

# NUUG

Northampton Ukulele Group



## TAB Song Book

We meet at

The Lamplighter  
66 Overstone Road  
Northampton  
Thursdays from 7pm

Contact: [ian@thenugs.co.uk](mailto:ian@thenugs.co.uk)

All of the songs contained within this book are for research and personal use only. Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.

Latest Update 13/03/18



# 500 Miles– The Proclaimers (1988)

Watch:

**Intro:** [D] [D] [D]

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

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

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

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

**Chorus:**

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

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

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

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

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

**Chorus:**

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

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

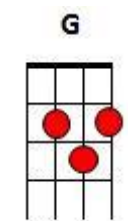
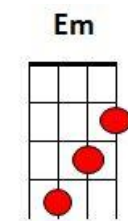
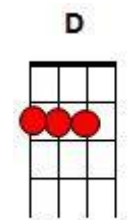
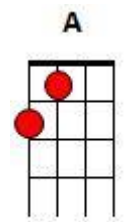
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

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

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

**Chorus:**

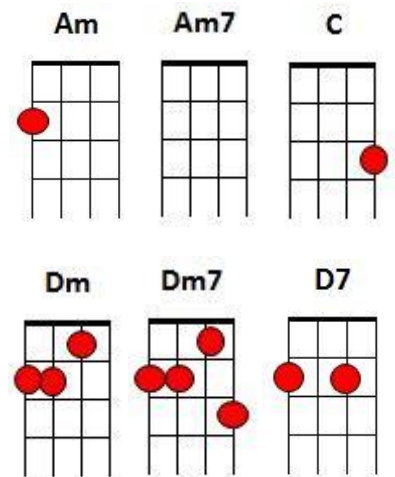
[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta],la la la [G]ta, la la la la la [A]ta,la  
la la [D] la la x2



# American Pie – Madonna (2000)

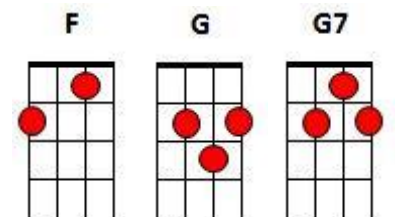
A (C) long, (G) long (Am7) time ago,  
I (Dm) can still re(F)member how that (Am) music used to make me (G) smile  
And (C) I (G) knew if I (Am7) had my chance,  
That (Dm) I could make those (F) people dance  
and (Am) maybe they'd be (F) happy for a (G) while (D) x4

(C) Did you write the (Dm) book of love  
And do (F) you have faith in (Dm) God above, (Am) if the bible (G) tells you so?  
(C) Do you (G) believe in (Am) rock and roll  
Can (Dm7) music save your (F) mortal soul and (Am) can you teach me how to dance  
real (D7)slow (G)  
Well I (Am) know that you're in (G) love with him  
'cuz I (Am) saw you dancin' (G) in the gym  
You (F) both kicked (C) off your (D7) shoes,  
Man (F) I dig those rhythm and (G7) blues  
I was a (C) lonely teenage (Am) broncin' buck with a  
(Dm) pink carnation and a (F) pickup truck  
But (C) I knew (G) I was (Am) out of luck the (F) day  
the (G7) music (C) died, I started (F) sing(C)in'



## Chorus

So (C) bye, (F) bye Miss (C) American (G) Pie  
Drove my (C) Chevy to the (F) levy but the (C) levy was (G) dry  
And them (C) good old (F) boys were drinkin' (C) whiskey and (G) rye  
Singin' (Am) this will be the day that I (D7) die,  
this (Am) will be the day that I (G7) die



I (C) met a (G) girl who (Am) sang the blues  
And I (Dm) asked her for some (F) happy news  
But (Am) she just smiled and turned a(G)way  
I (C) went down (G) to the (Am) sacred store  
Where I'd (Dm) heard the music (F) years before,  
but the (Am) man there said the (F) music wouldn't (G) play  
But (Am) in the streets the (Dm) children screamed,  
the (Am) lovers cried and the (Dm) poets dreamed  
But (F) not a (C) word was (Dm) spoken, the (F) church bells all were (G) broken  
And the (C) three men (G) I ad(Am)mire most,  
the (Dm7)Father, (F) Son, and the (G7)Holy Ghost  
(C) They caught the (G) last train (Am) for the coast the (Dm7)day the (G7)music (C)  
died, (G7) And they were singin'

## Chorus x2

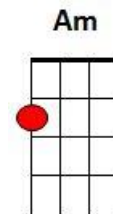
(C) Bye, (F) bye Miss Am(C)erican (G) Pie  
Drove my (C) Chevy to the (F) levy but the (C) levy was (G) dry  
And them (C) good old (F) boys were drinkin' (C) whiskey and (G) rye  
Singin' (F) this will be the (G7)day that I (C) die.

# Chelsea Dagger – The Fratellis (2006)

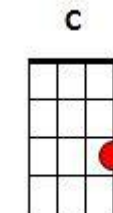
Watch:

**Intro:** [C] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do x 2  
[G] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do x 2

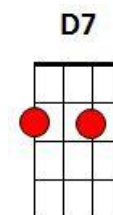
[C] Well you must be a girl with shoes like [D7] that  
She said you know me well  
I seen [F] you and little Steven and [G] Joanna  
Round the back of my [Am] hotel oh [G] yeah



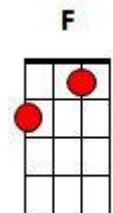
[C] Someone said you was asking after me  
But [D7] I know you best as a blagger  
I said [F] tell me your name is it [G] sweet?  
She said my boy it's [Am] dagger oh [G] yeah



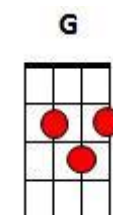
Chorus:  
[C] I was good she was hot Stealin' everything she got  
[C] I was bold she was over the worst of it  
Gave me [G] gear thank you dear  
Bring yer sister over here let her dance with me Just for the hell of it



[C] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do  
[G] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do



[C] Well you must be a boy with bones like [D7] that  
She said you got me wrong  
I would've [F] sold them to you if I could've [G] just have kept  
The last of my [Am] clothes on oh [G] yeah



[C] Call me up take me down with you when you go  
[D7] I could be your regular belle  
And I'll [F] dance for little Steven and [G] Joanna  
Round the back of my [Am] hotel oh [G] yeah

[C] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do  
[G] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

