

NUUG

Northampton Ukulele Group

Moderately

Words and Music by
Patty and Mildred J. Hill

The first line of music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a melody line and a guitar/bass tablature line. The melody line has a treble clef and a sharp sign. The lyrics are: "Hap - py birth - day to you. Hap - py birth - day to you. Hap - py". Above the melody line are three chord diagrams: G, D7, and G. The tablature line has two staves labeled 'T' and 'B'. The notes are: 2 2 | 0 2 3 | 2 2 2 | 0 2 0 | 3 2 2.

The second line of music continues the melody. The lyrics are: "birth - day dear * - - - - Hap - py birth - day to you." Above the melody line are five chord diagrams: C, Am, G, D7, and G. The tablature line has two staves labeled 'T' and 'B'. The notes are: 5 2 3 | 2 0 3 3 | 2 3 0 | 3.

*Insert name

The NUGs First ever Songlist

We meet at

The Lamplighter
66 Overstone Road
Northampton
Thursdays from 7pm

Contact: 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.

This was the first songlist played at the very beginning of what would later become "The NUGs". First meet was at The Olde Black Lion on Black Lion Hill Northampton on 24/10/13. The first two songs were played in the bar before moving upstairs. That first night we had 5 people, Verity Ben Shannon Gary C and myself.

1; Paint It Black

2; These Boots Were Made For Walking

3; Friday I'm In Love

4; Count On Me

5; Tell Me Ma

6; Folsom Prison Blues

7; Breakfast At Tiffanys

8; Valerie

9; Jolene

10; Three Little Birds

11; A Well Respected Man

12; I'm Yours

13; All My Loving

14; Blowin In The Wind

Paint it black - Rolling Stones (1966)

Watch:

Intro: C2 E0 E1 E3 E1 E0 C2 C2 C1 C2 C4 C2 C1

[Dm] I see my red door and I **[A]**want it painted black,
[Dm] No colours anymore, I **[A]**want them to turn black
[Dm] I **[C]**see the **[F]**girls walk **[C]**by dressed **[Dm]**in their summer clothes,
[Dm] I **[C]**have to **[F]**turn my **[C]**head un**[G]**til my darkness **[A]**goes

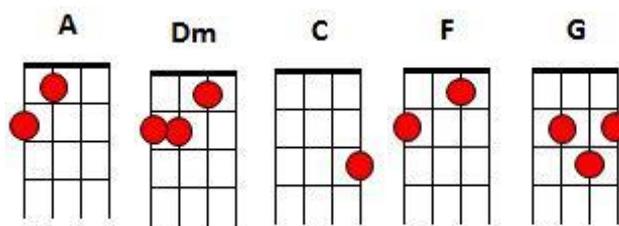
[Dm] I see a line of cars and **[A]**they're all painted black
[Dm] With flowers and my love both **[A]** never to come back
[Dm] I **[C]**see people **[F]**turn their **[C]**heads and **[Dm]**quickly look away
[Dm] Like a **[C]**new born **[F]**baby **[C]**it just **[G]**happens every **[A]**day

[Dm] I look inside myself and **[A]**see my heart is black
[Dm] I see my red door and it's **[A]**heading into black
[Dm] Maybe **[C]**then I'll **[F]**fade a**[C]**way and not **[Dm]**have to face the facts
[Dm] It's not **[C]**easy **[F]**facing **[C]**up when **[G]**your whole world is **[A]**black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go **[A]**turn a deeper blue,
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing **[A]** happening to you,
[Dm] If I **[C]** look **[F]**hard en**[C]**ough in**[Dm]**to the setting sun,
[Dm] My **[C]** love will **[F]** laugh with **[C]** me be**[G]**fore the morning **[A]**comes

[Dm] I see my red door and I **[A]**want it painted black,
[Dm] No colours anymore, I **[A]**want them to turn black
[Dm] I **[C]**see the **[F]**girls walk **[C]**by dressed **[Dm]**in their summer clothes,
[Dm] I **[C]**have to **[F]**turn my **[C]**head un**[G]**til my darkness **[A]**goes

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **[A]** mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **[A]** mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **[A]** mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **[A]** mm mm mm mm mm mm (Fade out)



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 samin' 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

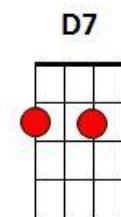
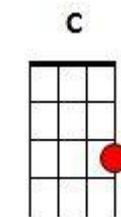
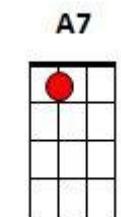
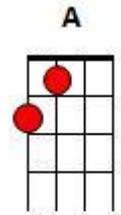
And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

Chorus:

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

Are you ready bootsStart walking

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



Friday I'm in love - The Cure (1992)

Watch:

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue
[G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate
[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

