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# 500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

artist: The Proclaimers

writer: Charlie Reid Craig Reid

**Intro: I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.**

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.  
When I [D] go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.  
If I [D] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.  
And if I [D] haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

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

When I'm [D] working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.  
And when the [D] money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

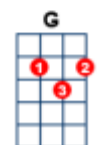
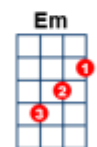
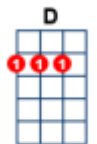
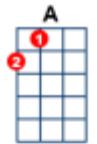
[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.  
[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

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

**x2** Ta la [D] la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la  
[G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la

When I'm [D] lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.  
And when I'm [D] dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.  
When I go [D] out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.  
And when I [D] come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to you.  
I'm gonna [G]/ be the man who's [A]/ coming home to [Dm] you.  
But [D] I would walk 500 miles, and I [G] would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked [G] 1,000 miles to fall down [A] at your door.

**x2** Ta la [D] la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la  
[G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la



# (The) Activity Song

*The Wheels On The Bus*  
*If You're Happy And You Know It*  
*Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes*

*Writer: Verna Hills*  
*Writer: Traditional*  
*Writer: Traditional*

The [C] wheels on the bus go round and round  
[G] Round and round,,, [G7] round and round  
The [C] wheels on the bus go round and round [G] all [G7] day [C] long / /

The [C] people on the bus go clap clap clap  
[G] Clap clap clap,,, [G7] Clap clap clap  
the [C] people on the bus go clap clap clap  
[G] in time [G7] with this [C] song / /

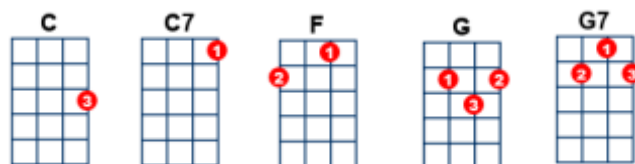
[NC] If you're [C] happy and you know it, clap your [G] hands / /  
[NC] If you're [G] happy and you know it, clap your [C] hands / /  
[NC] If you're [F] happy and you know it and you[C] really want to show it  
If you're [G] happy and you know it, clap your [C] hands / /

The [C] people on the bus do their exercise  
[G] their exercise, their [G7] exercise  
The [C] people on the bus do their exercise  
[G] Join in [G7] with them [C] now / /

[C]Head,,, shoulders, knees and toes (knees and toes)  
Head,,, shoulders, knees and [G]toes (knees and toes)  
And [C]eyes and [C7]ears and [F]mouth and nose  
[G7]Head,,, shoulders, knees and [C]toes

*(Gradually slow down last verse to stop)*

The [C] people on the bus are tired now  
[G] They're tired now, [G7] tired now  
The [C] people on the bus are tired now Its [G] time [G7] to [C] stop!



# All Around My Hat

artist: Steeleye Span

writer: Traditional

## Intro:

*And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,  
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way*

## Chorus:

*[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,  
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.  
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,  
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [F] [G]*

*[C] Fare thee [G] well cold [C] winter, and fare thee well cold [G] frost.  
For [C] nothing [G] have [C] gained, but my own true [D] love I've [G] lost.  
I'll [G] sing and I'll be [C] merry, when o-[F]ccasion [Am] I do see  
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he*

## Chorus

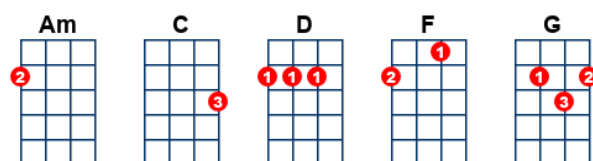
*Now the [C] other [G] night he [C] brought me a fine diamond [G] ring  
But he [C] thought [G] to de-[C]prive me of a far [D] finer [G] thing  
But [G] I being [C] careful, like [F] lovers [Am] ought to be,  
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he  
[G] And*

## Chorus

*It's a [C] quarter [G] pound of [C] reason and a half a pound of [G] sense  
A [C] small [G] sprig of [C] time and as much [D] of pru-[G]dence  
You [G] mix them all to-[C]gether and [F] you will [Am] plainly see  
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he  
[G] And*

## Chorus x2

*[C] [C] [C]*



# All My Loving

artist: The Beatles ,

writers: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

(Capo 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you -  
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh) -  
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you ...  
I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you  
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true  
[G7] And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way

I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

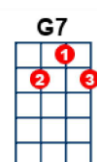
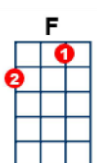
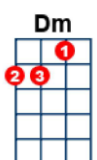
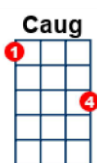
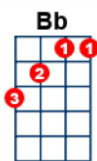
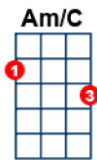
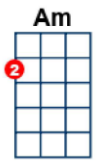
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you  
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true  
[G7] And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way

I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true .  
All my [Am/C] loving - [Caug] aaaallll my [C] loving

Oo Oo All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you



# Beautiful Sunday

artist: Daniel Boone , writers: Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

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

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

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] I've got someone waiting for me

When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side

Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun

Making Sunday, go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

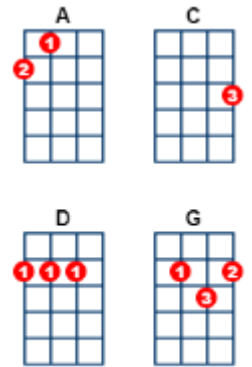
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



# Big River

artist: Jimmy Nail,

writer: Jimmy Nail

[C] Walking on [F] cobble stone, [C] little bits of [F] skin and bone

[Am] Jumping on a [Em] tramcar for a [Dm] ride [G]

[C] I can [F] remember when, [C] I was just a [F] boy of ten,

[Am] Hanging ar-[Em]ound the old quay [Dm] side [G]

[F] Now all the cap-[C]stans and the [Am] cargo boats and [F] stevedores are gone [Am]  
to where the [C] old ships go, but [Dm] memories just [G7] like the seas live [C] on

[C] That was when coal [F] was king, [C] the river was a [F] living thing

[Am] and I was just a [Em] boy but it was [Dm] mine, [G7] the coaly [C] Tyne [F]

## Chorus:

[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river

I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud

[G] this was a [C] big [F] river but [Am] that was long a-[Em]go,  
that's not [Dm] now, [G7], that's not [C] now [C]

[C] My father was a [F] working man, [C] he earned our living [F] with his hands

[Am] he had to cross the [Em] river every [Dm] day [G]

[C] he picked up the [F] union card [C] out of the [F] Neptune yard

[Am] mouths to [Em] feed and bills to [Dm] pay [G7] [F]

then came a [C] time for him to [Am] sail across the sea and [F] far away  
finally [C] when that war was [Dm] won

they brought him [G7] home and home he [C] stayed

[C] and when his [F] days were done [C] under a [F] golden sun [Am] they took him  
back to [Em] where he longed to [Dm] be [G7] back to the sea [C] [F]

## Chorus:

[C] The Neptune was the [F] last to go, [C] I heard it on my [F] radio

[Am] then they played the [Em] latest number [Dm] one [G]

[C] But what do they [F] do all day?

[C] What are they [F] supposed to say?

[Am] What does a [Em] father tell his [Dm] son? [G7] [F]

If you be-[C]lieve that there's a [Am] bond between our future [F] and our past,  
try to hold [C] on to what we have

[Dm] we build them [G7] strong we build to [C] last

'cause this is a [F] mighty town [C] built upon [F] solid ground

[Am] and everything they [Em] tried so hard to [Dm] kill [G7] we will re-[C]build

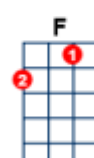
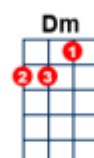
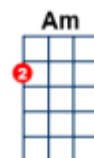
[G] For this was [C] big [F] river

I [Am] want you all to [Em] know I'm so very [Dm] proud

[G] this is a [C] big big [F] river

[Am] and in my heart I [Em] know it will rise [Dm] again [G]

[G] the river will rise [C] again!!!



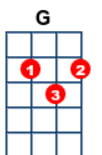
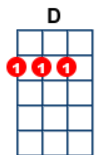
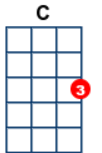
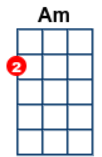
# Black Velvet Band

artist: The Dubliners,

writer: Traditional

## Intro: [Am] [D] [G]

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



## Chorus:

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

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

## Chorus:

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

## Chorus:

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

## Chorus:

# Blanket On The Ground

artist: Billy Jo Spears

writer: Roger Bowling

## Intro: [F]/// [F]/// [F]/

Come and look out through the [F] window  
That big old moon is shinin' [G7] down  
Tell me now don't it re-[C]mind you  
Of the blanket on the [F] ground?/// [F]/// [F]\*

Remember back when love first [F] found us,  
We'd go slippin' out of [G7] town  
And we'd make love 'neath the [C] moonlight  
On that blanket on the [F] ground [F7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Bb] bedroom  
And we'll go walkin' once a-[F]gain,  
To that spot down by the [C] river  
Where our sweet love first be-[F]gan [F7]  
Just because we are [Bb] married,  
Don't mean we can't still go [F] round  
So let's walk out through the [C] moonlight, [C7]  
And lay the blanket on the [F] ground?/// [F]/// [F]\* ( Stop)

*(Key change to G – 3 Drumbeats only ↓ ↓ ↓)*

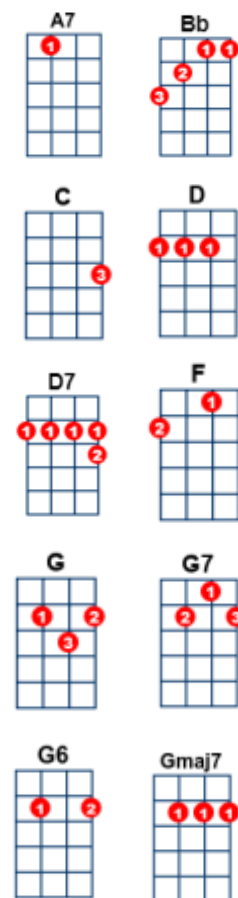
[G]/// [G]/// [G]/ Oh! Remember how ex-[G]cited  
We used to get when love was [A7] young,  
That old moon was our best [D] buddy,  
We couldn't wait for night to [G] come.

Now you know you still ex-[G]cite me/// [G6]///  
[Gmaj7] I know you [G6] love me like I [A7] am,  
Just once more I wished you'd [D] love me  
On the blanket on the [G] ground [G7]

I'll get the blanket from the [C] bedroom  
And we'll go walkin' once a-[G]gain,  
To that spot down by the [D] river  
Where our sweet love first be-[G]gan  
[G7] Just because we are [C] married,  
Don't mean we can't slip a-[G]round,  
So let's walk out through the [D] moonlight  
[D7] And lay the blanket on the [G] ground.

So let's walk out through the [D] moonlight  
[D7] And lay the blanket on the [G] ground.  
So let's walk out through the [D] moonlight  
[D7] And lay the blanket on the [G] ground

[G]/// [C]/// [D]/ [D7]/ [G]\*



# Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea

artist: George Harrison ,

writesr: Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

## Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C] deep blue [F] sea [C]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C] you  
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for-[Gm] get [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm6]tween  
The [F] devil and the [C] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E7] list  
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm] at my [E7] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

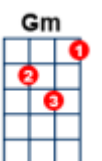
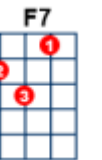
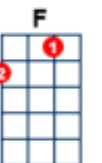
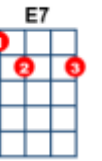
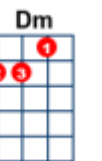
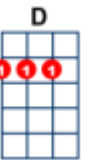
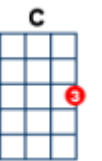
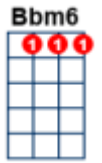
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C] you  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C] deep blue [F] sea [C]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
The [F] devil and the [C] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E7] list  
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C] you  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
The [F] devil and the [C] deep blue [F] sea

{slow} [F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[C] tween  
The [F] devil and the [C] deep, the [F] devil and the [C] deep  
{normal} The [F] devil and the [C] deep blue [F] sea [F]

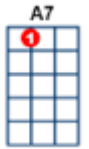


# The Blaydon Races

artist: Jimmy Nail, Tim Healy, Kevin Whately

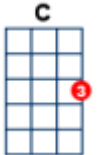
writer: Georgie Ridley

[G] I went to Blaydon Races [D7] 'twas on the ninth of [G] June  
[C] Eighteen hundred and [G] sixty-two on a [A7] summer's after-[D7] noon  
We [G] took the bus from Balmbras [D7] and she was heavy [G] laden  
[C] Away we went along [G] Collingwood Street That's [D7] on the road to [G] Blaydon



## Chorus:

Oh [G] me lads, you [D7] should've seen us [G] gannin  
[C] Passing the folks [G] along the road [A7] just as they were [D7] stannin  
[G] All the lads and lasses there, [D7] all with smiling [G] faces  
[C] Gannin along the [G] Scotswood Road - to see the [D7] Blaydon [G] Races



We [G] flew past Armstrong's factory and [D7] up by the Robin [G] Adair  
But [C] gannin doon te the [G] Railway Bridge, [A7] the bus wheel flew off [D7] there  
The [G] lasses lost their crinolenes [D7] and veils that hide their [G] faces  
I [C] got two black eyes and [G] a broken nose in [D7] gannin to Blaydon [G] races

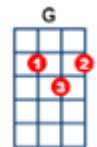
## Chorus:

Now [G] when we got the wheel back on [D7] away we went [G] again  
But [C] them that had [G] their noses broke [A7] they went back over [D7] hyem  
[G] Some went to the dispensary and [D7] some to Doctor [G] Gibbse  
[C] And some to the [G] infirmary to [D7] mend their broken [G] ribse



## Chorus:

Now [G] when we got to Paradise [D7] the bonny games [G] began  
There were [C] four and twenty [G] on the bus man,  
[A7] how they danced and [D7] sung  
[G] They called on me to sing a song, I [D7] sang them Paddy [G] Fagan  
I [C] danced a jig and I [G] swung me twig the [D7] day I went to [G] Blaydon



## Chorus:

We flew [G] across the Chain Bridge [D7] right into Blaydon [G] Toon  
The [C] bellman he was [G] calling there [A7] they called him Jackie [D7] Broon  
I [G] saw him talking to some chaps and [D7] he was them per-[G]suadin'  
To [C] gan te see Georgie [G] Ridley's show at [D7] the Mechanics' Hall in [G] Blaydon

## Chorus:

The rain it [G] poured down all the day and [D7] made the ground quite [G] muddy  
[C] Coffee Johnny had a [G] white hat on Shouted [A7] 'Wee stole the [D7] cuddy?'  
[G] There were spice stalls and monkey shows and old [D7] wives selling [G] ciders  
And the [C] chap on the ha'penny [G] roundabout saying  
[D7] "now me boys for [G] riders?"

## Chorus:

# Bobby Shafto

Traditional

*[C] Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
[G] Silver buckles on his knee  
[C] He'll come back and marry me  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*

*[C] Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
[G] Silver buckles on his knee  
[C] He'll come back and marry me  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*

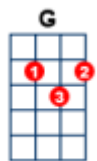
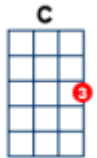
*[C] Bobby Shafto's tall and slim  
[G] Always dressed so neat and trim  
[C] All the lasses smile at him  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*

*[C] Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
[G] Silver buckles on his knee  
[C] He'll come back and marry me  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*

*[C] Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
[G] Silver buckles on his knee  
[C] He'll come back and marry me  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*

*[C] Bobby Shafto's bright and fair  
[G] Combing down his yellow hair  
[C] He's my love for evermore  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*

*[C] Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
[G] Silver buckles on his knee  
[C] He'll come back and marry me  
[G] Bonny Bo[C]bby Shafto*



# Bonnie Wee Jeannie McColl

artist: The Alexander Brothers    writer: Will Fyffe

## Intro: [D]// // // [G]/

[G]A fine wee lass, a bonnie wee lass, is bonnie wee Jeannie [C]McColl  
I [D]gave her my mother's engagement ring and a bonnie wee tartan [G]shawl.  
[G]I met her at a waddin' in the Co-operative [C]Hall  
[D]I wis the best man and [D7]she was the belle of the [G]ball.

The [G]very first nicht I met her, she was awfy, awfy [C]shy,  
The [D]rain cam' pourin' doon, but she was happy, and so was [G]I.  
We [G]ran like mad for shelter, an' we landed up a [C]stair,  
The [D]rain cam' poorin' oot o' ma breeks, but [D7]och I didna care:

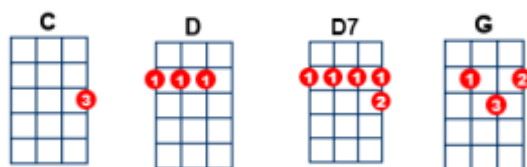
For she's.....

[G]A fine wee lass, a bonnie wee lass, is bonnie wee Jeannie [C]McColl  
I [D]gave her my mother's engagement ring and a bonnie wee tartan [G]shawl.  
[G]I met her at a waddin' in the Co-operative [C]Hall  
[D]I wis the best man and [D7]she was the belle of the [G]ball.

[G]Noo I've wad my Jeannie, an' bairnies we have [C]three,  
Two [D]daughters and a braw wee lad, who sits upon my [G]knee.  
They're [G]richt wee holy terrors, an' they're never still for [C]lang,  
But they [D]sit an' listen every nicht, while [D7]I sing to them this sang:

Oh it's ....

[G]A fine wee lass, a bonnie wee lass, is bonnie wee Jeannie [C]McColl  
I [D]gave her my mother's engagement ring and a bonnie wee tartan [G]shawl.  
[G]I met her at a waddin' in the Co-operative [C]Hall  
[D]I wis the best man and [D7]she was the belle of the [G]ball.