[C] Chelsea Chelsea [F] I be [G] lieve  
That when you're [C] dancing slowly [F] sucking your [G] sleeve  
The [C] boys get lonely [F] after you [G] leave It's [D7] one for the  
Dagger and a [G] nother for the one you be [C] lieve

[C] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do  
[G] Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do [G] do

[Back to Index](#)

# Dedicated follower of fashion – The Kinks (1966)

Watch:

**Intro:** [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] X2 [C]

They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
His clothes are [G]loud... but never [C]square  
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C]got to buy the [A7]best  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

[C] And when he [G]does... his little [C]rounds  
Round the bou[G]tiques... of London [C]town  
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C]latest fancy [A7]trends  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
He [F]thinks he is a flower to be [C]looked at [Csus4][C]  
And [F]when he pulls his frilly nylon [C]panties right up [A7]tight  
He feels a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
There's [F]one thing that he loves and that is [C]flattery [Csus4][C]  
[F]One week he's in polka dots the [C]next week he's in [A7]stripes  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

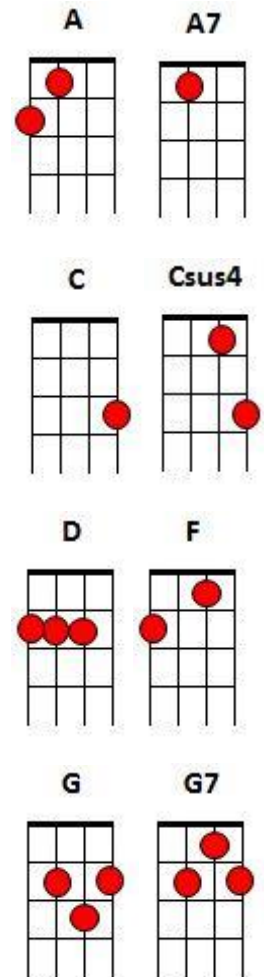
[C] They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
In Regent's [G]Street... and Leicester [C]Square  
[F]Everywhere the Carnabetian [C]army marches [A7]on  
Each one a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties [Csus4][C]  
This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A7]best  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
He [F]flits from shop to shop just like a [C]butterfly [Csus4][C]  
In [F]matters of the cloth he is as [C]fickle as can [A7]be  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]

He's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]  
He's a [D]dedicated [G]follower of [C]fashion

**[outro – single strums]**  
[C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]



# Delilah – Tom Jones (1968)

Watch:

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

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

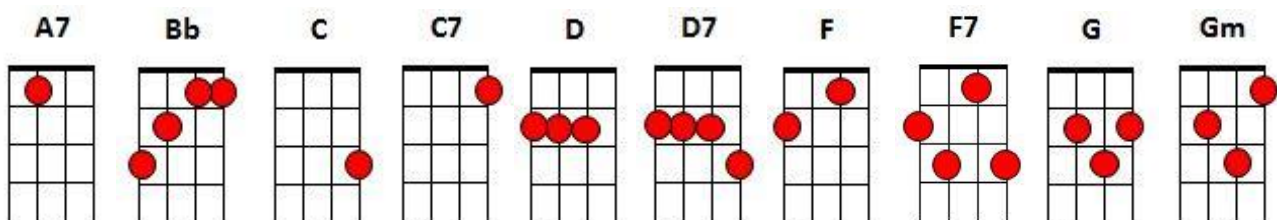
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me  
 [F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

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

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

Instrumental Break: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]  
 [F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For- [F] give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm] more  
 [F] Forgive me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm]  
 mooooooooore... [Dm]... [G]... [Dm]... [G]... [Dm][A] [D]



# Eight days a week – The Beatles (1964)

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] (D U D) [A7] (D U D) [C] (D U D) [G!]

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true  
 [G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you  
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind  
 [G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time  
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you  
 [A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

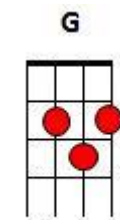
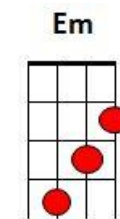
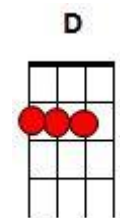
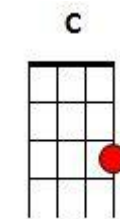
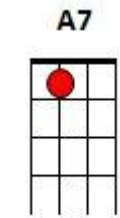
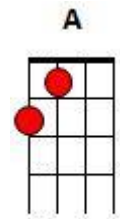
[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true  
 [G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you  
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you  
 [A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind  
 [G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time  
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe

[C] Eight days a [G] week  
 [C] Eight days a [G] week  
 [C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] (D U D) [A7] (D U D) [C] (D U D) [G!]



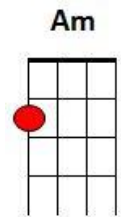


# Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

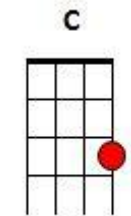
Watch:

**Intro:** [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

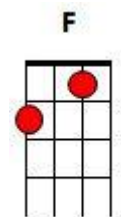
I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas  
 [Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories  
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love  
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above  
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms  
 [Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C]



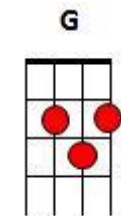
I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train  
 Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain  
 With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal  
 [Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul  
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms  
 [Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]



Oh I [G] know I will be loosened from [F] bonds that hold me fast  
 And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last  
 And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands  
 I will [Am] ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman



With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms  
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]



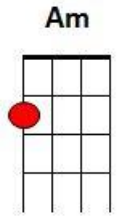
With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms  
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

# Going to the chapel – The Dixie Cups (1964)

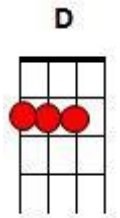
Watch:

**Intro:**

**[G]**Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**chapel and we're **[Am]**gonna get **[D]**married  
**[G]**Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love

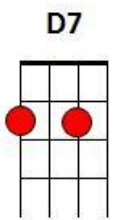


**[G]**Spring is here, ah..ah.. the sky is blue whoa...  
**[Am]**Birds all **[D]**sing as **[Am]**if they **[D]**knew  
**[G]**Today's the day.....we'll say I do  
 And we'll **[Am]**never be **[D7]**lonely any**[G]**more

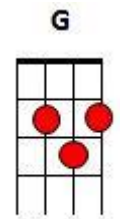


Because we're...