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

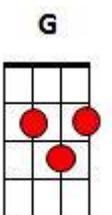
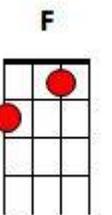
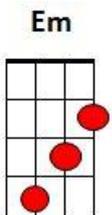
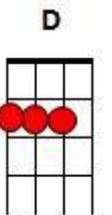
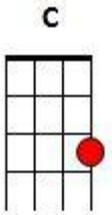
[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate
[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue
[G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

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



Count on me - Bruno Mars (2010)

Watch:

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

[C] If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea
I'll [Am] sail the world to [F] find you
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see
I'll [Am] be the light to [F] guide you

Pre-chorus:

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G7] need

Chorus:

(Tacet) You can [C] count on me like [Em] one two three
I'll be [Am] there and [F] I know when I need it
I can [C] count on you like [Em] four three two
And you'll be [Am] there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do oh [C] yeah
[C] Wooh ooh ooh ooh [Em] ooh wooh ooh ooh ooh [Am] ooh
[G] Ooh [F] yeah [G7] yeah

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin'
And you just can't fall a [Em] sleep
I'll [Am] sing a song be [F] side you
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me
Every [Am] day I will re[F]mind you ooh

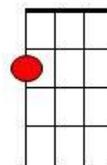
Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus

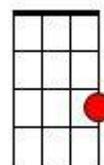
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [G]
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good[F]bye

[G7] You know you can [C] count on me like [Em] one two three
I'll be [Am] there and [F] I know when I need it
I can [C] count on you like [Em] four three two
And you'll be [Am] there
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do oh [C] yeah
[C] Wooh ooh ooh ooh [Em] ooh wooh ooh ooh ooh [Am] ooh
[G] Ooh [F] you can count on me 'cause I can count on [C] you

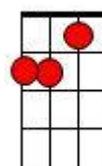
Am



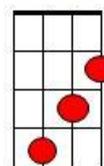
C



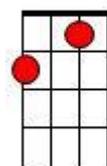
Dm



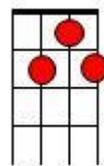
Em



F



G7



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

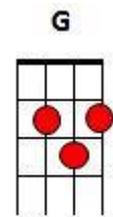
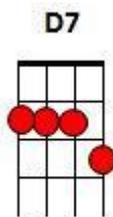
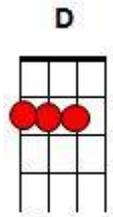
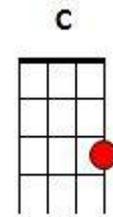
Chorus:

[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

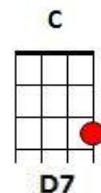
Chorus:



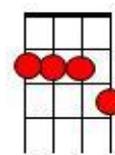
Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash 1955

Intro: (G)

I (G)hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know (G7)when
 I'm (C)stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging (G)on
 But that (D7)train keeps rolling on down to San Ant(G)one

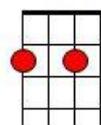


When (G)I was just a baby my mama told me Son
 Always be a good boy don't ever play with (G7)guns
 But I (C)shot a man in Reno just to watch him (G)die
 When I (D7)hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and (G)cry



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

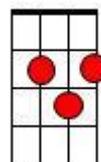
D7



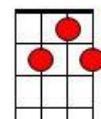
Bridge (instrumental verse)

Well (G)if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the (G7)line
 Far (C)from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to (G)stay
 And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a(G)way

G



G7

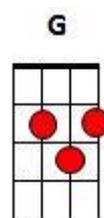
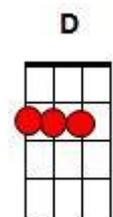
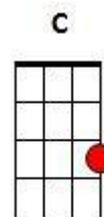


Breakfast at Tiffany's – Deep blue something (1995)

Watch:

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

You [G]say that [C]we've got [D]nothing in [G]common
 No [C]common [D]ground to [G]start from
 And [C]we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]
 You'll [G]say the [C]world has [D]come be[G]tween us
 Our [C]lives have [D] come bet[G]ween us
 Still [C]I know you [D]just don't [G]care [C] [D]



Chorus

And [G]I said what about [D]Breakfast at [C]Tiffany's
 She [G]said I think I re[D]member the [C]film
 And as [G]I recall I think we [D]both kinda [C]liked it
 And [G]I said well that's the [D]one thing we've [C]got

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

I [G]see you the [C]only [D]one who [G]knew me
 And [C]now your [D]eyes see [G]through me
 [C]I guess [D] I was [G]wrong [C] [D]
 So [G]what now it's [C]plain to [D]see we're [G]over
 And I [C]hate when [D]things are [G]over
 When [C]so much is [D]left un[G]done [C] [D]

Chorus:

