, so divine
 G D A A D /
 How I wish you were mine again my dear. I'm on this sea of tears. Sea of Heartbreak
 G A D / GA D / GA D / GA D
 Sea of Heartbreak Sea of Heartbreak Sea of Heartbreak



Bm



F#

Singing the Blues

Intro C ///

C F C F G7
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues, 'cause I never thought that I'd ever lose.
F G7 C F C G7
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way.

C F C F G7
I never felt more like cryin' all night, 'cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right.
F G7 C F C G7
Without you, you got me singing the blues.

F C F C
The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine,
F C F G G7
There's nothing left for me to do, but cry, over you (cry over you)

C F C F G7
Well I never felt more like running away, but why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay.
F G7 C F C G7
Without you, you got me singing the blues.

Instrumental Verse (kazoo) C F C F G7 F G7 C F C G7

C F C F G7
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues, 'cause I never thought that I'd ever lose.
F G7 C F C G7
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way.

C F C F G7
I never felt more like cryin' all night, 'cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right.
F G7 C F C G7
Without you, you got me singing the blues.

F C F C
The moon and stars no longer shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine,
F C F G G7
There's nothing left for me to do, but cry, over you (cry over you)

C F C F G7
Well I never felt more like running away, but why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay.
F G7 C F G7
Without you, you got me singing the blues

C F G7 C F C
You got me singing the blues, you got me singing the blues,

Sloop John B

Intro C /

C
We come on the Sloop John B my grandfather and me

G
Around Nassau town we did roam.

C C7 F
Drinking all night, got into a fight

C G C
Well I feel so broke up I want to go home

Chorus So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets

G
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home,

C C7 F
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah

C G C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk

G
The constable had to come and take him away

C C7 F
Sheriff Johnstone, why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah

C G C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Chorus

The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits

G
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

C C7 F
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home

C G C
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

Chorus

Somebody that I Used to Know Gotye

Intro Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C (x2)

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Now and then I think of when we were together, like when you said
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 You felt so happy you could die. Told myself that you were right for me
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 But felt so lonely in your company, but that was love and it's an ache I still remember

Repeat intro (x2)

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness, like resignation to the end
 C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Always the end So when we found that we could not make sense, well
 C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 You said that we would still be friends, but I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm
 But you didn't have to cut me off, make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
 C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm
 And I don't even need your love, but you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough No you
 C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm
 Didn't have to stoop so low, have your friends collect your records and then change your number
 C Bb C (Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C) x3
 I guess that I don't need that though. Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Repeat intro (x2)

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over but had me believing
 Bb C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 It was always something that I'd done and I don't wanna live that way.
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Reading into every word you say. You said that you could let it go
 Dm C Dm Dm
 And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know
 C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm
 But you didn't have to cut me off, make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
 C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm
 And I don't even need your love, but you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough No you
 C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm
 Didn't have to stoop so low, have your friends collect your records and then change your number
 C Bb C Dm C Bb C
 I guess that I don't need that though. Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C (x3) Dm C Dm C Dm C
 (Somebody) I used to know (Somebody) Now your just somebody that I used to know
 (Intro) Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
 I used to know that I used to know I used to know somebody

Space Oddity David Bowie

Intro Bbmaj7 Am7 (x4)

F Am F Am
Ground control to Major Tom, ground control to Major Tom

Dm Dm7 G7
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

F Am F Am
Ground control to Major Tom, commencing countdown engine's on

Dm Dm7 G7
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

F A7 Bb
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade

Bbm F Bb
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,

Bbm F Bb
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

F A7 Bb
This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door

Bbm F Bb Bbm F Bb
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way, and the stars look very different today

Bbmaj7 Am7 Bbmaj7 Am7
For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world

Ebmaj7 Am C Bb F Bb C D (x2) Bbmaj7 Am7 D F G A7
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

F A7 Bb
Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still

Bbm F Bb
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go,

Bbm F Bb
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

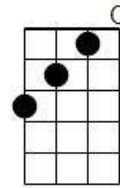
C Gdim7 Dm Dm7
Ground control to Major Tom your circuit's dead, there's something wrong.

G7 F C
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom?

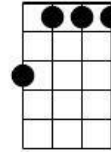
Bbmaj7 Am7 Bbmaj7 Am7
Can you ... Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon

Ebmaj7 Dm C Bb
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

F Bb C D (x2) Bbmaj7 Am7 D F G A A



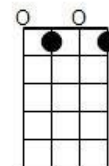
Bbmaj7



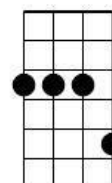
Bbm



Dm7



Gdim7



Ebmaj7

Spanish Harlem

Intro (**)

C / / / C / / / C / / / C / / /
 ---7-7-7---5-5-5---3-3-3---5-----7-7-7---5-5-5---3-3-3---5---

*

*

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F

It is a special one, it's never seen the sun, it only comes out

C *

When the moon is on the run, and all the stars are gleaming.

G

C *

It's growing in the street, right up through the concrete, but soft and sweet and dreaming.

*

*

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F

With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul, and start a fire,

C *

A..and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon.

G

C *

I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my garden.

Instrumental

*

*

~~There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem.~~

F

~~With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul, and start a fire,~~

C *

~~A..and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon.~~

G

C

I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my garden.

*

(there...

(...is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

La la la, la la la, la la la, la

*

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

*

La la la, la la la, la la la, la

*

C

(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)

(Repeat intro *)

Speak Softly Love / The Godfather Theme

Intro Am / (instrumental)

Speak softly love and hold me warm against your heart
I feel your words, the tender trembling moments start
We're in our world, our very own, sharing a love that only few have ever known

Speak softly love and hold me warm against your heart
I feel your words, the tender trembling moments start
We're in our world, our very own, sharing a love that only few have ever known

Wine coloured days, warmed by the sun, deep velvet nights, when we are one

Speak softly love so no one hears us but the sky
The vows of love we make will live until we die
My life is yours and all because you came into my world with love so softly love

(instrumental)

Speak softly love and hold me warm against your heart
I feel your words, the tender trembling moments start
We're in our world, our very own, sharing a love that only few have ever known

Wine coloured days, warmed by the sun, deep velvet nights, when we are one

Speak softly love so no one hears us but the sky
The vows of love we make will live until we die
My life is yours and all because you came into my world with love so softly love

Tears in Heaven Eric Clapton

Intro G D Em G C D7 G / (2 beats each)

G D Em G C G D D D6 D7
 Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven
 G D Em G C G D D D6 D7
 Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven
 Em B7 Dm E7 Am D
 I must be strong, and carry on because I know I don't belong,
 G D Em G C D7 G /

Here in Heaven

G D Em G C G D D D6 D7
 Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in Heaven
 G D Em G C G D D D6 D7
 Would you help me stand, if I saw you in Heaven
 Em B7 Dm E7 Am D
 I'll find my way, through night and day because I know I just can't stay
 G D Em G C D7 G /

Here in Heaven

Bb F Gm C F C Dm C F
 Time can bring you down, time can bend your knee
 Bb F Gm C F C D D D6 D7
 Time can break your heart, have you begging please begging please

G D Em G C G D D6 D7 (x2)

Em B7 Dm E7 Am D
 Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure and I know there'll be no more
 G D Em G C D7 G /

Tears in Heaven

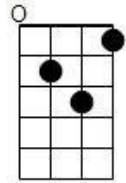
G D Em G C G D D D6 D7
 Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven
 G D Em G C G D D D6 D7
 Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven
 Em B7 Dm E7 Am D
 I must be strong, and carry on because I know I don't belong,
 G D Em G C D7 G / G

Here in Heaven

That's Amore

Intro Gm

(all) Cm Gm D7 ///
In Napoli where love is King, when boy meets girl, here's what they say



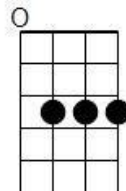
(rat pack) G D7
When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's amore

G
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amore

Gm

D7
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing "Vita bella."

G
Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay like a gay tarantella.



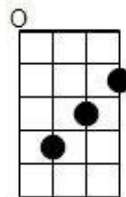
D7
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool, that's amore

Em
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love

C Cm G
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore,

D7 G
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli that's amore.

Cm



(all) D7 (rat pack)
When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's amore (that's amore)

G (rat pack)
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amore (that's amore)

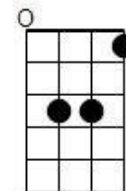
D7 (females)
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing "Vita bella." (vita bel vita bella)

G (rat pack)
Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay like a gay tarantella (lucky fella)

D7 (rat pack)
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool, that's amore (that's amore)

Em
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love

Em



Slower

(rat pack) C Cm G G
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore,
D7 G (a)Eb (rat pack) G D7 G

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli that's amore (amore) that's amore

Eb

Three Coins in the Fountain

Intro

C5 C6 C5 C6
 -----0-----0-----
 3-----3-----

C G Dm G7 Cmaj7
 Three coins in the fountain, each one seeking happiness.
 C Dm G7 C
 Thrown by three hopeful lovers, which one will the fountain bless?

 G Dm G7 Cmaj7
 Three hearts in the fountain, each heart longing for its home.
 C Dm G7 C
 There they lie in the fountain, somewhere in the heart of Rome.

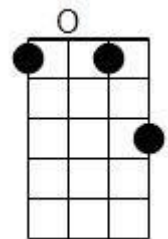
F C Fm Am7 G7
 Which one will the fountain bless? Which one will the fountain bless?

C G Dm G7 Cmaj7
 Three coins in the fountain, through the ripples how they shine.
 C Dm G7 C
 Just one wish will be granted, one heart will wear a Valentine.
 F G C
 Make it mine! Make it mine! Make it mine!

Instrumental

C G Dm G7 Cmaj7
~~Three coins in the fountain, each one seeking happiness.~~
 C Dm G7 C
~~Thrown by three hopeful lovers, which one will the fountain bless?~~

C G Dm G7 Cmaj7
 Three coins in the fountain, through the ripples how they shine.
 C Dm G7 C
 Just one wish will be granted, one heart will wear a Valentine.
 F G C C
 Make it mine! Make it mine! Make it mine!



Fm

Ukulele (Spoof Hallelujah)

Intro C Am C Am

C Am C Am
Now I've heard there was a list of chords that I should play till I got bored

F G C G

My teacher told me I must practise daily

C F G Am F

Well it goes like this C, F, G7. I'll never play the harp in heaven

G Em Am

I'm going to hell to play my ukulele

F Am F C G C Am C Am

Ukulele, ukulele, ukulele, ukule...le

C Am C Am
On X-Factor they sang this song, but I believe they got it wrong

F G C G

The vocals sounded shrill and far too wailey

C F G Am F

But sometimes when the spirit moves, I'm sure that laughing Len approves

G Em Am

I'll play his song upon my ukulele

F Am F C G C Am C Am

Ukulele, ukulele, ukulele, ukule...le

C Am C Am
It doesn't matter who you are, or where you come from, near or far

F G C G

You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli

C F G Am F

No-one will want to be your friend because you drive them round the bend

G Em Am

And irritate them with your ukulele

F Am F C G C Am C Am

Ukulele, ukulele, ukulele, ukule...le

C Am C Am
So armed with my half-dozen chords, I'm setting out to tread the boards

F G C G

At folk-club sessions, open mic or ceilidh

C F G Am F

From jazz, thrash metal, country, pop, to little stick of Blackpool Rock

G Em Am

You'll hear them all upon my ukulele

F Am F C G C Am C Am C

Ukulele, ukulele, ukulele, ukule...le

The Way You Look Tonight

Intro C Am F G7 (x2)
(beats) 2 2 2 2

C Am F G7 C Am
Some day, when I'm awfully low, when the world is cold,
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I will feel a glow just thinking of you, and the way you look tonight.

C Am F G7 C Am
Yes you're lovely, with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft,
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
There is nothing for me but to love you, and the way you look tonight.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
With each word your tenderness grows, tearing my fears apart
C Am F G7 C Am F G7
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose, it touches my foolish heart.

C Am F G7 C Am
Lovely, never, ever change. Keep that breathless charm.
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
Won't you please arrange it? 'Cause I love you, just the way you look tonight.

C Am F G7 C Am
Some day, when I'm awfully low, when the world is cold,
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I will feel a glow just thinking of you, and the way you look tonight.

C Am F G7 C Am
Yes you're lovely, with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft,
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
There is nothing for me but to love you, and the way you look tonight.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
With each word your tenderness grows, tearing my fears apart
C Am F G7 C Am F G7
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose, it touches my foolish heart.

C Am F G7 C Am
Lovely, never, ever change. Keep that breathless charm.
F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C
Won't you please arrange it? 'Cause I love you, just the way you look tonight.

We All Stand Together

Paul McCartney and The Frog Chorus

Intro C //

F G7 C / / G C G C G7 C
 -----0-----
 --0-3-1-13-----01-03-----0-3-----0-3-----1-0-----
 0-----0-----2-2--0-0--0-----0-----2-----0-----2-----0-----2--2-0--
 -----2-----0-----0--4-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

C G C G C F A7 Dm

Win or lose, sink or swim, one thing is certain we'll never give in

G C G C F G C G C

Side by side, hand in hand, we all stand together

F G C / / G C G
 0-----20-----
 1310--3-310-03-----0-3-----0-3-----
 0--202-----20-0--0-----0-----2-----0-----2-----
 2-----0-----0--4-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

C G C G C F A7 Dm

Play the game, fight the fight but what's the point on a beautiful night

G C G C F G C G C

Arm in arm, hand in hand, we all stand together

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

Eb Cm Bb Eb
 La, la la, la la la la keeping us warm in the night La la la...

Eb Cm Bb G7
 La, la la, la la la la walk in the light. You'll get it right

Instrumental

C G C G C F A7 Dm
~~Win or lose, sink or swim, one thing is certain we'll never give in~~
 G C G C F G C G C F G C (as per first three bars of riff 1)
 Side by side, hand in hand, we all stand together

Eb Cm Bb Eb
 La, la la, la la la la keeping us warm in the night La la la...

Eb Cm Bb G7
 La, la la, la la la la walk in the light. You'll get it right

C G C G C F A7 Dm
 Win or lose, sink or swim, one thing is certain we'll never give in
 G C G C F G C G C F G C G C
 Arm in arm, hand in hand. we all stand together. We all stand together

What A Wonderful World

Intro C G C G (for the intro C:0007 and G:0235)
 (beats) 2 2 2 2

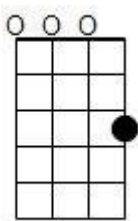
C Em F Em F C E7 Am
 I see trees of green, red roses too, I see them bloom, for me and you,
 F G7 C F G7
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

C Em F Em F C E7 Am
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
 F G7 C F C
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

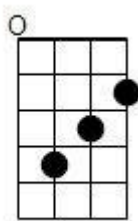
G7 C
 The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 G7 C
 Are also on the faces of people passin' by
 Am Em Am Em
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
 Am Em F G7
 They're really saying, "I love you."

C Em F Em F C E7 Am
 I hear babies cry, I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
 F G7 C A7
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world

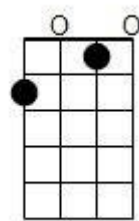
F G7 C F C C
 Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.



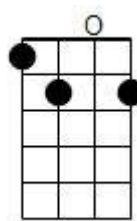
C



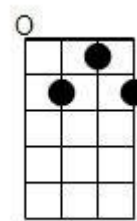
Em



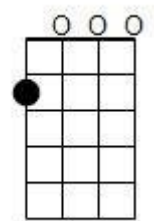
F



E7



G7



Am

When I'm Dead and Gone McGuinness Flint

Intro G / C / G / C /

G C
Oh I love you baby, I love you night and day.

G C
When I leave you baby, don't cry the night away.

G C
When I die don't you write no words upon my tomb.

G C
I don't believe I want to leave no epitaph of doom.

G D Em C G D C D
Oh oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone. I want to leave some happy woman living on.

G D Em C G D C
Oh oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone, don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

G C
Old mama Linda, she's out to get my hide.

G C
She's got a shotgun, and her daughter by her side.

G C
Hey there ladies, Johnson's free.

G C
Who's got the love, who's got enough to keep a man like me.

G D Em C G D C D
Oh oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone. I want to leave some happy woman living on.

G D Em C G D C
Oh oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone. Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

Instrumental

G C G C
~~Oh I love you baby, I love you night and day. When I leave you baby, don't cry the night away.~~

G C G C
~~When I die don't you write no words upon my tomb. I don't believe I want to leave no epitaph of doom.~~

G D Em C G D C D
Oh oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone. I want to leave some happy woman living on.

G D Em C G D C
Oh oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone. Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

Outro G C D G C D G C D G
Beats 4 2 2 4 2 2 4 2 2 1

When You Walk in the Room The Searchers

Riff 1

C / (x2)
 -----0-----
 ----0-----0-3---0-----0---
 0-----0-2-----0-----2-----2-
 0-----0-----0-----0-----0---

C Riff 1 G (riff 2)
 I can feel a new expression on my face. I can feel a glowing sensation taking place
 F G7 C Am F C G C (Riff 1 x2)
 I can hear the guitars playing, lovely tunes, every time that you, walk in the room

C C (Riff 1)
 I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want

G (riff 2)
 Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant
 F G7 C Am F C G7 C (Riff 1)
 I see a summer night with a magic moon, every time that you, walk in the room

F G7 F G7
 Maybe it's a dream come true, walking right alongside of you
 C Am Dm G7
 Wish I could tell you how much I care, but I only have the nerve to stare

C C (Riff 1)
 I can feel that something pounding in my brain
 G (riff 2)
 Just anytime that someone speaks your name
 F G7 C Am F C G7 C (Riff 1)
 Trumpets sound and I hear, thunder boom, every time that you, walk in the room
 F C G7 C (Riff 1 x2) C
 Every time that you, walk in the room

Riff 2

G /

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

Whiskey in the Jar

Intro C /

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry Mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
I first produced me pistol and I then produced me rapier
Saying "Stand and deliver" for you are a bold deceiver

Chorus
Musha ring durram do durram daa, wack fol the daddy-o
Wack fol the daddy-o there's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

Chorus
I went unto my chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

Chorus
It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she'd stolen away me rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus
If anyone can aid me tis me brother in the army
If I could find a station in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me we'll go roamin' in Killkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me only sportin' Jenny

Chorus x2

The Wild Rover

Intro (3/4) C C C C

C F C G7 C
I've been a wild rover for many a year and I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
C F C F G7 C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

C F C G7 C
I went into an alehouse I used to frequent and I told the landlady me money was spent
C F C F G7 C
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay" "Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

C F C G7 C
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
C F C F G7 C
She said: "I have whiskey and wines of the best and the words that I told you were only in jest"

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

C F C G7 C
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done and ask them to pardon their prodigal son
C F C F G7 C
And when they've caressed me as oft times before, I never will play the wild rover no more

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

Wimoweh / The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Intro G C G D7 (x2)

G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,
 G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,

G C G D7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
 G C G D7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,
 G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,

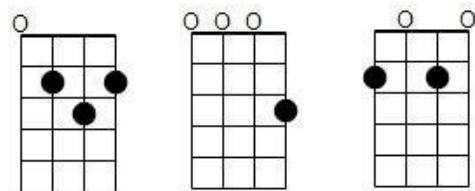
G C G D7
 Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
 G C G D7
 Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight

G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,
 G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,

G C G D7
 Hush my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight
 G C G D7
 Hush my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,
 G C G D7
 Wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh wimoweh,

Outro G C G D7 (x2) G



G

C

D7

Wooden Heart

Intro

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

C Dm C
 Can't you see I love you, please don't break my heart in two

Dm G C
 That's not hard to do 'cause I don't have a wooden heart

C Dm C
 And if you say goodbye then I know that I would cry

Dm G C
 Maybe I would die 'cause I don't have a wooden heart

Dm G C F C G
 There's no strings upon this love of mine, it was always you from the start

C Dm C
 Treat me nice, treat me good, treat me like you really should

Dm G C
 'Cause I'm not made of wood and I don't have a wooden heart

C Dm C
 Muß i' denn, muß i' denn zum Städtele hinaus,

Dm G C
 Städtele hinaus, und du mein Schatz bleibst hier

C Dm C
 Muß i' denn, muß i' denn zum Städtele hinaus,

Dm G C
 Städtele hinaus und du mein Schatz bleibst hier

Dm G C F C G
 There's no strings upon this love of mine, it was always you from the start

C Dm C
 Sei mir gut, Sei mir gut, Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst

Dm G C
 Wie du wirklich sollst 'cause I don't have a wooden heart

Outro

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

Ye Jacobites by Name

Intro Em ///

Chorus

Em G D Em
Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear. Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear,
G D Em
Ye Jacobites by name, your faults I will proclaim. Your doctrines I maun blaim
D Em
You will hear, you will hear. Your doctrines I maun blaim, you will hear.

Repeat Chorus

Em G D Em
What is right and what is wrong by the law, by the law, what is right and what is wrong by the law
G D Em
What is right, what is wrong, the weak arm and the strong. The short sword and the long,
D Em
For to draw, for to draw, the short sword and the long, for to draw

Chorus

Em G D Em
What makes heroic strife, famed afar, famed afar, what makes heroic strife, famed afar,
G D Em
What makes heroic strife to whet the assassin's knife and haunt a parent's life
D Em
With bloody war, bloody war, and haunt a parent's life with bloody war.

Chorus

Em G D Em
So let your schemes alone, in the state, in the state, so let your schemes alone, in the state,
G D Em
So let your schemes alone, adore the rising sun, and leave a man undone,
D Em
To his fate, to his fate, and leave a man undone, to his fate.

Chorus (x2)

Finish on Em
Your doctrines I maun blaim, you will hear.

Yellow Rose of Texas

Intro G ///

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see.

D

Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me

G

She cried so when I left her it was like it broke her heart

C G D G

And if I ever find her we never more will part

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C G D G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright

D

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

G

I know that she remembers when we parted long ago

C G D G

I promise to return and not to leave her so

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C G D G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe

D

We'll do the things together we did so long ago

G

We'll play the ukulele she'll love me like before

C G D G

And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forever more

She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

D

Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew

G

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C G D G G G

But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

You Can Get it if You Really Want Jimmy Cliff

Intro

C / / / C / / / C / / / C
 -----7-7-7-----7-----X-X-X-7-8---X---
 -----X-X-X-8-----X-----

C F (x3)
 You can get it if you really want,
 C G F G C
 But you must try, try and try, try and try. You'll succeed at last

Instrumental (1st string)

C / / / C / / / C / / / C / / /
 -----7-7-7---5-5-5-3-----3-----7-7-7---5-5-5-3-----3-----

F C F
 Persecution you must fear. Win or lose, you got to get your share
 Em F G G7
 Got your mind set on a dream. You can get it though hard it may seem, now

C F (x3)
 You can get it if you really want,
 C G F G C
 But you must try, try and try, try and try. You'll succeed at last

Instrumental (1st string)

C / / / C / / / C / / / C / / /
 -----7-7-7---5-5-5-3-----3-----7-7-7---5-5-5-3-----3-----

I know it (listen)
 C F C F
 Rome was not built in a day. Opposition will come your way
 Em F G G7
 But the harder the battle you see, it's the sweeter the victory, now

C F (x3)
 You can get it if you really want,
 C G F G C
 But you must try, try and try, try and try. You'll succeed at last

Instrumental Eb F G F Eb Db C Eb F G F Eb Db
 (beats) 4 4 1 1 1 1 4 4 4 1 1 1 1
 (bar position) 3 5 7 5 3 1 0 3 5 7 5 3 1

C F (x3)
 You can get it if you really want,
 C G F G C
 But you must try, try and try, try and try. You'll succeed at last

C F C (x4) finish on C
 You can get it if you really want,
 (1st I know it) (2nd don't I show it) (3rd don't give up now)

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