**[G]**Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**chapel and we're **[Am]**gonna get **[D]**married  
**[G]**Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love



**[G]**Bells will ring, ah..ah.. the stars will shine whoa...  
**[Am]**I'll be **[D]**hers and **[Am]**she'll be **[D]**mine  
**[G]**We'll love until...the end of time  
 And we'll **[Am]**never be **[D7]**lonely any**[G]**more



Because we're...

**[G]**Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**chapel and we're **[Am]**gonna get **[D]**married  
**[G]**Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love  
 Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love  
 Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah  
**[Am]**Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love

# Hooked on a feeling – Blue Swede (1974)

Watch:

**Intro:** [C]Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga

[C] I can't stop this [G] feeling [C7] - deep inside of [F] me  
 [Fm] Girl, you just don't [C]realize - what you [G] do to me [G7]  
 When you [C] hold me - in your [E7] arms so tight  
 You let me [Am] know every[C7]thing's all right

[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]  
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]  
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]

[C] Lips as sweet as [G] candy, It's [C7] taste is on my [F] mind  
 [Fm] Girl you got me [C] thirsty for an[G]other cup o' [G7] wine  
 [C] Got a bug from [G] you girl, but [C7] I don't need no [F] cure  
 [Fm] I just stay a [C] victim - if I [G] can for [G7] sure  
 All the [C] good love - when we're [E7] all alone  
 Keep it [Am] up girl - yeah, you [C7] turn me on

[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]  
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]  
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]

*[C]I can't stop this [G] feeling [C7] - deep inside of [F] me [F][G][C] HOLD*

All the [C] good love – Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga  
 when we're [E7] all alone Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga  
 Keep it [Am] up girl - yeah, Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga  
 you [C7] turn me on Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga

[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]  
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]  
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]  
 I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]  
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]  
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]  
 Said I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]  
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]  
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G] [C!]

## Running Bear – Jonny Preston (1960)

Watch:

**Intro:** [C] *Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga*

[C] On the bank of the river

Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave

On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid

Little [C] White Dove was-a her name such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see

But their tribes fought with each other

So their [G] love could never [C] be

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide

He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side

In the [C] moonlight he could see her

Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves

Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same

And they swam out to each other

Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came

As their [C] hands touched and their lips met

The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down

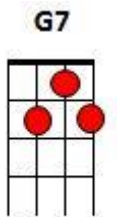
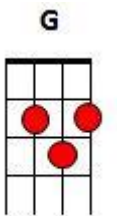
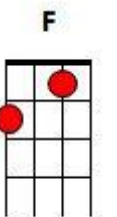
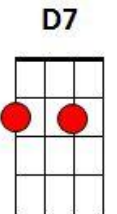
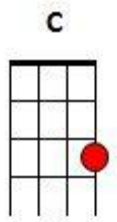
Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

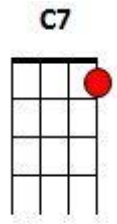


# I saw her standing there – The Beatles (1963)

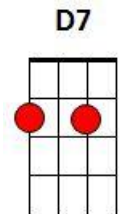
Watch:

**Intro: [G7]**

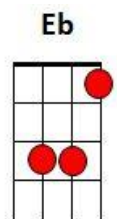
Well she was [G7]just seventeen... and you [C7]know what I [G7]mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare  
So [G]how could I [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



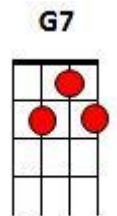
Well [G7]she looked at me... and [C7]I, I could [G7]see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7]her  
[G]She wouldn't [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



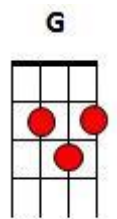
Well my [C7]heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Well we [G7]danced through the night  
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight  
And before too long... I fell in love with [D7]her  
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



Well my [C7]heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Whoa we [G7]danced through the night  
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7]her  
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Oh, since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there  
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there  
Yeah, well I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [C7]there [G7!]

# I will survive – Gloria Gaynor (1978)

Watch

**Intro:**

**[Am!]** First I was afraid, I was **[Dm!]** petrified  
 Kept thinking **[G!]** I could never live without you **[C!]** by my side  
 But I **[F!]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm!]** how you did me wrong  
 I grew **[E!]** strong, I learned **[E7!]** how to carry on

And so you're **[Am]** back from outer **[Dm]** space  
 I just walked **[G]** in to find you here with that sad **[C]** look upon your face  
 I should have **[F]** changed my stupid lock, I should have **[Dm]** made you leave your key  
 If I had **[E]** known for just one second you'd be **[E7]** back to bother me

Go on now **[Am]** go walk out the **[Dm]** door  
 just turn **[G]** around now, 'cause you're not **[C]** welcome anymore  
**[F]** weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbye  
 you think I'd **[E]** crumble, you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die

Oh no, not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive  
 as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[C]** know I will stay alive  
 I've got **[F]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give  
 and I'll **[E]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive

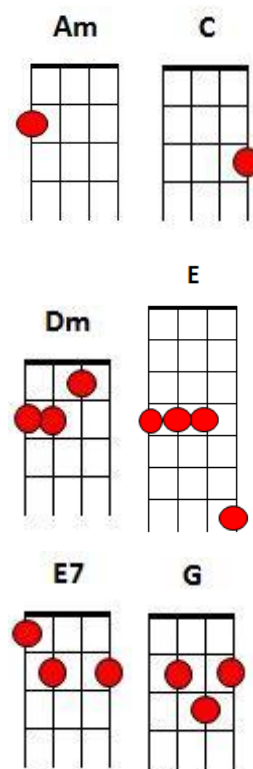
**[Am] [Dm] [G] [C]**  
**[F] [D] [E] [E7]**

It took **[Am]** all the strength I had not to **[Dm]** fall apart  
 kept trying **[G]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[C]** broken heart  
 and I **[F]** spent oh so many nights, just feeling **[Dm]** sorry for myself  
 I used to **[E]** cry, now I **[E7]** hold my head up high

And you see **[Am]** me, somebody **[Dm]** new  
 I'm not that **[G]** chained up little person still in **[C]** love with you  
 and so you **[F]** felt like dropping in and just **[Dm]** expect me to be free  
 now I'm **[E]** saving all my loving for **[E7]** someone who's loving me

Go on now **[Am]** go walk out the **[Dm]** door  
 just turn **[G]** around now, 'cause you're not **[C]** welcome anymore  
**[F]** weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbye  
 you think I'd **[E]** crumble, you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die

Oh no, not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive  
 as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[C]** know I will stay alive  
 I've got **[F]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give  
 and I'll **[E]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive  
 I will **[Am!]** survive



# I'm A Believer – The Monkees

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]  
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me [GGGC] [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

## Chorus:

**(No chord)** Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing  
 [G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
 [C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [GGGC] [C] all you get is [G] pain  
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

**(No chord)** Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

## Instrumental (first two lines of verse)

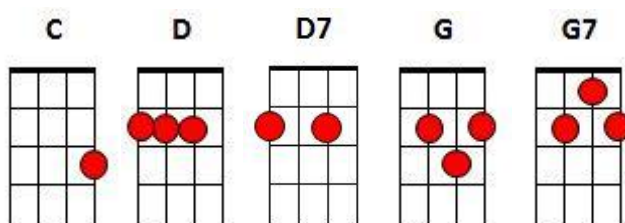
[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me [GGGC] [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

**(No chord)** Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tried

## Final Chorus:

**(No chord)** Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tri[D7] ed [G]

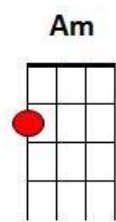


# Jolene - Dolly Parton (1973)

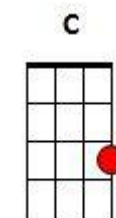
Watch:

**Intro:** [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [Em7] [Am]

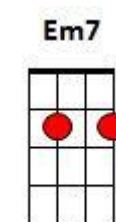
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can



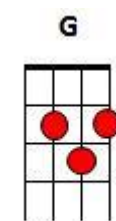
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare  
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring  
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene



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



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



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

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

[Am] Jolene!



# Last Train to Clarksville – The Monkees (1966)

Watch:

**Intro:** [Last train to Clarksville](#)

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station, You can be here by four-thirty, 'cause I've made your reservation, Don't be **[F7]** slow, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

'Cause I'm **[C7]** leaving in the morning and I must see you again, We'll have one more night together 'til the morning brings my train And I must **[F7]** go, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station, We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation, **[F7]** oh, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

Da-da-da-da-da, etc...

Take **[C7]** the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone, I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,

I'm feeling **[F7]** low. Oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

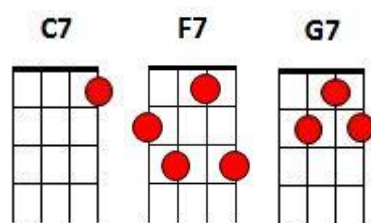
And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station, You can be here by four-thirty, 'cause I've made your reservation, Don't be **[F7]** slow, oh, no, no, no.

Oh, no, no, no!

And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville.



# Mr Brightside – The Killers (2003)

Intro:

**[C]**Coming out of my **[Cmaj7]**cage  
And I've been doing just **[F]**fine  
Gotta gotta be down  
Because I want it **[C]**all

**[C]**It started out with a **[Cmaj7]**kiss  
How did it end up like **[F]**this?  
It was only a kiss  
It was only a **[C]**kiss

Now I'm falling **[Cmaj7]**asleep  
And she's calling a **[F]**cab  
While he's having a smoke  
And she's taking the **[C]**drag  
Now they're going to **[Cmaj7]**bed  
And my stomach is **[F]**sick  
And it's all in my head  
But she's touching his **[Am]**chest now  
He takes off her **[G]**dress now  
Let me **[F]**go  
**[Am]**And I just can't look  
It's **[G]**killing me  
And taking **[F]**control

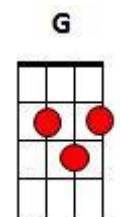
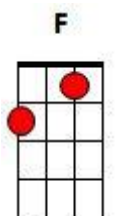
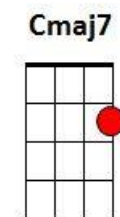
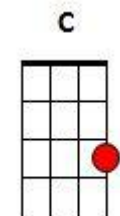
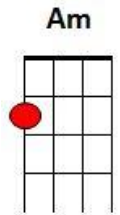
**[C]**Jealousy  
**[F]**Turning saints **[Am]**into the sea  
**[G]**Turning through sick **[C]**lullaby  
**[F]**Joking on your **[Am]**alibi  
**[G]**But it's just the **[C]**price I pay  
**[F]**Destiny is **[Am]**calling me  
**[G]**Open up my **[C]**eager **[F]**eyes  
**[Am]**I'm Mr. **[G]**Brightside

**[C] [F] [Am] [G] x 4**

( Repeat from start )

I never

**[C] [F] [Am] [G] ( x 4 )**



# Red light spells danger – Billy Ocean (1977)

Watch:

**Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [G] x2**

**[Am]** Red Light, Spells **[F]** danger,  
Can't **[C]** hold out, much **[G]** longer  
Cause **[Am]** red light means **[F]** warning,  
Can't **[C]** hold out, I'm **[G]** burning (No, no, no...)

**[Am]** You took my heart and turned me on  
**[F]** And now the danger sign is on  
**[C]** I never thought the day would come  
**[G]** When I would feel alone without you

**[Am]** And now I'm like a child again,  
**[F]** Calling out his mama's name,  
**[C]** You got me on a ball and chain,  
**[G]** Doin' things that I don't want to.

**[F]** Can't stop running to ya,  
**[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,  
**[F]** Girl with you beside me,  
**[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...

**[C]** Red light (til the red light) Spells **[F]** danger (oh a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (no no baby)  
Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (no no now) I'm **[G]** burning (woah-oh oh oh)

**[Am] [F] [C] [G]**

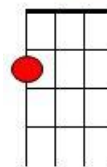
**(No Ukes)**

Red Light, Spells danger,  
Can't hold out, much longer  
Cause red light means warning,  
Can't hold out, I'm burning

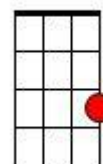
**[Am]** I had my fun and played around,  
**[F]** without a love to tie me down,  
**[C]** I always used to kiss and run,  
**[G]** I never wanted love to catch me.

**[Am]** I thought I had a heart of stone,  
**[F]** But now I'm in the danger zone,  
**[C]** I can feel the heat is on,  
**[G]** Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

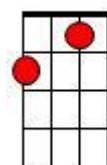
Am



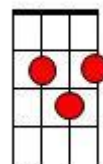
C



F



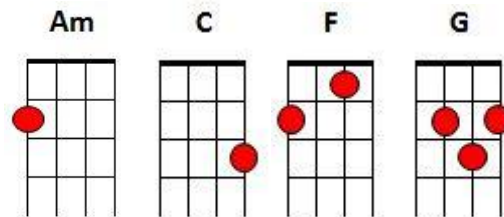
G



**[F]** Can't stop running to ya,  
**[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,  
**[F]** Girl with you beside me,  
**[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...