You [G]say that [C]we've got [D]nothing in [G]common
 No [C]common [D]ground to [G]start from
 And [C]we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]
 You'll [G]say the [C]world has [D]come be[G]tween us
 Our [C]lives have [D]come bet[G]ween us
 Still [C]I know you [D]just don't [G]care [C] / [D] /

Chorus:

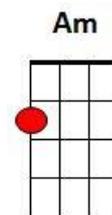
[G] //// [C] // [D] // [G] //// [C] // [D] //

Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

Watch:

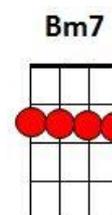
Intro:

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

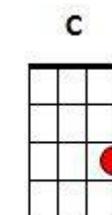


Chorus:

[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

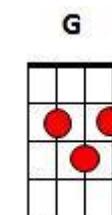
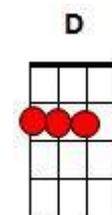


Did you **[G]**have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
did you get a good **[Am]**lawyer?
I hope you **[G]**didn't catch a tan,
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it **[Am]**for yer
Are you **[G]**shopping anywhere,
changed the colour of your hair, are you **[Am]**busy?
And did you **[G]**have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



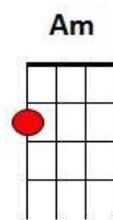
[C]'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Bm7]**body's been a mess
And I've **[C]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Bm7]**way you like to dress
[C]Won't you come on over, **[G]**stop making a fool out of **[D]**me?
Why don't you come on over Vale**[G]**rie? Vale**[Am]**rie
Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie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

Jolene - Dolly Parton (1973)

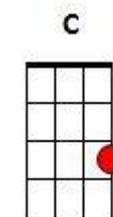
Watch:

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

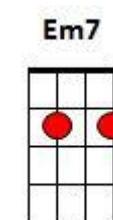
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can



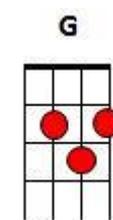
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene



[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!

Three little birds – Bob Marley (1977)

Watch:

Intro : 'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right."

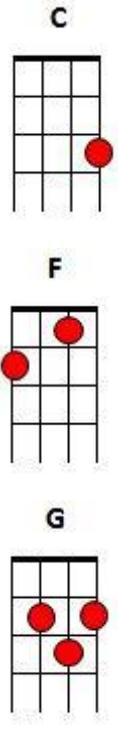
Don't **[C]** worry about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right!"

Rise up this **[C]** mornin',
Smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun,
Three little **[C]** birds
Pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
Singin' **[C]** sweet songs
Of melodies **[G]** pure and true,
Sayin', "**[F]** This is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou:"

Singin': "Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right."
Singin': "Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right!"

Rise up this **[C]** mornin',
Smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun,
Three little **[C]** birds
Pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
Singin' **[C]** sweet songs
Of melodies **[G]** pure and true,
Sayin', "**[F]** This is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou:"

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, (worry about a thing, oh!)
[F] Every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right. (Don't worry!)"
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing" – (I won't worry!)
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right."
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right – (I won't worry!)
Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right
(Slower) Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right – (I won't worry!)"



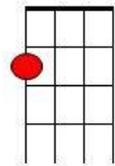
A well respected man - The Kinks (1965)

Watch:

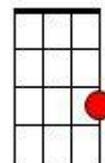
Intro: [C] /

'Cause he [C] gets up [Em] in the [Am] morning
 And he [C] goes to [Em] work at [Am] nine
 And he [C] comes back [Em] home at [Am] five-thirty
 Gets the [C] same train [Em] every [Am] time
 'Cause his [C] world is [Em] built
 'Round [Am] punctuali[C]ty it [Em] never [Am] fails

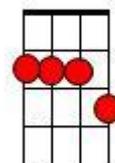
Am



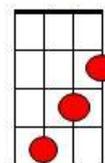
c



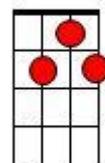
D7



Em



G7



Chorus

And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] good
 And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] fine
 And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] healthy
 In his [C] body [Em] and his [Am] mind
 He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town
 [F] Doing the best things [D7] so conserva[G7]tively

And [C] his mother [Em] goes to [Am] meetings
 While his [C] father [Em] pulls the [Am] maid
 And she [C] stirs the [Em] tea with [Am] councillors
 While dis[C]cussing [Em] foreign [Am] trade
 And she [C] passes [Em] looks as [Am] well as bills
 At [C] every [Em] suave young [Am] man

Chorus:

And he [C] likes his [Em] own [Am] backyard
 And he [C] likes his [Em] fags the [Am] best
 'Cause he's [C] better [Em] than the [Am] rest
 And his [C] own sweat [Em] smells the [Am] best
 And he [C] hopes to [Em] grab his [Am] father's loot
 When [C] Pater [Em] passes [Am] on