# Born Too Late

artist: The Poni-Tails      writers: Charles Strouse / Fred Tobias

## Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Born too [Am] late for [F] you to [G] notice [C] me,  
To [Am] you, I'm [F] just a [G] kid that [C] you won't [Am] date..... [F]  
Why was I [G] born too [C] late? [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Born too [Am] late to [F] have a [G] chance to [C] win your [Am] love,  
Oh [F] why, oh [G] why, was [C] it my [Am] fate..... [F]  
To be [G] born too [C] late? [F] [C] [C7]

## Bridge

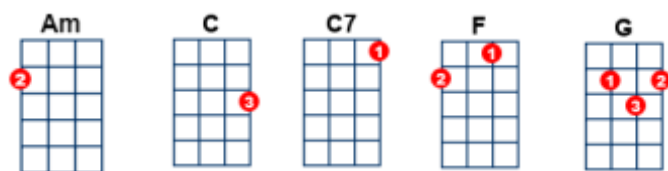
I [F] see you walk with [C] another, I [F] wish it could be [C] me,  
I [F] long to hold and [C] kiss you, but I [D] know it [D7] never can [G] be.....

[NC] For I was [C] born too [Am] late for [F] you to [G] care  
Now [C] my heart [Am] cries,  
Be-[F]- cause your [G] heart just [C] couldn't [Am] wait.  
[F] Why was I [G] born too [C] late? [F] [C] [C7]

## Bridge

I [F] see you walk with [C] another, I [F] wish it could be [C] me,  
I [F] long to hold and [C] kiss you, but I [D] know it [D7] never can [G] be.....

[NC] For I was [C] born too [Am] late for [F] you to [G] care  
Now [C] my heart [Am] cries,  
Be-[F]- cause your [G] heart just [C] couldn't [Am] wait.  
[F] Why was I [G] born too [C] la-[E7]-[A]-te? [A7]  
[Dm] Why was I [G] born [G7] too [C] late?..... [F] Too [C] late.



# Boxer (The)

artist: Simon & Garfunkel

writer: Paul Simon

**Intro:** [C] {1234} [C] {1234}

[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told  
I have [G] squandered my resistance

For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}  
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear  
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}

When I [C] left my home and my family  
I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy  
In the [G] company of strangers  
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}  
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters  
Where the ragged people [C] go  
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job  
But I get no [G] offers, {234}  
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}  
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome  
I took some comfort [C] there,  
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}

[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G][C] [C] [Am][G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am]  
gone

Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters  
are not [C] bleeding me {34}

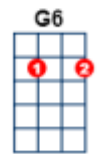
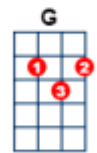
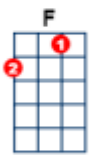
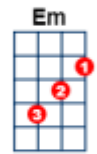
[Em]/ Leading [Am] me {234}

[Am] / Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade  
And he [G] carries the reminders

Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out  
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving  
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23}



# Brown Eyed Girl

artist: Van Morrison

writer: Van Morrison

## Intro:

*[G]Hey, where did [C]we go [G] days when the [D] rains came  
[G]Down in the [C]hollow [G]playing a [D]new game*

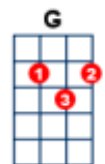
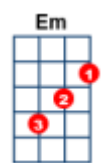
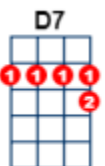
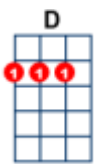
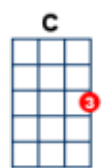
[G]Hey, where did [C]we go [G] days when the [D]rains came  
[G]Down in the [C]hollow [G]playing a [D]new game  
[G]Laughing and a [C]running hey, hey  
[G]Skipping and a [D]jumping [G] in the misty [C]morning fog, with  
[G]Our [D]hearts a thumpin' and [C]you, [D]my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
[C]You, my [D]brown eyed [G]girl [D7]

[G]Whatever [C] happened [G]Tuesdays were so [D] slow  
[G]Going down to the [C]old mine, with a [G]Transistor [D] radio  
[G]Standing in the [C] sunlight laughin  
[G]Hiding behind a [D] rainbow's wall  
[G]Slipping and a [C] sliding  
[G]All along the [D] waterfall  
With [C]you, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
[C]You, my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D]Do you remember when, we used to [G]sing  
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la te [D] Da  
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la te [D] Da ... [D]La te [G] Da

[G]So hard to [C] find my way  
[G]Now that I'm [D] on my own  
[G]I saw you just the [C] other day  
[G]My, how [D] you have grown  
[G]Cast my memory back [C] there Lord  
[G]Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinkin' 'bout  
[G]Laughing and a [C]running hey, hey  
[G]Behind the [D] stadium  
With [C]you, [D] my brown eyed [G]girl[Em]  
[C] You my, [D]brown eyed [G] girl

[D]Do you remember when, we used to [G]sing  
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la te [D] Da  
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la te [D] Da  
[G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la te [D] Da  
[D]La te [G/] Da



# Budapest

artist: George Ezra

writer: George Ezra

**Intro: [F]/// [F]////**

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,  
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land I have achieved  
[F] It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [Bb] you, you I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change  
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on  
[F] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run

Oh, to [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh, for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change  
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change And [C]  
baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

**[F]/// [F]//// [F]//// [F]//// [Bb] /// //// [F]/// [F]////**

[F] My friends and family they don't understand  
[F] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

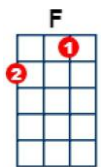
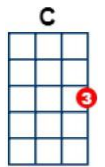
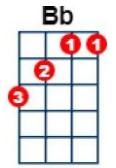
But for [Bb] you, you I'd lose it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change  
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change And [C]  
baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,  
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all.



# Cottonfields

artist: Creedence Clearwater Revival

writer: Lead Belly

[C] When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

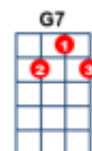
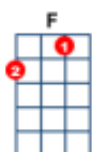
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
You can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

*Make noise – Kazoos etc*

[C] When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
You can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home



# Count On Me

artist: Bruno Mars

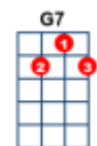
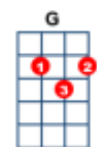
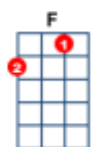
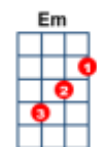
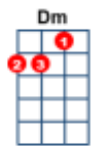
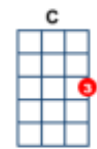
writers: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]  
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]  
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]  
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]  
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]  
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (*tap, tap, tap*)  
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3  
I'll [Am] be there [G]  
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2  
And you'll [Am] be there [G]  
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah  
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

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

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]  
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (*tap, tap, tap*)  
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3  
I'll [Am] be there [G]  
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2  
And you'll [Am] be there [G]  
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah  
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [Am] [G] [G]  
I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye [F]  
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3  
I'll [Am] be there [G]  
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2  
And you'll [Am] be there [G]  
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah  
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah  
You can [F] count on me cause [G7] I can count on [C] you



# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

artist: Queen

writer: Freddy Mercury

**Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**

This [D] thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
It [G] cries (like a baby) in [C] cradle all [G] night  
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)  
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish  
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D]/ love

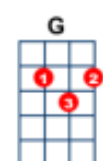
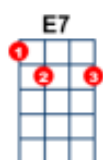
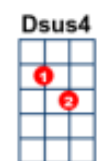
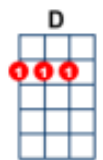
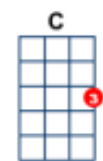
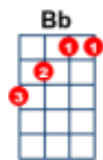
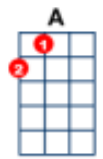
[NC] There goes my [G] baby  
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll  
She drives me [Bb] crazy  
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever  
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

**[Bb]//// [Bb]//// [D]//// [D]////  
[Bb]//// [Bb]//// [E7]// [A]// [F]/ [NC]**

**(Riff on low G) 7 6 5 2 1 0 [E7]/////// [A]**

[NC] I gotta be cool .. relax .. get hip .. Get on my tracks  
Take a back seat .. hitch-hike .. And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready crazy little thing called love

This [D] thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love



# Cushy Butterfield

artist: Bob Tulip

writer: Geordie Ridley

## Intro: [G] [D] [G]

[G] I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm [D7] over head in [G] love  
With a [D] young lass from Gateshead and I [Em] call her my [D] dove.  
Her [G] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Am] sells yellow [D] clay  
And her [G] cousin's a [Am] muckman and they [D] call him Tom [G] Gray

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

[G] Her eyes is like two holes in a [D7] blanket burnt [G] through  
And her [D] breath in the morning would [Em] scare a young [D] coo  
And [G] when I hear her shouting "Will you [Am] buy any [D] clay?"  
Like a [G] candy man's [Am] trumpet steals me [D] young heart a-[G]way

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

You'll [G] oft see her doon at Sandgate when the [D7] fresh herring comes [G] in  
Like a [D] geet bag of sawdust tied [Em] round with a [D] string  
And she [G] wears geet galoshes and her [Am] stockings was once [D] white  
And her [G] bedgown it's [Am] lilac and her [D] hat's never [G] straight

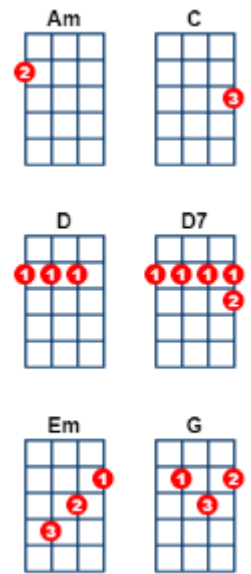
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

When I [G] axed her to marry us she [D7] started to [G] laugh  
"Now [D] none of your monkey tricks for I [Em] take no such [D] chaff"  
Then she [G] started a bubbling and she [Am] roared like a [D] bull  
And the [G] lads on the [Am] Keel says A's [D] nowt but a [G] fool

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

She says "The [G] lad that gets us he'll have to [D7] work every [G] day  
And [D] when he comes home at night he'll [Em] need to seek [D] clay  
And [G] when he's away seeking it A'll [Am] make balls an' [D] sing  
And [G] we'll may the [Am] keel row that [D] my laddie's [G] in."

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here  
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here



# Dance With Me Tonight

Artist: Olly Murs

Writer: Olly Murs

[A] My name is Oily nice to meet you can I tell you baby  
[F#m] Look around there's a whole lot of pretty ladies  
[D] But not like [E] you, you shine so [A] bright, yeah

[A] I was wondering if you and me could spend a minute  
[F#m] On the floor up and close getting lost in it  
[D] I won't give [E] up without a [A] fight

## Chorus:

[A] I just wanna oo, oh [F#m] baby  
I [D] just want you to [E] dance with me to [A] night  
So come on [A] oo, oh [F#m] baby  
I [D] just want you to [E] dance with me to [A] night

[A] We're getting sweaty, hot and heavy in the crowd now  
[F#m] Loosen up and let you hands go down, down  
[D] Go with it girl, [E] yeah just close your [A] eyes, yeah

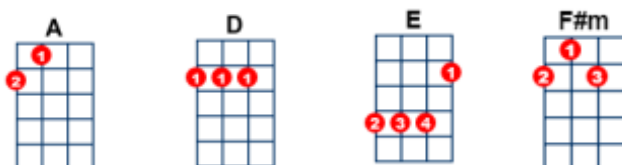
[A] I feel the music moving through your body  
[F#m] Looking at you I can tell you want me  
[D] Don't stop keep [E] going till the morning [A] light, yeah

When I [D] saw you there,  
[F#m] Sitting all alone in the dark  
Acting like you didn't [D] have a care  
I [E] knew right then, [E] you'd be mine,  
[E] We'd be dancing the [E] whole damn night, like

## Chorus:

Break it down now, (oh oh oh oh) shake it like that  
(oh oh oh oh) now bring it all back... To dance with me tonight  
One more time, one more time, come on now  
(oh oh oh oh) Do your own thing,  
(oh oh oh oh) everybody sing  
And dance with me tonight

## Chorus: x2



# Dancing in the Dark

artist: Bruce Springsteen

writer: Bruce Springsteen

(Capo on 4th fret)

## Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, and I [G] aint got [Em] nothing to [G] say  
I come home in the [Em] morning,

[G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way  
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired,

[C] Man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my [G] self  
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire,

[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on  
And I'm [Em] moving around the [G] place

I check my look in the [Em] mirror,

[G] wanna change my [Em] clothes my hair my [C] face

Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this

There's something happening [Em] somewhere,

[G] baby [Em] I just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire,

[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older

[C] There's a joke here [D] somewhere and it's on [Em] me

I'll shake the world off my [G] shoulders

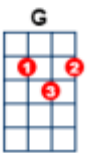
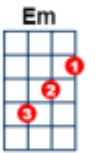
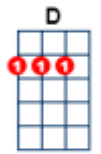
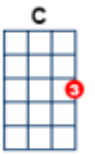
[C] Come on baby the [D] laughs on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] and they'll be [Em] carving you up al [G] right  
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] Hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving to [C] night  
I'm dying for [Am] action, [C] sick of sitting round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book  
I need a love re-[Em]action, [G] Come on [Em] baby give me just one [D] look

[D] You can't start a fire, sitting round crying on a broken [C] heart  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a [C] part  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] **x 4**



# Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

artist: Crystal Gayle

writer: Richard C Leigh

**Intro : [F] // [Em7] /// [F] // [Em7] /// [F] // [Em7] /// [C]**

[C] Don't know [Am] when [Dm] I've been so [G7] blue

[C] Don't know [Am] what's come over [E7] you

[Am] You've found [C] someone [D7] new

And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [F] blue [G7]

[C] And I'll be [Am] fine [Dm] when you're [G7] gone

[C] I'll just [Am] cry all night [E7] long

[Am] Say it [C] isn't [D7] true

And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [C] blue

[Am] Tell me no [Em7] secrets [F] tell me some [C] lies

[Am] Give me no [Em7] reasons give me [F] alibis [C]

[Am] Tell me you [Em7] love me and [F] don't make me [C] cry

[Dm7] Say anything but [F] don't say good-[G]-bye

[C] I didn't [Am] mean [Dm] to treat you [G7] bad

[C] Didn't [Am] know just what I [E7] had

[Am] But honey [C] now I [D7] do

[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

[F] Don't it make my brown eyes [C] blue.

[Am] Tell me no [Em7] secrets [F] tell me some [C] lies

[Am] Give me no [Em7] reasons give me [F] alibis [C]

[Am] Tell me you [Em7] love me and [F] don't make me [C] cry

[Dm7] Say anything but [F] don't say good-[G]-bye

[C] I didn't [Am] mean [Dm] to treat you [G7] bad

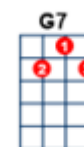
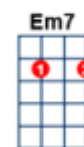
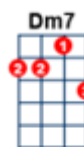
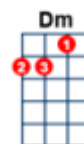
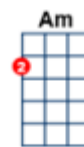
[C] Didn't [Am] know just what I [E7] had

[Am] But honey [C] now I [D7] do

[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

*(Slower)* [F] Don't it make my brown eyes [C] blue



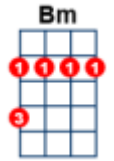
# Don't Stop Believing

artist: Journey

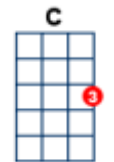
writers: Stephen Ray Perry / Neal Joseph Schon / Jonathan Cain

**Intro:** [G]//// [D]//// [Em]//// [C]//// [G]//// [D]//// [Bm]//// [C]////

[G]Just a [D]small town girl, [Em]living in a [C]lonely world  
[G]She took the [D]midnight train going [Bm]any[C]where  
[G]Just a [D]city boy, [Em]born and raised in [C]south Detroit  
[G]He took the[D] midnight train going [Bm]any[C]where

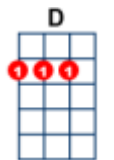


[G]//// [D]//// [Em]//// [C]////  
[G]//// [D]//// [Bm]//// [C]////



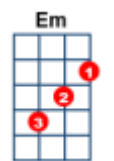
[G]A singer in a [D]smoky room,[Em] a smell of wine and [C]cheap  
perfume

[G]For a smile they can [D]share the night, it goes [Bm]on& on & [C]on & on  
[C]Strangers waiting [G]up and down the boulevard  
Their [C]shadows searching in the [G]night  
[C]Streetlight, people, [G]living just to find emotion  
[C]Hiding, somewhere in the night [D]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/ [C]/

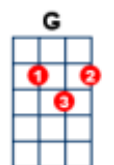


[D]//// [G]//// [Em]//// [C]////

[G]Working hard to [D]get my fill, [Em]everybody [C]wants a thrill  
[G]Paying anything to [D]roll the dice, Just [Bm]one more [C]time  
[G]Some will win, [D]some will lose,  
[Em]some were born to [C]sing the blues  
[G]Oh, the movie [D]never ends;  
it goes [Bm]on and on and [C]on and on



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



## (Outtro)

[G]Don't stop bel[D]ieving [Em]hold on to the [C]feeling  
[G]Streetlight[D] people [Bm]//// [C]////  
[G]Don't stop bel[D]ieving [Em]hold on to the [C]feeling  
[G]Streetlight[D] people [Bm]//// [C]////  
[G]Don't stop bel[D]ieving [Em]hold on to the [C]feeling  
[G]Streetlight[D] people [Bm]//// [C]////

[G]Dont stop!

# Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist: Bobby Mcferrin

writer: Bobby Mcferrin

**Intro** (*with Whistle*): [C], [Dm], [F], [C]    [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,  
[Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
In every life we have some trouble,  
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's [C] [Dm] [F] [C]    [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head,  
[Dm] somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
The Landlord say your rent is late,  
[Dm] he may have to litigate,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

(*Whistle*) [C] [Dm] [F] [C]    [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

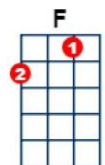
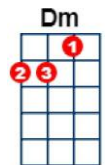
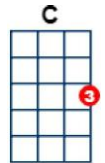
[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style,  
[Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,  
[Dm] and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's [C] [Dm] [F] [C]    [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,  
[Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble,  
[Dm] but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

(*fade over*) [C] [Dm] [F] [C]    [C] [Dm] [F] [C]    [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



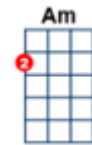
# Eleanor Rigby

artist: The Beatles

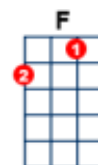
writer: John Lennon and Paul McCartney

[F]Ah, look at all the lonely [Am]people  
[F]Ah, look at all the lonely [Am]people

[Am]Eleanor Rigby  
Picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has [F]been  
Lives in a dream  
[Am]Waits at the window  
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [F]door  
Who is it for[Am]



[Am]All the lonely people  
Where [F]do they all come [Am]from  
All the lonely people  
Where [F]do they all [Am]belong



[Am]Father Mackenzie  
Writing the words of a sermon that no one will [F]hear  
No one comes near[Am]  
Look at him working  
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody [F]there  
What does he care[Am]

[Am]All the lonely people  
Where [F]do they all come [Am]from  
All the lonely people  
Where [F]do they all [Am]belong

[F]Ah, look at all the lonely [Am]people  
[F]Ah, look at all the lonely [Am]people

[Am]Eleanor Rigby  
Died in a church and was buried along with her [F]name  
Nobody came[Am]  
Father Mackenzie  
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [F]grave  
No one was saved[Am]

[Am]All the lonely people  
Where [F]do they all come [Am]from  
All the lonely people  
Where [F]do they all [Am]belong

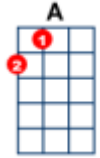
# End Of The Line

artist: Traveling Wilburys

writer: George Harrison

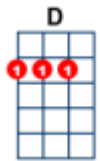
Intro: [G] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [A] [D]

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



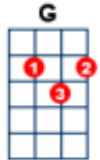
[G] You can sit around and wait for the [D] phone to ring (at the end of the line)  
[G] Waiting for someone to tell you [D] everything (at the end of the line)  
[G] Sit around and wonder what to-[D]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a [A] diamond ring

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



[G] Maybe somewhere down the road a-[D]ways (at the end of the line)  
[G] You'll think of me wonder where I am these [D] days (at the end of the line)  
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[D]body plays  
(at the end of the line)  
[A] Purple haze

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



[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I [D] drive (at the end of the line)  
[G] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-[D]live (at the end of the line)  
[G] It don't matter if you're by my [D] side (at the end of the line)  
I'm [A] satisfied

Well it's [D] all right even if you're [A] old and [G] gray  
Well it's [D] all right you still got [A] something to [D] say  
[D] Well it's all right remember to [A] live and let [G] live  
Well it's [D] all right the best you can [A] do is for[D]give  
[D] Well it's all right riding a-[A]round in the [G] breeze  
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A] life you [D] please  
[D] Well it's all right even if the [A] sun don't [G] shine  
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line  
[G] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [A] [D]

# Everyday / Rave On

artist: Buddy Holly

writer: Buddy Holly

## Intro:

[D////] [G//] [A7//] [D////] [G//] [A7//]  
[D////] [G//] [A7//] [D//] [G//] [D//] [D7//]

[D] Ev'ry day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer, [D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] A-hey, [D] a-hey, [D7] hey

[D] Ev'ry day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,  
[D] Everyone said [G] "Go head and [A7] ask her"  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] A-hey, [D] a-hey, [D7] hey

[G] Ev'ry day [G] seems a little longer, [C] ev'ry way [C] love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, [F] do you ever long for [Bb] true love from [A7] me?

[D////] [G//] [A7//] [D////] [G//] [A7//]  
[D////] [G//] [A7//] [D//] [G//] [D//] [D7//]

[G] Ev'ry day [G] seems a little longer, [C] ev'ry way [C] love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, [F] do you ever long for [Bb] true love from [A7] me?

[D] Ev'ry day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,  
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way  
[G] A-hey, [D] a-hey, [D7] hey

[G] Rave [G] on, it's a [G] crazy feeling and [D] I [D] know it's [D] got me reeling,  
I'm [A7] so [A7] glad that [A7] you're revealing your [D] love for [D7] me  
[G] Rave [G] on, [G] rave on and tell me, [D] Tell [D] me [D] not to be lonely  
[A7] Tell [A7] me you [A7] love me only [D] Rave [G] on to [D] me! [A7]

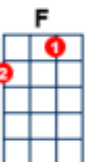
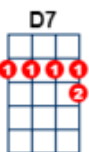
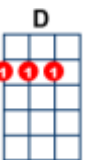
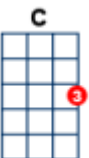
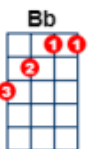
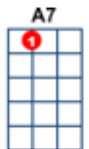
The [D] little things you [D] say and do, [D] Make me want to [D7] be with you-ou-ou

[G] Rave on, it's a [G] crazy feeling and [D] I know it's [D] got me reeling when  
[A7] You say, [A7] "I love you," [D] Rave on! [G] [D] [A7]

[D] The way you dance and [D] hold me tight,  
The [D] way you kiss and [D7] say goodni-i-ight  
[G] Rave on, it's a [G] crazy feeling and [D] I know it's [D] got me reeling when  
[A7] You say, [A7] "I love you," [D] Rave on! [G] [D] [D7]

[G] Ev'ry day [G] seems a little longer, [C] ev'ry way [C] love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, [F] do you ever long for [Bb] true love from [A7] me?

[D] Ev'ry day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer, [D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] A-hey, [D] a-hey, [D7] hey  
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way [G] A-hey, [D]



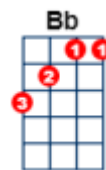
# Factory / Working Man

artist: The Pitmen Poets

writer: Bruce Springsteen – Factory

writer: Rita MacNeill - Working Man

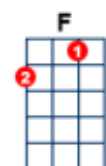
[F] Early in the morning, factory [Bb] whistle [F] blows,  
Man rises from bed, puts [C] on his clothes,  
[F] Man takes his lunch, walks out in the [Bb] morning [F] light,  
It's the working, the [C] working, just the [Bb] working [F] life.



It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and I've [Bb] been down under [F] ground,  
And I swear to God, If I ever see the [C] sun,  
Or for [F] any length of time,  
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,  
I never again will [C] go down under [Bb] gro[F]und



[F] Through the mansions of fear, through the [Bb] mansions of [F] pain,  
I see my daddy walking through them factory [C] gates again,  
[F] Factory takes his hearing, factory [Bb] gives him [F] life,  
It's the working, the [C] working, just the [Bb] working [F] life..



At the [F] age of sixty-four, He'll [Bb] greet you at the [F] door,  
And he'll gently, lead you by the [C] arm,  
Through the [F] darkness of the mines, He'll [Bb] take you back in [F] time  
And he'll tell you of the [C] hardships that we [Bb] had. [F]

[F] End of the day, factory [Bb] whistle [F] cries,  
Men walk through these gates, with [C] death in their eyes.  
You [F] better believe boy, you're gonna get [Bb] hurt [F] tonight,  
It's the working, the [C] working, just the [Bb] working [F] life.

## *(verse two instrumental)*

### *Ladies*

[F] Early in the morning factory [Bb]  
whistle [F] blows,  
Man rises from bed and puts [C] on his  
clothes,  
[F] Man takes his lunch, walks out in the  
[Bb] morning [F] light,  
It's the working, the [C] working, just the  
[Bb] working [F] life.  
It's the working, the [C] working, just the  
[Bb] working [F] life.

### *Men*

It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and I've [Bb]  
been down under - [F] ground,  
And I [F] swear to God, If I ever see the  
[C] sun,  
Or for [Bb] any length of time, I can [Bb]  
hold it in my [F] mind,  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under -  
[F] ground.  
I [F] never again will [C] go down under -  
[F] ground.

*(All sing)* [F] It's the working, the [C] working, just the [Bb] working [F] life

# Farewell Johnny Miner

artist: Bill Elliott

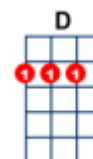
writer: Ed Pickford

*Fare[G]well Durham, York[C]shire too  
North[G]umberland the same to [C] you  
Scot[G]land, South Wales [C] say, [G] "Adieu"  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner*

Johnny [G] Miner you were [C] born  
Never [C] to see the rising [G] dawn  
Now [G] it's [C] time that you [Em] were gone  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner



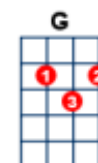
Fare[G]well Durham, York[C]shire too  
North[G]umberland the same to [C] you  
Scot[G]land, South Wales [C] say, [G] "Adieu"  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner



You've [G] battled with the sliding [C] scale  
Lungs [C] turned black and faces [G] pale  
Now [G] your [C] body's up [Em] for sale  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner



Fare[G]well Durham, York[C]shire too  
North[G]umberland the same to [C] you  
Scot[G]land, South Wales [C] say, [G] "Adieu"  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner



*Fare[G]well Durham, York[C]shire too  
North[G]umberland the same to [C] you  
Scot[G]land, South Wales [C] say, [G] "Adieu"  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner.*

Farewell [G] John, don't take it hard  
Unem[C]ployment isn't [G] bad  
They'll [G] treat you well in the [Em] knacker's yard  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner

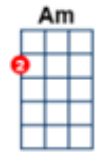
Fare[G]well Durham, York[C]shire too  
North[G]umberland the same to [C] you  
Scot[G]land, South Wales [C] say, [G] "Adieu"  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner  
Fare[D]well Johnny Miner

# Fire

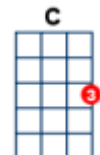
artist: Bruce Springsteen

writer: Bruce Springsteen

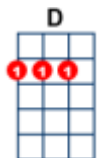
[NC] I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o  
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no  
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D], Ooooh [G] Fire {stop}



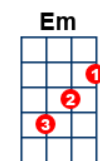
[NC] Late at [G] night, I'm takin you [G] home  
I say I wanna [Am] stay, you say you wanna be a-[G]lone  
You say you don't [Am] love me, but you can't hide your des-[Em]ire  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D], Ooooh [G] Fire {stop}



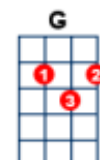
You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start  
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart  
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool  
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool ...{stop}



[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah  
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny  
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D], Ooooh [G] Fire



[NC] I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o  
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no  
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D], Ooooh [G] Fire {stop}



YYou had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start  
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart  
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool  
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool ...

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah  
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny  
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D], Ooooh [G] Fire.... [G] Fire.... [G] Fire....

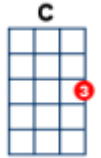
# Folsom (Boredom) Prison Blues

artist: Mike Krabbers

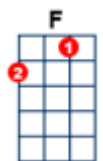
writer: Johnny Cash

## Intro: Rolling [C]

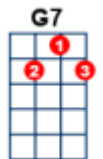
[C] I hear that train song comin', they're [C] playing it again  
Seems I've been playing it since [C] I don't know when  
I'm [F] bored of Folsom prison, and [F] it's getting on my [C] nerves  
And if [G7] I play it one more time I may just go [C] be-serk!



When [C] I was just a baby my [C] mama told me, Son  
Don't play [C] Folsom Prison or I'll [C] have to get my gun  
Well she [F] shot a man in Blackpool before the second [C] verse  
It may [G7] be an easy 12 Bar but there is nothing [C] worse ..



I [C] bet there's people playing in some [C] Ukulele bar  
Along with [C] Bring me Sunshine, Sloop John B [C] and Ring of Fire  
Well I [F] know it's fun for strumming [F] it's in an easy [C] key  
But that [G7] train song keeps on coming, and that's what tortures [C] me



Well [C] if I tore it from my songbook, If I [C] I threw it in the trash  
I'd [C] still remember word for word [C] the songs of Johnny Cash  
[F] They've scarred my brain forever [F] They're in there till I [C] die  
Oh that's [G7] why when I hear that train song, I hang my head and [C] cry  
Oh that's [G7] why when I hear that train song, I hang my head and [C] cry

## Outro: Rolling [C]

# Forever In Blue Jeans

artist: Neil Diamond      writers: Richard Bennett and Neil Diamond

**Intro:** [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Money talks, but it don't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk  
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,  
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,  
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G] night, maybe to-[G7] night by the [C] fire,  
all a-[Cm] lone you and [G] I  
Nothing a-[F] round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk  
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe  
[D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,  
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,  
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

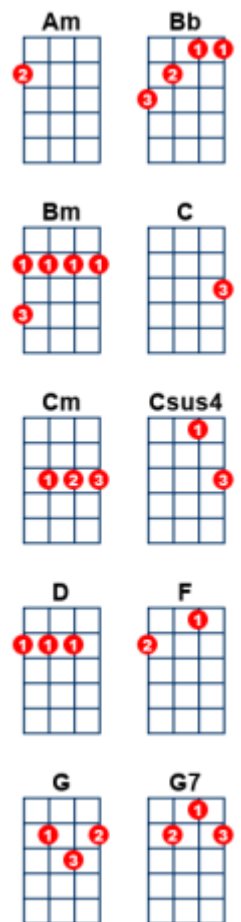
Maybe to-[G] night, maybe to-[G7] night by the [C] fire  
all a-[Cm] lone you and [G] I,  
Nothing a-[F] round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your  
[D] sighs [D]

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk  
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe  
[G] [G] [C] [C]

If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,  
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

## *Fading*

As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]



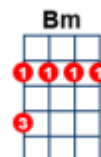
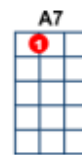
# Galway Girl

artist: Steve Earle

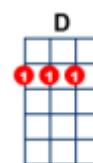
writer: Steve Earle

## Intro: [D]

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk,  
On a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay  
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk,  
Of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D],  
what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black  
And her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D],  
I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]



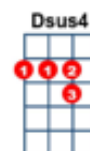
[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down,  
On a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay  
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down [D] town,  
On a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D],  
What's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]



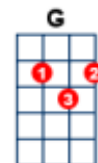
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black  
And her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D],  
And I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

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

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone,  
On a [D] day -1- ay-I-[G]ay  
With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home,  
On a day -I-[A7] ay-1-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D],  
Tell me [G] what would you [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]



If her [Bm] hair was [D] black  
And her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus4]  
[D], I've been all [G] over this [D] world [Dsus4]-[D]  
Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]



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

# (The) Galway Shawl

Artist: The Dubliners      writer: The Dubliners - Traditional

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

In Oran-[G] more [D] [C] in the county [G] Galway [D] [C]  
One pleasant [G] evening [D] [C] in the month of [Am] May  
[C] I spied a [G] colleen[D]  
[C] she was young and [G] handsome[D]  
[C] Her beauty [G] fairly [G] [D] took my breath a- [G] way [D] [C]

## Chorus:

*She wore no [G] jewels, [D] [C] nor costly [G] diamonds [D]  
[C] No paint nor [G] powder, [D] [C] no none at [Am] all [C]  
But she wore a [G] bonnet [D] [C] with ribbons [G] on it [D]  
[C] And around her [G] shoulders [G] [D] was the Galway [G] shawl [D]  
[C] [G] [D] [C]*

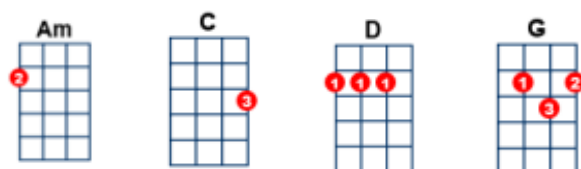
We [C] kept on [G] walking, [D] [C] she kept on [G] talking [D]  
[C] 'Till her father's [G] cottage [D] [C] came in to [Am] view  
[C] Said she: "Come [G] in sir [D] [C] and meet my [G] father [D]  
[C] And for to [G] please him [G] [D] play The Foggy [G] Dew" [D]

[C] She [C] sat me [G] down there [D] [C] the turf [G] fire[D]  
[C] I could see her father [G] he was[D] [C] six feet [Am] tall  
[C] And her mother [G] soon had[D] [C] the kettle [G] singing [D]  
[C] But all I could [G] think of[G] [D] was the Galway [G] Shawl [D] [C]

## Chorus

I [C] played"The [G] Black Bird", [D] [C]"The Stacks of [G] Barley"[D]  
[C] I played "Rodney's [G] Glory" [D] [C] and "The Foggy [Am] Dew"  
[C] She sang each [G] note, sir, [D] [C] like an Irish [G] linnet [D]  
[C] And the tears they [G] ran [G] [D] from her eyes of [G] blue [D]  
[C] 'Twas [C] early, [G] early [D] [C] all in the [G] morning [D]  
[C] I hit the [G] road for [D] [C] old Done- [Am] gal  
[C] Said she:"Good- [G] bye sir", [D] [C] she cried and [G] kissed me[D]  
[C] But my heart re- [G] mains there [G] [D] with the Galway [G] shawl [D] [C]

## Chorus



# Ghost Riders In The Sky

artist: The Outlaws

writer: Stan Jones

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day  
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way  
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel  
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel  
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred  
and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat  
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd  
but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet  
Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever  
on that range up in the sky

On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

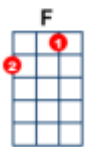
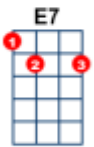
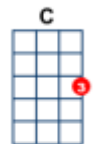
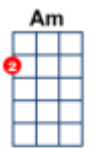
Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name  
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range  
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky



# Girl From The North Country

Artist: Bob Dylan

writer: Bob Dylan

## Intro: [G]

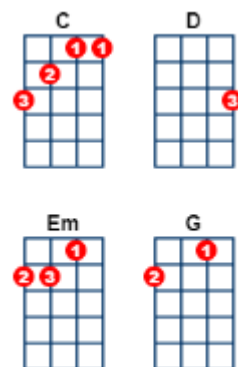
[Em] Well, if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,  
[G] Where the [Em] winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,  
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.  
[G] She once [Em] was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

[Em] Well, if you go when the [D] snowflakes [G] storm,  
[Em] When the rivers freeze and [D] summer [G] ends,  
[Em] Please see if she's wearing a [C] coat so [G] warm,  
[Em] To keep her from the [D] howlin' [G] winds.

[Em] Please see for me if her [D] hair hangs [G] long,  
[Em] If it rolls and flows all [D] down her [G] breast.  
[Em] Please see for me if her [C] hair hangs [G] long,  
[Em] That's the way [D] I remember her [G] best.

[Em] I'm a-wonderin' if she re-[D]members me at [G] all.  
[Em] Many times I've [D] often [G] prayed  
[Em] In the darkness [C] of my [G] night,  
[Em] In the brightness [D] of my [G] day.

[Em] So if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,  
[Em] Where the winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,  
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.  
[Em] She once was a [D] true love of [G] mine.



# Glad All Over

artist: Dave Clark Five

writer: Dave Clark and Mike Smith

## Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

You [G] say that you [D] love me ([G] say you [D] love me)  
[G] All of the [D] time ([G] all of the [D] time)  
You [G] say that you [D] need me ([G] say you [D] need me)  
You'll [G] always be [D] mine ([G] always be [D] mine)

### Chorus:

[D] And I'm feelin' [A] Glad all over,  
Yes I'm [D] Glad all over, baby I'm [A] Glad all over  
So glad you're [D] m-i-[G]-[D]n-e.

[G] I'll make you [D] happy ([G] make you [D] happy)  
You'll [G] never be [D] blue ([G] never be [D] blue)  
[G] You'll have no [D] sorrow ([G] have no [D] sorrow)  
I'll [G] always be [D] true ([G] always be [D] true)

### Chorus:

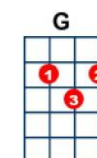
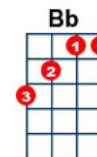
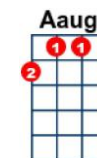
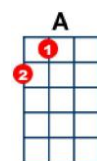
[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)  
[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay  
Oh oh oh [Aaug] stay.  
Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)  
'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)  
[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)  
Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

### Chorus:

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)  
[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay  
Oh oh oh [Aaug] stay.  
Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)  
'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)  
[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)  
Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

### Chorus:

[G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G]  
[D] I'm [G] so glad that you're [D] mine [G]  
[D] I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]  
Whoa-[G] whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-[D]whoa.[G] [D]



# Grandma's Feather Bed

Artist: John Denver

writer: Jim Connor

## Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy  
[D] Just up off the [A] floor,  
[D] We used to go down to [G] Grandma's house  
[D] Every month [A] end or [D] so  
We'd have [D] chicken pie, [G] country ham  
[D] Home-made butter on the [A] bread  
But the [D] best darn thing about [G] Grandma's house  
Was the [A] great big feather [D] bed

## Chorus:

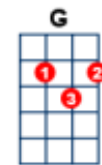
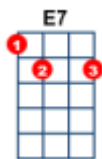
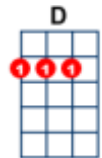
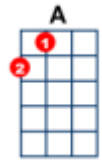
*It was [D] nine feet high, and six feet wide  
And [G] soft as a downy [D] chick  
It was [D] made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese  
Took a [E7] whole bolt of cloth for the [A] tick  
It'd [D] hold eight kids, and four hound dogs  
And a [G] piggy we stole from the [D] shed  
We didn't [D] get much sleep but we [G] had a lot of fun  
On [A] Grandma's feather [D] bed [D] [G] [A] [D]*

[D] After supper we'd [G] sit around the fire  
And the [D] old folks would spit and [A] chew  
[D] Pa would talk about the [G] farm and the war  
And [D] Granny'd sing a [A] ballad or [D] two  
I'd [D] sit and listen and [G] watch the fire  
Till the [D] cobwebs filled my [A] head  
Next [D] thing I'd know I'd [G] wake up in the mornin'  
In the [A] middle of the old feather [D] bed

## Chorus:

Well, I [D] love my ma, I [G] love my pa  
I love [D] Granny and Grandpa [A] too  
I've been [D] fishing with my uncles,  
I [G] wrestled with my cousin I [A] even kissed Aunt [D] Lou  
But [D] if I ever [G] had to make a choice I [D] guess it oughta be [A] said  
That I'd [D] trade 'em all plus the [G] gal down the road  
For [A] Grandma's feather [D] bed

*(Chorus... and repeat last two lines to finish)*

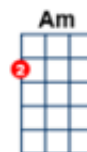


# Half The World Away

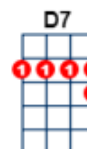
artist: Oasis writer: Oasis

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

[C] I would like to [F] leave this city  
[C] This old town don't [F] smell too pretty and  
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [F] mind  
[C] And when I [F] leave this island I'll  
[C] book myself into a [F] soul asylum  
[C] And I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [F] mind



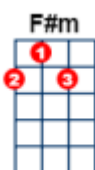
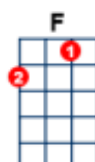
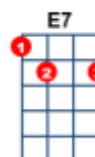
[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
[F] My body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] old [G7]  
[Am] So what do you [C] say?  
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway  
You're [F] half the world away [Fm] Half the world away  
[C] Half the [G] world away [Am]



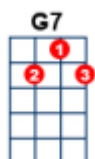
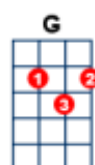
I've been lost [D7] I've been found but I [F] don't feel down [C]

## Instrumental: [F] [C] [F]

[C] And when I [F] leave this planet  
[C] You know I would stay but I [F] just can't stand it  
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs  
[D7] running around my [F] mind  
[C] And if I could [F] leave this spirit  
I'd [C] find me a pool and I'd [F] live in it and  
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs  
[D7] running around my [F] mind



[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around  
in the [Am] same old hole  
[F] My body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] old [G7]  
[Am] So what do you [C] say?  
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway  
You're [F] half the world away [Fm] Half the world away  
[C] Half the [G] world away [Am]



I've been lost [D7] I've been found but I [F] don't feel down [C]  
No I [F] don't feel down, [C] No I [F] don't feel down [C]  
No I [F] don't feel down, [C] No I [F] don't feel down [C]

# Happy Birthday (Various Keys)

writer: Patty and Mildred J Hill

## Key of C:

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,  
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you

## Key of D:

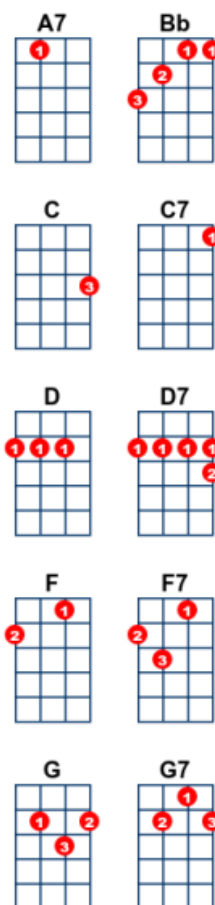
Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [D] you,  
Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,  
Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you

## Key of F:

Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [F] you,  
Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,  
Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you

## Key of G:

Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [G] you,  
Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,  
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you



# Hey Jude

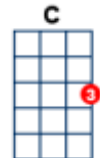
artist: The Beatles

writer: John Lennon and Paul McCartney

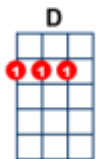
Hey [G]Jude, don't make it [D] bad,  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better.  
[C]Remember to let her into your [G] heart,  
Then you can [D7] start To make it [G] better.



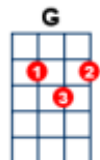
Hey [G] Jude, don't be a[D]fraid,  
You were [D7]made to go out and [G] Get her.  
The [C]minute you let her under your [G]skin,  
Then you begin [D7] To make it [G]better.



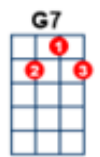
[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain, hey Jude, re-[Am]frain  
Don't carry the [D] world upon your [G]shoulders.  
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C]fool who plays it [Am] cool  
By making his world a little [G] colder,  
da da da [G7] daa daa (Daa da [D7] da daa Mmmm



Hey [G]Jude, don't let me [D] down,  
You have [D7] found her, now go and [G] get her.  
[C]Remember to let her into your [G] heart,  
then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better.



[G7]So let it out and let it [C]in, hey Jude, be-[Am]gin  
You're waiting for [D7] someone to per- [G] form with.



[G7]And don't you know that it's just [C] you hey Jude, you'll [Am] do  
The movement you [D7]need is on your [G]shoulder,  
da da da [G7]daa daa [D]daa da [D7] da daa

Hey [G]Jude, don't make it [D] bad,  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better.  
[C] Remember to let her under your [G]skin,  
Then you'll begin [D7] To make it  
[G]better, better, better, better, better, better oh.

[G] Nana na (F)na na na na [C]Na na na na, [G]Hey Jude  
(Repeat and fade.)

# Hey Soul Sister

artist: Train, writers: Espen Lind / Amund Bjorklund / Pat Monahan

[F]Hey Hey[C]-ay Hey ay ay ay [Dm]Hey Hey ay ay ay [Bb]ay  
Your [F]lipstick stains[C] on the front lobe of my [Dm]left side brains[Bb]  
I knew I wouldn't for[F]get you and so I went and  
[C]Let you blow my [Dm]mind[Bb] [C]

Your [F]sweet moonbeam [C]the smell of you in every [Dm]Single dream I [Bb]dream  
I knew when we [F]col-lided you're the one I have  
De[C]cided who's one of my [Dm]kind[Bb] [C]

## Chorus:

[Bb]Hey soul sister [C]ain't that mister [F]mister [C]on the [Bb]radio stereo  
The [C]way you move aint [F]fair you [C]know  
[Bb]Hey soul sister [C]I don't want to [F]miss a [C]single  
[Bb]Thing you do... [C]... To-[F]night

Hey[C]ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-[Dm]ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-[Bb]ay  
[F]Just in ti-i-i-me [C]I'm so glad you have a [Dm]one track mind like [Bb]me..  
You gave my love dir[F]ection  
A game show love con[C]nection we can't den[Dm]y..[Bb]..[C]..

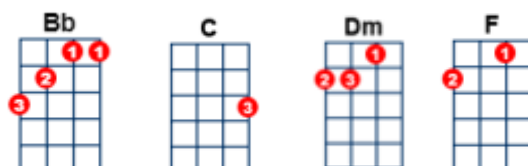
I'm [F]so obsessed [C]my heart is bound to beat right [Dm]out  
My untrimmed [Bb]chest..  
I believe in [F]you like a virgin you're Ma[C]donna and  
I'm always gonna [Dm]wanna blow your [Bb]mind[C]

## Chorus:

The way you cut a rug [C]Watching you is the only drug I [Dm]need  
Some gangster I'm so thug  
You're the [Bb]only one I'm [C]dreaming of  
You [F]see I can be myself now final[C]ly  
In fact there's nothing I can't [Dm]be  
I want the world to see you [Bb]be with [C]me

## Chorus:

[Bb]Hey soul sister [C]I don't want to [F]miss a [C]single  
[Bb]Thing you do... [C]... To-[F]night  
Hey-[C]ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-[Dm]ay, Hey-ay-AY-[Bb]ay-[C]ay Ton-[F]ight  
Hey-[C]ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-[Dm]ay, Hey-ay-AY-[Bb]ay-[C]ay Ton-[F]ight



# Hi Ho Silver Lining

artist: Jeff Beck

writer: Scott English and Larry Weiss

## Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]

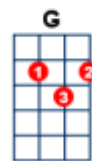
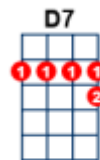
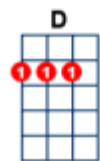
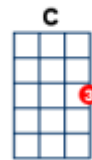
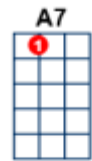
You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby  
[G] That's where you're at  
[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside  
[D] In your hippy [A7] hat  
[D] Flying across the country  
[G] And getting fat  
[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy  
[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat... and [D] it's

*[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining*  
*[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby*  
*[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining*  
*[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss*  
*[G] Though it's [D] obvious*

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
[G] They're waving at me  
[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now  
[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free  
[D] Lies are gonna get you some day  
[G] Just wait and see  
So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella  
[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

*[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining*  
*[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby*  
*[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining*  
*[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss*  
*[G] Though it's [D] obvious*

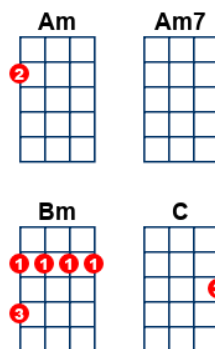
*[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining*  
*[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby*  
*[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining*  
*[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss*  
*[G] Though it's [D] obvious [D]*



# Hold On Tight

artist: Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer: Jeff Lynne

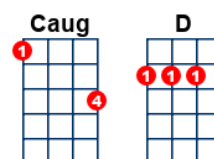
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]  
 [C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream  
 [C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing  
 [C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.



[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]  
 [C] Time just rolls on and [G] on  
 [C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on  
 [C] When you get so [G] sick of trying  
 [G] Just hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream

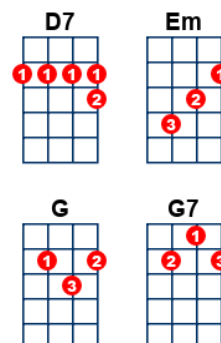
When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up  
 And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck  
 When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood  
 Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]  
 [C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve  
 [C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir  
 [C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser  
 [G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve.



When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up  
 And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck  
 When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood  
 Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]  
 [C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream  
 [C] When you see the [G] shadows falling  
 [C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.  
 [G] Oh, yeah  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight (four bars)  
 [G] To your dream. [D] [G]



# Hotel California

artist: Eagles    writers: Don Felder, Don Henley and Glenn Frey

(Capo on 2)

**Intro:** [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] (*same as 1<sup>st</sup> Verse*)

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair

[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air

[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell

[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends

[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends

[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat

[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine

He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive

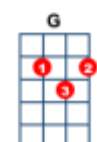
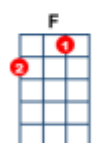
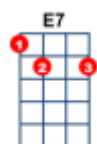
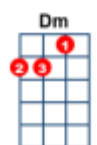
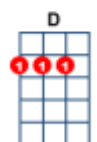
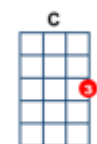
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]



# Human

artist: the Killers writers: Mark August Stoermer / Brandon Flowers / Dave Brent Keuning / Ronnie Vannucci Jr.

[G]I did my best to [Bm]notice when the [C]call came down the [G]line  
Up to the [D]platform of sur[Em]render 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,  
[D]You've gotta cut the [G]cord

## Chorus:

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]  
Are we [Am]human [Am]or are we [C]dan[G]cer?

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

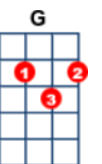
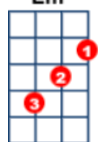
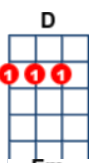
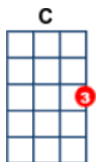
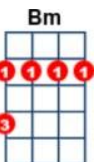
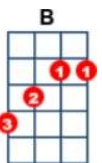
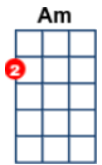
[D]Pay my [G]respects to grace and [Bm]virtue  
Send my [C]condolences to [G]good  
Hear my re[D]gards to soul and [Em]romance  
They always [C]did the best they [D]could  
And [G]so long to de[Bm]votion  
You taught me [C]everything I [Em]know  
Wave good[C]bye, wish me [C]well, [D]  
[D]You've gotta let me [G]go [G]

## Chorus:

Will your [C]system be al[D]right  
When you [Bm]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?  
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]  
Are we [Am]human [Am]or are we [C]dan[G]cer?

## Chorus:

[Bm] [C] [G] [D] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [Em]  
Are we [C]human [C]or are we [Em]dan[Em]cer?  
Are we [C]human [C]or are we [Am]dan[G]cer?



# I Am A Rock

artist: Simon and Garfunkel

writer: Paul Simon

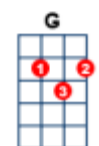
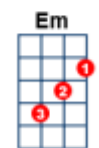
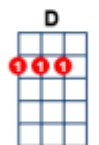
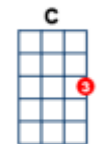
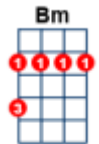
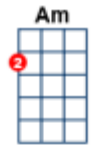
[G] A winter's day  
In a [C] deep and dark De-[G]cember  
[Am] I [D] am a-[C]lo-[G]one,  
[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the streets be-[D]low  
On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow.  
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I've built [G] walls,  
A [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,  
That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]trate.  
I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship;  
[Am] friendship causes [D] pain.  
It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]dain.  
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Don't talk of [G] love,  
I've [C] heard the words be-[G]fore;  
It's [Am] slee-[D]ping in my [C] mem-[G]ory.  
And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber  
of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.  
If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.  
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I have my [G] books  
And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]tect me;  
I am [Am] shiel-[D]ded in my [C] ar-[G]mour,  
[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.  
I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.  
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land.

And a [C] rock [Bm] feels no [G] pain;  
And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.



# I Don't Want To Talk About It

artist: Rod Stewart

writer: Danny Whitten

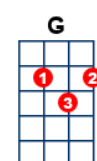
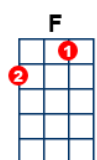
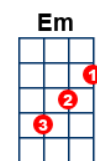
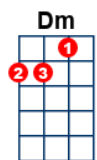
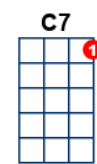
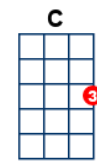
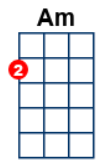
## Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes  
That you've [G] probably been crying for [C] ever  
And the [Dm] stars in the sky  
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it  
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]  
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer  
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen  
To my [Dm] heart [G] Oh my [C] heart

If I [Dm] stand all alone  
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart  
Blue for the tears  
Black for the night's fears  
The [Dm] stars in the sky  
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it  
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]  
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer  
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen  
To my [Dm] heart [G] Oh my [C] heart

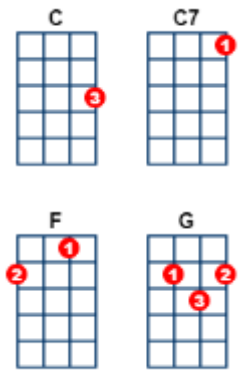


# I Just Wanna Dance With You

artist: George Strait

writer: John Prine and Roger Cook

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,  
Be too shy, [G] wait too late  
I don't care what they say other lovers do  
I just want to dance with [C] you.



[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine  
So let it show, [G] let it shine  
If we have a chance to make one heart of two  
Then I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7]

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}  
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,  
Yes I did, [G] ain't that true  
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too  
So am I, and [G] so are you  
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue  
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7] {4 beats}

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}  
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for

I just want to dance with [C] you.  
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.  
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.

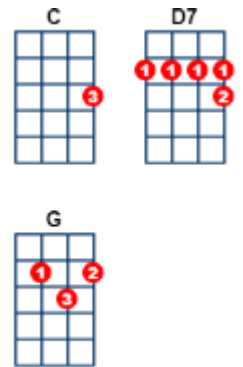
# I'll Tell Me Ma

artist: Van Morrison and The Chieftains

writer: Traditional

## Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home  
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb  
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home  
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty  
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city  
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three  
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she



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

## Chorus:

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

## Chorus:

# I Saw Her Standing There

artist: The Beatles

writers: Paul McCartney, John Lennon capo 5

## Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 then [C] [Am/C] vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond comp-[G7]are.  
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.  
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7]

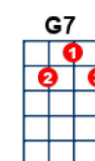
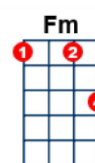
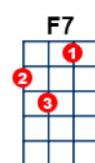
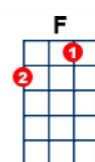
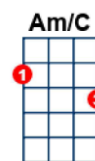
Well, my [F7] heart went "boom," [F7]  
When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

[C] Ooh, we danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

[C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooooooooooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C]



# Island In The Sun

artist: Harry Belafonte writers: Harry Belafonte and Irving Burgie

[C] This is my island [F] in the sun  
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun  
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea  
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] will'd to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high  
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky  
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow  
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be[C]low

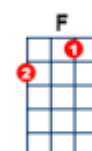
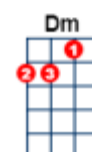
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] will'd to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,  
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family  
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,  
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] will'd to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [C]

[C] I hope the day will [F] never come  
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum  
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival  
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] will'd to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [C]

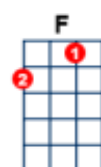
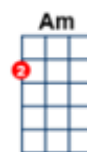


# Just The Way You Are

artist: Bruno Mars    writers: Khari Cain / Peter Gene Hernandez / Ari Levine / Khalil Walton / Philip Martin Lawrence II

**Intro:** [C] Ah [C] [Am] ah [Am] [F]ah [F] [C] [C]

Oh, [C]her eyes, her eyes... Make the [C]stars look like they're not shinin'  
[Am]Her hair, her hair... Falls [Am]perfectly without her trying  
[F]She's so beautiful... [F]And I tell her every[C]day  
Yeah, [C]I know, I know...  
When I [C]compliment her she won't believe me  
[Am]And it's so, it's so... [Am]Sad to think she don't see what I see  
[F]But every time she asks me, [F]"Do I look okay?"  
I [C]say... [C]When I see your [C]face [C]



## (Chorus)

*There's not a [Am]thing that I would [Am]change  
Cause you're a[F]mazing [F]just the way you [C]are  
[C] And when you [C]smile [C]  
The whole world [Am]stops and stares for a [Am]while  
Cause, girl, you're a[F]mazing [F]just the way you are[C] [C]*

[C]Her lips, her lips... I could [C]kiss them all day if she'd let me  
[Am]Her laugh, her laugh... She [Am]hates but I think it's so sexy  
[F]She's so beautiful... [F]and I tell her every[C]day [C]  
Oh [C]you know, you know, you know... I'd never [C]ask you to change  
If [Am]perfect is what you're searching for...  
Then [Am]just stay the same  
[F]So don't even bother asking if you look okay  
You know I'll [C]say... When I see your [C]face [C]

## (Chorus)

[C]The way you [C]are... the way you [Am]are  
[Am] Girl, you're a[F]mazing [F]just the way you [C]are  
[C] When I see your face[C]  
[C] There's not a [Am]thing that I would [Am]change  
Cause you're a[F]mazing [F]just the way you are[C]  
[C] And when you [C]smile [C]  
The whole world [Am]stops and stares for a [Am]while  
Cause, girl, you're a[F]mazing [F]just the way you are[C]

# Lambton Worm, The

artist: Tony Wilson

writer: C. M. Leumane

One [C] Sunday [G] morning [C] Lambton [G] went a-[C]fishin' [G] in the [C] Wear;  
An' [F] caught a fish [C] upon his huek he [G] thowt leuk't vary [G7] queer,  
But [C] whatt'n a [G] kind a [C] fish it [G] was young [C] Lambton couldn't [F] tell.  
He [C] waddn't fash to [F] carry it [C] hyem, so [G] he hoyed it doon a [C] well.

## Chorus:

[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, Aa'll [F] tell ye aall and aaful [G7] story,  
[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, An' Aal [F] tell ye [G7] 'bout the [C] worm.

Noo [C] Lambton [G] felt in-[C]clined to [G] gan an' [C] fight in [G] foreign [C] wars.  
He [F] joined a troop o' [C] Knights that cared for [G] neither wounds nor [G7] scars,  
An' [C] off he [G] went to [C] Pales-[G]stine where [C] queer things him be-[F]fel,  
An' [C] vary seun [F] forgot a-[C]boot the [G] queer worm i' the [C] well.

## Chorus:

But [C] the worm [G] got fat [C] an' growed an' [G] growed, an' [C] growed an [G] aaful [C]  
size;  
He'd [F] greet big teeth, [C] a greet big gob an' [G] greet big goggle [G7] eyes.  
An' [C] when at [G] neets he [C] craaled [G] aboot to [C] pick up bits o'-[F]news,  
If [C] he felt dry [F] upon the [C] road he [G] milked a dozen [C] coos.

## Chorus:

This [C] feorful [G] worm wad [C] often [G] feed on [C] calves an' [G] lambs an' [C] sheep, An'  
[F] swally little [C] bairns alive when [G] they laid doon to [G7] sleep.  
An' [C] when he'd [G] eaten aal [C] he cud [G] an' he [C] had has he's [F] fill,  
He [C] craaled a-[F]way an' [C] lapped his [G] tail seven times roond Pensher [C] Hill.

## Chorus:

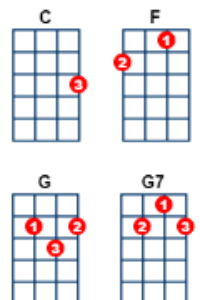
The [C] news of [G] this most [C] aaful [G] worm an' [C] his queer [G] gannins [C] on  
Seun [F] crossed the seas an' [C] gat to the ears of [G] bowld an' brave Sir [G7] John.  
So [C] hyem he [G] came an' [C] caught the [G] beast an' [C] cut 'im in three [F] halves,  
An' [C] that seun [F] stopped he's [C] eatin' bairns, [G] an' sheeps an' lambs and [C] calves.

## Chorus:

So [C] noo ye [G] knaa hoo [C] aall the [G] folks on [C] byeth sides [G] of the [C] Wear  
Lost [F] lots o' sheep an' [C] lots o' sleep an' [G] lived in mortal [G7] feor.  
So [C] let's hev [G] one to [C] brave Sir [G] John that [C] kept the bairns frae [F] harm  
Saved [C] coos an' [F] calves by [C] myekin' haalves o' the [G] famis Lambton [C] Worm

## Chorus:

[C] Noo lads, Aa'll haad me gob that's [F] aall Aa knaa about the [G7] story  
Of [C] Sir John's clivvor job wi' [F] the aaful [G7] Lambton [C] Worm!



# Little Respect, A

artist: Erasure

writers: Vince Clarke and Andy Bell

## Intro: [C]

I try to dis-[C]cover, a little something to [G] make me sweeter  
Oh baby ref-[E7]rain, from breaking my [F] heart  
I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
That you give me no [F] reason  
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

And if I should [C] falter, would you open your [G] arms out to me

We can make love not [E7] war

And live at peace with our [F] hearts

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue

What religion or [F] reason

Could drive a man to for-[Am]sake his lover

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

[C] [Bb] [G]

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue

That you give me no [F] reason

Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

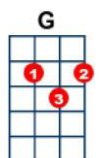
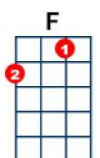
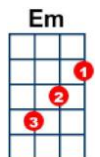
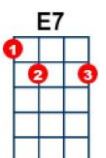
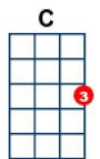
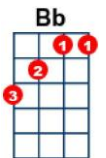
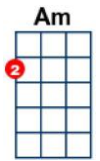
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me [C]

Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me



# The Longest Time

artist: Billy Joel

writer: Billy Joel

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time  
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

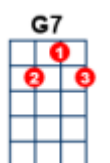
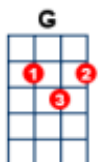
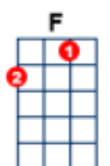
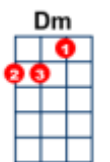
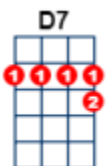
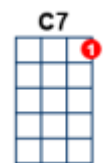
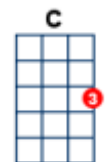
[C] If you said good-[F]bye to me to-[C]night  
[C] There would still be [D7] music left to [G] write  
[E7] What else could [Am] I do; [G7] I'm so in-[C]spired by [C7] you  
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time  
[C] Once I thought my [F] innocence was [C] gone  
[C] Now I know that [D7] happiness goes [G] on  
[E7] That's where you [Am] found me, [G7]  
When you put your [C] arms a- [C7]round me  
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time  
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

[C] I'm that voice you're [F] hearing in the [C] hall  
[C] And the greatest [D7] miracle of [G] all  
[E7] Is how I [Am] need you,  
[G7] and how you [C] needed [C7] me too  
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time  
[G] Maybe this won't [Am] last very long  
But [B7] you feel so right, and [C] I could be wrong  
[Em] Maybe I've been [Am] hoping too hard  
But [D] I've gone this [D7] far  
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

[C] Who knows how much [F] further we'll go [C] on  
[C] Maybe I'll be [D7] sorry when you're [G] gone  
[E7] I'll take my [Am] chances; [G7] I forgot how [C] nice ro-[C7]mance is  
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time  
[G] I had second [Am] thoughts at the start  
I [B7] said to myself, hold [C] on to your heart  
[Em] Now I know the [Am] woman that you are  
You're [D] wonderful so [D7] far  
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for  
[C] I don't care what [F] consequence it [C] brings  
[C] I have been a [D7] fool for lesser [G] things  
[E7] I want you [Am] so bad;  
[G7] I think you [C] ought to [C7] know that  
[F] I intend to [Dm] hold you for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time  
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest time (x3 fading)



# Love Is Easy

artist: McFly

writers: Thomas Fletcher / Daniel Jones / Dougie Poynter / Antony Brant  
(Capo at 4th to play along with the original)

[G]Do do do do do do do do [Em]do  
Do do do do do do do [C]do do [D]do do do do do do [G]do

[G]Today, I'm laughing the clouds [A7]away  
I hear what the flowers [C]say... And drink every drop of [G]rain  
[G]And I see, places that I have [A7]been  
In ways that I've never [C]seen... My side of the grass is [G]green  
Oh, I can't believe that, [D]it's so simple...  
It [D7]feels so natural to [C]me

## (Chorus)

[C]If this is [G]love, love is [D]easy It's the [Em]easiest [D]thing to [C]do  
[C]If this is [G]love, love com[D]pletes me  
Cause it [Em]feels like I've been [D]missing [C]you  
A simple [G]equation... With no compli[Em]cations  
To leave you con[D]fused... If this is [A7]love love love  
[C] Ooh It's the easiest thing to  
[G]Do do do do do do do do [Em]do  
Do do do do do do do [C]do do [D]do do do do do do [G]do

[G]feel the way that I [A7]do  
Do I turn your grey skies [C]blue... And make dirty streets look [G]new  
[G]And the birds sing... Twee he he he he he [A7]he  
Tweedily de de [C]de... Now I know exactly what they [G]mean  
Oh, I can't believe that [D]it's so simple... It [D7]feels so natural to me

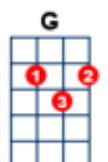
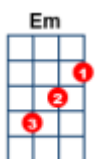
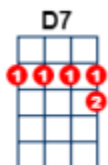
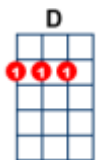
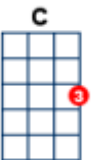
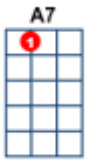
## (Chorus)

[G]Do do do do do do do do [Em]do  
Do do do do do do do [C]do do [D]do do do do do do [G]do

[NC]Woohoo woohoo woohoo woo  
Woohoo woohoo woohoo woo Woohoo woo woo woo woo... [G]oh

## (Chorus)

[G]Do do do do do do do do [Em]do  
Do do do do do do do [C]do do [D]do do do do do do [G]do



# Memories are Made of This

artist: Dean Martin

writers: Terry Gilkeyson, Richard Dehr, Frank, Miller

## Intro:

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,  
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,  
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,  
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

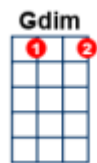
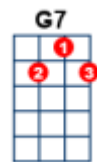
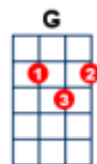
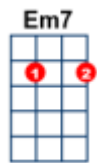
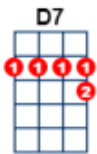
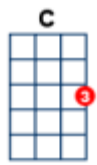
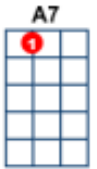
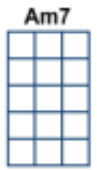
[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy  
[G] Memor-[D7]ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)

[G] Don't for- [D7] get a small moon - [G] beam  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine  
[G] Memor-[D7]ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)

[C] Then add the wedding bells. [G] One house where lovers [Em7] dwell  
[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [F/] [G7/]  
[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days. [G] See how the flavour [Em7] stays  
[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will [D7] sav-[D7] our

[G] With some [D7] blessings from a - [G] bove  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life  
[G] Memor-[D7]ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet [D7] the memories you gave to me)

[G] Memor-[D7]ies are made of [G] this  
(can't beat [D7] the memories you gave to me)  
[G] Memor-[D7]ies are made of [G/] this [Gdim/] [Am7/] [D7/] [G↓]



# Morning Town Ride

artist: The Seekers

writer: Malvina Reynolds

## Intro:

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise

[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell

[C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]

[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride

[C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in[D7]side

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]

*[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise*

*[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys*

*[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay*

*[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]*

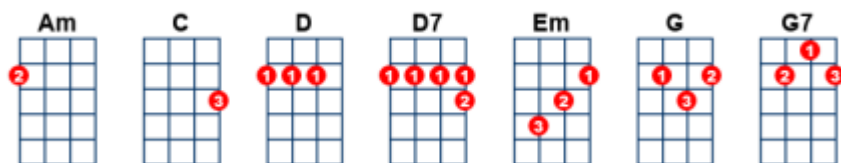
[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day

[C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a[D7]way

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D7]



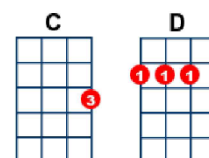
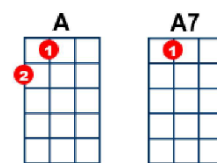
# My Girl

artist: The Temptations

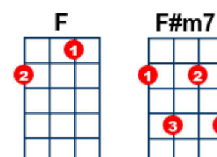
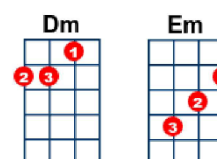
writers: Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

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

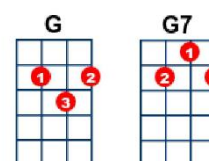
I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]  
And when it's [C] cold outside,  
[F] I've got the month of [C] May [F]  
[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'll [G] say,  
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?  
[C] My girl! .... Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]



I've got [C] so much honey [F] the bees envy [C] me [F]  
I've got a [C] sweeter song (baby),  
[F] than the birds in the [C] trees [F]  
[C] Well I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,  
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?  
[C] My girl! .... Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]



[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [C] Hey  
[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [Dm] Hey [G] [Em] [F#m7]



*(changes from key of 'C' to key of 'D')*

I don't [D] need no money, [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]  
I've got [D] all the riches, baby, [G] one man can [D] claim [G]  
[D] Well I [Em] guess [G] you'll [A] say,  
[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way?  
[D] My girl! .... Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl [A7]

I've got [D] sunshine on a cloudy day with [G] my girl  
[A] Even [G] got the [D] month of [A] May with [D] my girl  
Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl  
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]

# Not Fade Away

artist: Buddy Holly

writers: Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

## Intro: [E7] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [E7]

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be

[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I wanna love you night and [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

You [E7] know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] You know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] My love is bigger than a Cadillac [A]ac [A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] I try to show it but you drive me back [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Your love for me has got to be [A] real [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] For you to know just how I feel [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love for real not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

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

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

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

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be

[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

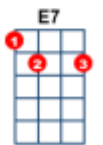
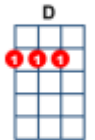
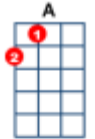
[E7] A love to last and then one [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

A [E7] love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop



# (The) Northern Lights Of Old Aberdeen

artist: The Alexander Brothers

writer: Mary Webb

## Intro:

God [G]speed the day when I'm [D]on my [Bm]way  
to my [E]home in [A]Aber[D]deen.

## Chorus:

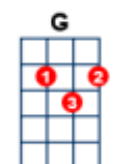
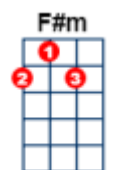
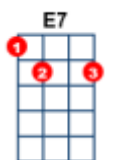
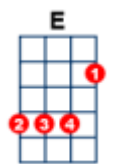
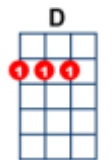
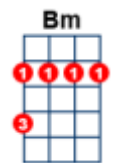
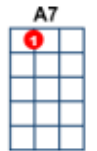
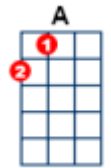
The [D]Northern Lights of [A]old Aber[D]deen,  
mean [G]home, sweet home to [D]me,  
The [G]Northern Lights of [D]Aber[Bm]deen  
are [E]what I [E7]long to [A]see.[A7]  
I've [D]been a wand'rer [A]all of my [D]life  
and [G]many a sight I've [D]seen,  
God [G]speed the day when I'm [D]on my [Bm]way  
to my [E]home in [A]Aber[D]deen.

When [D]I was a [F#m]lad, a [G]tiny wee [D]lad,  
[G]my mother [A]said to [D]me,  
"Come [D]see the [F#m]Northern [G]Lights my [D]boy,  
[G]they're bright as [A]they can [D]be."  
She [G]called them the heavenly [D]dancers,  
merry [G]dancers in the [A]sky,  
I'll [D]never for[F#m]get that [G]wonderful [D]sight,  
[A]they made the [A7]heavens [D]bright.

## Chorus:

I've [D]wandered in [F#m]many [G]far-off [D]lands,  
and [G]travelled [A]many a [D]mile,  
I've [D]missed the [F#m]folks I've [G]cherished [D]most,  
the [G]joy of a [A]friendly [D]smile.  
It [G]warms up the heart of the [D]wand'rer,  
the [G]clasp of a welcoming [A]hand,  
To [D]greet me [F#m]when [G]I re[D]turn,  
[A]home to my [A7]native [D]land.

## Chorus:



# One Day Like This

artist: Elbow

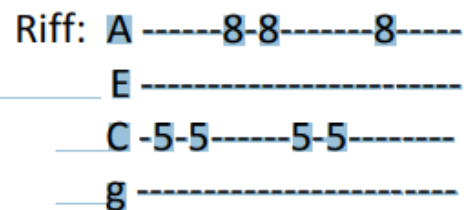
writer: Guy Garvey, Elbow

## **Intro: Play Riff 4 times**

[F] Drinking in the morning sun [Bb] Blinking in the morning sun  
[F] Shaking off a heavy one Yeah, [Bb] heavy like a loaded gun  
[F] What made me behave that way? [Bb] Using words I never say  
I can [Bb] only think it must be love  
Oh [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

[F] Someone tell me how I feel It's [Bb] silly wrong, but vivid right  
Oh, [Bb] kiss me like a final meal [Bb] Yeah, kiss me like we [F] die tonight  
'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your eyes And [Bb] only now I see the light  
Yeah, [Bb] lying with you [F] half awake  
And [Bb] turning over [F] what to say  
Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

[F] When my face is chamois creased [riff]  
[Bb] If you think I wink, I did [riff]  
[C] Laugh politely at repeats [riff]  
Yeah, [Bb] kiss me when my lips are thin [riff]

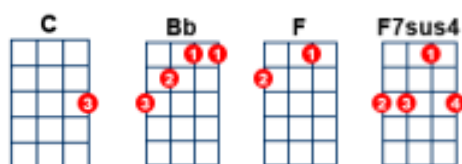


'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your eyes And [Bb] only now I see the light  
Yeah, [Bb] lying with you [F] half awake  
And [Bb] stumbling over [F] what to say  
Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] [riff] [F] day [riff]

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide  
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right (X4)

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your [F7sus4] eyes  
And [Bb] only now I see the light [F]  
So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide  
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right (X2)

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide  
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right (X2)



# Over The Rainbow

artist: Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

writers: Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg

## Intro:

[C]//// [Em]/// [Am]//// [F]//// [C]//// [Em]// [Am]// [Am7]//// [F]//// ////

[C]//// //// [Em]//// //// [F]//// //// [C]//// ////  
[F]//// //// [E7]//// //// [Am]//// //// [F]//// ////

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow [F]Way up [C]high  
[F]There's a [C]land that I've heard of  
[G]Once in a lullab[Am]y [F]

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow [F]Skies are [C]blue  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dare to [G]dream  
Really do come [Am]true [F]

*[C]Someday I'll wish upon a star  
[G]Wake up where the clouds are far beh[Am]ind [F]me  
[C]Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
[G]High above the chimney tops  
That's [Am]where you'll [F]find me*

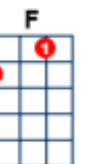
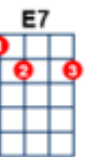
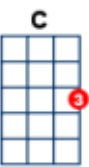
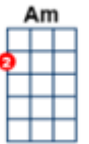
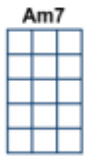
[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow [F]bluebirds [C]fly  
[F]If birds fly [C]over the rainbow  
[G]Why, oh why can't[Am] I? [F]

*[C]Someday I'll wish upon a star  
[G]Wake up where the clouds are far beh[Am]ind [F]me  
[C]Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
[G]High above the chimney tops  
That's [Am]where you'll [F]find me*

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow [F]bluebirds [C]fly  
[F]If birds fly [C]over the rainbow  
[G]Why, oh why can't[Am] I? [F]

[C]//// //// [Em]//// /// [F]//// //// [C]//// ////

[F]//// //// [E7]//// //// [Am]//// //// [F]//// //// [C]\*



# Piano Man

artist: Billy Joel

writer: Billy Joel

**Intro:** [C] [G] [F] [C] [F] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [G] F [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [F] [G]

It's [C] nine o'clock on a [F] Saturday [C]  
The [F] regular [C] crowd shuffles [D7] in [G]  
There's an [C] old man [C] sitting [F] next to me  
[C] Making [F] love to his [G] tonic and [C] gin [G]

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

He says, [C] "Son can you [G] play me a [F] memory  
[C] I'm [F] not really [C] sure how it [D7] goes  
[G] But it's [C] sad and it's [G] sweet and I [F] knew it com-[C]-plete  
When [F] I wore a [G] younger man's [C] clothes" [C]

## Chorus:

[Am] La, la-la, di [D7] da da [Am] La-la di [D7] di, da, da [G] dum [F] [C] [G7]  
[C] Sing us a [G] song, you're the [F] piano [C] man  
[F] Sing us a [C] song to-[D7]night [G]  
Well, we're [C] all in the [G] mood for a [F] melody [C]  
And [F] you've got us [G] feeling all [C] right [G]

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

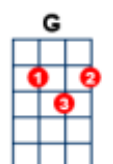
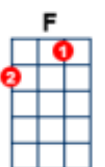
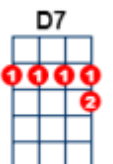
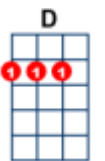
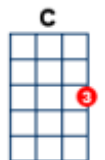
Now [C] John at the [G] bar is a [F] friend of mine [C]  
He [F] gets me my [C] drinks for free [G]  
And he's [C] quick with a [G] joke or to [F] light up your [C] smoke  
But there's [F] someplace that [G] he'd rather [C] be [F] [F] [G]  
He says, [C] "Bill, I be-[G]-lieve this is [F] killing me" [C]  
As a smile [F] ran a-[C]-way from his [D7] face [G]  
"Well, I'm [C] sure that I [G] could be a [F] movie star [C]  
If [F] I could get [G] out of this [C] place"

## Chorus:

It's a [C] pretty good [G] crowd for a [F] Saturday  
[C] And the [F] manager [C] gives me a [D7] smile [G]  
'Cause he [C] knows that it's [G] me they've been [F] coming to [C] see  
To [F] forget about [G] life for a [C] while [F] [F] [G]  
And the [C] piano, it [G] sounds like a [F] carnival [C]  
And the [F] microphone [C] smells like a [D7] beer [G]  
And they [C] sit at the [G] bar and put [F] bread in my [C] jar  
And say, [F] Man, what are [G] you doing [C] here?" [G]

**Chorus:** (no instrumental at end of chorus, and repeat last line)

And [F] you've got us [G] feeling all [C] right [G]

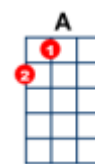


# Pretty Woman

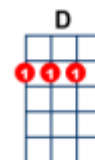
Artist: Roy Orbison

Writer: Roy Orbison

[A] Pretty woman, walking [F#m] down the street  
Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet  
Pretty [D] woman, I don't be[E7]lieve you , you're not the truth  
No one can look as good as you [E7] (mercy)



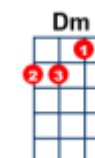
[A] Pretty woman, wont you [F#m] pardon me  
Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see  
Pretty [D] woman, you look so [E7] lovely as can be  
Are you lonely, just like me [E7] (growl)



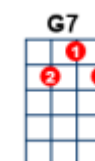
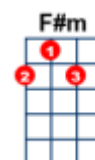
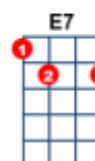
[Dm] Pretty woman [G] stop a while  
[C] Pretty woman [Am] talk a while  
[Dm] Pretty woman [G7] give your smile to [C] me  
[Dm] Pretty woman [G] Yeah Yeah Yeah  
[C] Pretty woman [Am] Look my way  
[Dm] Pretty woman [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me



[A] Cause I [F#m] need you,  
[Dm] I'll treat you [E7] right  
[A] Come with me [F#m] baby,  
[Dm] be mine [E7] tonight



Pretty [A] woman, Don't [F#m] walk on by  
Pretty [A] woman, Don't [F#m] make me cry  
Pretty [D] woman, Don't [E7] walk away, hey okay  
If that's the way it must be, okay  
I guess I'll go on home, its late  
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait  
What do I see [E7]  
Is she walking back to me  
Yeah, she's walking back to me  
Oh....oh... Pretty [A] Woman



# Raining in My Heart

artist: Buddy Holly      writer: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant  
 Playing option – play the [C7-3] instead of a std C7

## Intro:

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,  
 There's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view  
 But it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,  
 There's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view  
 But it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [G7]

The [C] weather man says [Caug] clear today,  
 He [Am/C] doesn't know you've gone [C7] away  
 And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

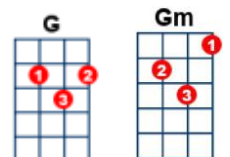
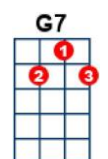
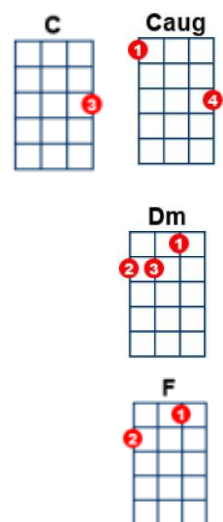
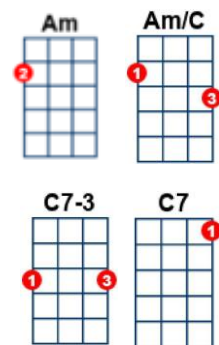
[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,  
 [Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show  
 but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
 'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug]  
 [Am/C] [G7]

[C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///  
 It's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart  
 [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]//  
 It's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,  
 [Am] What's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

[C] Tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show  
 but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
 'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart  
 'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart  
 [Caug] [Am/C] [G7] [C]



# Rhinestone Cowboy

Artist: Glen Campbell

Writer: Larry Weiss

## Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

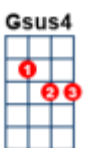
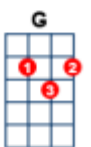
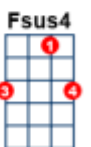
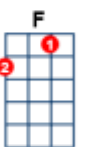
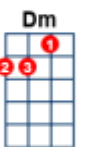
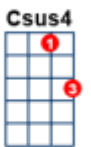
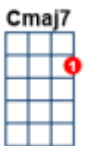
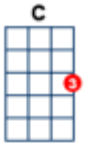
[C] I've been walking these [Csus4] streets so [C] long  
[C] Singing the same [Csus4] old [C] song  
I [C] know every crack in these dirty [Csus4] sidewalks of [G] Broad[Gsus4] way [G]  
Where [F] hustle is the [Fsus4] name of the [F] game  
And [F] nice guys get washed a[Fsus4]way  
Like the [F] snow and the [C] rain [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromising  
On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon  
And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]  
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o  
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Well I [C] really don't [Csus4] mind the [C] rain  
And [C] smiles can hide all the pain  
But you're down and you're [Csus4] riding [C] the [Csus4] train  
that's taking [G] the long [Gsus4] way [G] [Gsus4]  
And [F] I dream of the things I'll do  
With a [F] subway [Fsus4] token and a [F] dollar  
Tucked inside my [C] shoe [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromising  
On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon  
And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]  
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o  
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o  
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F] [G]



# (The) Rose Of Allendale

writers: Charles Jeffreys and Sidney Nelson – 1840s

[G] The moon was bright, [C] the night was [G] clear,  
no breeze came over the [D] sea

[G] When Mary left her [C] highland [G] home  
and wand-[C]-ered [D] forth with [G] me.

The [G] flowers bedecked the [C] mountainside  
and [G] fragrance filled the [D] vale,  
But by [G] far the sweetest [C] flower there  
[G] was the [C] Rose of [D] Allen-[G]-dale

[G] Oh the Rose of Allen-[C]-dale, sweet [Am] Rose of Allen-[D]-dale  
By [G] far the sweetest [C] flower there  
[G] was the [C] Rose of [D] Allen-[G]-dale

[G] Where e'er I wandered [C] east or [G] west,  
though fate began to [D] lour,  
[G] A solace still to [C] me was [G] she,  
in [C] sorrows [D] lonely [G] hour.

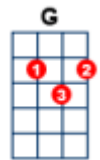
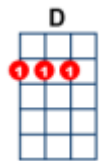
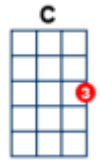
[G] When tempests lashed our [C] gallant barque  
and [G] rent her quivering [D] sails,  
[G] One maidens form [C] withstood the [G] storm,  
twas the [C] Rose of [D] Allen-[G]-dale

[G] Oh the Rose of Allen-[C]-dale, sweet [Am] Rose of Allen-[D]-dale  
[G] One maidens form [C] withstood the [G] storm,  
twas the [C] Rose of [D] Allen-[G]-dale

[G] And when my fevered [C] lips were  
[G] parched on Africa's burning [D] sands,  
[G] She whispered hopes of [C] happi-[G]-ness  
and [C] tales of [D] distant [G] lands.

[G] My life has been a [C] wilderness  
[G] unblest by fortunes [D] gale;  
[G] Had fate not linked [C] my love to [G] hers,  
the [C] Rose of [D] Allen-[G]-dale

[G] Oh the Rose of Allen-[C]-dale, sweet [Am] Rose of Allen-[D]-dale  
[G] Had fate not linked [C] my love to [G] hers,  
the [C] Rose of [D] Allen-[G]-dale



# Roseville Fair

Artist: Nancy Griffith

Writer: Bill Staines

## INTRO:

Well the night was (C) clear and the (F) stars were (C) shining  
(C) And the moon came (Dm) up (G) so quiet in the (C) sky

Well the night was (C) clear and the (F) stars were (C) shining  
(C) And the moon came (Dm) up (G) so quiet in the (C) sky  
(C) All the people gathered round (C) and the (F) band was a (C) tuning  
(C) I can hear them (Dm) now (G) playing "Coming through the (C) Rye"

(C) You were dressed in (C) blue and you (F) looked so (C) lovely  
(C) Just a gentle (Dm) flower (G) of a small town (C) girl  
(C) You took my (C) hand and we (F) danced to the (C) music  
(C) With a single (Dm) smile (G) you became my (C) world

*(C) And we danced all (F) night (G) to the fiddle and the (C) banjo  
Their drifting (Dm) tunes (G) seemed to fill the (C) air  
So long a(F)go (G) but I still re-(C)member  
When we fell in (Dm) love (G) at the Roseville (C) fair*

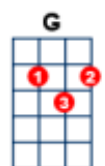
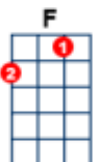
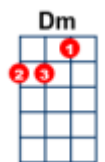
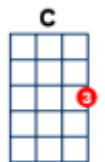
(C) Now we courted (C) well and we (F) courted (C) dearly  
(C) And we'd rock for (Dm) hours (G) in the front porch (C) chair  
(C) Then a year went (C) by from the (F) time that I (C) met you  
And I made you (Dm) mine (G) at the Roseville (C) fair

*(C) And we danced all (F) night (G) to the fiddle and the (C) banjo  
Their drifting (Dm) tunes (G) seemed to fill the (C) air  
So long a(F)go (G) but I still re-(C)member  
When we fell in (Dm) love (G) at the Roseville (C) fair*

*(C) And we danced all (F) night (G) to the fiddle and the (C) banjo  
(C) Their drifting (Dm) tunes (G) seemed to fill the (C) air  
So long a(F)go (G) but I still re-(C)member  
When we fell in (Dm) love (G) at the Roseville (C) fair*

(C) So here's a (F) song (G) for all of the (C) lovers  
And here's a (Dm) tune (G) that they can (C) share  
May they dance all (F) night (G) to the fiddle and the (C) banjo  
The way we (Dm) did (G) at the Roseville (C) Fair

*(C) May they dance all (F) night (G) to the fiddle and the (C) banjo  
The way we (Dm) did (G) at the Roseville (C) Fair  
The way we (Dm) did (G) at the Roseville (C) Fair  
(SLOWLY on last line)*

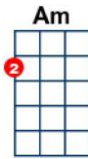


# Sailing

artist: Rod Stewart

writer: The Sutherland Bros. Band

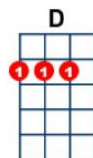
I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing  
Home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea  
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]



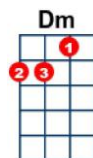
I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying  
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky  
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,  
To be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]



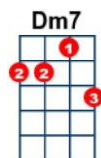
Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,  
Thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?  
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying  
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]



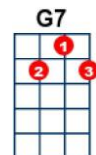
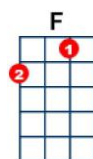
Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,  
Thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?  
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying  
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]



I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing  
Home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea  
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,  
To be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free



Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.  
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C]\* free.



# Somewhere Over The Rainbow-Wonderful World

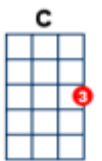
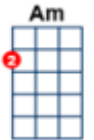
artist: Israel IZ Kamakawiwo'olee

writer: Harold Arlen , Yip Harburg , Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss

## Intro:

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]

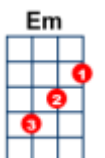
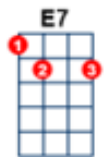
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F] [C]  
Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly  
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to dream,  
[G] really do come [Am] true [F]



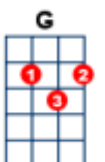
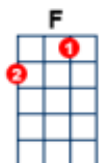
Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star,  
[G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] bluebirds [C] fly  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why [Am] can't I? [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [G] green and [F] red roses [C] too,  
[F] I'll watch then [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you  
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]  
Well I see [C] skies of [G] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white  
The [F] bright blessed the [C] day – the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night  
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]



The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky  
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by  
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying, [F] 'How do you [C] do?'  
[F] They're really [C] saying, [Dm] 'I, I love [G] you'  
I hear [C] babies [G] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow,  
[F] They'll learn [C] much more [E7] than we'll [Am] know  
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]



Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star,  
[G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where [F] you'll find me [C]  
Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue [C] birds fly  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then oh why can't [Am] I [F]  
(slowing) [C] [Em] [F] [C]

# Sound Of Silence

artist: Simon and Garfunkel

writer: Paul Simon

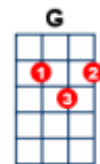
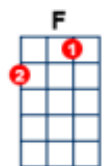
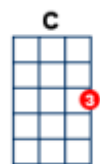
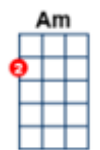
[Am]Hello darkness, my old [G]friend,  
I've come to talk with you [Am]again,  
Because a vision softly [F]creeping,  
[C] Left its seeds while I was [F]sleeping,  
[C] And the [F]vision that was planted in my [C]brain still remains[Am]  
[C]Within the [G]sound of [Am]silence

In restless dreams I walked [G]alone  
Narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone,  
'Neath the halo of a [F]street lamp,[C]  
I turned my collar to the [F]cold and damp[C]  
When my [F]eyes were stabbed  
By the flash of a neon light[C]  
That split the night[Am]  
And [C]touched the [G]sound of [Am]silence

And in the naked light I [G]saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe [Am]more.  
People talking without [F]speaking,  
[C] People hearing without [F]listening,[C]  
People writing [F]songs that voices never [C]share  
And no one dared [Am]  
[C]Disturb the [G]sound of [Am]silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not [G]know  
Silence like a cancer [Am]grows.  
Hear my words that I might [F]teach you, [C]  
Take my arms that I might [F]reach you."[C]  
But my [F]words... like silent raindrops [C]fell,  
[Am] And [C]echoed... In the [G]wells of [Am]silence

And the people bowed and [G]prayed  
To the neon god they [Am]made.  
And the sign flashed out its [F]warning, [C]  
In the words that it was [F]forming. [C]  
And the sign said [F]The words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway [C]walls...  
And tenement [Am]halls.  
And [C]Whispered in the [G]sound of [Am]silence



# Stuck In The Middle With You

Writer: Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

Artist: Stealers Wheel

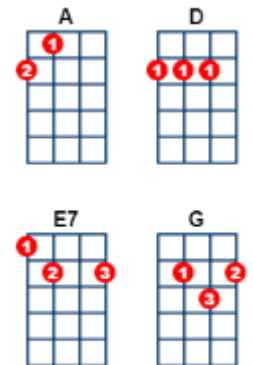
Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight  
[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right  
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs  
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm [A] stuck in the middle with you  
[A] And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
It's so [D] hard to keep this smile from my face  
Lose con[A]trol yeah I'm all over the place  
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing  
And you're proud that you're a self-made man  
[A] And your [D] friends, they all come crawling  
Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

[A] Tryin' to make some sense of it all  
[A] But I can see it makes no sense at all  
Is it [D] cool to go to sleep on the floor?  
I don't [A] think that I can take any more  
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.  
Well, you [D] started off with nothing  
And you're proud that you're a self-made man  
[A] And your [D] friends, they all come crawling  
Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight  
[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right  
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs  
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you  
[A] Stuck in the middle with you,  
[A] Stuck in the middle with you



# Sunny Afternoon

artist: The Kinks

writer: Ray Davies

**Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]**

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough  
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home  
[A] Lazin' [A7] on a [A7+5] sunny [A7] after [Dm] noon  
And I can't [C] sail my yacht  
He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got  
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after [Dm] noon [D]

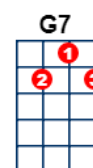
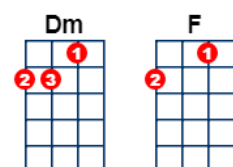
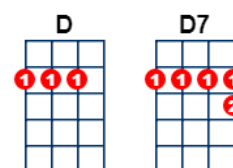
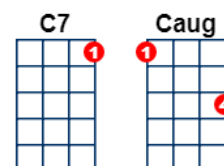
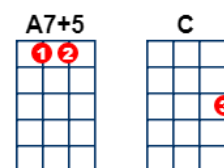
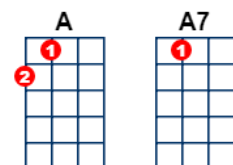
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car  
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa  
[A] Tellin' [A7] tales of [A7+5] drunken [A7] ness and [Dm] cruelty  
Now I'm [C] sittin' here, [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer  
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after [Dm] noon [D]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [G7] way  
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]  
Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] tryin' to [Caug] break [F] me [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon

In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7] [Dm]



# Teenage Kicks

Writer: John O'Neill

Artist: Undertones

Capo on 2

## Intro:

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Every time she walks down the street  
[Cmaj7/] [C] Another girl in the neighbourhood  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

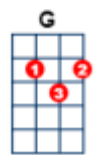
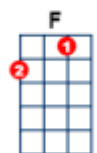
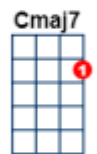
[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Every time she walks down the street  
[Cmaj7/] [C] Another girl in the neighbourhood  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good  
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone  
[Cmaj7/] [C] I need excitement, though I need it bad  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] And it's the best I've ever had  
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Every time she walks down the street  
[Cmaj7/] [C] Another girl in the neighbourhood  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Every time she walks down the street  
[Cmaj7/] [C] Another girl in the neighbourhood  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good  
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone  
[Cmaj7/] [C] I need excitement, though I need it bad  
[Cmaj7/] [Am] And it's the best I've ever had  
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]  
Alright!



# Things We Said Today

artist: The Beatles

writers: John Lennon and Paul McCartney

[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me  
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]  
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me  
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know [Em7]  
[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely  
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away  
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[Am]day

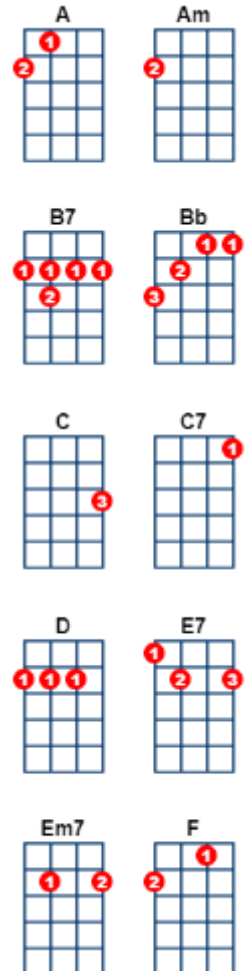
[Am] You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]  
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl  
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find [Em7]  
[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind  
[B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love  
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay  
And that's E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl

[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]  
[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind  
[B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love  
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay  
And that's E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl

[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]  
[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day



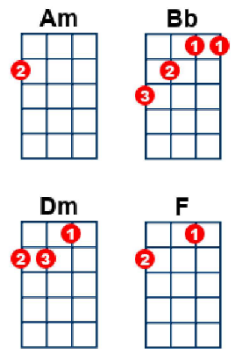
# This is the Life

artist: Amy MacDonald

writer: Amy MacDonald

## Intro: [Dm]/// [Bb]/// [F]/// [Am]//

Oh the [Dm] wind whistles down [Bb] the cold dark street tonight  
and the [F] people they were dancing [Am] to the music vibe  
And the [Dm] boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair  
While the [Bb] shy tormented youth sit way over there  
And the [F] songs they get louder each one better than be[Am]fore



[Am] and you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go [Dm] hey?  
Where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night  
[Am] And you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go [F] hey?  
Where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night  
Where you gonna sleep to[Dm]night

## [Bb]/// [F]/// [Am]//

[Am] So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four  
And you're [Dm] waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
But [F] nobody's in and nobody's home till [Am] four  
So you're [Dm] sitting there with nothing to do  
Talking a[Bb]bout Robert Riger and his motley crew.  
And [F] where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to[Am]night.

[Am] and you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go [Dm] hey?  
Where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night  
[Am] And you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go [F] hey?  
Where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night  
Where you gonna sleep to[Dm]night  
[Am] And you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
And you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
Where you gonna go [F] hey?  
Where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night  
Where you gonna sleep to[Dm]night

# u3a Anthem

*U3A Anthem Washington Village Version Sung to the tune "Blowin' in the wind"*

## Intro: 4[F] 4[G7] 8[C]

[C] How many [F] times did you [C] say in your youth

You were [F] never going to [G7] be old and grey.

You were [C] never going to [F] shirk - you would [C] never give up  
work and retirement seemed [F] a million miles [G7] away.

But the [C] time it came [F] around and [C] very soon you found  
a perfect way to [F] to keep old age at [G7] bay.

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is you've joined the U3A,

The [F] answer is you've [G7] joined the [C] u3a.

[C] How many [F] groups can you [C] fit into a week

5 or 6 or [F] maybe even [G7] more?

You can [C] take part in [F] Tai Chi, trace your [C] family history,

Play table tennis [F] learn to paint and [G7] draw

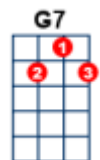
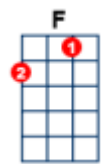
You can [C] walk, bowl, play and [F] sing, do [C] almost anything,

How did you get the [F] time to work [G7] before? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is you've [C] joined the [F] U3A,

Yes, the [F] answer my [G7] friend is

you've [C] joined Washington [G7] Village [C] U3A. [C] [G7] [C]



# (The) Ukulele Show

Based On The Muppet Show Theme

[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] play the music  
[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] light the lights  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C] meet the [Cm] players  
On the [G]uk-u-[D7]le-le [G]show

[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] put on make-up  
[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] dress up right  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C] raise the [Cm] curtain  
On the [G]uk-u-[D7]le-le [G]show

Why [C]do we [Cm]always [G]come here...  
I [C]guess we'll [B7] never [Em]know  
It's [C]like some [B7]kind of [Em]torture...  
To [A7]have to do the [D]show

[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] play the music  
[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] light the lights  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C] get things [Cm]started  
[G] Why [G7] dont we [C]get things [Cm]started  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C]get things [Cm]started  
On the [G]uk-u-[D7]le-le [G]show

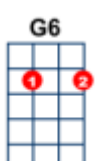
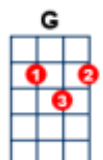
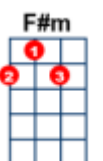
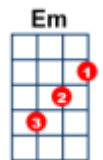
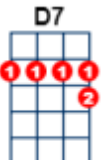
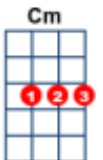
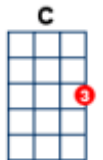
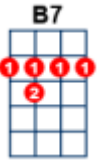
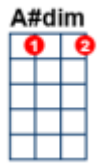
*(Instrumental on kazoo is the first two verses)*

[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] play the music  
[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] light the lights  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C] meet the [Cm] players  
On the [G]uk-u-[D7]le-le [G]show

[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] put on make-up  
[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] dress up right  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C] raise the [Cm] curtain  
On the [G]uk-u-[D7]le-le [G]show

Why [C]do we [Cm]always [G]come here...  
I [C]guess we'll [B7] never [Em]know  
It's [C]like some [B7]kind of [Em]torture...  
To [A7]have to do the [D]show

[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] play the music  
[G] It's [A#dim] time to [D7] light the lights  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C] get things [Cm]started  
[G] Why [G7] dont we [C]get things [Cm]started  
[G] It's [G7] time to [C]get things [Cm]started  
On the [G] most sensational [G6] inspirational  
[Em] celebrational [C]uketational  
[Am7] This... is the [D]uk-u-[D7]le-le [G] Show [F#m]



# Urban Spaceman

Artist: Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Writer: Neil Innes

## Intro:

[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \  
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby, [A] I've got speed.  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby, [A] I can fly.  
I'm a [C] super [D] sonic [G] guy

[Em] I don't need pleasure. I [C] don't feel [G] pain  
[C] If you were to [G] knock me down  
I'd [A] just get up [D] again [G]  
I'm the urban spaceman babe and [A] I'm making out  
[C] I'm [D] all a [G] bout

[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \  
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face  
My [C] natural exu-[G]-berance spills [A] out all over the [D] place

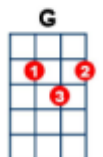
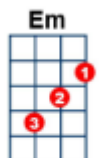
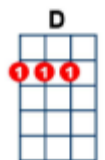
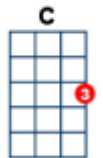
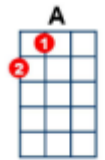
[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \  
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean  
[C] Know [D] what I [G] mean?  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none.  
[C] It's a [D] lot of [G] fun

[Em] I never let my friends down.  
I've [C] never made a [G] boob  
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine,  
An [A] advert in the [D] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman babe,  
But [A] here comes the twist  
[C] I [D] don't ex-[G]-ist

[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \  
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \



# Yellow

artist: Coldplay

writers: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

## Intro: [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C]

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [G] you,  
And everything you [F] do,  
Yeah, they were all yellow [C]

[C] I came along, I wrote a song for [G] you,  
And all the things you [F] do,  
And it was called "Yellow" [C]

[C] So then I took my [G] turn, oh what a thing to have [F] done,  
And it was all yellow [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,  
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,  
[F] You seem to know, [Am] you know I [G] love you so, [F]  
[F] You know I love you so

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

[C] I swam across, I jumped across for [G] you,  
Oh what a thing to [F] do  
Cos you were all yellow, [C]

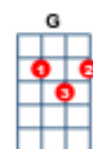
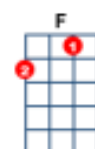
[C] I drew a line, I drew a line for [G] you,  
Oh what a thing to [F] do,  
And it was all yellow [C] [F] [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,  
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,  
[F] Coz you know, [Am] for you I'd [G] bleed my-self [F] dry,  
[F] For you I'd bleed myself [C] dry

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

It's [C] true,  
Look how they shine for [G] you,  
Look how they shine for [F] you,  
Look how they shine [C] for,  
Look how they shine for [G] you,  
Look how they shine for [F] you,  
Look how they shine [C]

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [Gm] you,  
And all the things that you [F] do



# Yellow Submarine

artist: The Beatles

writers: John Lennon and Paul McCartney

[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born  
[Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea  
[G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life  
[Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines

[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun  
[Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green  
[G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves  
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

## Chorus:

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board  
[Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door  
[G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play

## KAZOOS / Instrumental Verse

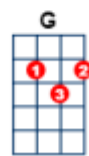
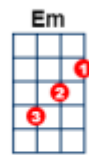
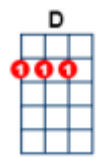
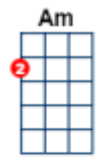
[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun  
[Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green  
[G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves  
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

## Chorus:

## KAZOOS / Instrumental Verse

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease  
[Em] Every [Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need  
[G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green  
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

## Chorus: X2



# Walking On The Waves

Artist: Skipinnish

Writer: Skipinnish

## Intro:

I've been [G]walking, [C]walking these [G]shores all my [D]days  
But with [G]you by my [Em]side I am [D]walking on the [G]waves I've been

[NC]An island in the [G]sunlight... laughter in the [Em]rain.

A whisky in the [D]darkness... it all feels just the [C]same.

Watch the sunset over [G]Hynish... see the twilight merge to [Em]dawn

Hear the waves caress the [D]shoreline... as the island carries [C]on.

## Chorus:

*I've been [G]walking, [C]walking these [G]shores all my [D]days  
But with [G]you by my [Em]side I am [D]walking on the [G]waves  
I've been [G]walking, [C]walking these [G]shores all my [D]days  
But with [G]you by my [Em]side I am [D]walking on the [G]waves*

I've been [G]walking, [C]walking these [G]shores all my [D]days  
But with [G]you by my [Em]side I am [D]walking on the [G]waves I've been

[NC]There's two lovers on the [G]machair... and they walk down to the [Em]sand

Their silhouettes are on the [D]water... as they paddle hand in [C]hand.

And it's a game of sweet [G]surrender... when there's nothing left to [Em]say

And there are moments to [D]remember... once these days are long [C]away.

## Chorus:

*(Play this verse slowly)*

[NC]So you look out on the [G]ocean... see the headlands and the [Em]strands

And you wonder what [D]horizons... will shape tomorrow's [C]plans

And through the turning of the [G]seasons... and the cycle of the [Em]day.

Every drink's another [D]reason... to let tomorrow sail [C]away.

I've been [G]walking, [C]walking these [G]shores all my [D]days

But with [G]you by my [Em]side I am [D]walking on the [G]waves

## Chorus:



# Wake Me Up

artist: Avicii , writer: Tim Bergling, Aloe Blacc, Mike Einziger, Melinda Marie, Marantz Aileen, Marie Quinn

(Capo on 2)

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

[Am] Feeling my [F] way through the [C] darkness [C]  
[Am] Guided [F] by a beating [C] heart [C]  
[Am] I can't [F] tell where the [C] journey will end  
[Am] But I [F] know where to [C] starts [C]  
[Am] They tell me [F] I'm too young to under[C]stand  
[Am] They say I'm [F] caught up in a [C] dream [C]  
[Am] Well life will [F] pass me by if I [C] don't open up my [C] eyes  
[Am] Well that's [F] fine by [C] me [C]

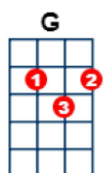
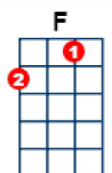
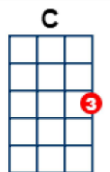
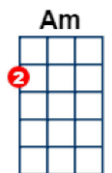
## Chorus:

[G] So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over [G]  
When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older [G]  
All this [Am] time I was [F] finding [C] myself [G]  
And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost [G]  
So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over [G]  
When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older [G]  
All this [Am] time I was [F] finding [C] myself [G]  
And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost [G]

[Am] I tried [F] carrying [C] the weight of [C] the world  
[Am] But I [F] only have two [C] hands [C]  
[Am] I hope I [F] get the chance to [C] travel the [C] world  
[Am] And I [F] don't have any [C] plans [C]  
[Am] I wish that [F] I could stay forever this [C] young  
[Am] Not a[F]raid to close my [C] eyes [C]  
[Am] Life's a [F] game made for [C] every[C]one  
[Am] And [F] love is the [C] prize [C]

## Chorus:

[Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
[Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
[Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
[Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost [C]/



# Walk Of Life

artist: Dire Straits

writer: Mark Knopfler

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

[C] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
[C] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby what I say  
[C] Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman  
[C] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

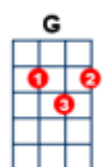
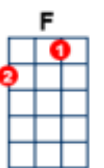
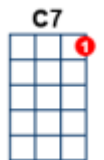
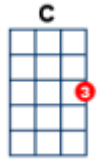
[F] He got the action he got the motion [C] oh yeah the boy can play  
[F] Dedication devotion [C/] turning [NC] all the night time into the day  
[C] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [G] woman  
He do the [C] song about the [F] knife  
He do the [C] walk [C7] [C6] [G] He do the walk of [F] life  
[G] He do the walk of [C] life {riff) [C] [C] [F] [F] [G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
[C] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby what I say  
[C] Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman  
[C] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[F] He got the action he got the motion [C] oh yeah the boy can play  
[F] Dedication devotion [C/] turning [NC] all the night time into the day  
[C] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [G] woman  
He do the [C] song about the [F] knife  
He do the [C] walk [C7] [C6] [G] He do the walk of [F] life  
[G] He do the walk of [C] life {riff) [C] [C] [F] [F] [G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
[C] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby what I say  
[C] Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman  
[C] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[F] He got the action he got the motion [C] oh yeah the boy can play  
[F] Dedication devotion [C/] turning [NC] all the night time into the day  
[C] And after all the violence and [G] double talk  
There's just a [C] song in all the trouble and the [F] strife  
You do the [C] walk [C7] [C6] [G] You do the walk of [F] life  
[G] You do the walk of [C] life [C/] [C/] [C/]



# Walk Right Back

artist: Everly Brothers

writer: Sonny Curtis

**Intro: [D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm] x 2**

[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me  
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day  
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me  
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way  
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you  
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

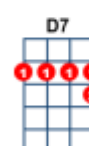
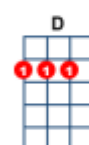
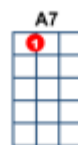
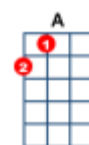
[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me  
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day  
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me  
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way

**[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]**

[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you  
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

[D] These eyes of mine that gave you lov-ing glan-ces once before  
Changed to shades of [Bm] clou-dy [A] gray  
I want so ve-ry much to see you, just like be[A7]fore  
I've got-ta know you're com-in' [Dbdim] back to [D] stay  
[D] Please be-lieve me when I say it's great to hear from you  
But [D7] there's a lot of things a let-ter just can't [G] say, [B] old  
[Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

**[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]**



# (The) Wanderer

artist: Dion

writer: Ernie Maresca

## Intro: [C]

[C] I'm the type of guy who never settles down  
 [C] Where pretty girls are, you'll know that I'm around  
 I [F] kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same  
 I [C] hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name  
 They call me the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] the Wanderer  
 I roam [C] round and round and round and ro[G]und

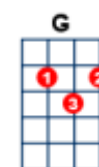
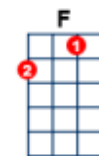
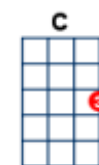
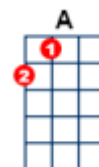
## Verse 1

[C] There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right  
 [C] And Janie is the girl that'll be with tonight  
 And [F] when she asks me which one I love the best  
 I [C] tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest  
 'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] the Wanderer  
 I roam [C] round and round and round and round

Oh well, I [G] roam from town to town, live without a care  
 I'm as [G] happy as a clown  
 With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where  
 [C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around  
 [C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town  
 And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl  
 I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world  
 'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] the Wanderer  
 I roam [C] round and round and round and round  
 'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] the Wanderer  
 I roam [C] round and round and round and round

## Play Instrumental of Verse 1

Oh well, I [G] roam from town to town, live without a care  
 I'm as [G] happy as a clown  
 With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where  
 [C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around  
 [C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town  
 And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl  
 I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world  
 'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] the Wanderer  
 I roam [C] round and round and round and round  
 'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] the Wanderer  
 I roam [C] round and round and round and round



# Wanna Be Like You Medley

**(Intro) [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [N.C.]**

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V.I. [E7] P.  
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' [Am] me  
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into [E7] town  
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am] round, [G7] oh

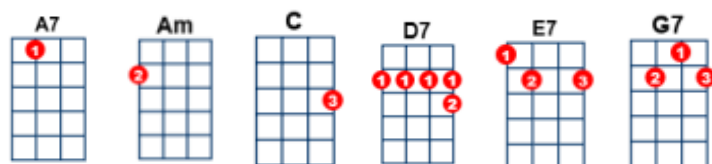
[C] Ooh, be, doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh  
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you too, [C] ooh, ooh  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh, an ape like [A7] me, ee, ee  
Can [D7] learn to be hu-[G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too, ooh, ooh [N.C.]

And through it a [G] ll she offers me prote [Am] ction  
A lot of love and affe [F] ction  
Whether Im right or w [C] rong  
And down the waterf [G] a ll  
Wherever it may take [Am] me  
I know that life wont [F] break me  
When I come to [C] call she wont fo [Dm] rsake me  
[A#] Im loving angels in [C] stead

**[Am] [E7] [Am] [G7]/**

[C] Swing to the left swing to the right  
[A7] put your hands up if your loving life,  
[D7] oh [G7] oh lovin [C] [G7] life  
[C] swing to the left swing to the right  
[A7] put your hands up if your feeling nice,  
[D7] oh [G7] oh feelin [C] [G7] fine

[C] Ooh, be, doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh  
1 wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you too, [C] ooh, ooh  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh, an ape like [A7] me, ee, ee  
Can [D7] Iearn to be hu-[G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too, ooh, ooh [A#] [A]  
Can [D7] Iearn to be hu-[G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too, ooh, ooh [A#] [A]  
Can [D7] Iearn to be hu-[G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too, ooh, ooh [B] [C]



# Water Of Tyne

*Traditional*

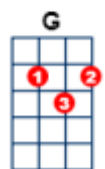
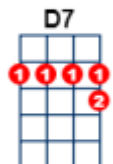
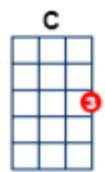
## Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G]

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [C] if I would [G] dee  
 For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C] tween him and [G] me  
 And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee  
 All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, my [C] bonny hin[G] ney  
 Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, go [C] bring him to [G] me  
 For to [G] ferry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey  
 Or [G] speed him a[D7]cross the rough [C] waters to [G] me

Oh [G] bring me a [D7] boatman, I'll [C] gi all my mo[G]ney  
 And [C] you for your [D7] trouble re[C]warded shall [G] be  
 If you'll [G] carry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey  
 And [G] I will re[D7]member the [C] boatman [G] thee

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [C] if I would [G] dee  
 For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C] tween him and [G] me  
 And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee  
 All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see



## Wellerman

artist: The Longest Johns

writer: traditional

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea  
 And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea  
 The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down  
 Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

**Chorus:**

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come  
 To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum  
 [F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,  
 We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore  
 When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore  
 The [Am] captain called all hands and swore  
 He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

**Chorus:**

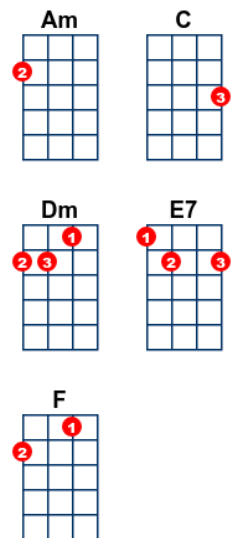
[Am] Before the boat had hit the water  
 The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her  
 All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
 When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;  
 The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed  
 But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;  
 She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

**Chorus:**

For [Am] forty days, or even more  
 The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more  
 All [Am] boats were lost (there were only four)  
 But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;  
 The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone  
 The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call  
 To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

**Chorus: X2**

# Westering Home

artist: The Corries

writer: Hugh S. Robertson

(for a St. Bernards Waltz)

## Intro:

[Em]// [D7]// [G]// [G]//

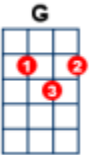
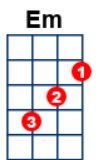
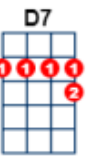
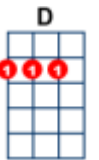
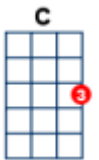
And its [G]westering home and a song in the air  
[C]Light in the [G]eye and its [C]goodbye to [D]care  
[G]Laughter o love and a [C]welcoming [G]there  
[Em]Isle of my [D7]heart my [G]own one

[G]Tell me o lands o the [D]orient gay  
[G]Speak o the riches and [C]joys o [D]Cathay  
[G]Oh but its grand to be [D]waking each day  
To [G]find yourself [D]nearer to [C]Is[G]la

And its [G]westering home and a song in the air  
[C]Light in the [G]eye and its [C]goodbye to [D]care  
[G]Laughter o love and a [C]welcoming [G]there  
[Em]Isle of my [D7]heart my [G]own one

[G]Where are the folk like the [D]folk o the west  
[G]Canty and couthy and [C]kindly the [D]best  
[G]There I would hae me and [D]there I would rest  
At [G]hame wi ma [D]ain folk on [C]Is[G]la

And its [G]westering home and a song in the air



# When I Was A Lad

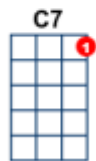
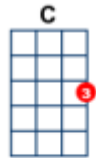
Artist: Barnbrack

Writer: Tom O'Connor

## Intro: 1<sup>st</sup> line

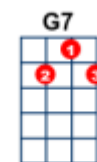
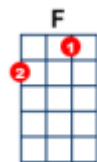
[C] Rows of back to back houses, [G7] covered in smoke and grime  
 [G7] Children skipping in the street, [C] and washing on the line  
 [C] Scarf tucked down your jersey [G7] to keep you from the cold  
 [G7] I wore a woolly balaclava, [C] When I was nine years old [C7]

When I was a [F] lad, neighbours were neighbours  
 When I was a [C] lad, doing you favours  
 [G7] People giving people a hand no matter how [C] small [C7]  
 When I was a [F] lad, Dolly Mixtures  
 When I was a [C] lad, Saturday pictures  
 When I was a [G7] lad those were the greatest days of [C] all



[C] School from Mondays to Fridays, [G7] I learned to read and write  
 [G7] Granddad sitting on the door step, [C] in the fading light  
 [C] Tin bath hanging on a six inch nail, [G7] Lino on the floor  
 [G7] Lavatory out in the backyard, [C] sit with your foot against the door [C7]

When I was a [F] lad, neighbours were neighbours  
 When I was a [C] lad, doing you favours  
 [G7] People giving people a hand no matter how [C] small [C7]  
 When I was a [F] lad, Dolly Mixtures  
 When I was a [C] lad, Saturday pictures  
 When I was a [G7] lad those were the greatest days of [C] all



[C] Times were hard in winter, [G7] but mother kept us fed  
 [G7] All night huddled round the fireside, [C] overcoats on the bed  
 [C] We were a great big family, [G7] we all slept head to toe  
 [G7] In a big brass bed up in the backroom, [C] it seems so long ago [C7]

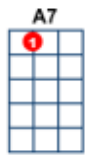
When I was a [F] lad, neighbours were neighbours  
 When I was a [C] lad, doing you favours  
 [G7] People giving people a hand no matter how [C] small [C7]  
 When I was a [F] lad, Dolly Mixtures  
 When I was a [C] lad, Saturday pictures  
 When I was a [G7] lad those were the greatest days of [C] all  
 When I was a [G7] lad those were the greatest days of [C] all [F\*] [G7\*] [C\*]

# When You're Smiling

artist: Louis Armstrong

writers: Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

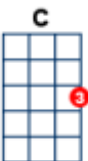
When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
 The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
 When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
 The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through



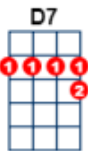
But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
 So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
 Keep on [G] smiling  
 Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
 The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!



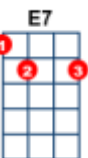
*When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
 The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
 When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
 The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through*



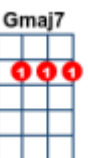
*But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
 So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
 Keep on [G] smiling  
 Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
 The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!*



When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
 The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
 When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
 The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through



But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
 So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
 Keep on [G] smiling  
 Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
 The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!



# Whiskey In The Jar

artist: The Dubliners

writer: Traditional

## Intro: [C] [C]

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains  
 I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting  
 I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier  
 Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold deceiver  
 With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o  
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny  
 I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to Jenny  
 She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me  
 But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy  
 With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o  
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber  
 I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder  
 But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water  
 Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.  
 With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o  
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

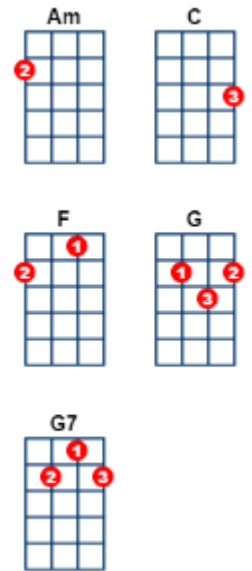
It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
 The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain Farrell  
 I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier  
 But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.  
 With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o  
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
 If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
 And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,  
 And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny.  
 With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o  
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,  
 But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the smoking.  
 But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
 And [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and early.  
 With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da

[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o

There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar. *Repeat last three lines slowing down at the end*

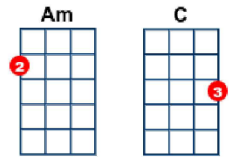


# Why Do Fools Fall In Love

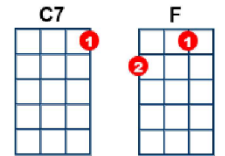
artist: Frankie Lymon And The Teenagers writer: Frankie Lymon, Herman Santiago, Jimmy Merchant

capo 5

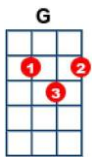
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Oooooooooo-[G] aaa,  
 [C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Oooooooooo-[G] aaa,  
 [C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Oooooooooo-[G] aaa,



[C] Why do [Am] fools [F] fall [G] in love?



[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?  
 And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day  
 [F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?



[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?  
 [F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?  
 [F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?

[F] Love is a losing game  
 [C] Love can be a shame  
 [F] I know of a fool, you see  
 [G] For that fool is me

Tell me [C] why-[Am]y [F]y [G]yy [C] [Am] [F] [G]y [C]yy [Am] [F]  
 [G] Tell me [C] why-[Am]y [F]y [G]yy?

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

[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?  
 And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day  
 [F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?  
 [C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?  
 [F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?  
 [F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?

[F] Why does my heart, [C] skip a crazy beat?  
 [C] For I know, [G] it will reach defeat  
 Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]  
 [G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?  
 [C] Why [Am] do [F] fools [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G] [C]\*

# Wichita Lineman

artist: Glen Campbell

writer: Jimmy Webb

## Intro: [F] [Gm7] [F]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county  
 [F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road [Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for  
 An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
 I hear you singing in the [Am7] wires, I can hear you in the [G] whine  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4]  
 Is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

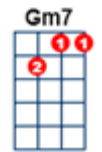
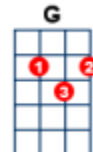
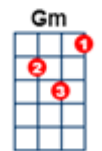
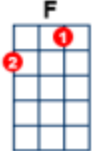
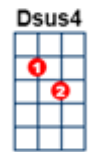
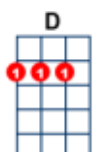
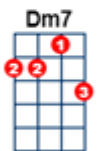
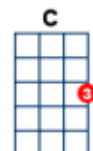
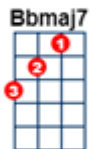
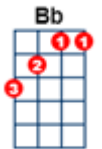
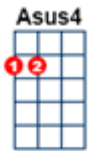
[Gm7] I know I need a small va-[Bbmaj7]cation,  
 [F] but it don't look like [Gm7] rain  
 And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am7] stretch down south  
 Won't [G] ever stand the strain [D] [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am7] want you,  
 And I want you for all [G] time  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman  
 [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

*[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county  
 [F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road [Dm7]  
 Searchin' in the [Am7] sun for  
 An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]*

And I need you more than [Am7] want you,  
 And I want you for all [G] time  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4]  
 Is still on the [Bb] line

[Am7] [Bb] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [G]



# With A Little Help From My Friends

artist: The Beatles

writers: Paul McCartney and John Lennon

Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune  
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me  
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away  
Does it worry you to [D] be a-[G]lone  
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

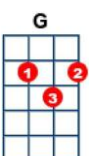
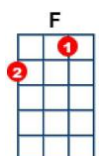
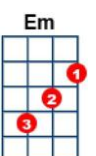
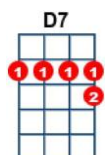
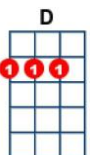
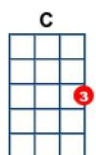
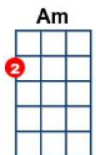
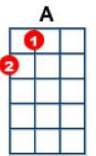
Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A] body... I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love  
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A] body... I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in [Am] love at first sight  
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time  
What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light  
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]body...  
I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love  
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A]body...  
I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends



# Zip A Dee Doo Dah (Song Of The South)

artist: James Baskett

writer: Allie Wrubel, Ray Gilber

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
 [C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.  
 [G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,  
 [C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,  
 It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.  
 [G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
 [C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day.  
 Yes Sir!

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
 [C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.

*Ladies only sing the next two lines*

[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,  
 [C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,  
 It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.  
 [G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
 [C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] feeling this [G] way.

*Instrumental verse with hum*

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
 [C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.  
 [G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,  
 [C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,  
 It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.  
 [G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
 [C] Oh what a wonderful [G] feeling, [D] Oh what a wonderful [G] day!