**[C]** Red light (feel the red light) Spells **[F]** danger (oh it's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (no no nooooo)  
Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),  
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo)

**[C]** Red light (it's a red light baby) Spells **[F]** danger (oh that's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (ohhh you gotta help me baby)  
'Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),  
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo) **[C]**



# River deep mountain high – Ike & Tina Turner (1966)

Watch:

**Intro:**

**[G]**When I was a little **[C]**girl I had a rag doll,  
the only doll I've ever **[G]**owned.  
Now I love you just the **[C]**way I loved that rag doll,  
only now my love has **[G]**grown.  
And it gets **[D]**stronger, in every **[G]**way.  
And it gets **[D]**deeper, let me **[G]**stay.  
And it gets **[D]**higher, day by **[G]**day.

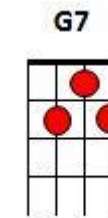
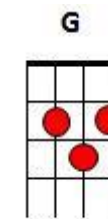
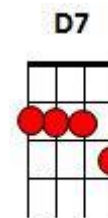
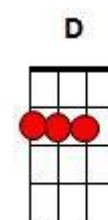
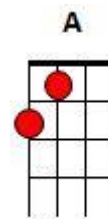
Oh! **[F]**Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**  
**[G]**River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
**[F]**If I lost you, would I cry? **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**  
**[G]**Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

**[G]**When you were a young boy **[C]**did you have a puppy,  
did it follow you a**[G]**round?  
Well I'm gonna be as **[C]**faithfull as that puppy,  
no I'll never let you **[G]**down.  
Cos it grows **[D]** stronger, like a river **[G]**flows.  
And it gets **[D]**bigger baby, heaven **[G]**knows.  
And it gets **[D]** sweeter baby as it **[G]**grows.

Oh! **[F]**Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**  
**[G]**River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
**[F]**If I lost you, would I cry? **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**  
**[G]**Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

**[G]**I love you baby like the **[G7]**flower loves the **[G]**Spring.  
**[G]**And I love you baby like a **[G7]**robin loves to **[G]**sing.  
**[C]**And I love you baby like a **[C7]**schoolboy loves his pie.  
**[G]**And I love you baby, river **[G7]**deep, mountain **[G]**high.

Oh! **[F]**Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**  
**[G]**River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
**[F]**If I lost you, would I cry? **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**  
**[G]**Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

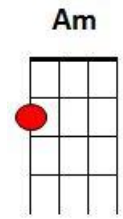


# Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)

Watch:

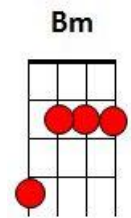
**Intro:** [D7] // // // // // // // // [C] // // // // // // // // [Am] // // // // // // // // [Bm] // // [Am] // // [D7] // // [G]

[G] Where it began,  
[C] I can't begin to knowin'  
[G] But then I know that it's growing [D7] strong  
[G] Was in the Spring [C] and Spring became the Summer  
[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a [D7] long?



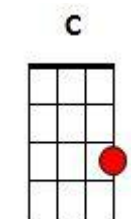
## Bridge:

[G] Hands [Em] touchin' hands  
[D7] Reachin' out [C] touchin' me touchin' [D7] you [D7 D7 C D7]

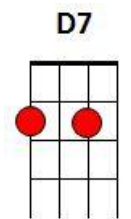


## Chorus:

[G] Sweet Caro [C] line. [C,G,C]  
[C] Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G] I've been in [C] clined [C,G,C]  
[C] to believe they never [D7] would [C] but [Bm] now [Am] I...

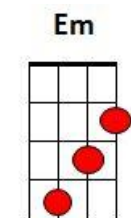


[G] Look at the night, [C] and it don't seem so lonely  
[G] We fill it up with only [D7] two  
[G] And when I hurt, [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
[G] How can I hurt when I'm holding [D7] you?



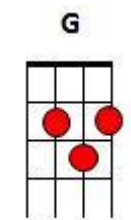
## Bridge:

[G] Hands [Em] touchin' hands  
[D7] Reachin' out [C] touchin' me touchin' [D7] you [D7 D7 C D7]



## Chorus:

[G] Sweet Caro [C] line. [C,G,C]  
[C] Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G] I've been in [C] clined [C,G,C]  
[C] to believe they never [D7] would [D7 D7 C D7]



[G] Sweet Caro [C] line. [C,G,C]  
[C] Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G] I've been in [C] clined [C,G,C]  
[C] to believe they never [D7] would [C] but [Bm] no [Am] no...

# These boots were made for walking - Nancy Sinatra (1966)

Watch:

**Intro: Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[A]**

**[A]** You keep saying you've got something for me.

Something you call love, but con**[A7]**fess

**[D7]** You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

And now **[A]** someone else is gettin' all your best.

## Chorus:

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking,

And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

**[C]** One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you.

**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[A]**

**[A]** You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not **[A7]** bet

**[D7]** You keep samini' when you oughta be changin'

Now what's **[A]** right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

## Chorus:

**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[A]**

**[A]** You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you 'll never get **[A7]** burnt -HA!

**[D7]** I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH

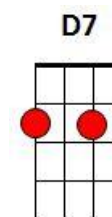
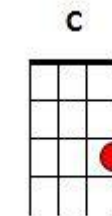
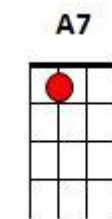
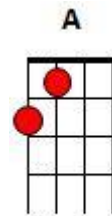
And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

## Chorus:

**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0

Are you ready boots .....Start walking

**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **(A!)**



# Those were the days – Mary Hopkins (1968)

Watch:

**Intro:**

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

## Chorus

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
 For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
 [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la  
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

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

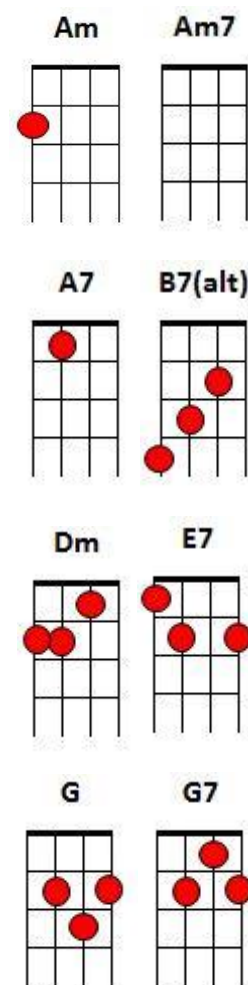
## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus



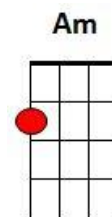


# Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

Watch:

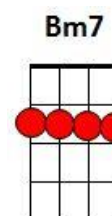
Intro:

Well **[G]**sometimes I go out by myself  
and I look across the **[Am]**water  
And I **[G]**think of all the things,  
what you do, and in my head I make a **[Am]**picture

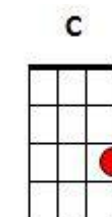


## Chorus:

**[C]**Cos since I come on home, well my **[Bm7]**body's been a mess  
And I've **[C]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Bm7]**way you like to dress  
**[C]**Won't you come on over, **[G]**stop making a fool out of **[D]**me  
Why don't you come on over Vale**[G]**rie?  
Vale**[Am]**rie, Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie

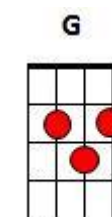
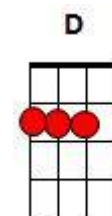


Did you **[G]**have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,  
did you get a good **[Am]**lawyer?  
I hope you **[G]**didn't catch a tan,  
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it **[Am]**for yer  
Are you **[G]**shopping anywhere,  
changed the colour of your hair, are you **[Am]**busy?  
And did you **[G]**have to pay the fine  
you were dodging all the time are you still **[Am]**dizzy?



## Chorus:

Well **[G]**sometimes I go out by myself,  
and I look across the **[Am]**water  
And I **[G]**think of all the things,  
what you do, and in my head I make a **[Am]**picture  
(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
(No chords) And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a  
**[Am]**picture



**[C]**'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Bm7]**body's been a mess  
And I've **[C]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Bm7]**way you like to dress  
**[C]**Won't you come on over, **[G]**stop making a fool out of **[D]**me?  
Why don't you come on over Vale**[G]**rie? Vale**[Am]**rie  
Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie  
**Fade out:** Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie, Vale**[G]**rie

# What's up – 4 Non blondes (1992)

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] Twenty Five years and my life is still [Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope For a desti[G] nation

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

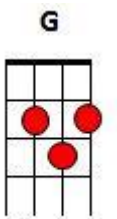
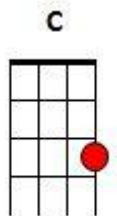
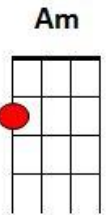
[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope

For a desti[G] nation

[G] I realized quickly when I knew that I should

That the [Am] world was made of this brotherhood of [C] man

For whatever that [G] means



## Pre Chorus

[G] And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Just to [Am] get it all out

whats in my head and I, [C] I am feeling a little [G] peculiar.

[G] So I wake in the morning and I step outside

and I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high and

I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOING [G] ON?

## Chorus x2

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y

[Am] He-e-e-e-y

I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

[G] Ooh, [Am] Ooh [C] Ooh [G] x2

And I [G] try, oh my god do I [Am] try

I try all the [C] time, in this insti[G]tution

And I [G] pray, oh my god do I [Am] pray

I pray every single [C] day

For a revo[G]lution

## Pre Chorus

## Chorus x2

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

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope

For a desti[G] nation

# Can't take my eyes off you – Franki Valli (1965)

Watch:

**Intro:** [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [D] [Dm] [C]

You're just too [C] good to be true, Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much  
At long last [Fm] love has arrived, And I thank [C] God I'm alive  
You're just too [D] good to be true, [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

Pardon the [C] way that I stare, There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare  
The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak, There are no [F] words left to speak  
But if you [Fm] feel like I feel, Please let me [C] know that it's real  
You're just too [D] good to be true, [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[C] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[C] Daa da daa da [A7] Daa

## CHORUS:

*I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G] quite alright  
I need you [C] baby, to warm the [A7] lonely night  
I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G] me when I [C] say [A7]  
Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G] down I pray  
Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've found [A7] you stay  
And let me [Dm] love you, baby let me love [G] you*

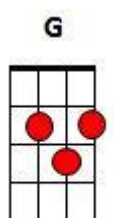
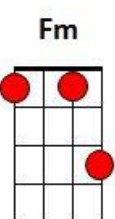
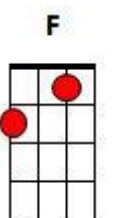
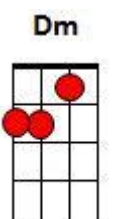
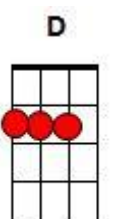
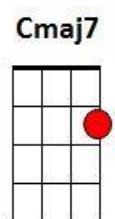
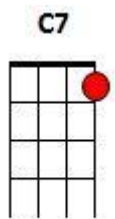
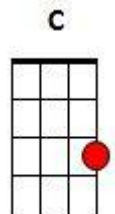
You're just too [C] good to be true, Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much  
At long last [Fm] love has arrived, And I thank [C] God I'm alive  
You're just too [D] good to be true, [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[C] Daa da daa da [A7] Daa

## CHORUS:

*I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G] quite alright  
I need you [C] baby, to warm the [A7] lonely night  
I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G] me when I [C] say [A7]  
Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G] down I pray  
Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've found [A7] you stay  
And let me [Dm] love you, baby let me love [G] you*

**Outro:** [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [D] [Dm] [C]



[Back to Index](#)

# Black velvet band

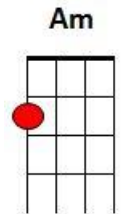
Watch:

**Intro:** [Am] [D] [G]

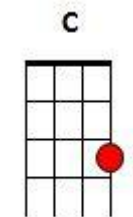
In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,  
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.  
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.  
 Far a [G] way from my friends and relations, Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet  
 [G] band.

**Chorus:**

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

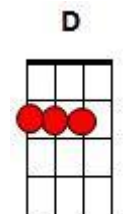


I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,  
 When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
 Come a [Am] traipsing a [D] long the high [G] way.  
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.  
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.



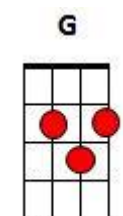
**Chorus:**

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.  
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,  
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.  
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, And placed it [C] right into my [D] hand,  
 And the [G] very first thing that I said was:  
 "Bad [Am] `cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".



**Chorus:**

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [C] had to ap[D]pear.  
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
 The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.  
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,  
 Far a [G] way from your friends and relations,  
 Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.



**Chorus:**

[Back to the Index](#)

So [G]come all you jolly young fellows A [C]warning take from [D]me  
and [G]if you go out on the town, me boys,  
Be[Am]ware of the [D]pretty Col[G]leens  
They'll feed you with strong drink,my lads, 'Til [C]you are unable to [D]stand  
And the very first thing that you'll know is  
You've [Am]landed in [D]Van Dieman's [G]Land

**Chorus:**

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

# Dirty Old Town

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em7]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall  
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
 Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

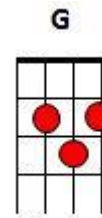
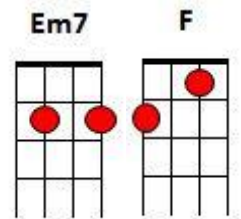
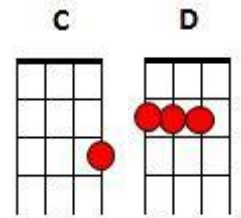
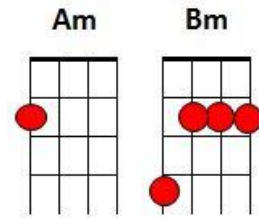
Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon  
 Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat  
 Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
 Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

**Instrumental:** [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em7]

I heard a [G] siren from the docks  
 Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire  
 I smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
 Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe  
 Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire  
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
 Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall  
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
 Dirty old [Am] town.....dirty old [Em7] town

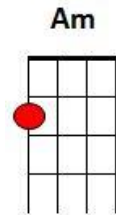


# Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

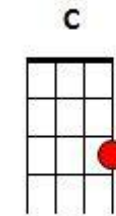
Watch: [Galway Girl](#)

**Intro:** [C] [C]

[C]Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk  
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay  
I [Am]met a little [G]girl and we [F]stopped to [C]talk  
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay

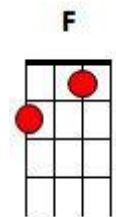


And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do  
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue  
And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl  
'Round the [Am]Salhill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl

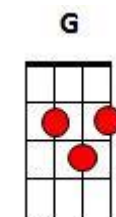


Bridge:

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]



[C]We were halfway there when the rain came down  
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay  
And she [Am]asked me [G]up to her [F]flat down[C]town  
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay



And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do  
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue  
So I [F]took her [C]hand and I [F]gave her a [C]twirl  
And I [Am]lost my [G]heart to a [F]Galway [C]girl

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [G,C] [F] [F] [C] [G] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

[C]When I woke up I was all alone  
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay  
With a [Am]broken [G]heart and a [F]ticket [C]home  
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay

And I [F]ask you [C]now, tell me what [F]would you [C]do  
If her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue  
I've [F]traveled [C]around I've been all [F]over this [C]world  
Boys I [Am]ain't never seen [G]nothin' like a [F]Galway [C]girl

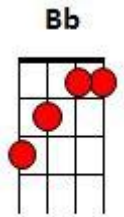
[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!] [C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [G,C] [F] [F] [C] [G] [F,C]  
[F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

# I Useta Lover – The Saw Doctors (1991)

Watch:

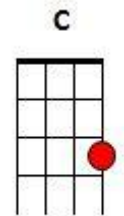
**Intro:** Chorus once no words

I have [C!] fallen for another she can make her own way [F] home  
 And [F] even if she asked me now I'd let her go a [C] lone  
 I [C] useta see her up the chapel when she went to Sunday [F] mass  
 And [F] when she'd go to receive, I'd kneel down there  
 And watch her [C] pass the glory of her [G] ass

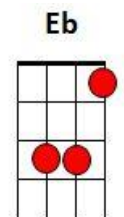


## CHORUS

[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her [F] once  
 [F] A long, long time ago  
 [C] I useta to love her, I useta love her  
 [F] once [F] A long long time ago  
 It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
 It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone

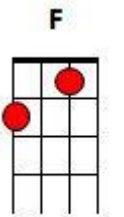


D'you re[C]member her collecting for concern on Christmas [F] eve  
 She was [F] on a forty eight hour fast just water and black [C] tea  
 I [C] walked right up and made an ostentatious contri[F]bution  
 And I [F] winked at her to tell her I'd seduce her in the [C] future  
 When she's feelin [G] looser



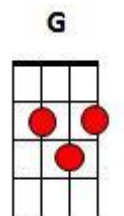
## CHORUS

So [C] now you know the truth of it she's no longer my ob[F]session  
 Though the [F] thoughts and dreams I had of her would take six months in  
 con[C]fession  
 See I [C] met this young one Thursday night and she's inta free exp[F]ression  
 And her [F] mission is to rid the world of this sinful rep[C]ression  
 Then we had a [G] session



## CHORUS

It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
 It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] long , long, long [F] gone  
 I have [C!] fallen for another and she can make her own way [F!] home





## Irish rover

Watch:

**Intro:** **[G]** *On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and* **[C]** *six*  
*we set* **[G]** *sail from the sweet Cobh of* **[D]** *Cork*

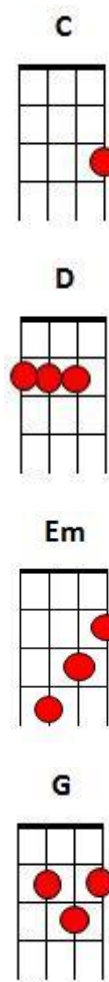
**[G]** *On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and* **[C]** *six*  
*we set* **[G]** *sail from the sweet Cobh of* **[D]** *Cork*  
*We were* **[G]** *sailing away with a cargo of* **[C]** *bricks*  
*for the* **[G]** *grand city* **[D]** *hall in New* **[G]** *York*  
*'Twas an* **[G]** *elegant craft, she was* **[D]** *rigged fore and aft and*  
**[G]** *how the trade winds* **[D]** *drove her*  
*She had* **[G]** *twenty three masts and she* **[Em]** *stood several* **[C]** *blasts*  
*and they* **[G]** *called her the* **[D]** *Irish* **[G]** *Rover*