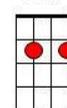
Chorus:

And he [C] plays at [Em] stocks and [Am] shares
 And he [C] goes to [Em] the Re[Am]gatta
 And he a[C]dores the [Em] girl next [Am] door
 'Cause he's [C] dying [Em] to get [Am] at her
 But his [C] mother [Em] knows the [Am] best about
 The [C] matri[Em]monial [Am] stakes

Chorus:

To make it easier you could play Em7 instead of the Em

Em7



I'm yours - Jason Mraz (2008)

Watch:

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

Well [C]you done done me and you bet I felt it
 I [G]tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
 I [Am]fell right through the cracks... now I'm [F]trying to get back
 Before the [C]cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
 And [G]nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
 I [Am]reckon it's again my turn... to [F]win some or learn some
 But [C]I... won't... he-si[G]tate... no... more
 No... [Am]more... it... can-not [F]wait... I'm yours

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

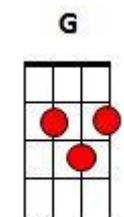
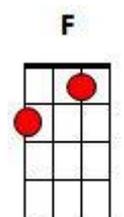
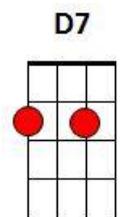
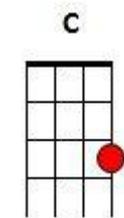
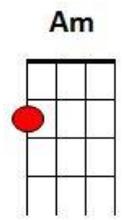
[C] Well open up your mind... and see like [G]me
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Am]free
 Look into your heart and you'll find [F]love love love love
 [C]Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G]sing
 We're just one big fami[Am]ly
 And it's our godforsaken right to be [F]loved... loved loved loved
 [D7!] loved (pause)

So [C]I... won't... he-si[G]tate... no... more
 No... [Am]more... it... can-not [F]wait... I'm sure
 There's no [C]need... to... com-pli[G]cate... our... time
 Is [Am]short... this... is... our [F]fate... I'm yours

I've been spending [C]way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
 And [G]bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
 But my [Am]breath fogged up the glass... and so I [F]drew a new face
 and I laughed
 I [C]guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reasons
 To [G]rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
 It's [Am]what we aim to do... our [F]name is our virtue

But [C!]I... won't... he-si[G!]tate no... more
 No... [Am!]more... it... can-not [F!]wait... I'm yours
 [C] Well open up your mind... and see like [G]me
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Am]free
 Look into your heart and you'll find that... [F] the sky is yours
 So [C]please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no [G]need to
 complicate

Cause our [Am]time is short... this is our, this is our [F]fate... I'm yours
 [D7!] (pause) [C!]



All my loving – The Beatles (1963)

Watch: **Instrumental – First verse chords only**

Intro:

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G]** kiss you
 To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
 Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G]**way
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C]** you

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G]** kissing
 The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
 And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G]** away
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C]** you

All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am]** loving darling I'll be **[C]** true

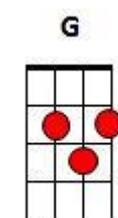
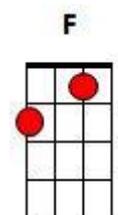
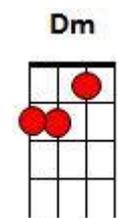
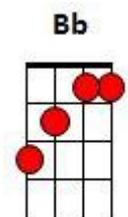
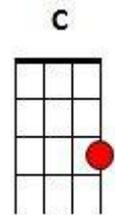
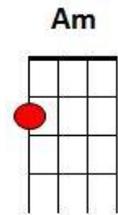
Instrumental – First verse chords only

Then sing:

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G]** kiss you
 To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
 Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G]**way
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C]** you

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G]** kissing
 The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
 And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G]** away
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C!]** you

All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am]** loving darling I'll be **[C]** true
 All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you **[C]** // // // // **[Am]** **[C]**

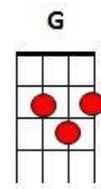
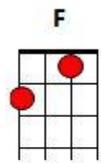
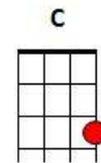
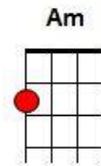


Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan (1962)

Watch:

Intro: *The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind*

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk [Am] down
 Be [C] fore you [F] call him a [G] man?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
 Be [C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannon balls [Am] fly
 Be [C] fore they're [F] for ever [G] banned?



The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind

Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can a [C] mountain e[Am] xist
 Be [C] fore it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people e[Am] xist
 Be [C] fore they're a [F] llowed to be [G] free?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head
 Pre [C] tending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look [Am] up
 Be [C] fore he [F] can see the [G] sky?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
 Be [C] fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he [Am] knows
 That [C] too many [F] people have [G] died?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind
 The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind