

## Song Name

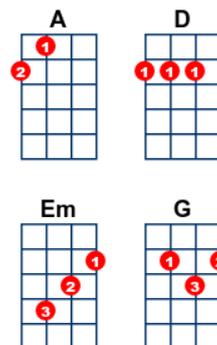
24hrs from Tulsa	Deadwood stage - Penny
99 Red balloons - Sara	Desperado - Gary C
A Bang on the ear	Different drum - Betty & Frank
A whiter shade of pale - Procul Harem - Mick	Dizzy
Across the universe - Mick	Do not forsake me - Rob
Act naturally	Don't come the cowboy
All I have to do is dream	Don't cry for me Argentina
All your dreaming of	Don't get me wrong
Alone again naturally	Don't let me be misunderstood
Always touched by your presence	Don't stop believing
An innocent man	Don't think I don't know about it
Angel of the morning	Don't think twice
Another first kiss	Down in the tube station - Gary C
Another girl another planet - Gary C	Downtown
Aquarius - Betty & Frank	Early morning rain
As Tears Go By	El Passo - Mick
At the hop	End of the line
Baby can I hold you - Penny	Everybody hurts
Baby love	Everybodys talking - Harry Nillson - Gary C
Babylon	Everyday
Babys in black - The Beatles - Mick D	Everyone's gone to the moon - Rob
Ballroom Blitz	Evil ways - Betty & Frank
Bat out of hell	Fast car - Penny
Be my baby	Fields of gold - Anne
Betty	Fire and Rain
Big River	Fire brigade
Big rock candy mountain	Fireball - Gary C
Black is black – Mick	First cut is the deepest
Black is the colour	Fly me to the moon
Blame it on the bossa nova	For what is Chatteris
Both sides now - Anne	Fox on the run
Boxcar blues - Mick	Freight train - Penny
Breakfast in America	From me to you
Bright lights and country music - Richie	Galveston Flood
Brown to blue - Elvis Costello - Gary C	Georgie Girl -
Bus stop	Get yourself together
By the time I get to Phoenix	Give a little love
Bye bye baby	Golden slumber - Anne
Bye bye love	Good golly miss molly
Carrie Ann	Good morning starshine Betty & Frank
Chatanooga choo choo	Grace
Chocolate Jesus - Tom Wait - Mick	Green fields of France
City of New Orleans - Mick	Green green grass of home - Tom Jones - Rob
Colours - Donovan - Mitch	Grey Cortina
Come a little bit closer - Betty & Frank	Gypsy Queen - Anne
Concrete and clay	Handle with care
Country Roads	Harvest moon
Cover of the Rolling Stone	Have I told you lately
Cowboy dreams - Jimmy Nail - Anne	Hello Mary Lou
Cowboys are my weakness - Chris Difford - Gary C	Help me make it through the night
Crying - Betty & Frank	Help me Rhonda - Betty & Frank
Crying in the rain	Here comes the rain
Da doo Ron Ron	Human

# 99 Red Balloons

key:A, artist:Nena writer:Uwe Fahrenkrog-Petersen, Kevin McAlea  
(English lyrics)

Nena (English version): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q86nf7mpOXk> Capo 2

*thanks to [www.ukutabs.com](http://www.ukutabs.com)*



**[D]** You and I in a **[Em]** little toy shop  
Buy a **[G]** bag of balloons with the **[A]** money we got  
**[D]** Set them free at the **[Em]** break of dawn  
Till **[G]** one by one, **[A]** they were gone

**[D]** Back at base, **[Em]** bugs in the software  
**[G]** Flash the message: **[A]** Something's out there...  
**[D]** Floating in the **[Em]** summer sky  
**[G]** 99 **[A]** Red Balloons go by **[D]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[A]**

**[D]** 99 **[Em]** Red Balloons  
**[G]** Floating in the **[A]** summer sky  
**[D]** Panicking, it's **[Em]** red alert  
There's **[G]** something here from **[A]** somewhere else  
**[D]** War machines **[Em]** spring to life  
**[G]** Opens up one **[A]** eager eye  
**[D]** Focusing it **[Em]** on the sky  
Where **[G]** 99 **[A]** Red Balloons go **[D]** by...

**[D]** 99 **[Em]** Decision street  
**[G]** 99 **[A]** ministers meet  
To **[D]** worry, worry; **[Em]** super scurry  
**[G]** Call the troops out **[A]** in a hurry  
**[D]** This is what we've **[Em]** waited for  
**[G]** This is it, boys, **[A]** this is war  
The **[D]** president is **[Em]** on the line  
As **[G]** 99 **[A]** Red Balloons go **[D]** by **[Em]** **[G]** **[A]**

**[D]** 99 knights **[Em]** of the air  
Ride **[G]**super high-tech **[A]** jet fighters  
**[D]** Everyone's a **[Em]** super hero  
**[G]** Everyone's a **[A]** Captain Kirk  
With **[D]** orders to **[Em]** identify  
To **[G]** clarify and **[A]** classify  
**[D]** Scramble in the **[Em]** summer sky  
As **[G]** 99 **[A]** Red Balloons go **[D]** by **[Em]**  
As **[G]** 99 **[A]** Red Balloons go **[D]** by **[Em]** **[G]** **[A]**

**[D]** 99 dreams **[Em]** I have had  
In **[G]** every one a **[A]** red balloon  
**[D]** It's all over now and I'm **[Em]** standing pretty  
**[G]** In the dust that **[A]** was a city  
If **[D]** I could find a **[Em]** souvenir  
**[G]** Just to prove the **[A]** world was here  
**[D]** And here is a **[Em]** red balloon  
**[G]** I think of you **[A]** and let it go...

# And a Bang on the Ear – The Waterboys 1988

Intro: [C] But I [G] send her my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C]x4

[C!] [G] Lindsay was my [C] first love [F] she was in my [G] class [G] x 4  
 [C] I would have [G] loved to take her [C] out but I [F] was too shy to [G] ask [G] x 4

[F] The fullness of my [C] feeling was [F!] never [C!] made [G!] clear [G] x 4  
 [C] But I [G] send her my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4

[C!] [G] Nora was my [C] girl when I [F] first was in a [G] ↑group [G] x 4  
 [C] I can still [G] see her to this [C] day, [F] stirring chicken [G] ↑soup [G] x 4  
 [F] Now she's living in Aust[C]↑ralia working [F!] for [C!] an auctio[G!]neer [G] x 4

[C] But I [G] send her my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4

[C!][G] Deborah broke my [C] heart and [F] I the willing [G] fool [G] x 4  
 [C] I [G] fell for her one [C] summer on the [F] road to Liver[G]pool [G] x 4  
 [F] I thought it was for[C]ever but it was [F!] over [C!] within a [G!]year [G] x 4  
 (oh dear)

[C] But I [G] send her my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4

[C!] [G][C][F][G] G4 [C][G][C][F][G] G4 [F][C] [F!][C!][G!] G4 [C][G][F][G][C] C4

[C!] The [G] home I made with [C] Bella be[F]came a house of [G] ↑pain [G] x 4  
 [C] We [G] weathered it to[C]gether bound [F] by a ball and [G] ↑chain [G] x 4  
 [F] It started up in [C] Fife, and [F!] ended [C!] up in [G!] tears [G] x 4  
 [C] But I [G] send her my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4

[C!][G] Kristal was a [C] rover from [F] Canada she [G] hailed [G] x 4  
 [C] We crossed [G] swords in San Fran[C]cisco we both [F] lived to tell the [G] tale [G] x 4

[F] I don't know now where she[C] is oh but [F!] if I [C!] had her [G!] here [G] x 4

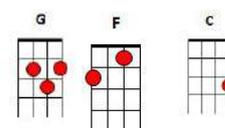
[C] I'd [G] give her my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4

[C] So my [G] woman of the [C] hearthfire, [F] harbour of my [G] soul [G] x 4  
 [C] I [G] watch you lightly [C] sleeping and sense the [F] dream that does [G] unfold [G] x 4 (like gold)

[F] You to me are [C] treasure, [F!] you to [C!] me are [G!] dear [G] x 4

[C] So I'll [G] give you my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4

[C] So I'll [G] give you my [F] love with a [G] bang on the [C] ear [C] x 4 [G!][C!]



# A Whiter Shade Of Pale      Procol Harum

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PbWULu5\\_nXI&feature=related](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PbWULu5_nXI&feature=related) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro:

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [G7] [Em7] [G7] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G7]

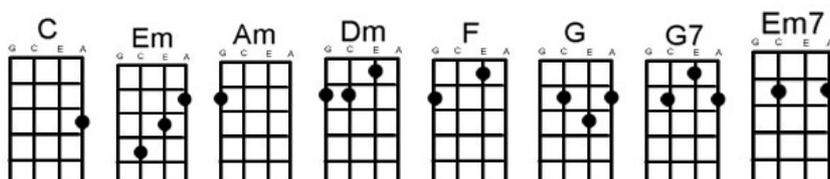
[C] We [Em] skipped the light fan[Am]dango [C]  
[F] Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [F]  
[G] I was [G7] feeling kind of [Em7] seasick [G7]  
[C] But the [Em] crowd called out for [Am] more [C]  
[F] The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [F]  
[G] As the [G7] ceiling flew a[Em7]way [G7]  
[C] When [Em] we called out for a[Am]nother [C] drink  
[F] The [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G]

Chorus

And so it [C] wa[Em]s that [Am] later [C]  
[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
[G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]  
[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [G7] [Em7] [G7] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G7]  
[C] She [Em] said there is no [Am] reason [C]  
[F] And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see [F]  
[G] But I [G7] wandered through my [Em7] playing cards [G7]  
[C] And [Em] would not let her [Am] be [C]  
[F] One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [F]  
[G] Who were [G7] leaving for the [Em7] coast [G7]  
[C] And al[Em]though my eyes were [Am] open [C]  
[F] They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed [G]

Chorus

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [G7] [Em7] [G7] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G7] [C]



## Across the Universe

## Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rj-4t9drUIM>

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Am] [C7]

[F] Words are flowing [Dm] out like endless [Am] rain into a paper cup

They [Gm7] slither while they pass they slip a [C] way across the uni[C7]verse

[F] Pools of sorrow [Dm] waves of joy are [Am] drifting through my opened mind

Po[Bb]ssessing and ca[Bbm]ressing me

[F/C] Jai guru de va [C7\*]om

Nothing's gonna change my world

[Bb] Nothing's gonna change my [F/C] world

[C7\*] Nothing's gonna change my world

[Bb] Nothing's gonna change my [F] world

[F] Images of [Dm] broken light which [Am] dance before me

Like a million [Gm7] eyes that call me on and on a [C]cross the uni[C7]verse

[F] Thoughts meander [Dm] like a restless [Am] wind inside a letter box they

[Gm7] Tumble blindly as they make their [C] way across the universe

[F/C] Jai guru de va [C7\*]om

Nothing's gonna change my world

[Bb] Nothing's gonna change my [F/C] world

[C7\*] Nothing's gonna change my world

[Bb] Nothing's gonna change my [F] world

[F] Sounds of laughter [Dm] shades of earth are [Am] ringing

Through my open ears in [Bb]citing and in [Bbm]viting me

[F] Limitless un[Dm] dying love which [Am] shines around me like a million

[Gm7] Suns it calls me on and on a [C]cross the uni[C7]verse

[F/C] Jai guru de va [C7\*]om

Nothing's gonna change my world

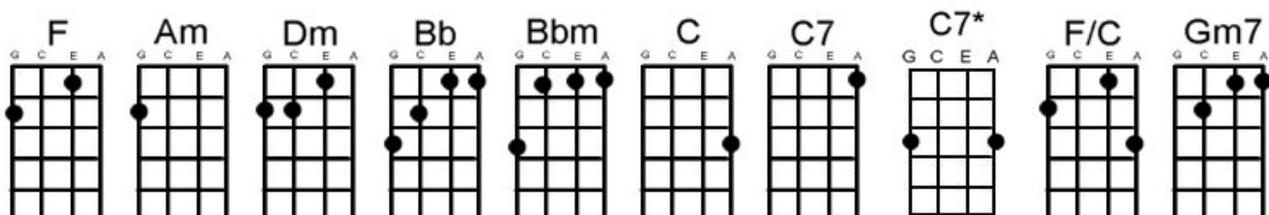
[Bb] Nothing's gonna change my [F/C] world

[C7\*] Nothing's gonna change my world

[Bb] Nothing's gonna change my [F] world

[F/C] Jai guru de va, jai guru de va jai guru de va jai guru de va

[F/C] Jai guru de va jai guru de va jai guru de va



# Act Naturally [C]

artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos , writer:Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4> (But in G)

Intro [G7] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.  
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.  
[C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely  
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

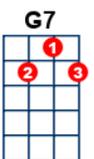
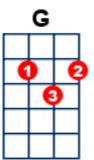
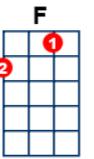
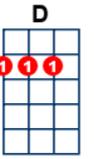
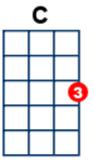
Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star  
Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell  
The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star  
'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies  
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see  
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time  
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly  
[G7] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [F] lonely  
And [C] beggin' down upon his bended [G7] knee  
[C] I'll play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin'  
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star  
Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell  
The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star  
'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies  
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see  
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time  
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly  
And [G] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly [G7] [C]



# All I Have to Do is Dream

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM>  
Capo 4

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

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

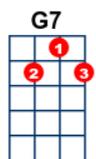
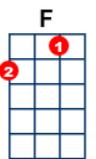
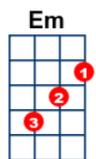
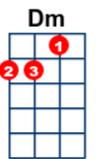
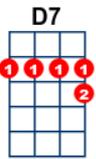
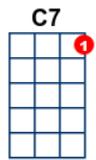
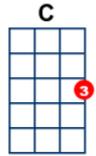
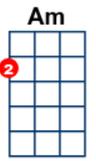
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms  
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms  
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

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

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

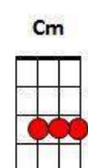
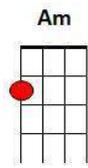
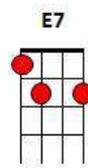
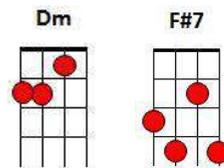
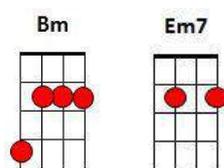
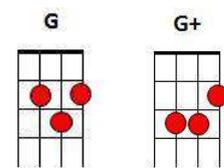
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine  
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]  
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz  
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

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



# Alone Again Naturally – Gilbert O’Sullivan

G  
 In a little while from now  
 Bm  
 If I'm not feeling any less sour  
 Dm  
 I promise myself to treat myself  
 Bm E7  
 And visit a nearby tower  
 Am  
 And climbing to the top  
 Cm  
 To throw myself off  
 G G+ G6 F#7  
 In an effort to make it clear to whoever what it's like when you're shattered



Bm7  
 Left standing in the lurch  
 Dm E7  
 At a church with people saying  
 Am  
 "My God, that's tough, she stood him up  
 Cm  
 No point in us remaining

G Gmaj7  
 We may as well go home"  
 Bm7 E7  
 As I did on my own  
 Am D7 G  
 Alone again, naturally

G  
 To think that only yesterday  
 Bm  
 I was cheerful bright and gay  
 Dm  
 Looking forward - who wouldn't do?  
 Bm E7  
 The role I was about to play  
 Am  
 And as if to knock me down  
 Cm  
 Reality came around  
 G G+ G6 F#7  
 And without so much as a mere touch threw me into little pieces

Bm7  
 Leaving me to doubt  
 Dm E7  
 Talk about God in his mercy

Am  
Who if He really does exist  
Cm  
Why did He desert me  
G  
In my hour of need  
Bm7 E7  
I truly am indeed  
Am D7 G  
Alone again, naturally

Bb  
It seems to me that there are more hearts  
F Cm D7  
Broken in the world than can be mended  
Bb  
Left unattended  
Dmaj7  
What do we do?  
Am7 D7  
What do we do?

G  
Looking back over the years  
Bm  
And whatever else appears  
Dm  
I remember I cried when my father died  
Bm7 E7  
Never wishing to hide my tears

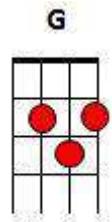
Am  
And at sixty-five years old  
Cm  
My mother, God rest her soul  
G G+ G6 F#7  
Couldn't understand why the only man She had ever loved had been taken

Bm7  
Leaving her to start  
Dm E7  
With a heart so badly broken  
Am  
Despite encouragement from me  
Cm  
No words were ever spoken  
G Bm7 E7  
When she passed away I cried and cried all day  
Am D7 G  
Alone again, Naturally

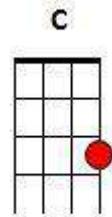
[G] [E7] [Am7] [D7] X3

# Always Touched By Your Presence - Blondie

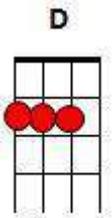
G C  
Was it destiny? I don't know yet.  
G C  
Was it just by chance? Could this be Kismet?  
A D A D  
Something in my consciousness told me you'd appear  
A C G  
Now I'm always touched by your presence dear



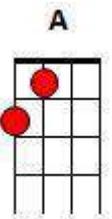
G C  
When we play at cards you use an extra sense ( It's really not cheating.)  
G C  
You can read my hand I've got no defense.  
A D A D  
When you send your messages, whispered loud and clear  
A C G  
I'm always touched by your presence dear



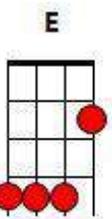
D G D G  
Floating pass the evidence of possibilities  
E A E A  
We could navigate together psychic frequencies



D G D G  
Coming into contact with outer entities  
E A E A  
We could entertain each one with our theosophies



G C  
Stay awake at night and count your REM's  
G C  
when you're talking with your super friends  
A D A D  
Levitating lovers in your secret stratosphere  
A C G  
I am still in touch with your presence dear  
I am still in touch with your presence dear  
I am still in touch with your presence dear



# Angel of the Morning      Merrilee Rush & the Turnabouts

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bbbUWd6zXds>

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [F] [G7]    [C] [F] [G7] [F] [G7]

[C] There'll be no [F] strings to bind your [G7] hands

Not if my [F] love can't [C] bind your heart [F] [G7] [F] [G7]

[C] And there's no [F] need to take a [G7] stand

For it was [F] I who [C] chose to start [F] [G7] [F] [Am].

[Dm] I see no [Am] reason to take me [G] home,

[Dm] I'm old e[F]nough to face the [G7] dawn [F] [G7]

[C] Just call me [F/C] angel of the [G7sus4] morn[G7]ing [G7sus2] an[G7]gel

[C] Just touch my [F/C] cheek before you [G7sus4] leave [G7] me [F] ba[G7]by

[C] Just call me [F/C] angel of the [G7sus4] morn[G7]ing [G7sus2] an[G7]gel

[F] then slowly turn away from [C] me [F] [G7] [F] [G7]

[C] Maybe the [F] sun's light will be [G7] dim

And it won't [F] matter [C] anyhow [F] [G7] [F] [G7]

[C] If morning's [F] echo says we've [G7]sinned

Well it was [F] what I [C] wanted now[F] [G7] [F] [Am]

[Dm] And if we're [Am] victims of the [G] night

[Dm] I won't be [F] blinded by the [G7] light [F] [G7]

[C] Just call me [F/C] angel of the [G7sus4] morn[G7]ing [G7sus2] an[G7]gel

[C] Just touch my [F/C] cheek before you [G7sus4] leave [G7] me [F] ba[G7]by

[C] Just call me [F/C] angel of the [G7sus4] morn[G7]ing [G7sus2] an[G7]gel

[F] Then slowly turn away

I won't beg you to stay.....with [C] me

Through the [F] tears.....of the [C] day.....or the [F] years

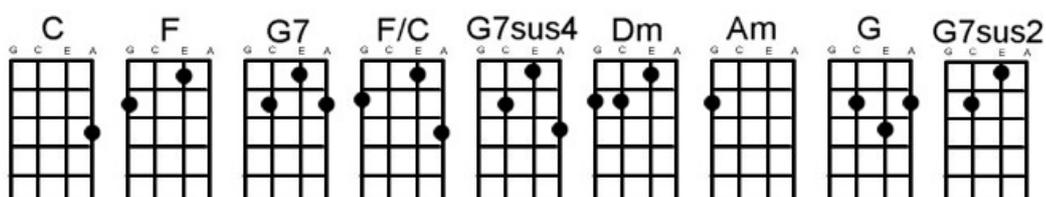
[G7] baby [F] ba[G7]by

[C] Just call me [F/C] angel of the [G7sus4] morn[G7]ing [G7sus2] an[G7]gel

[C] Just touch my [F/C] cheek before you [G7sus4] leave [G7] me [F] ba[G7]by

[C] Just call me [F/C] angel of the [G7sus4] morn[G7]ing [G7sus2] an[G7]gel

[C] Just touch my [F/C] cheek before you [G7sus4] leave [G7] me [F] ba[G7]by



## Another First Kiss

[A] The morning [D] alarm rings

[C] I'm a[G]sleep but she's [F]talking [G]to me

[C] She's walking [G]'round wearing [F]all of my [G]clothes

But [C]we de[G]cided [F]long a[G]go

We'd [C]build a [G]time ma[F]chine and [G]go

[F] *How bout a[G]nother first [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C]yeah*

[F] *I want a[G]nother first [C]kiss [C] [G]*

[C] Other [G]people were too [F]senti[G]mental

[C] Always [G]worrying [F]about [G]their hair

Got [C]tired of [G]wasting [F]all my [G]time

Now [C]I'm not [G]worry[F]ing at [G]all

[F] *How bout a[G]nother first [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C]yeah*

[F] *I want a[G]nother first [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C]yeah*

[F] *I want a[G]nother first [C]kiss [C] [G]*

[A] The plot thins [D] she's waiting

[C] I could [G]tell you we be[F]long to[G]gether

[C] I could [G]tell you you be[F]long with [G]me

But [C]we've run [G]out of [F]things to [G]say

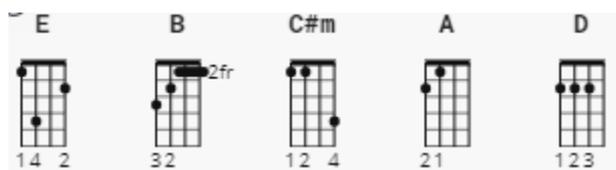
And [C]we'll be [G]happy [F]any[G]way, so

[F] *How bout a[G]nother first [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C]yeah*

[F] *I want a[G]nother first [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C!]kiss, [C]yeah*

[F] *I want a[G]nother first [C!]kiss*

# Another Girl Another Planet – The Only Ones



E B C#m A

E B

I always flirt with death.

C#m B A

I look ill, but I don't care about it.

E B

I can face your threats

C#m B A

And stand up straight and tall and shout about it.

E B C#m A E B

I think I'm on another world with you, with you.

E B C#m A E B

I'm on another planet with you, with you.

E B

You get under my skin.

C#m B A

I don't find it irritating.

E B

You always play to win,

C#m B A E

But I won't need rehabilitating, oh no:

E B C#m A E B

I think I'm on another world with you, with you.

E B C#m A E B

I'm on another planet with you, with you.

E A E A

Another girl, another planet.

E B D A

Another girl, another planet.

E B C#m B A x2

E B  
Space travel's in my blood.  
C#m B A  
There ain't nothing I can do about it.

E B  
Long journeys wear me out  
C#m B A E  
But I know I can't live without it, I know:

E B C#m A E B  
I think I'm on another world with you, with you.  
E B C#m A E B  
I'm on another planet with you, with you.

E B C#m A E A  
Another girl is loving you now.  
E B C#m B C#m A  
Another planet is holding you down.  
D B E  
Another planet.

# Aquarius

artist:Fifth Dimension , writer:James Rado & Gerome Ragni , Galt MacDermot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvnMXxWYAcY> Capo 3

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

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house  
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars  
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets  
And [C] love [D7-alt] will steer the [G] stars

(Spoken) This is the dawning of the  
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]  
A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius

[G] Harmony and under[C]standing  
[G] Sympathy and trust a[C]bounding  
[G] No more falsehoods or de[C]risions  
Golden [Am] living [G] dreams of [C] visions  
[C] Mystic crystal [E7] reve[Am]lations  
And the mind's true [Dm] libe[Em]ration  
A[Dm]quarius A[Am]quarius

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house  
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars  
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets  
And [C] love [D7-alt] will steer the [G] stars

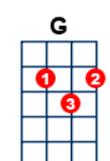
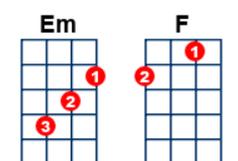
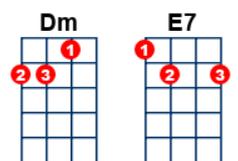
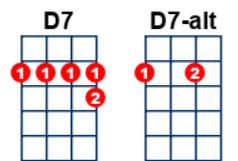
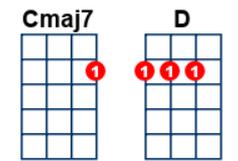
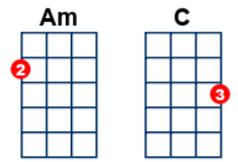
(Spoken) This is the dawning of the  
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]

A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius

Bridge:

[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine  
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in  
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine  
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

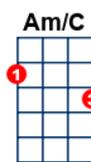
Repeat Bridge until bored



# As Tears Go By [C]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

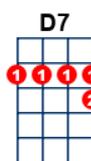
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSIY> (in G)



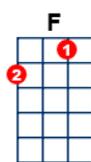
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by



[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every[F]thing [G7]  
[C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]  
[F] All I hear [G7] is the sound  
Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by



[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7].  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7].  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by



[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do  
[C] They think are [Am/C] new  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by



[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]  
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]

# At The Hop

artist: Danny & the Juniors , writer: Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

Danny & The Juniors - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY\\_4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY_4) Capo 1

Intro: [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!

Verse 1:

Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,  
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]  
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken at the [G] hop  
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),  
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop  
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop

Verse 2:

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]  
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest,  
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop  
All the [D7] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!

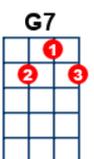
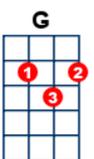
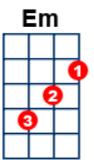
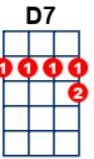
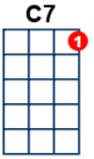
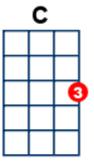
Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),  
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop  
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Instrumental: [G] [G7] [C7] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

[G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!



# Baby Can I Hold You

artist:Tracy Chapman , writer:Tracy Chapman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo\\_CHSdt0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo_CHSdt0)

*The A7sus4 and Dsus2 chords can be omitted if you wish*

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

[D] Sorry [Dsus2] [D]

Is [A7sus4] all that [A7] you can't [Em] say  
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still  
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly  
Like [G] sorry like [A] sorry

[D] Forgive me [Dsus2] [D]

[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you [Em] can't say  
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still  
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly  
Like [G] forgive me [A] forgive me

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?  
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words  
Oooh at the [A] right time  
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] [G]

[D] I love you [Dsus2] [D]

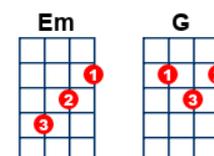
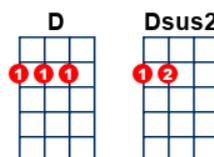
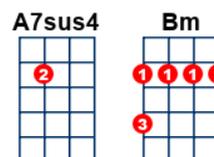
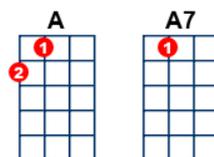
[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you can't [Em] say  
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still  
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly  
Like I [G] love you I [A] love you

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?  
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words  
Oooh at the [A] right time  
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] Baby can [G] I hold you to-[D]night?

[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words  
Oooh at the [A] right time  
You'd be [D] mine [G] [A]  
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G]  
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G] [D]

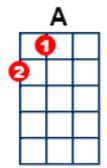


# Baby's In Black

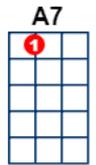
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney and John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CDUBnEMyWw>

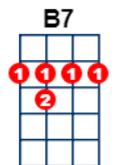
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?  
[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]



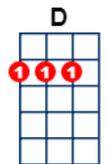
[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black  
and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black



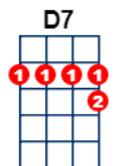
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?  
[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]



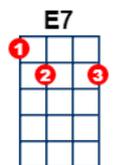
[A] I think of her but [A7] she thinks only of [D] him  
and though its only a [A] whim [E7] she thinks of [A] him



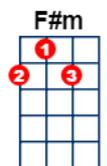
[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take  
[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made  
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do  
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do



[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take  
[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made  
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do [E7]



[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black  
and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black



Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

# Ballroom Blitz by Sweet

**INTRO:**(Are you ready, Steve? Aha..Andy? Yeah!Mick? OK. Alright, fellas, lets go!)

**[D] [C]** (x4)

**[D]** Oh, **[G]** it's been getting so hard living with the things  
you do to **[D]** me, aha. **[D] [C] [D] [C]**

Oh, my **[G]** dreams are getting so strange I'd like to tell  
you everything I **[D]** see. **[D] [C] [D] [C]**

**[C]** Oh, I see a **[D]** man at the back, as a matter of fact, his eyes are red as the sun.  
And a girl in the corner, let no one ignore her, cause she thinks she's the passionate  
one.

**[D]** Oh, yeah, it was like **[E]** lightning, everybody was **[G]** frightening,  
and the music was **[Bb]** soothing, and they all started **[D]** grooving..

**[D]** Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!!

## CHORUS:

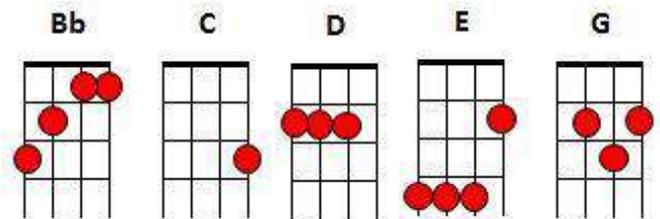
**[D]** And the **[E]** man at the back said, **[G]** everyone attack, and it **[A]** turned  
into a ballroom **[D]** blitz.

And the **[E]** girl in the corner said, **[G]** boy, I wanna warn ya, it'll

**[A]** turn into a ballroom **[D]** blitz.

**[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz, **[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz, **[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz, **[C]** Ballroom  
**[D]** blitz

**[D] [C] [D] [C]**  
**[D] [C] [D] [C]**



**[C]** I'm **[G]** reaching out for something,  
touching nothing's all I ever **[D]** do. **[D] [C] [D] [C]**

Oh, I **[C]** softly call you over, when you appear there's nothing  
left of **[C]** you, aha. **[D] [C] [D] [C]**

**[C]** Now, the **[D]** man in the back is ready to crack as he raises his hands to the sky.  
And the girl in the corner is everyone's mourner..  
she could kill you with a wink of her eye.

**[C]** Oh, yeah, it was **[D]** electric, so frightfully **[G]** hectic..  
and the band started **[Bb]** leaving, cause they all stopped **[D]** breathing..

**[D]** Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!!

## CHORUS:

**[D]** And the **[E]** man at the back said, **[G]** everyone attack, and it **[A]** turned  
into a ballroom **[D]** blitz.

And the **[E]** girl in the corner said, **[G]** boy, I wanna warn ya, it'll

**[A]** turn into a ballroom **[D]** blitz.....**[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz,

**[D] [C]**

**[D]** Oh, yeah, it was like **[E]** lightning, everybody was **[G]** frightening,  
and the music was **[Bb]** soothing, and they all started **[D]** grooving..

**[D]** Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!!

### CHORUS:

**[D]** And the **[E]** man at the back said, **[G]** everyone attack, and it **[A]** turned  
into a ballroom **[D]** blitz.

And the **[E]** girl in the corner said, **[G]** boy, I wanna warn ya, it'll **[A]** turn into a  
ballroom **[D]** blitz.

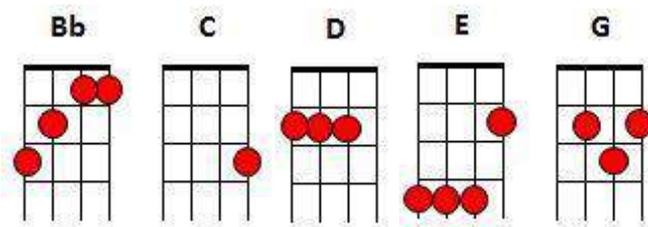
**[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz, **[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz, **[C]** Ballroom **[D]** blitz, **[C]** Ballroom  
**[D]** blitz

### OUTRO:

**[D]** It's, it's a **[C]** ballroom **[D]** blitz, it's, it's a **[C]** ballroom **[D]** blitz..

**[D]** It's, it's a **[C]** ballroom **[D]** blitz, yeahhhh!! **[D]** It's a **[C]** ballroom **[D]** blitz!!

**[D]** **[C]** (x18)



# Be My Baby

artist:The Ronettes , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

The Ronettes : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jrVbawRPO7I> (But in E)

Intro: [G] [Am] [D7] (1st line)

[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so  
[G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go  
[B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me  
[A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go

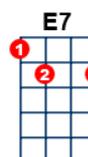
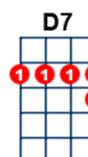
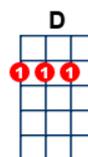
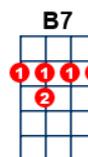
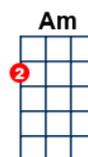
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see  
[G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three  
[B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you  
[A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

*Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars*

[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]



## Betty

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Betty, [Cmaj7] I won't make [Am] assumptions  
About [G] why you switched your [F] homeroom  
But I think it's 'cause of [G] me  
[C] Betty, [Cmaj7] one time I was [Am] riding on  
my [G] skateboard when I [F] passed your house -  
It's like I couldn't [G] breathe

[C] You heard the [Cmaj7] rumours from [Am]  
Inez  
You can't [G] believe a word she [F] says most  
times  
But this time it was [G] true  
The [Am] worst thing [G] that I [C] ever [F] did  
was [Am] what I [G] did to [F] you [G]

But if I just [C] showed up at your [Cmaj7] party  
Would you [Am] have me? Would you [G] want  
me?  
Would you [F] tell me to go [Am] fuck myself  
Or [G] lead me to the garden?  
In the [C] garden would you [Cmaj7] trust me  
If I [Am] told you it was [G] just a summer  
[F] thing?  
I'm only [Am] seventeen, I [G] don't know  
anything  
But I know I [C] miss you

[Cmaj7] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G]

[C] Betty, [Cmaj7] I know where it [Am] all went  
wrong  
Your [G] favourite song was [F] playing  
From the far side of the [G] gym  
[C] I was [Cmaj7] nowhere to be [Am] found  
I hate the [G] crowds you know that  
[F] Plus I saw you dance with [G] him

[C] You heard the [Cmaj7] rumours from [Am]  
Inez  
You can't [G] believe a word she [F] says most  
times  
But this time it was [G] true  
The [Am] worst thing [G] that I [C] ever [F] did  
was [Am] what I [G] did to [F] you [G]

But if I just [C] showed up at your [Cmaj7] party  
Would you [Am] have me? Would you [G] want  
me?

Would you [F] tell me to go [Am] fuck myself  
Or [G] lead me to the garden?  
In the [C] garden would you [Cmaj7] trust me  
If I [Am] told you it was [G] just a summer  
[F] thing?  
I'm only [Am] seventeen, I [G] don't know  
anything  
But I know I [C] miss you

[Cmaj7] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G]

[Am] I was walking home on [G] broken  
cobblestones  
Just thinking [F] of you when she pulled up  
Like a [G] figment of my worst intentions  
[Am] She said, "James get in let's [G] drive"  
Those days turned into [F] nights, slept next to  
her  
But [G] I dreamt of you all summer [C] long

[Cmaj7] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G]

[C] Betty, [Cmaj7] I'm here on your [Am] doorstep  
And I [G] planned it out for [F] weeks now  
But it's finally sinking [G] in  
[C] Betty, [Cmaj7] right now is the [Am] last time  
I can [G] dream about what [F] happens when  
You see my face [G] again  
The [Am] only [G] thing I [C] want to [F] do  
Is [Am] make it [G] up to [F] you [G]

So I [C] showed up at your [Cmaj7] party [Am] [G]  
[F] [Em] [G]  
Yeah, I [C] showed up at your [Cmaj7] party [Am]  
[G] [F] [Em] [G]

Yeah, I [D] showed up at your [F#m] party  
Will you [Bm] have me will you [A] love me  
Will you [G] kiss me on the [Bm] porch  
In front of [Em] all your stupid [A] friends?  
If you [D] kiss me, will it [F#m] be  
just like I [Bm] dreamed it  
Will it [A] patch your broken [G] wings  
I'm only [Bm] seventeen, I [Em] don't know any [A]  
thing  
But I know I [D] miss you [A] [G]

[Gsus2] Standing in your [D] cardigan [A] [G]  
[Gsus2] Kissing in my [D] car again [A] [G]  
[Gsus2] Stopped at a [D] streetlight, [A] [G]  
[G] you know, I [D] miss you [Bm] [G] [D]!

# Big Rock Candy Mountain

Artist & writer :Harry McClintock

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning  
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning  
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way be[F] side the crystal [G7]  
fountains

So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C]  
bright

Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7]  
night

Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day

On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees

The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings

In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled  
[G7] eggs

The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay

Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow

Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow

In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C]  
blind

There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too

You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe

In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin

And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in

There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks

I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day

Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work

In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

strum for line 1 of the verse above:

[C] [C7] [F] [C]

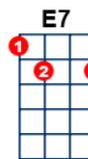
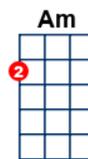
I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C]  
mountains

# Black is the Colour

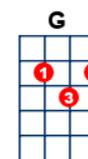
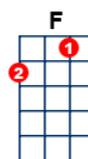
artist:Christy Moore , writer:Traditional

Christy Moore: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uYpgsPB-Bkw>

[Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.  
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.  
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.  
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.



[Am] I love my [F] love - [G] well she [Am] knows.  
I love the [F] ground where on [G] she [E7] goes.  
I wish the [F] day it [G] soon would [E7] come  
When she and [F] I [G] could be as [Am] one.



[Am] I go to the [F] Clyde [G] and mourn and [Am] weep  
Satisfied I [G] never can [E7] be.  
I write her a [F] letter, just a [G] few short [E7] lines  
And suffer [F] death [G] a thousand [Am] times.

For [Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.  
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.  
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.  
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

# Blame It On The Bossa Nova

artist:Eydie Gorme , writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs> (But in Db)

[D] [D]

I was at a [D] dance, when he caught my [A7] eye  
Standin' all a[A7]lone, lookin' sad and [D] shy  
We began to [D] dance [D7] swaying' to and [G] fro [G]  
And [D] soon I knew I'd [A7] never let him [D] go [D]

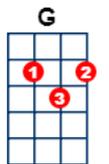
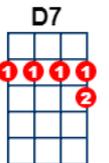
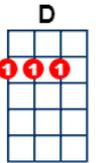
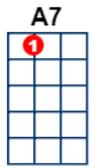
[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell  
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]  
Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance  
But soon it ended [D] up a big romance  
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova  
The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
[D] The [G] dance of [D] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [D] say, I'm his bride to [A7] be  
And we're gonna [A7] raise, a fami-[D]ly  
And when our kids [D] ask, [D7] how it came a-[G]bout [G]  
I'm [D] gonna say to [A7] them without a [D] doubt [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell  
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]  
Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance  
But soon it ended [D] up a big romance  
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova  
The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
[D] The [G] dance of [D] love



# Both Sides Now

artist:Judy Collins , writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8L1UngfjojI> Capo on 1

[G] Bows and flows of [C] angel [G] hair,  
And ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air,  
And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere;  
I've looked at clouds that [D] way.  
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun,  
They rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every[G]one,  
So many [C] things I [Am] would have done,  
But clouds got in the [D] way.

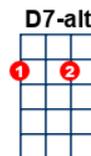
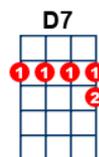
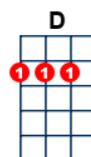
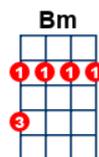
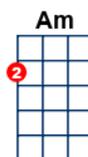
I've [G] looked at clouds from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how  
It's [Bm] cloud's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [D] clouds [D7-alt] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Moons and Junes and [C] Ferris [G] wheels,  
The dizzy [Bm] dancing [C] way you [G] feel  
When every [C] fairy [Am] tale comes real;  
I've looked at love that [D] way.  
But [G] now it's [Am] just a[C]nother [G] show,  
You leave them [Bm] laughing [C] when you [G] go,  
And if you [C] care don't [Am] let them know, don't give yourself a-[D]way.

I've [G] looked at love from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] give and [G] take, and [C] still some[G]how  
It's [Bm] love's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [D] love [D7-alt] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Tears and fears and [C] feeling [G] proud,  
To say "I [Bm] love you" [C] right out [G] loud;  
Dreams and [C] schemes and [Am] circus crowds;  
I've looked at life that [D] way.  
But [G] now old [Am] friends are [C] acting [G] strange,  
They shake their [Bm] heads; they [C] say I've [G] changed  
But something's [C] lost and [Am] something's gained in living every [D] day

I've [G] looked at life from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] win and [G] lose, and [C] still some[G]how  
It's [Bm] life's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [G] life [Am] [D] at [D7] [G] all.

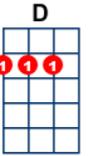
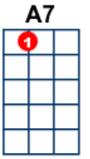


# Boxcar Blues

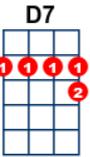
artist:Boxcar Willie writer:Boxcar Willie

Boxcar Willie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEpyxO8guw4> Capo on 2

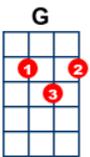
[D] I lost all my money in a crooked poker game  
Now I'm going home on this [D7] old freight train  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] Well I am so lonely I think I could die  
These ain't cinders they are [D7] tears in my eyes  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] I dream of my big baked biscuit in the pan  
I dream of my woman with a-[D7]nother man  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] When I get back home I'll get down on my knees  
I'll beg to my woman to have a [D7] little mercy please  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] Now let me tell you brother it just ain't so  
There ain't no easy life [D7] for a bored hobo  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] No listen to brother and take my advice  
Stay away from trains and [D7] them loaded dice  
You'll get the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

# Breakfast in America

artist: Supertramp , writer: Roger Hodgson

Supertramp - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH\\_fGtMY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY) Capo on 3

[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got  
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America  
[E] See the girls in California,  
I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true  
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do

[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?  
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear  
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,  
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?  
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] what a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G] you  
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey

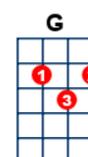
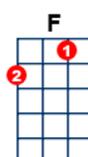
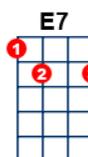
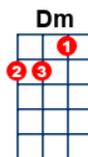
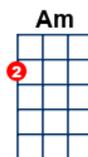
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la [G] la la la

[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,  
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got  
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend  
I [F] never seem to get a lot - what's she got? not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America  
[E] See the girls in California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true  
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

*play following twice*

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do  
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do  
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um  
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um  
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la [G] la la la



## Bright Lights And Country Music

C F C G C

C F C  
I won't stay home and cry tonight, like all the  
nights before.

G F C  
I just learned that I don't really need you anymore.

F C  
I found a little place downtown where guys like me  
can go.

G C  
And they've got bright lights and country music.

F C  
Bright lights and country music, a bottle and a glass

C G  
Soon I'll be forgetting that there ever was a past.

C F C  
And when everybody asks me what helped me forget so fast.

G C  
I'll say those bright lights and country music.

C F C G C

C F C  
A table by the bandstand, a bottle filled with wine.

C F C  
Honky-tonks were made for men with women on their minds.

F C  
And nothing else can take away this loneliness of mine.

G C  
Quite like those bright lights and country music.

F C  
Bright lights and country music, a bottle and a glass.

C G  
Soon I'll be forgetting that there ever was a past.

C F C  
And when everybody asks me what helped me forget so fast.

G C  
I'll say those bright lights and country music.

# Bring Me Sunshine – Mr Morecambe and Mr Wise

## Intro: 1 2 1234 [G] [STOP]

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile ,  
Bring me [D7] laughter , all the [G] while,  
In this [G7] world where we live there should [C] be more happiness,  
So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7] [STOP] brand new bright  
tomorrow.

Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years  
Never [D7] bring me any [G] tears,  
Let your [G7] arms be as warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [A7] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love. [G]x5

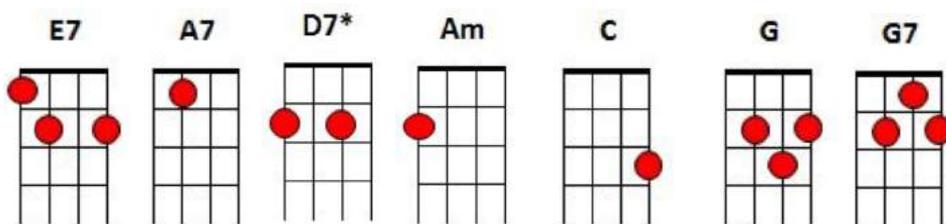
Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes  
Bring me [D7] rainbows , from the [G] skies,  
Life's too [G7] short to be spent having [C] anything but fun,  
We can [A7] be so content, if we [D7] [STOP] gather little sunbeams,

Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long ,  
Keep me [D7] singing , happy [G] songs,  
Let your [G7] arms be as warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [A7] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love [G]x5

## First verse instrumental

Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long ,  
Keep me [D7] singing, happy [G] songs,  
Let your [G7] arms be as warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [A7] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love [G]x3 [E7]

Bring me [A7] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love [G]x7





# Bus Stop - The Hollies

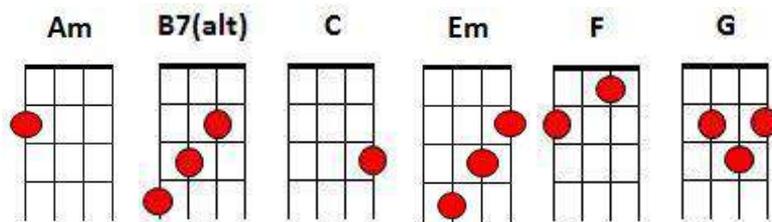
[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella  
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella  
[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it  
[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine  
[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought  
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane  
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

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

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought  
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane  
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella  
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella  
[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it  
[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine  
[Am] That umbrella we em[G]ployed it by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

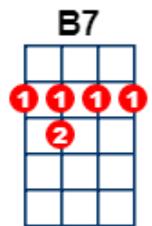


# Bye Bye Baby

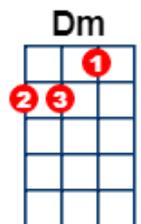
artist: Bay City Rollers , writer: Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUwW108ITzw>

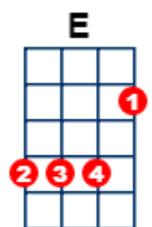
[Am] If you [C] hate me after what I [Am] say. [C] [F]  
I can't put it off any [Dm] longer. [G]  
[C] I just got to tell her anyway.



[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

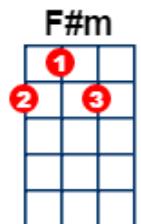


[G] You're the one girl in town I'd marry,  
girl, I'd marry you now, if I were [C] free,  
I wish it could [G] b...[D] e.  
[G] I could love you, but why begin it.. cause there ain't any future in it.  
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[G] Guess I never will know you better..  
wish, I knew you before I met her..  
[C] gee, how good you would [G] be..for [D] me.  
[G] Should have told you that I can't linger.. there's a wedding band on  
my finger.  
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye. Also uses: Am,  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye. C, D, F, G

[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.  
[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)  
[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)  
[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)  
[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye...(Fade.)

# Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F\\_129ZFctDk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk) (in A )



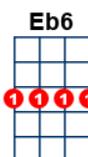
New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers

Intro : [C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2 - first C would be nice as Barred C version

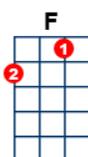


Chorus:

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new  
She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue  
[C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]  
Chorus



[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love  
I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove  
[C7] And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free  
My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]

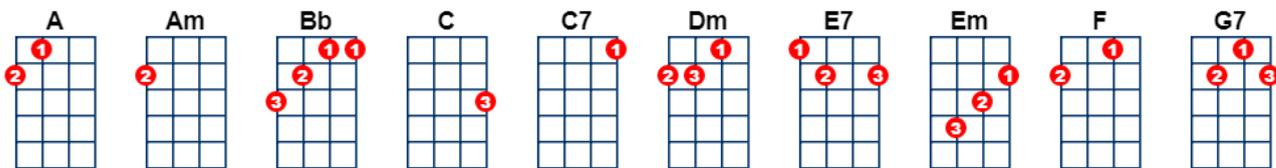


Chorus

[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2 - - first C would be nice as Barred C version

# By the Time I Get to Phoenix

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb



Glen Campbell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mUg5p3BncuQ> But in D

[Cause I've \[Dm\] left that girl so many times be\[Bb\]fore \[G7\]](#)

[G7] By the [Dm] time I get to [G7] Phoenix she'll be [C] rising  
She'll [Dm] find the note I left [G7] hanging on her [C] door [C7]  
She'll [F] laugh when she reads the [G7] part that says I'm [Em] leaving [Am]  
Cause I've [Dm] left that girl so many times be[Bb]fore [G7]

By the [Dm] time I make Albu[G7]querque she'll be [C] working  
She'll [Dm] probably stop at [G7] lunch and give me a [C] call [C7]  
But [F] she'll just hear that [G7] phone keep on [Em] ringing [Am]  
Off the [Dm] wall that's [Bb] all [G7]

By the [Dm] time I make Okla[G7]homa she'll be [C] sleeping  
She'll turn [Dm] softly and [G7] call my name out [C] low [C7]  
And she'll [F] cry just to [G7] think I'd really [Em] leave her [Am]  
Though [Dm] time and time [G7] I try to tell her [C] so [C7] [F]

She just [Dm] didn't [E7] know I would really [A] go

# Carnival is Over, The

artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j44DtFA0Rv0>

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

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover  
As we sing a lover's [D] song

How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you  
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking  
And my tears are falling [D] rain  
For the [G] carnival is [D] over  
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain

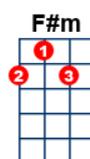
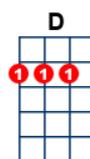
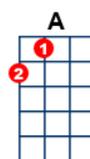
Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

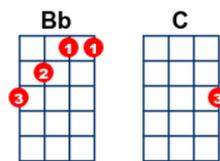


# Carrie Anne

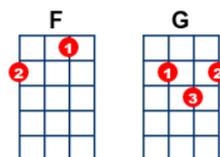
key:C, artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash, Tony Hick

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?



[C] When we were at [F] school our [C] games were [F] simple,  
[C] I played the [F] janitor, [C] you played the [F] monitor  
[C] Then you played with [F] older [C] boys and [F] prefects,  
[C] what's the a-[F]ttraction in [C] what they're [G] doing?



[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] You were always [F] something [C] special [F] to me,  
[C] quite inde-[F]pendent, [C] never [F] caring  
[C] You lost your [F] charm as [C] you were [F] aging,  
[C] where is your [F] magic [C] dis-[G]appearing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

You're [F] so, so like a woman to [Bb] me (Oh like a woman to [F] me)  
So, so like a woman to [Bb] me Like a woman to [F] me [G]

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] People live and [F] learn but [C] you're still [F] learning,  
[C] you use my [F] mind and [C] I'll be your [F] teacher  
[C] When the lesson's [F] over [C] you'll be [F] with me,  
[C] then I'll hear the [F] other [C] people [G] saying

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,  
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[F]Carrie-[C] Anne (Carrie-Anne) [G] Carrie-[C] Anne

## Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Glenn Miller (this was covered by The Shadows in the 1960s)

Intro: [G] Vamp train feel

[G] Pardon me, boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo?  
[E7] Track twenty [A7] nine;  
[D7] That's on the Tennessee [G] line. [D7]  
[G] Can you afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [Gdim]-[G]  
[E7] I got my [A7] fare, [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7].

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four.  
[C] Read a maga[G7]zine and then you're [C] in Balti[G7]more.  
[F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer  
[D7] Than to have your ham and eggs in [Am] Caro[G7]lina.  
[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,  
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [G7] far.  
[F] Shovel all your [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.  
[Dm7] Whoo whoo, [G7] Chattanooga, [Dm7] there you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be a certain [C] party at the [G] station.  
[E7] Satin and [A7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G]face.  
[G] She's gonna cry [G7] until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Am7]  
So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,  
[C] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,  
[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga  
So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,  
[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [G] [Gdim] [G]

# Chocolate Jesus

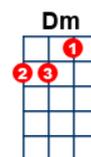
artist: Tom Waits , writer: Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Tom Waits: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAIqk5KUBRQ> Capo 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [A7]



[Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday  
Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray  
Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible



[A7] Got my own special way  
[Dm] I know Jesus loves me maybe just a little bit [Gm] more  
I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday

At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store  
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in [Gm] side  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy  
There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] suitable for this boy  
[Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up  
Better than a cup of [Gm] gold  
See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in [Gm] side  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade  
Best to wrap your saviour up in [Dm] cellophane  
He [Gm] flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay  
[A7] Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...  
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus good enough for [Gm] me  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] good enough for me  
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel so good in [Gm] side  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in [Gm] side  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

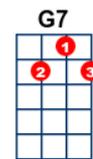
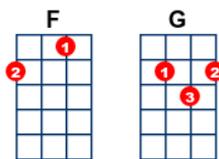
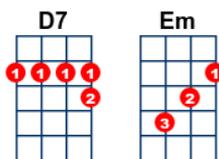
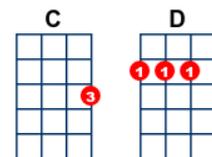
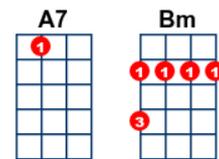
[A7] [Dm]

# City of New Orleans [G]

key:G, artist:Willie Nelson writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04lfyo>

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,  
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [D]  
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,  
Three [Em] conductors and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail.  
Out [Em] on the southbound odyssey  
The [Bm] train pulls out from Kankakee  
[D] And rolls along past houses, farms and [A7] fields.  
[Em] Passin' trains that have no names,  
[Bm] And freight yards full of old black men  
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo[G]biles. [G7]



[C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?  
[Em] Say don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]  
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [Em] Orleans,  
[A7]  
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G]  
done. [D]

Dealin' [G] cards with the [D] old men in the [G] club car.  
[Em] Penny a point there ain't [C] no one keepin' [G] score. [D]  
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle  
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumblin' 'neath the [G] floor.

And the [Em] sons of pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers  
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A7] steel.  
[Em] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [Bm] rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel. [G7]

[C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?  
[Em] Say don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]  
I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [Em] Orleans, [A7]  
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [D]

[G] Night-time on The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,  
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis, Tennes-[G]-see. [D]  
[G] Half way home, [D] we'll be there by [G] morning  
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea.

[Em] All the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream  
And the [D] steel rails still ain't heard the [A7] news.

The con-[Em]-ductor sings his song again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain  
[D] This train has got the [D7] disappearing railroad [G] blues. [G7]

[C] Good night [D] America how [G] are you?

[Em] Say don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]

I'm the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [Em] Orleans, [A7]

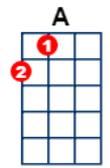
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [D]

I'll be [C] gone five hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [C] [D] [G]

# Colours

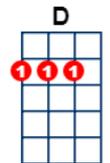
artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

Donovan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNvtzsk> Capo on 2

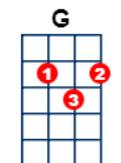


[D] [G] [G]

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



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



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

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

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

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

# Come A Little Bit Closer

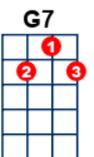
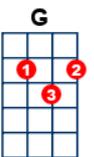
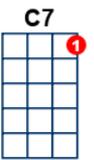
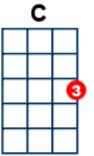
artist: Jay and the Americans , writer: Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuWkVqum6a8> Capo 3

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[NC] In a [C] little café, just the [F] other side of the [C] border  
she was sitting there giving me [F] looks  
that made my mouth [C] water [C7]

Well, I [F] started walking her way, she belonged to Badman José  
and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] leave,  
but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay



[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,  
so big and so [G7] strong  
Come a little bit [C] closer,  
I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

So, we [C] started to dance,  
in my [F] arms she felt so in-[C]viting  
And, I just [C] couldn't resist, just [F] one little kiss, so ex-[C]iting [C7]  
Then, I [F] heard the guitar player say  
"Vamoose, José's on his way!"  
and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] run,  
but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay

[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,  
so big and so [G7] strong  
Come a little bit [C] closer,  
I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

Then, the [C] music stopped,  
[NC] when I [F] looked, the café was [C] empty  
Then, I heard José say  
"Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C] plenty" [C7]  
So, I [F] dropped my drink from my hand,  
and through the window I ran,  
And as I [G] rode away, I could [G7] hear her say to [C] José--[F]ay--[G]ay

[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,  
so big and so [G7] strong  
Come a little bit [C] closer,  
I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa, [C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa,  
[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa [C] [C] [C]

# Concrete And Clay

artist:Unit 4+2 writer:Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IISKg> Capo 1

Strumming pattern: DOWN, up down  
Bit of percussion, then [G7] /// /// /// ///

[G7] You to me, are sweet as [C7] roses in the morning  
[G7] You to me, are soft as [C7] summer rain at [F] dawn  
In love we share that [Em] something rare

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,  
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my  
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble  
But [F] love will never [G7] die  
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,  
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly  
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening  
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall  
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

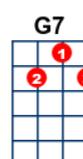
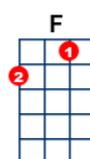
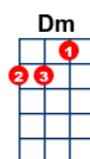
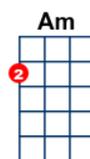
The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,  
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my  
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble, but [F] love will never [G7] die  
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,  
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly  
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening.  
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall  
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street  
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my  
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble  
But [F] love will never [G7] die  
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,  
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly

*slowly fading*

[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be x4



# Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

key:C, artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>  
(but in A)

Intro :

[C] [Almost heaven...](#) [Am] [West Virginia](#)  
[G] [Blue ridge mountains](#) [F] [Shenandoah](#) [C] [river](#)

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia  
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river  
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees  
[G] Younger than the moun-tains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

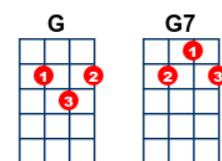
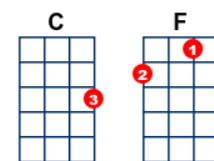
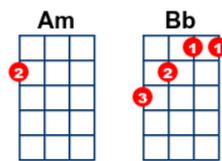
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home  
To the [Am] place... I be[F]long  
West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama  
Take me [F]home... country [C] roads

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her  
[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water  
[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky  
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home  
To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long  
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama  
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me  
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away  
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F]in' that I  
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day

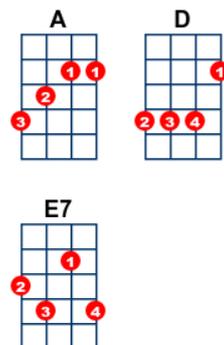
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home  
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long  
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama  
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads  
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads  
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [C] (single strum)



# Cover Of The Rolling Stone

key:A, artist:Dr Hook writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc> Capo 2



[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers  
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,  
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten  
thousand dollars a [A] show;  
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get  
you  
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy  
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,  
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] sa  
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,  
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,  
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*repeat the following chorus*

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

# Cowboy dreams Jimmy Nail

C - G - Em - Am - D - D7

C - G - Em Am - D - D7  
+ Yippee-i-ay.

G Em  
1. Love's a silver bullet that blows your world apart,  
C  
I wanna be remembered as an outlaw, honey,  
Am  
the boy who stole your heart.  
G  
I wanna be the guy who wears the white hat  
Em  
and rides across the plains,  
C  
gonna be your enigmatic stranger, honey,  
Am  
you're looking at your Shane.

G - Em  
Cowboy dreams,  
C D D7  
cowboy dreams, you give me cowboy dreams.

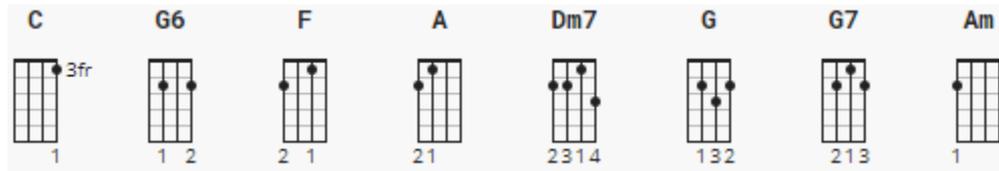
G - Em  
Cowboy dreams,  
C D D7  
cowboy dreams, you give me cowboy dreams.

G Em  
2. If ever you're in trouble, if ever you are down,  
C  
I'm gonna be the hanging judge and sheriff,  
Am  
gonna ride your troubles out of town.  
G Em  
You're looking at a mountain, you're looking at the law,  
C Am  
you're looking at a six-gun legend, fastest on the draw.

+ CHORUS



# Cowboys Are My Weakness - Chris Difford



C G6  
 Cowboys are my weakness; I act all weak and coy  
 F G6 A  
 My heart has a flutter, words start to stutter, I'm crazy for the boy  
 F Dm7 G  
 In his Cadillac, by the diner steps, cowboys are my weakness  
 G7 C  
 They go straight to my head

C G6  
 Cowboys are my weakness, but I still crack the whip  
 F G6 A  
 I do the cleaning, they do the dreaming, they can't give me the slip  
 F Dm7 G  
 And I wear the hats, when they listen to me, cowboys are my weakness  
 G7 C  
 There's no safe place to be

F C G6 Am  
 Run free, run wild, when my fingernails get filed  
 F G F G  
 I will tell him of his sweetness, when cowboys are my weakness  
 F C G6 Am  
 Run high, run low, when you've got no place to go  
 F G F G  
 I will tell him of his sweetness, when cowboys are my weakness  
 G7 C  
 They go straight to my head

C G6  
 Cowboys are my weakness, but I'm the one who's strong  
 F G6 A  
 I do the thinking, they do the drinking, that's how they carry on  
 F Dm7 G  
 And I love to dance, and I love to love, cowboys are my weakness  
 G7 C  
 That's why life's really tough

F C G6 Am  
Run free, run wild, when my fingernails get filed  
F G F G  
I will tell him of his sweetness, when cowboys are my weakness  
G7 C  
They go straight to my head

C  
Cowboys in the kitchen, cowboys in their chaps  
G6 A  
Cowboys never listen, when there in their cowboy hats  
F Dm7 G  
In their Cadillac's, and their bull horn beds, cowboys are my weakness  
G7 C  
They go straight to my head

F C G6 Am  
Run free, run wild, when my fingernails get filed  
F G F G  
I will tell him of his sweetness, when cowboys are my weakness  
F C G6 Am  
Run high, run low, when you've got no place to go  
F G F G  
I will tell you of your sweetness, when cowboys are my weakness  
G7 C  
They go straight to my head

# Crying

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tNdBLBleO90>

*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[D] I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while  
But I saw you last night, you held my [Daug] hand so tight,  
as you [G] stopped to say he-[Gm]llo  
Oh, you [D] wished me well, you [A7] couldn't tell,  
[A7] that I'd been

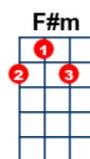
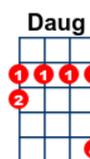
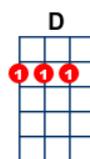
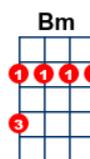
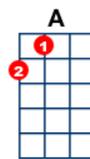
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
When [G] you said so [A] long,  
left me [G] standing all a-[A]lone  
Alone and [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying  
It's hard to [D] understand,  
but the [A7] touch of your hand,  
can start me [D] crying

[D] I thought that I, was over you, but it's true, so true  
I love you even more, than I [Daug] did before  
But [G] darling, what can I [Gm] do?  
Cause you [D] don't love me,  
and I'll [A7] always be

[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
[G] Yes, now [A] you're gone  
[G] And from this moment [A] on  
I'll be [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying

I'm [D] crying, [Bm] crying  
[G] Oh-oh-oh-[A7] over [D] you

[A7] [D] [G] [D]



# Crying In The Rain Everly Brothers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bz0Sscke9z4> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see  
[C] The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurtin' [C] me  
[C] I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide  
All my [F] sorrow and pain [G7]

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies  
[C] You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes  
[C] You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so  
Though the [F] heartaches remain [G7]

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

[F] Raindrops fallin' from [Dm] heaven  
Could [G7] never wash away my mis[C]ery  
But [Am] since we're not together I [F] look for stormy weather  
To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] cryin's [C] done  
[C] I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun  
[C] I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll never  
[F] See me complain [G7]

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

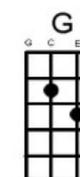
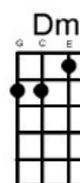
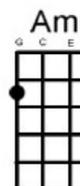
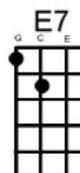
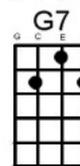
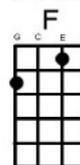
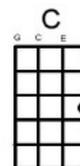
[F] Raindrops fallin' from [Dm] heaven  
Could [G7] never wash away my mis[C]ery  
But [Am] since we're not together I [F] look for stormy weather  
To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] cryin's [C] done  
[C] I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun  
[C] I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll never  
[F] See me complain [G7]

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [G] [Am]

[Tacet] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain [C]

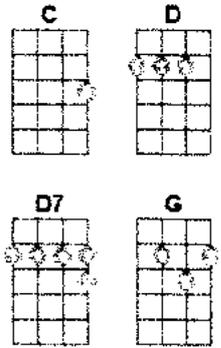


# Deadwood Stage, The

key:G, artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1UARoIChjM> (But in E)



[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,  
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.  
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a  
[G]way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,  
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.  
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

We're headin' [C]straight for town, [G] loaded down,  
[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,  
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,  
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.  
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,  
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,  
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

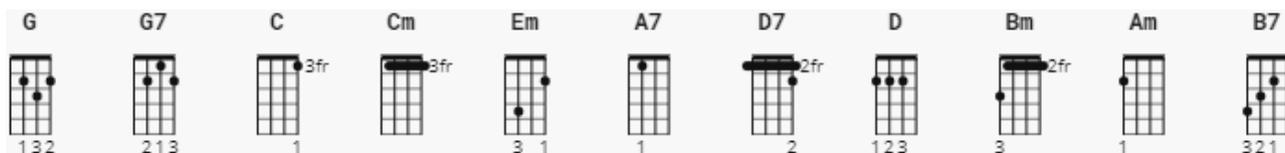
Oh my [G] throats as dry as a desert thistle in May  
In the Old lamplighter, gonna wet my whistle to [D] day  
Last at the [D7] bars, a [G] three-legged crow  
So, [D] Set 'em up, Joe [D] Set 'em up, Joe [D] Set 'em up, [G] Joe

## Instrumental

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,  
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,  
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay- [D7] hey.

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,  
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.  
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.  
So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way.  
[D]Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

# Desperado – The Eagles



G G7 C Cm G Em A7 D7

G G7 C Cm  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses

G Em  
You've been out ridin' fences,

A7 D7  
for so long - now.

G G7  
Oh you're a hard one.

C Cm  
I know that you've got your reasons.

G Em  
These things that are pleasin' you

A7 D7 G D  
Can hurt you somehow.

Em Bm  
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy

C G  
She'll beat you if she's able.

Em C G D  
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.

Em Bm  
Now it seems to me, some fine things

C G  
Have been laid upon your table.

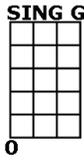
Em A7  
But you only want the ones

Am D  
That you can't get.

G  
Desperado,  
G7 C Cm  
Ohhhh you ain't getting no younger.  
G Em  
Your pain and your hunger,  
A7 D7  
They're driving you home.  
G G7  
And freedom, oh freedom.  
C Cm  
Well that's just some people talking.  
G Em A7 D7 G D  
Your prison is walking through this world all alone.

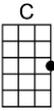
Em Bm  
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
C G  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.  
Em C G D  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day.  
Em Bm  
And you're losing all your highs and lows  
C G  
ain't it funny how the feeling goes  
Am D D7  
away...

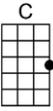
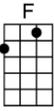
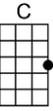
G  
Desperado,  
G7 C Cm  
Why don't you come to your senses?  
G Em A7 D7  
come down from your fences, open the gate.  
G G7 C Cm  
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you.  
G Em  
You better let somebody love you.  
C Am  
(let somebody love you)  
G B7 Em  
You better let somebody love you...ohhh..hooo  
Am D7 G  
before it's too..oooo.. late.  
  
G7 C Cm G



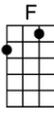
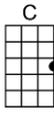
# DIFFERENT DRUM - Mike Nesmith

4/4 1...2...1234

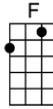
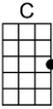
**Intro:** |   |   | (X2)

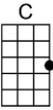
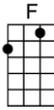
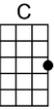
You and I travel to the beat of a different drum

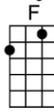
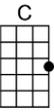
Oh can't you tell by the way I run,

Every time you make eyes at me, wo-oh

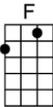
You cry and moan and say it will work out

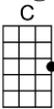
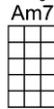
But, honey child, I've got my doubts, you can't see the forest for the trees



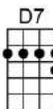
Oh don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it

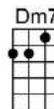
    

It's just that I am not in the market for a girl who wants to love only me

Yes, and I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty, all I'm sayin' is I'm not ready





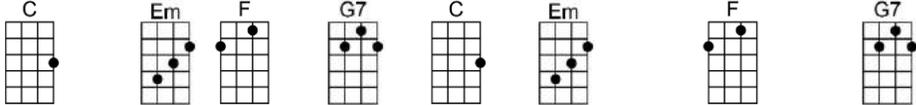


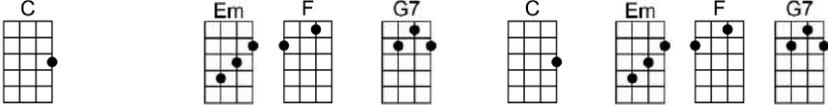




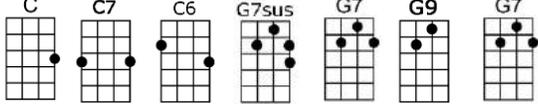
For any person, place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me, so,

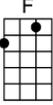
**p.2. Different Drum**

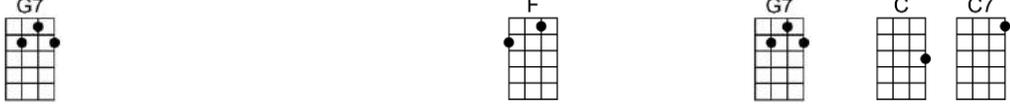

  
**Good-bye**      **I'll be leavin', I see no sense in this cryin' and grievin'**

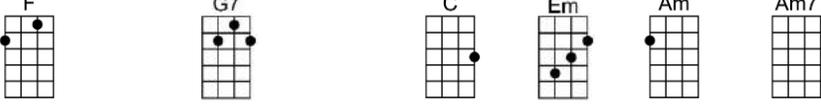

  
**We'll both live a lot longer if you live with-out me**

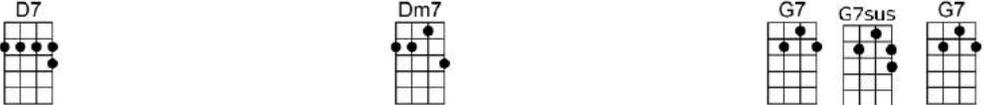
**Interlude:**

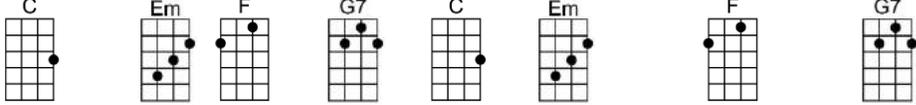


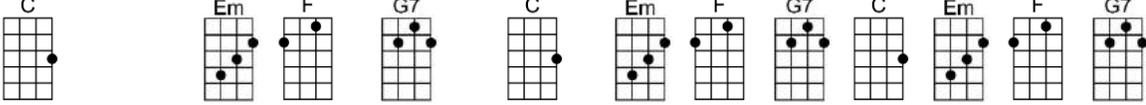

  
**Oh don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it**


  
**It's just that I am not in the market for a girl who wants to love only me**


  
**Yes, and I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty, all I'm sayin' is I'm not ready**


  
**For any person, place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me, so,**


  
**Good-bye**      **I'll be leavin', I see no sense in this cryin' and grievin'**


  
**We'll both live a lot longer if you live with-out me**      (fade)

# DIFFERENT DRUM-Mike Nesmith

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C Em | F G7 | (X2)

C Em F G7 C Em  
You and I travel to the beat of a different drum  
F G7 C Em  
Oh can't you tell by the way I run,  
F G7 C Em F G7  
Every time you make eyes at me, wo-oh  
C Em F G7 C Em  
You cry and moan and say it will work out  
F G7 C Em F G7  
But, honey child, I've got my doubts, you can't see the forest for the trees

F  
Oh don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it  
G7 F G7 C C7  
It's just that I am not in the market for a girl who wants to love only me  
F G7 C Em Am Am7  
Yes, and I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty, all I'm sayin' is I'm not ready  
D7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7  
For any person, place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me, so,

C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
Good-bye I'll be leavin', I see no sense in this cryin' and grievin'  
C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
We'll both live a lot longer if you live with-out me

Interlude: C C7 C6 G7sus G7 G9 G7

F  
Oh don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it  
G7 F G7 C C7  
It's just that I am not in the market for a girl who wants to love only me  
F G7 C Em Am Am7  
Yes, and I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty, all I'm sayin' is I'm not ready  
D7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7  
For any person, place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me, so,

C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
Good-bye I'll be leavin', I see no sense in this cryin' and grievin'  
C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 (fade)  
We'll both live a lot longer if you live with-out me

# Dizzy

artist:Tommy Roe , writer:Tommy Roe ,Freddy Weller

Tommy Roe:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbdtQ99yIUo>

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

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7]

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning,

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] First time that I [Bb] saw you girl

I [C] knew that I just [Bb] had to make you [F] mine [Bb] [C] [Bb]

But [F] it's hard to [Bb] talk to you

With [C] fellas hangin' [Bb] round you all the [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] I want you for my sweet pet, But [Bb] you keep playin' hard to get

[A] Going round in circles all the [A7] time

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

I [F] finally got to [Bb] talk to you and

I [C] told you just ex[Bb]actly how I [F] felt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Then I held you [Bb] close to me

And [C] kissed you and my [Bb] heart began to [F] melt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] Girl you've got control of me , Cos [Bb] I'm so dizzy = can't see

I [A] need to call a doctor for some [A7] help

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

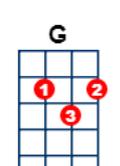
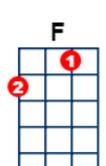
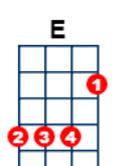
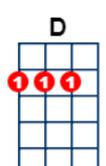
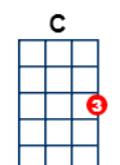
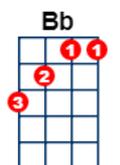
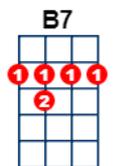
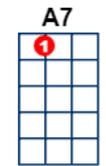
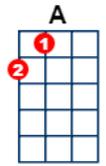
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]      [F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]      [F] Dizzy

Using the barre chords could make this easier



# Don't Cry for me Argentina

**[C]** It won't be easy, you'll think it **[F]** strange  
 When I **[Dm]** try to explain how I **[C]** feel  
**[Dm]** That I still need your love after **[C]** all that I've done

**[C]** You won't be **[Am]** lieve me All **[Am7]** you will see is a **[D7]** girl you once knew  
 Al**[D]**though she's dressed up to the **[G]** nines **[D7]**  
 At sixes and sevens with **[G]** you **[G7]**

**[C]** I had to let it happen, I had to **[F]** change  
 Couldn't **[Dm]** stay all my life down at **[C]** heel  
 Looking **[Dm]** out of the window, staying **[C]** out of the sun

**[C]** So I chose **[Am]** freedom Running a **[Am7]** round, trying **[D7]** everything new  
 But **[D]** nothing impressed me at **[G]** all, I **[D7]** never expected it **[G]** to **[G7]**

**[C]** Don't cry for me **[F]** Argen**[C]** tina  
 The **[F]** truth is **[C]** I **[F]** ne**[C]** ver **[F]** left **[C]** you  
 All through my **[Dm]** wild days My mad ex**[Am]** istence  
 I kept my **[C]** promise Don't keep your **[F]** distance

**[C]** And as for fortune, and as for **[F]** fame I **[Dm]** never invited them **[C]** in  
 Though it **[Dm]** seemed to the world they were **[C]** all I desired

**[C]** They are ill**[Am]** usions They are not the **[Am7]** solutions they **[D7]** promised  
 to be  
**[D]** The answer was here all the **[G]** time **[D7]**  
 I love you and hope you love **[G]** me **[G7]**

**[C]** Don't cry for me **[F]** Argen**[C]** tina..... *Humming*  
*The [F]truth is [C]I [F]ne[C]ver [F] left [C] you*  
*All through my [Dm] wild days My mad ex[Am]istence*  
*I kept my [C] promise Don't keep your [F] distance*

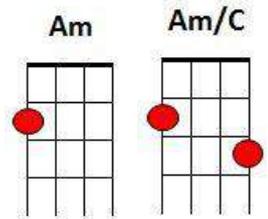
**[C]** Don't cry for me **[F]** Argen**[C]** tina  
 The **[F]** truth is **[C]** I **[F]** ne**[C]** ver **[F]** left **[C]** you  
 All through my **[Dm]** wild days My mad ex**[Am]** istence  
 I kept my **[C]** promise Don't keep your **[F]** distance

**[Am]** Have I said too much? There's nothing more I can think of to **[G]** say to you  
**[Am]** But all you have to do is look at me to know  
 That every **[G]** word **[Am7]** is **[C]** true

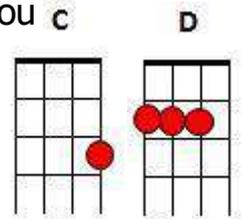
# Don't leave me this way – The Communards (2010)

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

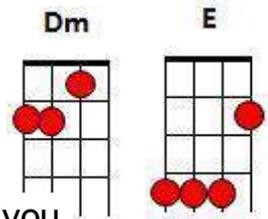
**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]**  
I can't sur**[C]**vive, I can't **[G]** stay a **[Am/C]**live with**[Dm]**out your love  
**[G]** no baby **[Am]** don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]**  
I can't ex**[C]**ist, I will **[G]** surely **[Am/C]** miss your **[Dm]** tender kiss  
**[G]** So don't leave me this **[A]** way



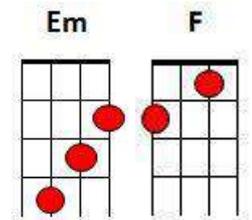
**[A]** Ahhhh, **[A]** baby! My **[G]** heart is full of **[D]** love and **[A]** desire for you **c**  
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** do what you've **[A]** got to do  
You **[G]** started this **[D]** fire down **[A]** in my soul  
Now **[G]** can't you see it's **[D]** burning **[A]** out of control  
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** satisfy the **[A]** need in me  
'Cause **[G]** only your good **[D]** loving can **[E]** set me free **[E]**



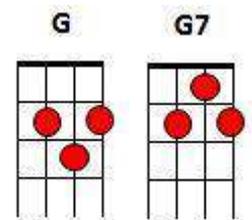
**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]**  
I don't under**[C]**stand how I'm at **[G]** your com**[Am/C]**mand  
So **[Dm]** baby please, so **[G]** don't you leave me this **[A]** way



**[A]** Ahhhh, **[A]** baby! My **[G]** heart is full of **[D]** love and **[A]** desire for you  
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** do what you've **[A]** got to do  
You **[G]** started this **[D]** fire down **[A]** in my soul  
Now **[G]** can't you see it's **[D]** burning **[A]** out of control  
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** satisfy the **[A]** need in me  
'Cause **[G]** only your good **[D]** loving can **[A]** set me free **[A]**



Come satisfy **[A]** me, come satisfy **[G]** me **[D]**  
Come satisfy **[A]** me, come satisfy **[G]** me **[D]**  
Come satisfy **[A]** me, come satisfy **[G]** me **[D]**



**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]**  
I can't **[C]** exist I'll **[G]** surely **[Am/C]** miss  
your **[Dm]** tender kiss , so **[G]** don't you leave me this **[A]** way

**[A]**/// x4 Aaaaaah.....**[A]** baby! My **[G]** heart is full of **[D]** love and  
**[A]** desire for you  
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** do what you've **[A]** got to do  
You **[G]** started this **[D]** fire down **[A]** in my soul  
Now **[G]** can't you see it's **[D]** burning **[A]** out of control  
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** satisfy the **[A]** need in me  
'Cause **[G]** only your good **[D]** loving can **[A]** set me free **[A]** set me free set me  
free set me free set me free set me free set me free set me **[A]**free

[C] baby, My [Bb] heart is full of [F] love and [C] desire for you So [Bb] come on down and [F] do what you've [C] got to do You [Bb] started this [F] fire down [C] in my soul Now [Bb] can't you see it's [F] burning [C] out of control So [Bb] come on down and [F] satisfy the [C] need in me 'Cause [Bb] only your good [F] loving can [C] set me free [C] (Set me free, set me free, set me free, set me free, set me free Set me free, set me free, .. set me <[C]> free)

# Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon

artist:Frankie Laine , writer:Dimitri Tiomkin , Ned Washington

Frankie Laine : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5sLwPziSznU>

Intro: [D] □ check video for rhythm and duration

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
On this, our [D7] weddin' [G] day [Em]  
Do not forsake me, [A] oh, my [D] darlin' [Bm]  
[F#] Wait, wait a[A]long

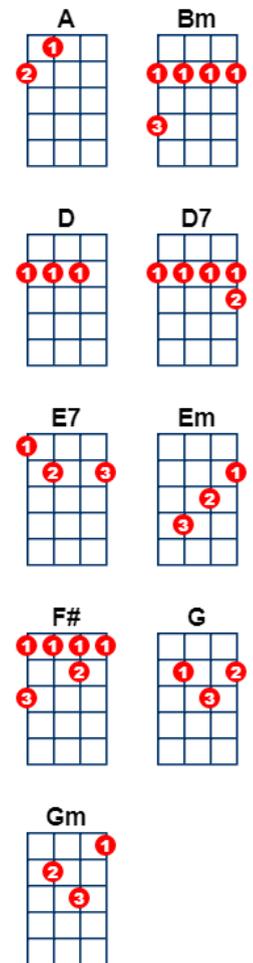
[D] I do not know what fate awaits me  
I only know I must be [G] brave  
[Em] For I must [G] face a man who [D] hates me  
[G] Or lie a [D] coward, [G] a craven [D] coward  
[G] Or lie a [D] coward [A] in my [D] grave

[G] Oh, to be torn 'tweenst love and duty  
[D] Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty  
[G] Look at that big hand move along  
[D] Nearin' high noon

[G] He made a vow while in state prison  
[D] Vowed it would be my life or his, and  
[Gm] I'm not afraid of death, but, oh  
[D] What shall I [E7] do if you leave [A] me?

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
You made that promise as a [G] bride  
[Em] Do not forsake me, oh, my [D] darlin'  
[G] Although you're [D] grievin', [G] don't think of [D] leavin'  
[G] Now that I [D] need you [A] by my [D] side

Wait a[G]long , wait a[D]long,  
Wait a[G]long [D]



# Don't Come the Cowboy – Kirsty MacColl

**G** **C**  
 Some boys with warm beds and cold, cold hearts  
**G**  
 Can make you feel nothing at all  
**D** **C**  
 They'll never remember and they'll never mind  
**F** **C**  
 If you're counting the cracks in the wall  
**G**  
 They're quick and they're greedy  
**C**  
 They never feel guilty  
**G**  
 They don't know the meaning of hurt  
**D** **C**  
 The boots just go back on, the socks that had stayed on  
**F** **C**  
 The next time they see you they treat you like dirt  
**D** **G**  
 The next time they treat you like dirt

## Chorus

**G** **C**  
 Now don't come the cowboy with me Sonny Jim  
**G**  
 I know lots of those and you're not one of them  
**D** **D#**  
 There's a light in your eyes tells me somebody's in  
**D** **G**  
 And you won't come the cowboy with me  
**G** **C**  
 Don't be too rough on my cold, cold heart  
**G**  
 It's all I've got left to me now  
**D** **C**  
 I fell out of favour with heaven somewhere  
**F** **C**  
 And I'm here for the hell of it now.  
**G** **C**  
 Some girls play cowboys and some boys play harder to get  
**G**  
 But they're got just the same  
**D** **C**  
 They smile and say cheese They're so eager to please  
**F** **C**  
 But they'll never remember your name  
**D** **G**  
 The names and the places all change

## Chorus

**C G C G - G# D G# D**  
**C G C G - G# D G# D A# D**

**G** **C**  
 Did somebody tell you I'm lonely as hell?  
**G**  
 I didn't expect you to know me so well  
**D** **C**  
 If I learned a lesson it's how to bounce back again  
**F** **C**  
 Sometimes I bounce off the wall  
**D** **G**  
 And sometimes my head hits the floor

## Chorus X 2

**G**

A	-	2	-	-	-
E	-	-	3	-	-
C	-	1	-	-	-
G	-	-	-	-	-

**C**

A	-	-	1	-	-
E	-	-	-	-	-
C	-	-	-	-	-
G	-	-	-	-	-

**D**

A	-	-	-	-	-
E	-	3	-	-	-
C	-	2	-	-	-
G	-	1	-	-	-

**F**

A	-	-	-	-	-
E	1	-	-	-	-
C	-	-	-	-	-
G	-	2	-	-	-

**D#**

A	1	-	-	-	-
E	-	-	4	-	-
C	-	-	3	-	-
G	-	-	-	-	-

**G#**

A	-	-	3	-	-
E	-	-	-	4	-
C	-	-	2	-	-
G	1	-	-	-	-

1 fr.

**A#**

A	1	-	-	-	-
E	1	-	-	-	-
C	1	2	-	-	-
G	1	-	3	-	-

1 fr.

# Don't get me wrong – The Pretenders (1986)

Watch: [Don't get me wrong](#)

**Intro:** Instrumental chorus

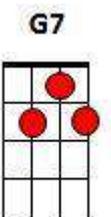
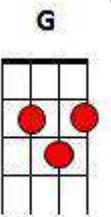
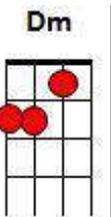
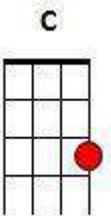
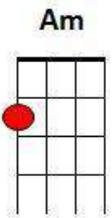
Don't get me **[C]** wrong  
 If I'm looking kind of **[Am]** dazzled  
 I see **[Dm]** neon lights whenever you walk **[G7]** by  
 Don't get me **[C]** wrong  
 If you say hello and **[Am]** I take a ride  
 Upon a sea where the **[Dm]** mystic moon  
 Is playing havoc **[G]** with the tide

Don't get me **[C]** wrong **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**  
 Don't get me **[C]** wrong  
 If I'm acting so dis**[Am]**tracted  
 I'm thinking about the **[Dm]** fireworks  
 That go off when you **[G7]** smile

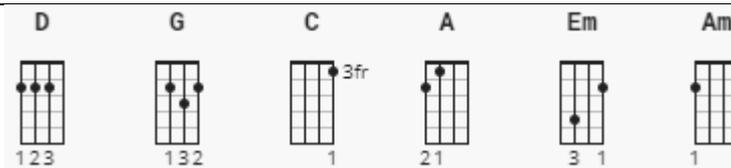
Don't get me **[C]** wrong  
 If I split like light re**[Am]**fracted  
 I'm only off to **[Dm]** wander **[G7]** cross a moonlit **[C]** mile

**[Dm]** Once in a **[G7]** while **[Dm]** two people **[G7]** meet  
**[Dm]** Seemingly for no **[G7]** reason  
 They just **[Dm]** pass on the **[G7]** street  
**[Dm]** Suddenly **[G7]** thunder **[Dm]** showers every**[G7]**where  
**[G7]** Who can explain the thunder and rain  
 But there's something in the air **[C]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

Don't get me **[C]** wrong  
 If I come and go like **[Am]** fashion  
 I might be great to**[Dm]**morrow But hopeless yester**[G7]**day  
 Don't get me **[C]** wrong If I fall in the mode of **[Am]**passion  
 It might be unbe**[Dm]**lievable **[G7]**  
 But let's not say so **[Am]** long  
 It might just be fan**[Dm]**tastic **[G7]**  
 Don't get me **[Am]** wrong...



# Don't Think I Don't Think About It – Darius Rucker



D G C G  
I left out in a cloud, of taillights and dust  
D G C G  
Swore I wasn't coming back, said I'd had enough  
D G C G  
Saw you in the rearview standin', fading from my life  
A C  
But I wasn't turnin' 'round, No not this time

## Chorus

G Em  
Don't think I don't think about it, Don't think I don't have regrets  
D C D  
Don't think it don't get to me, Between the work and the hurt and the whiskey  
G Em  
Don't think I don't wonder 'bout, coulda been shoulda been all worked out  
Am G C  
I know what I felt, I know what I said,  
G  
but don't think I don't think about it

D G C G  
When we make choices, We gotta live with them  
D G C G  
Heard you found a real good man, and you married him  
D G C G  
I wonder if sometimes, I cross your mind  
A C  
Where would we be today, If I never drove that car away

## [Chorus]

A C  
But don't think I don't think about it  
A C  
Don't think I don't think about it

## [Chorus/Outro]

D G C G  
But don't think I don't think about it  
D G C G  
Don't think I don't, don't think I don't

# Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

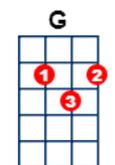
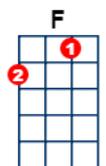
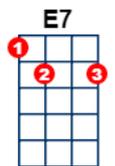
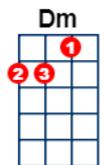
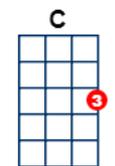
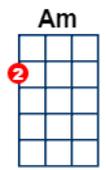
artist:The Animals , writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw7RTUEZMyg> Capo 2

Riff:

```
A- |-----|-----|
E- |-----|-----|
C- |-----|-----|
G- |--2--2-0-2--2-0-2--|--2-0-2--4--5--4-|
```



Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby, do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know no one can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] go bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do ..cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby [G] don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other man

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am]

# Don't Stop Believin'

artist:Journey , writer:Steve Perry , Neal Schon

Journey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Yy6pmsQ9H8> (Capo on 2nd to play along)

Intro: [D] [A] [Bm] [G] x2

[D] Just a [A] small town girl [Bm] living in a [G] lonely world  
[D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]  
[D] Just a [A] city boy [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit  
[D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room  
[Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume  
[D] For a smile they can [A] share the night,  
It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard  
Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night  
[G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion  
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill  
[Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill  
[D] Paying anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more time [G]

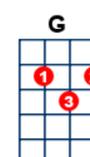
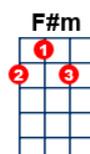
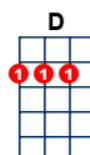
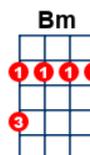
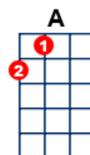
[D] Some will win [A] some will lose  
[Bm] some were born to [G] sing the blues  
[D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and  
[G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard  
Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night  
[G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion  
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling  
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling  
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D]- STOP



# Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> (in E)

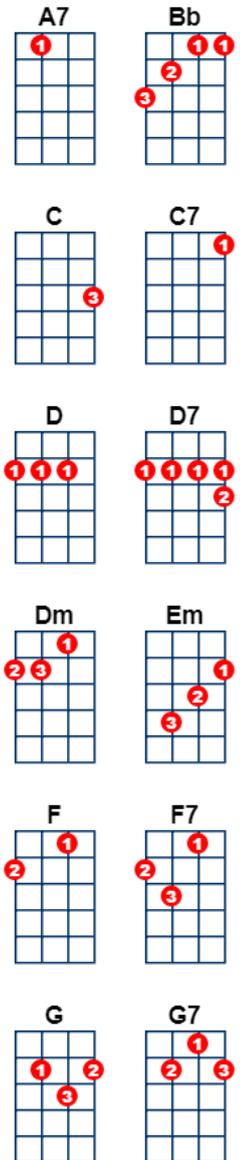
Intro: [F] vamp till ready

[F] It ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe  
[Bb] It don't matter, any[F]how. [C]  
[F] And it ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe  
[G7] If you don't know by [C] now. [C7]  
[F] When your rooster crows at the [F7] break of dawn  
[Bb] Look out your window and [G7] I'll be gone  
[F] You're the [C] reason I'm [Dm] trav'lin' [Bb] on  
[F] Don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right. [C]

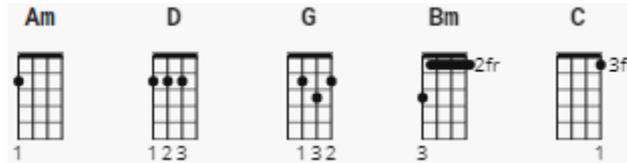
[F] It ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe  
[Bb] A light I never [F] knowed [C]  
[F] An' it ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe  
[G7] I'm on the dark side of the [C] road [C7]  
[F] But I wish there was somethin' you would [F7] do or say  
[Bb] To try and make me change my [G7] mind and stay  
[F] We never [C] did too much [Dm] talkin' any[Bb] way  
[F] So don't think [C] twice, its all [F] right. [C]

[F] So it ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal  
[Bb] Like you never did be[F]fore [C]  
[F] It ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal  
[G7] I can't hear you any[C] more [C7]  
[F] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [F7] down the road  
[Bb] I once loved a woman, a [G7] child I'm told  
[F] I gave her my [C] heart but she [Dm] wanted my [Bb] soul  
[F] But don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right [D] (key change)

[G] So long [D] honey [Em] babe  
[C] Where I'm bound, I can't [D] tell  
[G] But goodbye is [D] too good a [Em] word, gal  
[A7] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]  
[G] I ain't sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind  
[C] You could have done better but [A7] I don't mind  
[G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time  
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right  
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D]  
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [C] right [G]



## Down in the Tube Station at Midnight – The Jam



Intro: Am D X2

Am D Am D G  
 The distant echo of faraway voices boarding faraway trains  
 Am D Am D G  
 To take them home to the ones that they love and who love them forever  
 Am D Am D G  
 The glazed, dirty steps repeat my own and reflect my thoughts  
 Am D Am D  
 Cold and uninviting, partially naked  
 G Bm C D  
 Except for toffee wrappers and this morning's papers, Mr. Jones got run down  
 G Bm C D  
 Headlines of death and sorrow, they tell of tomorrow, madmen on the rampage  
 G Bm C D  
 And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

Break: Am D X2

Am D Am D G  
 I fumble for change and pull out the Queen smiling, beguiling  
 Am D Am D G  
 I put in the money and pull out a plum behind me  
 Am D Am D G  
 Whispers in the shadows, gruff brazen voices, hating, waiting  
 Am D Am D  
 Hey boy they shout, have you got any money  
 G Bm  
 And I said I've a little money and a take away curry,  
 C D  
 And I'm on my way home to my wife  
 G Bm  
 She'll be lining up the cutlery, you know she's expecting me,  
 C D  
 polishing the glasses and pulling out the cork  
 G Bm C D  
 And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

Break: Am D X2

Am D Am D G  
I first felt a fist, and then a kick, I could now smell their breath  
Am D Am D G  
They smelt of pubs and Wormwood Scrubs and too many right wing meetings  
Am D Am D G  
My life swam around me, it took a look and drowned me in its squalid existence  
Am D Am D  
The smell of brown leather, it blended in with the weather  
G Bm  
It filled my eyes, ears, nose and mouth, it blocked all my senses,  
C D  
couldn't see, hear, speak any longer

G Bm C D  
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh  
G Bm C D  
I said I was down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

G Bm  
The last thing that I saw as I lay there on the floor  
C D  
was Jesus saves painted by an atheist nutter  
G Bm  
And a British Rail poster read have an awayday,  
C D  
a cheap holiday, oh do it today  
G Bm  
I glanced back on my life and thought about my wife  
C D  
'cause they took the keys and she'll think it's me  
G Bm  
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight,  
C D  
the wine will be flat and the curry's gone cold

G Bm C D  
I'm down in the tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh  
G Bm C D  
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh  
G Bm C D  
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh  
G Bm C D  
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh  
G Bm C D  
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight, oh oh oh oh oh

# Downtown

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely  
You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town  
[C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7] hurry  
Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city  
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty  
[Em7] How can you lose?  
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G] town [Cmaj7] [F/G]

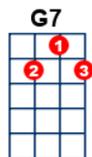
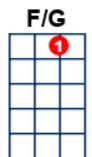
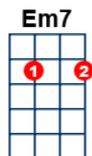
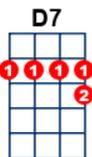
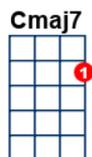
[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you  
There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town  
[C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to  
Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova  
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over  
[Em7] Happy again  
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town,  
[F/G] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,  
[F/G] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
[F/G] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

(repeat and fade....)

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G],  
[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G]



Also uses: Ar  
C, F, G

# Early Morning Rain – Gordon Giltrap

[Intro]

[E] [Abm] [F#m] [E]  
[E] [F#m] [Bm7] [E] [Esus4] [E]

[E] In the early morning [Abm] rain  
[F#m] With a dollar in my [E] hand  
[E] And an aching in my [F#m] heart  
[Bm7] And my pockets full of [E] sand [Esus4] [E]

[E] I'm a long way from [Abm] home  
[F#m] Lord, I miss my loved ones [E] so  
[E] In the early morning [F#m] rain  
[Bm7] With no place to [E] go [Esus4] [E]

[E] Out on runway number [Abm] nine  
[F#m] Seven-O-seven set to [E] go  
[E] But I'm stuck here on the [F#m] ground  
[Bm7] Where the cold wind [E] blows [Esus4] [E]

[E] Now the liquor tasted [Abm] good  
[F#m] And the women all were [E] fast  
[E] There she goes my [F#m] friend  
[Bm7] She'll be rolling down at [E] last [Esus4] [E]

[E] [Abm] [F#m] [E]  
[E] [F#m] [Bm7] [E] [Esus4] [E]

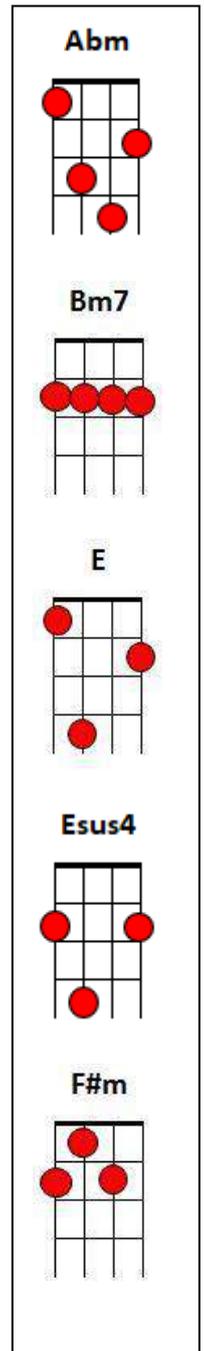
[E] Hear the mighty engines [Abm] roar  
[F#m] See the silver bird on [E] high  
[E] She's away and westward [F#m] bound  
[Bm7] Far above the clouds she'll [E] fly [Esus4] [E]

[E] Where the morning rain don't [Abm] fall  
[F#m] And the sun always [E] shines  
[E] She'll be flying over my [F#m] home  
[Bm7] In about three hours [E] time [Esus4] [E]

[E] [Abm] [F#m] [E]  
[E] [F#m] [Bm7] [E] [Esus4] [E]

[E] This old airport's got me [Abm] down  
[F#m] It's no earthly good to [E] me  
[E] Cause I'm stuck here on the [F#m] ground  
[Bm7] Bored and drunk as I can [E] be [Esus4] [E]

[E] You can't jump a jet [Abm] plane  
[F#m] Like you can a freight [E] train  
[E] So I'd best be on my [F#m] way  
[Bm7] In the early morning [E] rain [Esus4] [E]



## El Paso

---

G Am  
Out in the West Texas town of El Paso  
D7 G  
I fell in love with a Mexican girl  
Am  
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's cantina  
D7 G  
Music would play and Felina would whirl

Am  
Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina  
D7 G  
Wicked and evil while casting a spell  
Am  
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden  
D7 G  
I was in love but in vain I could tell

C F C  
One night a wild young cowboy came in  
F G7  
Wild as the West Texas w---i---nd  
Dashing and daring a drink he was sharing  
C  
With wicked Felina the girl that I loved  
D7  
So in anger I.....

G Am  
Challenged his right for the love of this maiden  
D7 G  
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore  
Am  
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat  
D7 G  
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

Am  
Just for a moment I stood there in silence  
D7 G  
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done  
Am  
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there  
D7 G  
I had but one chance and that was to run

## El Paso

C F C  
Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran  
F G7  
Out where the horses were t--i--ed  
I caught a good one it looked like it could run  
C  
Up on its back and away I did ride  
D7  
Just as fast as I.....

G Am  
Could from the West Texas town of El Paso  
D7 G  
Out to the bad-lands of New Mexico

Am  
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless  
D7 G  
Everything's gone in life nothing is left  
Am  
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden  
D7 G  
My love is stronger than my fear of death

C F C  
I saddled up and away I did go  
F G7  
Riding alone in the d--a--rk  
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me  
C  
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart  
D7  
And at last here I.....

G Am  
Am on the hill overlooking El Paso  
D7 G  
I can see Rosa's cantina below  
Am  
My love is strong and it pushes me onward  
D7 G  
Down off the hill to Felina I go

## El Paso

---

Am  
Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys  
D7 G  
Off to my left ride a dozen or more  
Am  
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me  
D7 G  
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

C F C  
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel  
F G7  
A deep burning pain in my s--i--de  
C  
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
C  
I'm getting weary unable to ride  
D7  
But my love for.....

G Am  
Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen  
D7 G  
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest  
Am  
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle  
D7 G  
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

Am  
From out of nowhere Felina has found me  
D7 G  
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side  
Am  
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for  
D7 G  
One little kiss and **PAUSE** Felina good-bye

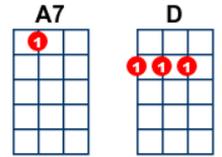
# End Of The Line

key:D, artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

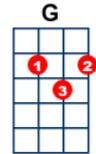
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cwqhdRs4jyA> Capo on 2nd fret

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



**[D]** Well it's all right riding a-**[A7]**round in the **[G]** breeze  
Well it's **[D]** all right if you live the **[A7]** life you **[D]** please  
**[D]** Well it's all right doing the **[A7]** best you **[G]** can  
Well it's **[D]** all right as long as you **[A7]** lend a **[D]** hand



**[G]** You can sit around and wait for the **[D]** phone to ring (at the end of the line)

**[G]** Waiting for someone to tell you **[D]** everything (at the end of the line)

**[G]** Sit around and wonder what tom**[D]**orrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a **[A7]** diamond ring

Well it's **[D]** all right even if they **[A7]** say you're **[G]** wrong  
Well it's **[D]** all right sometimes you **[A7]** gotta be **[D]** strong  
**[D]** Well it's all right as long as you got **[A7]** somewhere to **[G]** lay  
Well it's **[D]** all right everyday is **[A7]** judgment **[D]** day

**[G]** Maybe somewhere down the **[D]** road aways (at the end of the line)

**[G]** You'll think of me wonder where I**[D]**am these days (at the end of the line)

**[G]** Maybe somewhere down the road when some-**[D]**body plays (at the end of the line)  
**[A7]** Purple haze

Well it's **[D]** all right even when **[A7]** push comes to **[G]** shove  
Well it's **[D]** all right if you got **[A7]** someone to **[D]** love  
**[D]** Well it's all right everything'll **[A7]** work out **[G]** fine  
Well it's **[D]** all right we're going to the **[A7]** end of the **[D]** line

**[G]** Don't have to be ashamed of the car **[D]** I drive (at the end of the line)

**[G]** I'm glad to be here happy to **[D]** be alive (at the end of the line)

**[G]** It don't matter if you're by **[D]** my side (at the end of the line)  
I'm **[A7]** satisfied

Well it's **[D]** all right even if you're **[A7]** old and **[G]** gray  
Well it's **[D]** all right you still got **[A7]** something to **[D]** say  
**[D]** Well it's all right remember to **[A7]** live and let **[G]** live  
Well it's **[D]** all right the best you can **[A7]** do is for**[D]**give

**[D]** Well it's all right riding a-**[A7]**round in the **[G]** breeze  
Well it's **[D]** all right if you live the **[A7]** life you **[D]** please  
**[D]** Well it's all right even if the **[A7]** sun don't **[G]** shine  
Well it's **[D]** all right we're going to the **[A7]** end of the **[D]** line

**[G] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]**

# Everybody Hurts R.E.M.

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S2N\\_uvvnvGbI](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S2N_uvvnvGbI) (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

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

[C] When the day is long [F]

And the [C] night the night is yours a[F]lone

[C] When you're sure you've had e[F]nough

Of this [C] life well hang [F] on [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Don't let yourself [G] go [Dm] cause everybody [G] cries

[Dm] And everybody [G] hurts.....some[C]times [F]

Sometimes everything is [C] wrong [F] now it's time to sing a[C]long

[C] When your day is night a[F]lone (hold [C] on)

If you feel like letting [F] go (hold [C] on)

When you think you've had too [F] much of this [C] life

Well hang [F] on [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Cause everybody [G] hurts

[Dm] Take comfort in your [G] friends [Dm] everybody [G] hurts

[E7] Don't throw your [Am] hand

[E7] Oh [Am] no [E7] don't throw your [Am] hand

[Bb] When you feel like you're a[F]lone

[Bb] No no no you are not a[Gm]lone (stop)

[C] If you're on your [F] own in this [C] life

The days and nights are [F] long

[C] When you think you've had too [F] much

Of this [C] life to hang [F] on [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Well everybody [G] hurts some[Dm]times

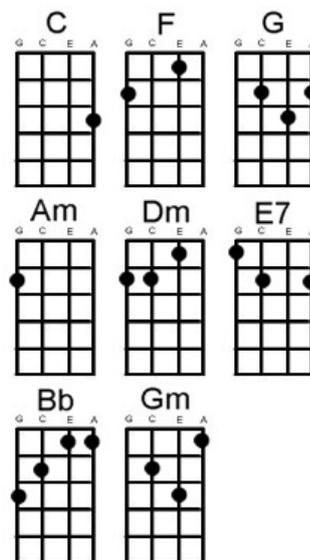
Everybody [G] cries [Dm] everybody [G] hurts....some[C]times

[F] But everybody [C] hurts some[F]times

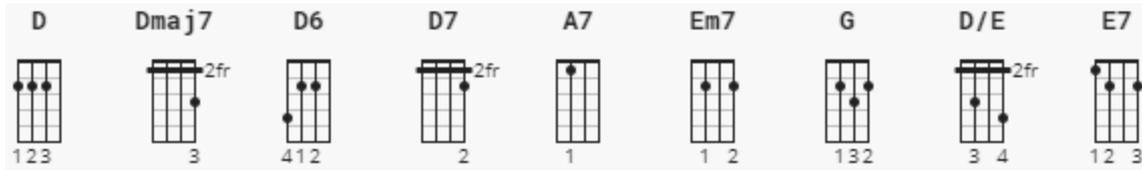
So hold [C] on hold [F] on hold [C] on hold [F] on

Hold [C] on hold [F] on hold [C] on hold [F] on

Everybody [C] hurts [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Everybody's Talking - Harry Nilsson



D Dmaj7 D6 D7 (x2)

[Verse]

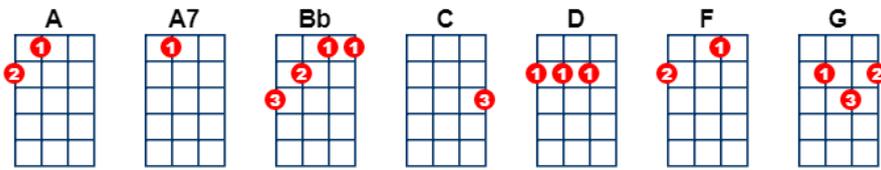
D D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D  
 Everybody's talking at me.  
 D D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D  
 I don't hear a word they're saying,  
 D Em7 A7 D Dmaj6 D6 Dmaj7 D  
 Only the echoes of my mind.  
 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
 People stopping staring,  
 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D  
 I can't see their faces,  
 D Em7 A7 D Dmaj7 D6 D  
 Only the shadows of their eyes.

[Chorus] (x2)

G A7  
 I'm going where the sun keeps shining  
 D D D7  
 Thru' the pouring rain,  
 Em7 A7  
 Going where the weather  
 D D7  
 suits my clothes,  
 G A7  
 Backing off of the North East wind,  
 D D7 D7  
 Sailing on summer breeze  
 Em7 A7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D x3  
 And skipping over the ocean like a stone.

# Everyday (alternative)

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo on fret 1

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,  
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster  
[D] Every one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer  
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer  
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

# Everyones Gone To The Moon

artist:Johnathan King writer:Johnathan King

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00XbDRuI78Y> Capo 1

*Suggested strum, downstrokes only - from Keith*

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

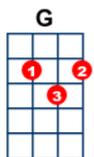
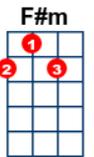
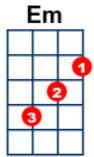
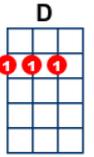
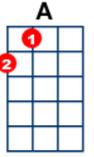
[D] Streets full of [A] people [Em] all a-[A]lone  
[D] Roads full of [A] houses [G] never [A] home  
[G] Church full of [D] singing [G] out of [A] tune  
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[D] Eyes full of [A] sorrow [Em] never [A] wet  
[D] Hands full of [A] money [G] all in [A] debt  
[G] Sun coming [D] out in [G] the middle of [A] June  
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon

[A] Long time ago  
[A] Life has begun  
[G] Everyone [F#m] went to the [Em] sun

[D] Parks full of [A] motors [Em] painted [A] green  
[D] Mouths full of [A] chocolate [G] covered [A] cream  
[G] Arms that can [D] only [G] lift a [A] spoon  
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]  
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon



# Evil Ways

artist:Santana , writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tKIPuLfeKg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg)

*Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band*

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]

[Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

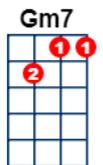
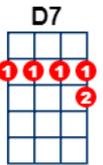
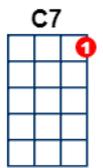
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]\* change



# Fast Car

key:C, artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx\\_xTTIM-d8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx_xTTIM-d8) Capo 2

*Thanks Set8 at Ultimate Guitar*

**[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G]** x4

**[Fmaj7]** You got a fast **[C]** car.  
**[Am]** I want a ticket to **[G]** anywhere.  
**[Fmaj7]** Maybe we make a **[C]** deal,  
**[Am]** Maybe together we can **[G]** get somewhere.  
**[Fmaj7]** Any place is **[C]** better.  
**[Am]** Starting from zero, got **[G]** nothing to lose.  
**[Fmaj7]** Maybe we'll make **[C]** something,  
**[Am]** Me myself, I got **[G]** nothing to prove.

**[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G]** x2

**[Fmaj7]** You got a fast **[C]** car.  
**[Am]** I got a plan to **[G]** get us out of here:  
**[Fmaj7]** I been working at the **[C]** convenience store,  
**[Am]** Managed to save just a **[G]** little bit of money.  
**[Fmaj7]** Won't have to drive too **[C]** far  
**[Am]** Just 'cross the border and **[G]** into the city,  
**[Fmaj7]** You and I can **[C]** both get jobs  
And **[Am]** finally see what it **[G]** means to be living.

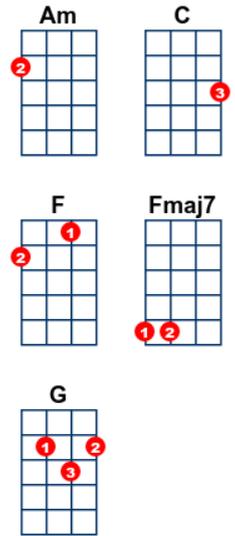
**[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G]** x2

You see, **[Fmaj7]** my old man's got a **[C]** problem:  
He **[Am]** live with the bottle, that's the **[G]** way it is.  
He **[Fmaj7]** says his body's too old for **[C]** working,  
His **[Am]** body's too young to **[G]** look like his.  
My **[Fmaj7]** mama went off and **[C]** left him,  
she **[Am]** wanted more from life than **[G]** he could give,  
I said, "**[Fmaj7]** Somebody's got to take **[C]** care of him."  
So **[Am]** I quit school and that's **[G]** what I did.

**[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G]** x2

**[Fmaj7]** You got a fast **[C]** car.  
But is it **[Am]** fast enough so we can **[G]** fly away?  
**[Fmaj7]** We gotta make a de-**[C]**cision:  
**[Am]** Leave tonight or live and **[G]** die this way.

**[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G]** x2



So I remember when: we were **[F]** driving, driving **[C]** in your car,  
The **[F]** speed so fast I felt like **[C]** I was drunk,  
**[Am]** City lights lay **[F]** out before us  
And your **[Am]** arm felt nice wrapped **[G]** 'round my shoulder.  
And **[F]** I **[Am]** had a **[G]** feeling that I belonged  
And **[F]** I **[Am]** had a **[G]** feeling I could  
**[Am]** be someone, **[F]** be someone, **[Am]** be someone.

[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G] x2

[Fmaj7] You got a fast [C] car.  
And [Am] we go cruising to enter-[G]tain ourselves;  
[Fmaj7] you still ain't got a [C] job  
And I [Am] work in a market as a [G] checkout girl.  
[Fmaj7] I know things will get [C] better:  
[Am] You'll find work and [G] I'll get promoted,  
[Fmaj7] We'll move out of the [C] shelter  
[Am] Buy a bigger house and [G] live in the suburbs.

[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G] x2

So I remember when: we were [F] driving, driving [C] in your car,  
The [F] speed so fast I felt like [C] I was drunk,  
[Am] City lights lay [F] out before us  
And your [Am] arm felt nice wrapped [G] 'round my shoulder.  
And [F] I [Am] had a [G] feeling that I belonged  
And [F] I [Am] had a [G] feeling I could  
[Am] be someone, [F] be someone, [Am] be someone.

[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G] x2

[Fmaj7] You got a fast [C] car.  
And [Am] I got a job that [G] pays all our bills.  
[Fmaj7] You stay out drinking [C] late at the bar,  
You see [Am] more your friends than you [G] do your kids.  
[Fmaj7] I'd always hoped for [C] better,  
[Am] Thought maybe together [G] you and me would find it,  
[Fmaj7] I got no plans I ain't [C] going nowhere,  
so [Am] take your fast car and [G] keep on driving.

[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G] x2

So I remember when: we were [F] driving, driving [C] in your car,  
The [F] speed so fast I felt like [C] I was drunk,  
[Am] City lights lay [F] out before us  
And your [Am] arm felt nice wrapped [G] 'round my shoulder.  
And [F] I [Am] had a [G] feeling that I belonged  
And [F] I [Am] had a [G] feeling I could  
[Am] be someone, [F] be someone, [Am] be someone.

[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G] x2

[Fmaj7] You got a fast [C] car.  
But is it [Am] fast enough so you can [G] fly away?  
[Fmaj7] You gotta make a de-[C]cision:  
[Am] Leave tonight or live and [G] die this way.

[Fmaj7] [C] [Am] [G] x3  
[Fmaj7] [C]

# Fields of Gold

artist:Sting writer:Sting

Sting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLVq0IAzh1A> Capo on 2

You'll re-[Am]ember me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

So she [Am] took her love for to [Fadd9] gaze awhile,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,  
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [Fadd9] be my love,  
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [Fadd9] lie in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

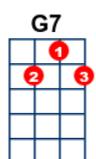
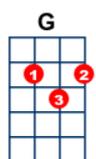
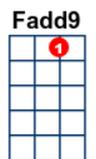
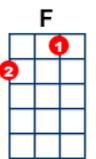
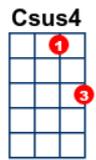
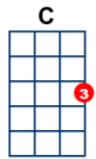
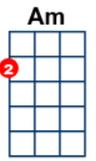
See the [Am] west wind move like a [Fadd9] lover so,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,  
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,  
[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken  
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,  
we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold  
we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Many [Am] years have passed since those [Fadd9] summer days,  
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,  
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

You'll re-[Am]ember me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
when we [Fadd9] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold  
When we [Fadd9] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold  
When we [Fadd9] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold

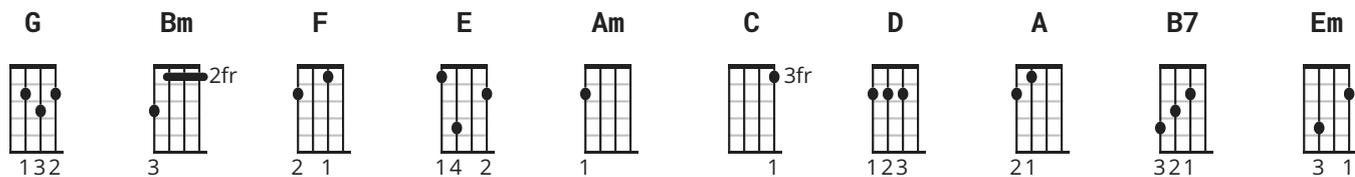
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C]  
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]



# Fire Brigade ukulele chords by The Move

Tuning: G C E A

## CHORDS



Fire Brigade:The Move.  
#3 in the UK in 1968.

#1.

**G** **Bm** **F**  
Cast your mind back ten years to the girl who's next

**E**  
to me in school.

**Am** **C** **Am** **D**  
If I put my hand upon her leg, she hit me with a rule.

**G** **Bm** **F**  
Though tomorrow won't be long, you're gonna have to

**E**  
play it cool.

**C** **D** **C** **D**  
You get fascinated by her..she could set the place on fire.

CHORUS:

**G**  
Run and get the fire brigade, get the fire brigade.

**D** **G**  
See the buildings start to really burn..

**G**  
Get the fire brigade..get the fire brigade.

**D** **G**  
If you jump you've got to wait your turn.

#2.

**G** **Bm** **F**  
Friends all seem to laugh..I fear I'm apt to make

**E**  
A compromise.

**Am** **C** **Am** **D**  
Try to reassure myself..my head must need some exercise.

**G** **Bm** **F** **E**  
Half past ten in the morning, she just took me by surprise.

**C** **D** **C** **D**  
True, she set the place on fire..you get fascinated by her.

CHORUS:

**G**

Run and get the fire brigade, get the fire brigade.

**D G**

See the buildings start to really burn..

**G**

Get the fire brigade..get the fire brigade.

**D G**

If you jump you've got to wait your turn.

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

The lights across the street throw a rainbow on her hair.

**C**

**B7**

**Am**

**D**

I'd love you all to meet her..I'll be there, I'll be there.

#3.

**G**

**Bm**

**F**

**E**

Notice that my eyes have been a misty place since Saturday.

**Am**

**C**

**Am**

**D**

Brings a feeling we might need the fire engines anyway.

**G**

**Bm**

**F**

Though tomorrow won't be long, you're gonna have to

**E**

play it cool.

**C**

**D**

**C**

**D**

You get fascinated by her..she could set the place on fire.

CHORUS:

**G**

Run and get the fire brigade, get the fire brigade.

**D G**

See the buildings start to really burn..

**G**

Get the fire brigade..get the fire brigade.

**D G**

If you jump you've got to wait your turn.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.

# Fire and Rain

James Taylor

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=cwugjyeSKx4>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Just yesterday [Gm7] morning they let me [F] know you were [C] gone  
Susanne the [G] plans they made put an [Bbmaj7] end to you  
[C] I walked out this [Gm7] morning and I [F] wrote down this [C] song  
I just can't re[G] member who to [Bbmaj7] send it to

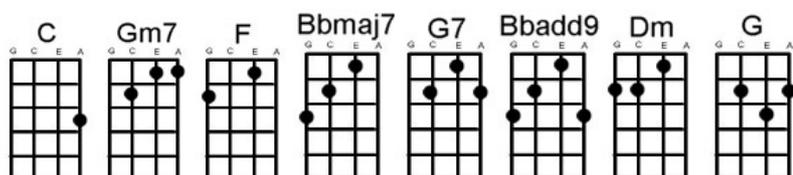
[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain  
I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end  
I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend  
But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

[C] Won't you look down upon me [Gm7] Jesus  
You've got to [F] help me make a [C] stand  
[C] You've just got to [G] see me through a [Bbmaj7] nother day  
[C] My body's [Gm7] aching and my [F] time is at [C] hand  
And I won't [G] make it any [Bbmaj7] other way

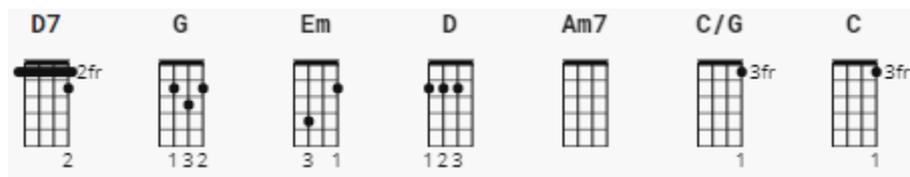
[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain  
I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end  
I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend  
But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

Been [C] walking my mind to an [Gm7] easy time  
My [F] back turned towards the [C] sun  
[C] Lord knows when the [G] cold wind blows  
It'll [Bbmaj7] turn your head around  
Well there's [C] hours of time on the [Gm7] telephone line  
To [F] talk about things to [C] come  
[C] Sweet dreams and [G] flying machines in [Bbmaj7] pieces on the ground

[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain  
I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end  
I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend  
But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again



# Fireball – Barry Gray Orchestra



G                    Em                    Am7                    D7  
 I wish I was a spaceman, the fastest guy a - live,  
 G                    Em                    Am7                    D7  
 I'd fly around the universe in Fireball X - L - 5,  
 G                    Em                    Am7                    D  
 Way out in space to - gether, conquerors of the sky

N.C.                    G                    Em  
 My heart would be a fireball, a fireball,  
 C                    D7                    G                    D7  
 Every time I gazed in - to your starry eyes

G                    Em                    Am7                    D7  
 We'd take the path to Jupiter, and maybe very soon,  
 G                    Em                    Am7                    D7  
 We'd cruise along the Milky Way, and land upon the Moon,  
 G                    Em                    Am7                    D  
 To a wonderland of stardust, we'd zoom our way to Mars

N.C.                    G                    Em  
 My heart would be a fireball, a fireball,  
 C                    D7                    G                    D7  
 Every time I gazed in - to your starry eyes

N.C. G                    Em                    Am7                    D7 [\*Riff]  
 But, though I'm not a spaceman, famous and re - nowned,  
 G                    Em                    Am7                    D7 [\*Riff]  
 I'm just a guy that's down to earth, with both feet on the ground,  
 G                    Em                    Am7                    D  
 It's all imagi - nation, I'll never reach the stars!

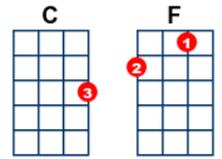
Chorus x 1

G                    Em  
 Fireball, fireball,  
 C                    D7                    G                    D7  
 Every time I gazed in - to your starry eyes

# First Cut Is The Deepest

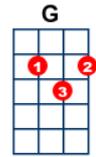
key:G, artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I>  
(but in C)



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

[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]  
But there's [C] someone who has [G] torn it a-[F]part [G]  
And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]  
But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love a-[G]gain [F] [G]  
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]



[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I [C] know,  
The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

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

Yes I [C] want you [G] by my [F] side [G]  
Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]  
And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try  
Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain [F] [G]  
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I  
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I  
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

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

# Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard

Intro: [Dm] [G7] [C6] [E7] (4 counts each)

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]

[F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars [A7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] hold my [C] hand.[Cmaj7] [C7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] baby [Fm] kiss [C] me. [Bm7] [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am]dore.[A7]

In [Dm] other words,[G7] please be [Em] true! [A7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

## Solo:

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am]dore.[A7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] please be [Gm6] true! [A7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am]dore.[A7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] please be [Gm6] true! [A7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [Bm7] [E7]

## Scat sing

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am]dore.[A7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] please be [Gm6] true! [A7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

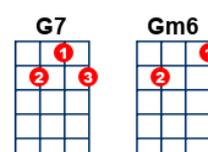
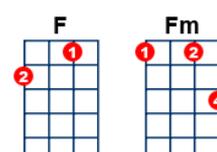
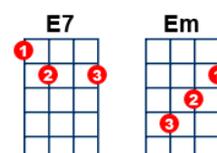
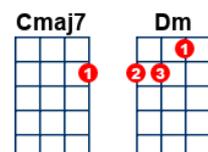
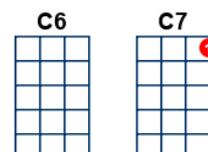
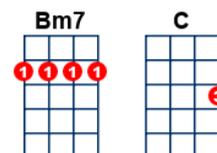
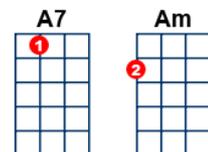
[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am]dore.[A7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] please be [Gm6] true! [A7]

In [Dm] other words,[G7] in [Em]other words,[A7]

In [Dm] other words,[G7] I love [C] you! (-2-3-4-1-2)[C6]



# For What Is Chatteris – Half Man Half Biscuit

Intro: [G]

[F] One way system, smooth and commendable  
[G] [G]o by bus, they're highly dependable  
The [F] swings in the park for the kids have won awards  
[Dm] The clean streets, [G]acknowledged in the Lords  
[F] But what's a park if you can't see a linnet  
[Am] A timetable if your journey's infinite  
[Dm] My bag's packed and I'm leaving in a minute  
[G] For what is Chatteris without you in it?

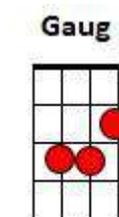
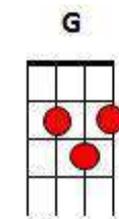
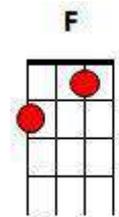
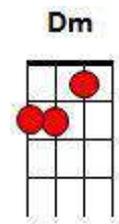
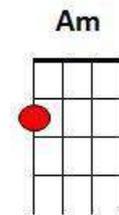
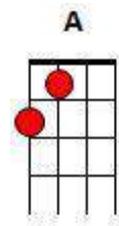
Riff [G] x2

[F] Car crime's low, the gun crime's lower  
[G] The town hall band's CD, it's a grower  
You [F] never hear of folk getting knocked on the bonce  
[Dm] Although there was a drive by [G] shouting once  
[F] But there's a brass band everywhere  
[Am] And I don't drive, so I don't care  
And as a [Dm] nightingale sang in Berkeley Square  
[G] What's Chatteris if you're not there?

[Am] - [F] - [F] - [G] - [G]aug  
[Am] - [F] - [F] - [G] - [G]aug

Riff [G] x2

Like a [F] game-bird reserve short on pheasants  
[Am] Weavers' cottages devoid of tenants  
A [Dm] market town that lacks quintessence  
[G] That's Chatteris without your presence  
[F] Three good butchers, two fine chandlers  
An [G] indoor pool and a first class cake shop  
[F] OFSTED plaudits, envy of the fens  
[Dm] Prick barriers at [G] both ends  
[F] But what's Chatteris if you're not there?  
[Am] What's Chatteris if you're not there?  
[Dm] What's Chatteris if you're not there?  
[G] What's Chatteris if you're not there?  
[F] What's Chatteris if you're not there?  
[A] What's Chatteris if you're not there?  
I [Dm] may as well be in [G] Ely or [F] St. Ives



[G] - [F] - [G] - [F] - [G] - [F] - [G]/[F]# - [F]

# Fox on the Run – Manfred Mann 1969

Intro: **[D][A][G]**

She **[D]** walked through the **[A]** corn leading **[Em]** down to the **[G]** river.  
Her **[Em]** hair shone like **[A]** gold in the **[G]** hot morning **[D]**sun.  
She **[D]** took all the **[A]** love that a **[Em]** poor boy could **[G]** give her  
And **[Em]** left me to **[A]** die like the **[G]** fox on the **[D]** run.

Like the **[G]** fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run. **[D][A][G]**

**[C]** Everybody **[G]** knows the **[F]** reason for the **[C]** fall  
When **[F]** woman tempted **[C]** man down in **[F]** paradise's **[G]** hall.  
This **[Am]** woman tempted **[G]** me all right, then **[F]** took me for a **[C]** ride  
But **[F]** like the weary **[C]** fox I **[G]** need a place to **[A]** hide.

*She **[D]** walked through the **[A]** corn leading **[Em]** down to the **[G]** river.  
Her **[Em]** hair shone like **[A]** gold in the **[G]** hot morning **[D]**sun.  
She **[D]** took all the **[A]** love that a **[Em]** poor boy could **[G]** give her  
And **[Em]** left me to **[A]** die like the **[G]** fox on the **[D]** run.*

Like the **[G]** fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run. **[D][A][G]**

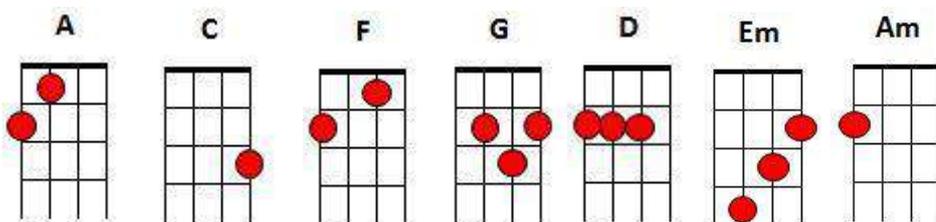
Come **[C]** take a glass of **[G]** wine and **[F]** fortify your **[C]** soul.  
We'll **[F]** talk about the **[C]** world and **[F]** friends we used to **[G]** know.  
I'll **[Am]** illustrate, a **[G]** girl who **[F]** put me on the **[C]** floor.  
The **[F]** game is nearly **[C]** up, the **[G]** hounds are at my **[A]** door.

*She **[D]** walked through the **[A]** corn leading **[Em]** down to the **[G]** river.  
Her **[Em]** hair shone like **[A]** gold in the **[G]** hot morning **[D]**sun.  
She **[D]** took all the **[A]** love that a **[Em]** poor boy could **[G]** give her  
And **[Em]** left me to **[A]** die like the **[G]** fox on the **[D]** run.*

## KEY CHANGE!!!!!!

*She **[G]** walked through the **[D]** corn leading **[Am]** down to the **[C]** river.  
Her **[Am]** hair shone like **[D]** gold in the **[C]** hot morning **[G]**sun.  
She **[G]** took all the **[D]** love that a **[Am]** poor boy could **[C]** give her  
And **[Am]** left me **[Em]** here to die.....*

Like the **[C]** fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run. **[G][D][C] [G]!**



## 12 Freight Train

Intro: ( Refrain ) [E7] [E7] [F] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

Chorus: [C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] going so fast

Freight train, freight train, [C] going so fast

[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on

So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

Refrain [E7] [E7] [F] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train. Freight train, going [G7] round the bend

Freight train, freight train, [C] gone again

[E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around

Go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town

**Refrain**

[C] One more place I'd [G7] like to be

One more place I'd [C] love to see

[E7] To watch those old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb

While [C] I ride old [G7] number [C] nine

**Refrain**

[C] When I die please [G7] bury me deep

Down at the end of [C] Chestnut Street

[E7] So I can hear old [F] number nine

As [C] she goes [G7] rolling [C] by

**Refrain**

[C] When I'm dead and [G7] in my grave

No more good times [C] here I'll crave

[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet

And [C] tell them I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

**Refrain      Chorus      Refrain**

# From Me to You [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0>

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da  
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
and [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied

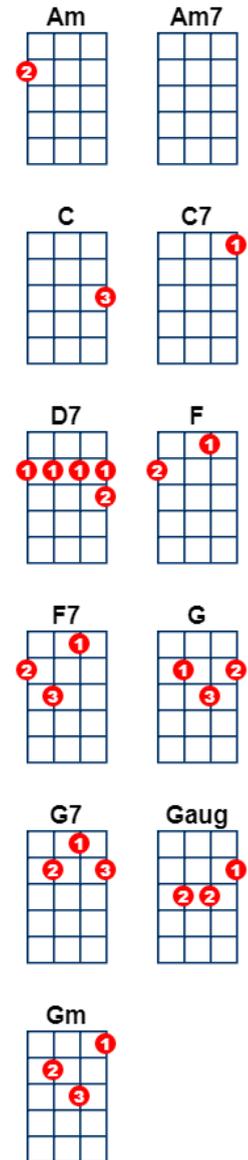
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

[C] [Am] From me  
[C] [G7] To you  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
and [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

To you [Am] To you [Am7] To you [C] [Am]



## Galveston Flood Tony Rice

It was the [G]year of 1900 one[C]twenty years a[G]go  
Death come'd a howling on the ocean and when [C]death calls you've got to [G] go  
Galveston had a sea wall just to [C]keep the water [G]down  
But a high tide from the ocean blew the [C]water all over the [G] town

[G] Wasn't that a mighty storm  
[C] Wasn't that a mighty [G] storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the [C] people a[G]way

The [G] sea began to rolling the [C] ships they could not [G] land  
I heard a captain crying "[C]Oh God save a drowning [G] man"  
The rain it was a falling and the [C] thunder began to [G] roll  
The lightning flashed like Hell-fire and the [C] wind began to [G] blow  
The trees fell on the island and the [C] houses they gave [G] way  
Some they strived and drowned [C] others died every [G] way

[G] Wasn't that a mighty storm  
[C] Wasn't that a mighty [G]storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the [C]people a[G]way

The trains at the station were loaded with the [C]people all leaving [G] town  
But the trestle gave way with the water and the [C]trains they went on [G] down  
Old death the cruel master when the [C] winds began to [G] blow  
Rode in on a team of horses and cried [C] death won't you let me [G] go

[G] Wasn't that a mighty storm  
[C] Wasn't that a mighty [G]storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the [C]people a[G]way

The [G] flood it took my mother it [C] took my brother [G] too  
I thought I heard my father call as I [C] watched my mother [G] go  
Old death your hands are clammy when you've [C] got them on my [G] knee  
You come and took my mother won't you [C] come back after [G] me?

[G] Wasn't that a mighty storm  
[C] Wasn't that a mighty [G]storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the [C]people a[G]way

[G] Wasn't that a mighty storm  
[C] Wasn't that a mighty [G]storm in the morning  
Wasn't that a mighty storm  
It blew all the [C]people a[G]way

# Georgie Girl

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD\\_dqSfwsfQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD_dqSfwsfQ) But in B

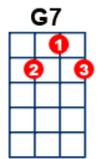
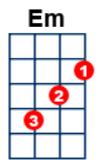
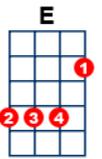
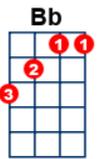
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
[C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free  
[C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see  
The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you  
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
[C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?  
[C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try  
Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?  
[Am] You're always [Em] window shopping  
But [F] never stopping to [C] buy  
[E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers  
And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside  
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and  
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]  
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl  
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

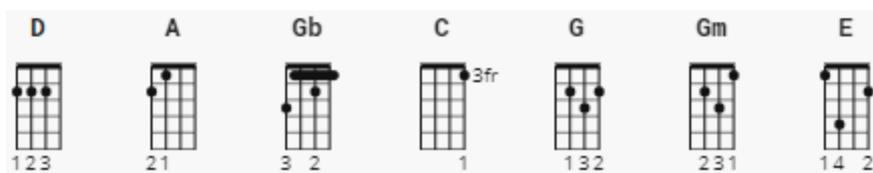
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
[C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be  
[C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away  
[Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing  
And [F] rearranging your[C] self  
[E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down  
From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside  
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and  
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]  
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl  
..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, I  
G

# Get Yourself Together – Small Faces



D Gb G Gm D E G D

D A G D (x2)

D Gb  
I know that you miss him,  
G Gm D  
I can tell by the way you kiss him,  
E G  
Get yourself together (get yourself together)  
D  
And you'll be alright.

D Gb  
You say that you love him,  
G Gm D  
But now he's gone so please forget him,  
E G  
Get yourself together (get yourself together)  
D  
And you'll be alright.

C D  
I'm just like you, so take my lead,  
C  
You see me as a friend,  
G Gm  
But I'm a friend in me.

D A G D (x2)

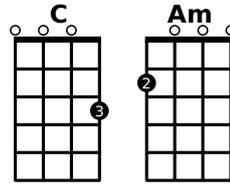
D Gb G Gm

D E G  
Get yourself together (get yourself together)  
D  
And you'll be alright.



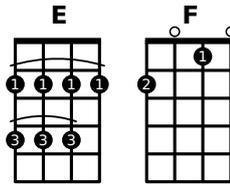
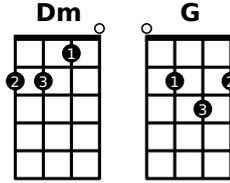
## Give a little love [C] - Bay City Rollers

It's a [C]teenage [Am]dream to be [Dm]seven[G]teen  
And to [E]find you're [Am]all wrapped up in [G]love (in [F]love)[G]  
And I [C]found that [Am]you made a [Dm]dream come [G]true  
Now I [E]do be[Am]lieve in what they [G]say[F][G]  
[G]You've got to

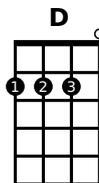


### [Chorus]

[C]Give a little love [G]take a little love  
[Am]Be prepared to for[D]sake a little love  
And when the [C]sun comes [G]shining [Am]through[G]  
[Dm]We'll know what to [G]do  
[C]Give a little love [G]take a little love  
[Am]Be prepared to for[D]sake a little love  
And when the [C]sun comes [G]shining [Am]through[G]  
[Dm]We'll know, [G]what to [F]do[C]



And when I [C]walk with [Am]you there is [Dm]just we [G]two  
And the [E]world goes [Am]by but I just don't [G]care[F][G]  
(\*Spoken\*) And I [C]know one [Am]day that I'll [Dm]find the [G]way  
To be [E]safe and [Am]sound within your [G]heart[F][G]  
(\*Singing\*) [G] So until I do I'm gonna



### [Chorus]

[C]Give a little love [G]take a little love  
[Am]Be prepared to for[D]sake a little love  
And when the [C]sun comes [G]shining [Am]through[G]  
[Dm]We'll know what to [G]do  
[C]Give a little love [G]take a little love  
[Am]Be prepared to for[D]sake a little love  
And when the [C]sun comes [G]shining [Am]through[G]  
[Dm]We'll know, [G]what to [F]do[C]

# Golden Slumbers

artist:Elbow , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMCuKItaY3M>

*Intro is 11 bars long!*

[Am]

[Am] Once there was a way  
To get back home-[Dm]ward

[G] Once there was a way  
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes

[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[Am] Once there was a way  
To get back home-[Dm]ward

[G] Once there was a way  
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

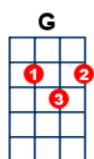
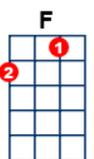
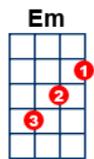
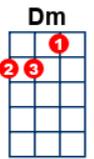
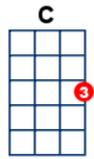
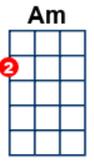
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes

[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by



Good golly, Miss Molly  
Sure like to ball

**C**

Good golly, Miss Molly

**G**

Sure like to ball

**D**

When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

**C**

**G**

Can you hear your mama call?

[Verse 1]

**G**

From the early early mornin' till the early early night  
You can see Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue lights.

[Chorus]

Good golly, Miss Molly  
Sure like to ball

**C**

Good golly, Miss Molly

**G**

Sure like to ball

**D**

When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

**C**

**G**

Can you hear your mama call?

[Verse 2]

My mama 'n' papa told me "Son, you better watch your step"  
If I knew my momma 'n' poppa, I'd have to watch my dad myself

[Chorus]

Good golly, Miss Molly  
Sure like to ball

**C**

Good golly, Miss Molly

**G**

Sure like to ball

**D**

When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

**C**

**G**

Can you hear your mama call?

[Instrumental]

(same pattern as chorus)

[Chorus]

Good golly, Miss Molly

Sure like to ball

**C**

Good golly, Miss Molly

**G**

Sure like to ball

**D**

When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

**C**

**G**

Can you hear your mama call?

[Verse 3]

I'm going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.

Would you pardon me a-kissin' let me ting-a-ling-a-ling

[Chorus]

Good golly, Miss Molly

Sure like to ball

**C**

Good golly, Miss Molly

**G**

Sure like to ball

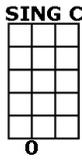
**D**

When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

**C**

**G**

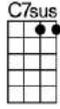
Can you hear your mama call?



# GOOD MORNING STARSHINE

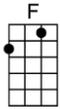
4/4 1...2...1234

-Rado/Ragni/MacDermot

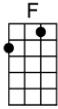
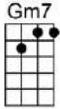


(2 measures)

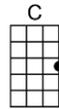
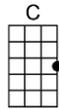
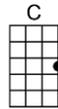
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh...



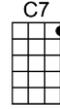
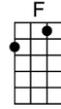
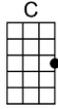
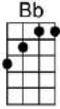
La la



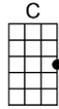
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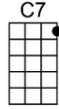
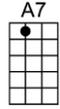
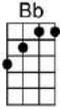
Good mornin' star-shine, the earth says hel-lo.



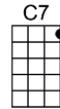
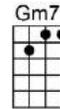
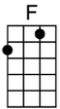
You twinkle a-bove us, we twinkle be-low



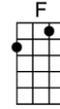
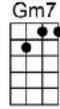
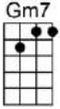
Good mornin' star-shine, you lead us a-long,



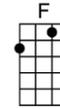
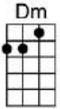
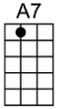
My love and me, as we sing our early mornin' singin' song



Glibby gloop gloopy nibby nabby nooby, la la la lo lo

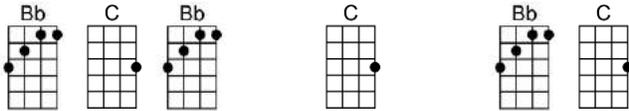


Sabba sibby sabba nooby abba nabba le le lo lo

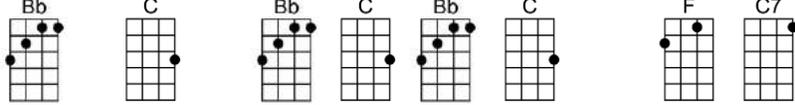


Tooby ooby walla nooby abba nabba, early mornin' singin' song

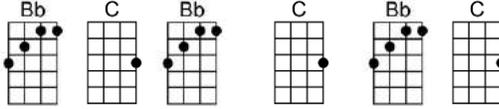
**p.2. Good Morning Starshine**



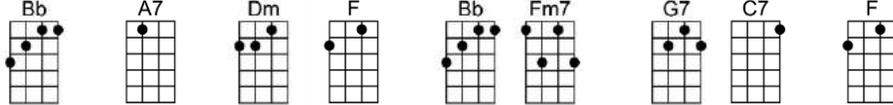
**Good mornin' star-shine, there's love in your skies,**



**Re-reflecting the sun - light in my lover's eyes**



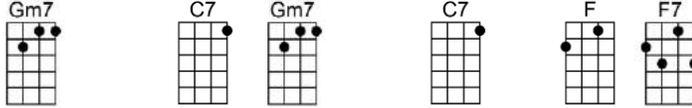
**Good mornin' star-shine, so happy to be,**



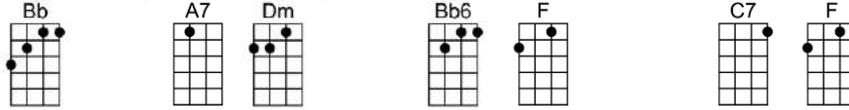
**My love and me, as we sing our early mornin' singin' song**



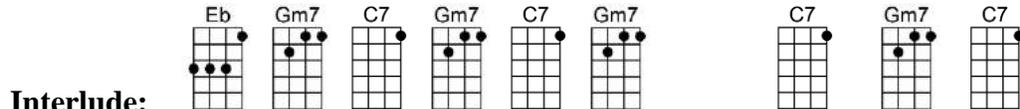
**Glibby gloop gloopy nibby nabby nooby, la la la lo lo**



**Sabba sibby sabba nooby abba nabba le le lo lo**

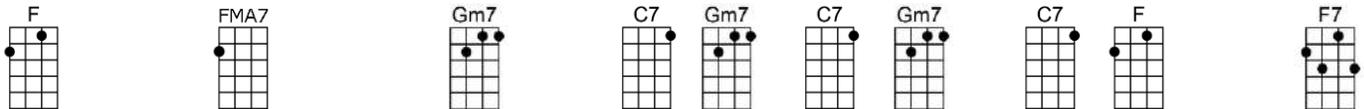


**Tooby ooby walla nooby abba nabba, early mornin' singin' song**

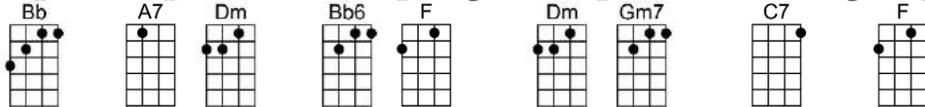


**Interlude:**

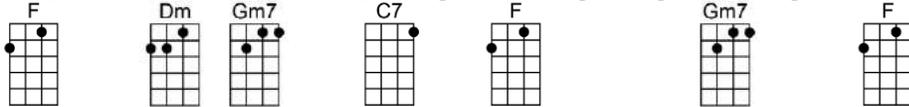
**Can you hear me-ee?**



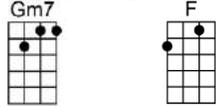
**Singin' a song, hummin' a song, singin' a song, lovin' a song, laughin' a song, singin' the song**



**Sing the song, song the sing, song song song sing, sing sing sing song**



**Song song song sing, sing sing sing song. Sing sing song, sing a song**



**Yeah, you can sing sing a song sing a song. Sing!!!**

# GOOD MORNING STARSHINE

4/4 1...2...1234

-Rado/Ragni/MacDermot

C7sus (2 measures)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhh...

F FMA7 Gm7 C7  
La  
Gm7 C7 F  
La la

Bb C Bb C Bb C  
Good mornin' star-shine, the earth says hel-lo.  
Bb C Bb C Bb C F C7  
You twinkle a-bove us, we twinkle be-low

Bb C Bb C Bb C  
Good mornin' star-shine, you lead us a-long,  
Bb A7 Dm F Bb Fm7 G7 C7 F  
My love and me, as we sing our early mornin' singin' song

F FMA7 Gm7 C7  
Glibby gloop gloopy nibby nabby nooby, la la la lo lo  
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7  
Sabba sibby sabba nooby abba nabba le le lo lo  
Bb A7 Dm Bb6 F C7 F  
Tooby ooby walla nooby abba nabba, early mornin' singin' song

Bb C Bb C Bb C  
Good mornin' star-shine, there's love in your skies,  
Bb C Bb C Bb C F C7  
Re-flecting the sun-light in my lover's eyes  
Bb C Bb C Bb C

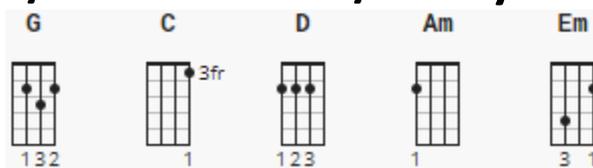
Good mornin' star-shine, so happy to be,  
Bb A7 Dm F Bb Fm7 G7 C7 F  
My love and me, as we sing our early mornin' singin' song

F FMA7 Gm7 C7  
Glibby gloop gloopy nibby nabby nooby, la la la lo lo  
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7  
Sabba sibby sabba nooby abba nabba le le lo lo  
Bb A7 Dm Bb6 F C7 F  
Tooby ooby walla nooby abba nabba, early mornin' singin' song

Interlude: Eb Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7  
Can you hear me-ee?

F FMA7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7  
Singin' a song, hummin' a song, singin' a song, lovin' a song, laughin' a song, singin' the song  
Bb A7 Dm Bb6 F Dm Gm7 C7 F  
Sing the song, song the sing, song song song sing, sing sing sing song  
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Gm7 F  
Song song song sing, sing sing sing song. Sing sing song, sing a song  
Gm7 F  
Yeah, you can sing sing a song sing a song. Sing!!!

## Grace – Dubliners / Wolfe Tones / Fureys



G C D  
 As we gather in the chapel here in old Kilmainham jail  
 C G Am D  
 I think about the last few weeks, oh will they say we failed  
 G C D  
 From our school days they have told us we must yearn for liberty  
 C G Em D G  
 Yet all I want in this dark place is to have you here with me.

D C G  
 Oh Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger  
 C G D  
 They take me out at dawn and I will die  
 C G  
 With all my love I place this wedding ring upon your finger  
 C G Em D G  
 There won't be time to share our love so we must say goodbye.

G C D  
 Now I know it's hard for you my love to ever understand  
 C G Am D  
 The love I bear for these brave men, my love for this brave land  
 G C D  
 But when Padraic called me to his side down in the G.P.O.  
 C G Em D G  
 I had to leave my own sick bed, to him I had to go.

D C G  
 Oh Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger  
 C G D  
 They take me out at dawn and I will die  
 C G  
 With all my love I place this wedding ring upon your finger  
 C G Em D G  
 There won't be time to share our love so we must say goodbye.

G C D  
Now as the dawn is breaking my heart is breaking too  
C G Am D  
As I walk out on this May morn my thoughts will be of you  
G C D  
And I'll write some words upon the wall so everyone will know  
C G D G  
I loved so much that I could see his blood upon the rose

D C G  
Oh Grace, just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger  
C G D  
They take me out at dawn and I will die  
C G  
With all my love I place this wedding ring upon your finger  
C G D G  
There won't be time to share our love so we must say goodbye

## Green Fields of France

G            Em        C        Am  
 Well how do you do young Willie McBride,  
           D            D7            C            G  
 Do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside,  
                   Em                    C            Am  
 And rest for a while neath the warm summer sun,  
           D            D7        C            G  
 I've been working all day and I'm nearly done.

G            Em                    C        Am  
 I see by your gravestone you were only 19,  
           D                    C            G D7  
 When you joined the great fallen in 1916,  
           G            Em            Am  
 I hope you died well and I hope you died clean,  
           D            D7            C            G  
 Or young Willie McBride was it slow and obscene.

### Chorus

G        D            D7            C            G  
 Did they beat the drum slowly, did they play the fife lowly,  
           D            D7            C            D  
 Did they sound the Death March, as they lowered you down,  
           C                            G        Em  
 Did the band play the last post and chorus,  
           G            C            D7        G  
 Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

G            Em        C        Am  
 Did you leave ere a wife or a sweetheart behind,  
           D            D7            C            G  
 In some faithful heart is your memory enshrined,  
           Em            C            Am            D  
 Although you died back in nineteen-sixteen,  
           D            D7            C            G  
 In that faithful heart are you forever Nineteen.  
           G            Em            C        Am  
 Or are you a stranger without even a name,  
           D            C            G            D7  
 Enclosed in forever behind a glass frame,  
           G            Em                    Am  
 In an old photograph all torn battered and stained,  
           D            D7        C            G  
 And faded to yellow in a brown leather frame.

**Chorus**

G D D7 C G  
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they play the fife lowly,  
D D7 C D  
Did they sound the Death March, as they lowered you down,  
C G Em  
Did the band play the last post and chorus,  
G C D7 G  
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

G Em C Am  
The sun now it shines on the green fields of France,  
D D7 C G  
There's a warm summer breeze that makes the red poppies dance,  
Em C Am D  
And look how the sun shines from under the trees,  
D D7 C G  
There's no gas, no barbed wire, there's no guns firing now.  
G Em C Am  
But here in this graveyard it's still "No Man's Land",  
D C G D7  
The countless white crosses stand mute in the sand,  
G Em Am  
To man's blind indifference to his fellow man,  
D D7 C G  
To a whole generation that were butchered and damned.

**Chorus**

G D D7 C G  
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they play the fife lowly,  
D D7 C D  
Did they sound the Death March, as they lowered you down,  
C G Em  
Did the band play the last post and chorus,  
G C D7 G  
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

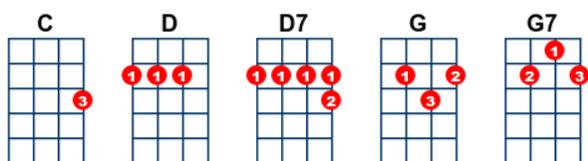
G          Em          C          Am  
Ah, young Willie McBride I can't help wonder why,  
D          D7          C          G  
Do all those who lie here know why did they die,  
Em          C          Am          D  
And did they believe when they answered the call,  
D          D7          C          G  
Did they really believe that this war would end wars.  
G          Em          C          Am  
Well, the sorrow, the suffering, the glory, the pain,  
D          C          G          D7  
The killing and dying were all done in vain,  
G          Em          Am          D  
For young Willie McBride it all happened again,  
D          D7          C          G  
And again, and again, and again, and again.

### **Chorus**

G          D          D7          C          G  
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they play the fife lowly,  
D          D7          C          D  
Did they sound the Death March, as they lowered you down,  
C          G          Em  
Did the band play the last post and chorus,  
G          C          D7          G  
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

# Green Green Grass of Home

artist:Tom Jones writer:Claude



Tom Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=knkZ33vL-70> capo 1

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

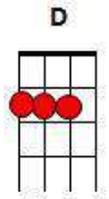
[G] The old home town looks the same  
As I [C] step down from the [G] train,  
And there to meet me is my mama and [D] papa. [D7]  
Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary,  
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home [D7]  
Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me,  
Arms [C] reaching, smiling sweetly,  
it's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [D7]

The [G] old house is still [G7] standing,  
though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry,  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on. [D7]  
Down the [G] lane I walk and with [G7] my sweet Mary,  
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home.

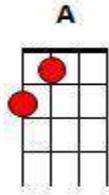
[G] Then I awake and look around me  
at the [C] four gray walls that su[G]rround me,  
And I realize, yes, I was only [D] dreaming. [D7]  
For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre,  
[C] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
[G] Again I'll touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]  
Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me in the [C] shade of that old oak tree,  
As they [G] lay me `neath the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]

# Grey Cortina – Tom Robinson Band

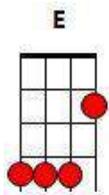
D  
Wish I had a grey Cortina, whiplash aerial, racing trim  
D  
Cortina owner no-one meaner, wish that I could be like him



A D  
Twin exhaust and rusty bumper, chewing gum at traffic light  
A D E A D  
Stop at red but leave on amber, grey Cortina outta sight

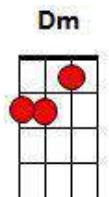


D  
Wish I had a grey Cortina, whiplash aerial, racing trim  
D  
Cortina owner no-one meaner, wish that I could be like him

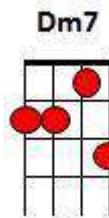


D D Dm

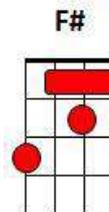
A D  
Fur-lined seats and lettered windscreen, elbow on the window-sill  
A D E A D  
8 track blazing Bruce Springsteen, bomber jacket dressed to kill



D  
Wish I had a grey Cortina, whiplash aerial, racing trim  
D  
Cortina owner no-one meaner, wish that I could be like him

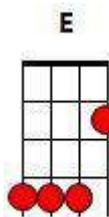


A D  
Never cop a parking ticket, never seems to show its age  
A D E A D  
Speed police too slow to nick it, grey Cortina got it made

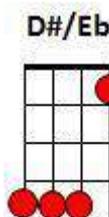


D D Dm

Dm Dm7  
Wish I had a grey Cortina, whiplash aerial, racing trim  
Dm Dm7  
Cortina owner no-one meaner, wish that I could be like him



Dm Dm7  
Wish I had a grey Cortina, whiplash aerial, racing trim  
Dm Dm7 F# E D# D  
Cortina owner no-one meaner, wish that I could be-e like him



# Gypsy Queen

artist:Chris Norman , writer:Chris Norman

Chris Norman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qPP7zLhPTto> Capo on 3

*Sounds good with [E7] instead of [E] as well to my ear*

[Am] [Am]

[Am] Raven hair and [Dm] auburn eyes  
[E] have you ever seen my gypsy [Am] queen  
she's an angel [Dm] in disguise  
[E] the sweetest girl I've ever [Am] seen.  
[Dm] She's got her own kind of [Am] magic  
[Dm] she's got her own special [E] way

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh  
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen  
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing  
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring  
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

[There's a \[Am\] cold wind blows in the dead of night](#)  
[when she \[Dm\] looks at me and I hear her sigh](#)  
[\[E\] where do you go my gypsy \[Am\] queen](#)

[Am] In the distance [Dm] far away  
[E] castles in the [Am] air  
and in the shadows [Dm] of the wood  
[E] I could see her [Am] there  
[Dm] And as I watched in the [Am] moonlight  
[Dm] I saw her dancing a-[E]lone

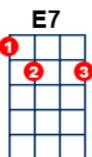
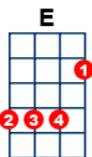
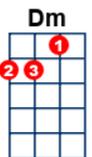
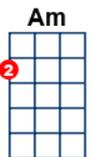
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh  
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen  
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing  
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring  
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

[There's a \[Am\] cold wind blows in the dead of night](#)  
[when she \[Dm\] looks at me and I hear her sigh](#)  
[\[E\] where do you go my gypsy \[Am\] queen](#)

[Dm] She'll always be my gypsy [Am] queen  
[Dm] the only love of my [Am] dreams

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh  
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen  
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing  
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring  
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

[There's a \[Am\] cold wind blows in the dead of night](#)  
[when she \[Dm\] looks at me and I hear her sigh](#)  
[\[E\] where do you go my gypsy \[Am\] queen](#)



# Handle With Care

key:G, artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1o4s1KVJaVA>

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

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,  
[D] been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down  
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,  
[D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able  
[C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off, and [G] I've been fooled,  
[D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridi-[D]culed  
[C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

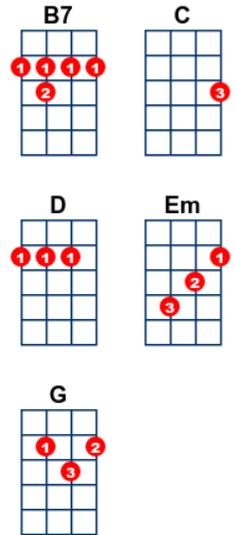
[D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,  
[D] sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized  
[C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized  
[C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been up-[C]tight and [G] made a mess,  
[D] but I'll [C] clean it up my-[G]self, I [Em] guess  
[C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,  
[D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able;  
[C] handle me with [D] care

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



# Harvest Moon Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XQXnvNwGTAY> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] Come a little bit closer

\*Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

\*We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] When we were strangers

\*I watched you from a[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

\*[Em7] When we were lovers

\*I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

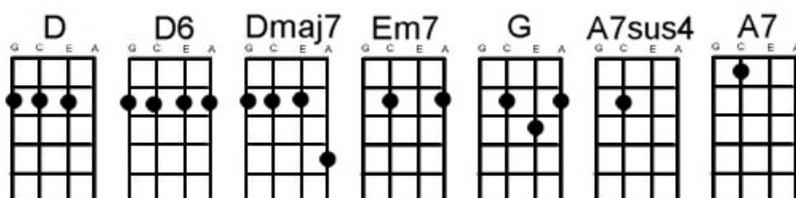
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

\* - Optional riff A7-E7-C7-C4 (this refers to strings and fret positions, not chords!)



Alternative chord formations: D: G7C6E5A0 D6: G7C6E7A0 Dmaj7: G7C5E9A0 G: G0C7E7A5 Em7: G7C7E7A7 or use G0C4E0A0 after riff A7sus4: G7C4E0A0 A7: G6C4E0A0

# Have I Told You Lately

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZxzZFddmTg> Capo on 3

*Somewhat simplified*

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

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]  
greet the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]  
[C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine  
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.  
[C] And at the end of the day  
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray  
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

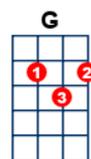
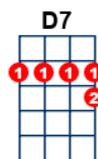
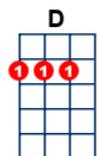
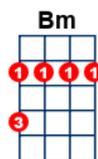
And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine  
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.  
[C] And at the end of the day  
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray  
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.  
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.



# Hello Mary Lou

artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLkCWT2neuI> Capo on 2nd fret

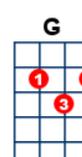
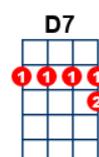
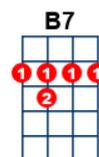
He-[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

[G] You passed me by one sunny day  
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more  
Now [G] I'm not one that gets around  
I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G]fore [C] [G]

I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice  
be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice  
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way  
I [G] thought about a moonlit night  
My [C] arms about good an' tight  
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]

I said Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart "  
I said, "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



# Help Me Make It Through The Night

key:D, artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

Intro: **[D] [Dsus4] [D]**

**[NC]** Take the ribbon from your **[D]** hair **[Dsus4] [D]**

Shake it loose and let it **[G]** fall **[G] [Bm] [Em]**

Laying soft upon my **[A7]**skin

Like the shadows on the **[D]** wall **[Dsus4] [D]**

**[NC]** Come and lay down by my **[D]** side **[Dsus4] [D]**

Till the early morning **[G]** light **[G] [Bm] [Em]**

All I'm takin' is your **[A7]** time **[A7sus4] [A7]**

Help me make it through the **[D]** night **[Dsus4] [D7]**

I don't care who's right or **[G]** wrong

I don't try to under**[D]**stand **[Dsus4] [D]**

Let the devil take to**[Em]**morrow Lord tonight I need a **[A]** friend

**[A7]**

**[NC]** Yesterday is dead and **[D]** gone **[Dsus4] [D]**

And tomorrow's out of **[G]** sight **[G] [Bm] [Em]**

And it's sad to be a-**[A7]**lone **[A7sus4] [A7]**

Help me make it through the **[D]** night **[Dsus4] [D]**

Instrumental:

**[D]** Yesterday is dead and **[D]** gone **[Dsus4] [D]**

And tomorrow's out of **[G]** sight **[G] [Bm] [Em]**

**[Em]** Lord it's sad to be a-**[A7]**lone **[A7sus4] [A7]**

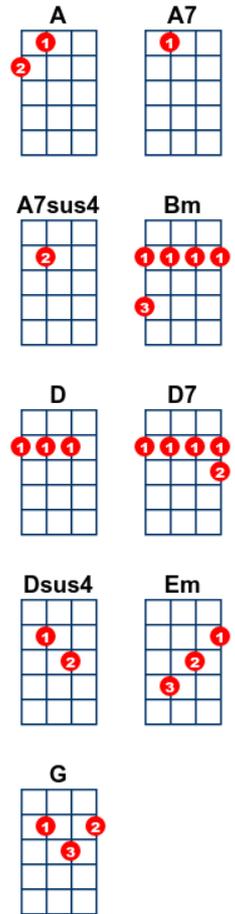
Help me make it through the **[D]** night **[Dsus4] [D]**

**[D]** Yesterday is dead and **[D]** gone **[Dsus4] [D]**

And tomorrow's out of **[G]** sight **[G] [Bm] [Em]**

**[Em]** Lord it's sad to be a-**[A7]**lone **[A7sus4] [A7]**

Help me make it through the **[D]** night **[Dsus4] [D]**



# Help Me Rhonda [C]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 1

Well [C] since she put me down,  
I've been [F] going out of my [C] head  
I come in late at night and every [F] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed  
[Am] Rhonda you look so fine  
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time  
For you to [C] help me Rhonda  
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart  
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:

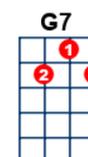
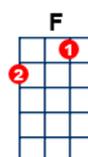
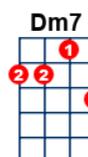
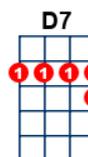
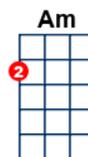
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[Am] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[Dm7] Help me Rhonda [G7] yeah!  
[NC] get her out of my [C] heart

[C] She was gonna be my wife and [F] I was gonna be her [C] man  
But she let another guy come [F] between us and it shattered our [C] plans  
[Am] Rhonda you caught my eye  
And I [F] can give you lots of reasons [D7] why  
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda  
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart  
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



# Human

artist:Killers , writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIZdjT1472Y>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line  
Up to the [D] platform of surr- [Em] ender, I was [C] brought, but I was [D]  
kind

And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door  
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] /// [Bm] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [D] //

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue, send my con-[C]dolences to [G]  
good

Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,

they always [C] did the best they [D] could

And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion, you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know

Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] / My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

Will your [C] system be al- [D] right

when you [B] dream of home to-[Em]night?

There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving

[D] let me know, is your [D] heart still beating?

*Quieter*

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer

[Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

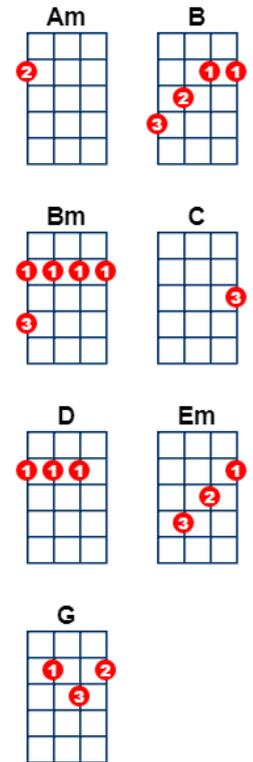
*Louder*

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G]↓



# I am woman – Helen Reddy (1972)

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

I am [G] woman, hear me [C] roar, in [Bm] numbers too big to ig[Em]nore;  
and I [C] know too much to [G] go back and pre[C]te-[D]-end  
'Cause I've [G] heard it all be[C]fore,  
and I've been [Bm] down there on the [Em] floor;  
no one's [C]ever gonna [G] keep me down a[D]gain [C]

Oh, [F] yes I am wise; but it's [Bb] wisdom born of [F] pain  
[F] Yes, I've paid the price; but [Bb] look how much I [Am] gained  
If I [F] have to, [Bb] I can do [Am] anything  
I am [Gm] strong, (strong)  
I am in[F]vincible, (invincible)  
I am [Bb] woman[G]

You can [G]bend but never [C] break me, 'Cause it [Bm] only serves to [Em]  
make me;  
more de[C]termined to a[G]chieve my final [C]go-[D]-al  
And I [G]come back even [C] stronger,  
not a [Bm] novice any [Em] longer;  
'Cause you've [C]deepened the con[G]viction in my [D]soul[C]

Oh, [F] yes I am wise; but it's [Bb] wisdom born of [F] pain  
[F] Yes, I've paid the price; but [Bb] look how much I [Am] gained  
If I [F] have to, [Bb] I can do [Am] anything  
I am [Gm] strong, (strong)  
I am in[F]vincible, (invincible)  
I am [Bb] woman[G]

I am [G]woman watch me [C] grow, see me [Bm] standing toe to [Em] toe;  
as I [C]spread my lovin' [G]arms across the [C]la-[D]-and  
But I'm [G]still an embryo[C]o, with a [Bm] long long way to [Em] go;  
un[C]til I make my [G]brother under[D]stand[C]

Oh, [F] yes I am wise; but it's [Bb] wisdom born of [F] pain  
[F] Yes, I've paid the price; but [Bb] look how much I [Am] gained  
If I [F] have to, [Bb] I can face [Am] anything

I am [Gm] strong, (strong)  
I am in[F]vincible, (invincible)  
I am [Bb] woman[G]  
I am [Gm] strong, (strong)  
I am in[F]vincible, (invincible)  
I am [Bb] woman[G]