**[G]** *We had one million bags of the best Sligo* **[C]** *rag*  
*We had* **[G]** *two million barrels of* **[D]** *stones*  
*We had* **[G]** *three million sides of old blind horses* **[C]** *hides*  
*We had* **[G]** *four million* **[D]** *barrels of* **[G]** *bone*  
*We had* **[G]** *five million hogs,* **[D]** *six million dogs*  
**[G]** *Seven million barrels of* **[D]** *porter*  
*We had* **[G]** *eight million bales of old* **[Em]** *nanny goats tails*  
*In the* **[G]** *hold of the* **[D]** *Irish* **[G]** *Rover*

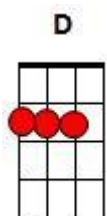
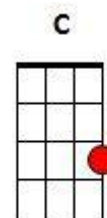
**[G]** *There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his* **[C]** *flute*  
*when the* **[G]** *ladies lined up for a* **[D]** *set*  
*He was* **[G]** *tootlin' with skill for each sparkling quad* **[C]** *rille,*  
*though the* **[G]** *dancers were* **[D]** *fluther'd and* **[G]** *bet*  
*With his* **[G]** *smart witty talk, he was* **[D]** *cock of the walk*  
*and he* **[G]** *rolled the dames under and* **[D]** *over*  
*They all* **[G]** *knew at a glance when he* **[Em]** *took up his stance that he* **[G]** *sailed in the*  
**[D]** *Irish* **[G]** *Rover*

### Instrumental – first verse – chords only

**[G]** *There was Barney McGee from the banks of the* **[C]** *Lee*  
*There was* **[G]** *Hogan from County Ty* **[D]** *rone*  
*There was* **[G]** *Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of* **[C]** *work*  
*And a* **[G]** *chap from West* **[D]** *meath called Ma* **[G]** *lone*  
*There was* **[G]** *Sluggor O'Toole who was* **[D]** *drunk as a rule*  
*And* **[G]** *fighting Bill Treacy from* **[D]** *Dover*  
*And your* **[G]** *man Mick Mc Cann* **[D]** *from the* **[Em]** *banks of the Bann*  
*Was the* **[G]** *skipper of the* **[D]** *Irish* **[G]** *Rover*

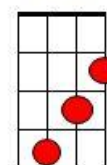


For a [G]sailor it's always a bother of [C]life  
 It's so[G] lonesome by night and by [D]day.  
 That he [G] longs for the shore and a charming [C]young whore  
 Who will [G] melt all his[D] troubles a[G]way.  
 All the [G] noise and the rout stew and [D]poteen and stout  
 For him [G]soon it's done and [D]over  
 Of the [G]love of a maid [Em] he is [C]never afraid  
 An old [G]sod of the[D] Irish [G]Rover



We had[G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out  
 and our [G] ship lost its way in the [D] fog  
 Then the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two  
 just my[G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog  
 The [G] ship struck a rock, oh [D] Lord what a shock the [G] boat it was turned right  
 [D] over

Em



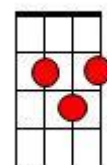
SLOWWWWWW

It turned [G] nine times around and the poor old [Em] dog was [C] drowned

FAST

Now I'm the [G] last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

G



**OUTRO: first verse – chords only**

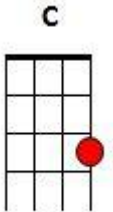
# McNamara's band

Watch:

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

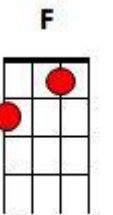
Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band  
 And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land  
 [C] I am the conductor and I always like to play  
 With [F] all the good [C] musicians you [G] here about [C] today.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
 Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
 [C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

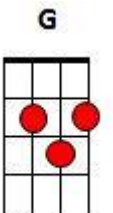


[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

When [C] ever an election's on we play on either side  
 The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride  
 If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand  
 And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.



When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
 Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
 [C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.



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

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball  
 And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul  
 When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand  
 And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras[C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
 Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
 [C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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

# Tell me Ma - Traditional

Watch:

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

[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home  
 The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and stole my comb  
 But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

## Chorus:

[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty  
 [G] She's the Belle of [D] Belfast city  
 [G] She is courtin' [C] one two three  
 [G] Pray won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

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

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her  
 [D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her  
 [G] They knock on her door and ring on the bell  
 [D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell  
 [G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow  
 [G] Rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes  
 [G] Old Jenny Murray [C] says that she will die  
 If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

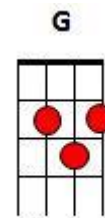
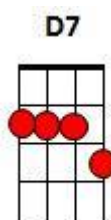
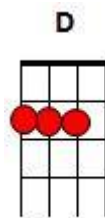
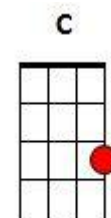
## Chorus:

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
 And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky  
 [G] She's as nice as apple pie  
 [D7] She'll get her own lad [G] by and by  
 [G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own  
 She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home  
 [G] Let them all come [C] as they will  
 For it's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

## Chorus: then straight into finish

[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home  
 The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and stole my comb  
 But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

## Chorus:



# The fields of Athenry – Traditional

## Intro

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

### Chorus:

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

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

### Chorus

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

### Chorus

# There's whiskey in the jar

Watch:

**Intro:** *There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar*

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains,  
[F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was count'n.  
I first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier,  
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver.

## Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dumma do dumma daa (4 claps)  
[C] Whack for the daddy o [F] Whack for the daddy o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

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

## Chorus

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,  
And [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

## Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning be [Am] fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell;  
I first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

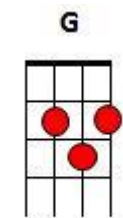
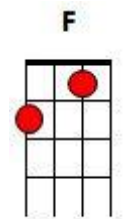
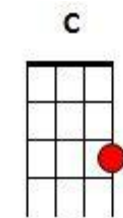
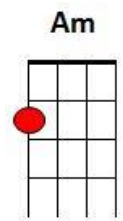
## Chorus

And if [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
And if he'd come and join me we'd [Am] go roving through Kilkenny,  
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than [C] my own sporting Jenny.

## Chorus

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,  
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.  
But I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early.

## Chorus x2



# Wild Rover

Watch:

**Intro:**

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year [F]  
 And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer [C]  
 But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]  
 And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

**CHORUS:**

And it's [G7] no, nay, never **(4 stomps or claps)**  
 [C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
 Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
 No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent [F]  
 And I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent [C]  
 I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...[F]  
 Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

**CHORUS:**

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright [F]  
 And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light [C]  
 She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best [F]  
 And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

**CHORUS:**

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done [F]  
 And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son [C]  
 And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore [F]  
 Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

**CHORUS:X 2**

