

# MUG Songsheets: Beginners Songs : Contents

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# MUG Songsheets: Beginners Songs - Alphabetical

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# Clementine (V1.5) – Percy Montrose (3/4 Waltz time)

Intro : C / / / (3 beats of C) x 4  
 .. start singing on the last beat

C / / G7  
 In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,  
 / C G7 C  
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

C / / G7 **Chorus**  
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine  
 / C G7 C  
 Thou art lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

C / / G7  
 Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,  
 / C G7 C  
 Herring boxes without topes, sandals were for Clementine.

## Chorus

C / / G7  
 Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine,  
 / C G7 C  
 Hit her foot against a splinter, fell in-to the foaming brine.

## Chorus

C / / G7  
 Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
 / C G7 C  
 But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.

## Chorus

C / / G7  
 In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine,  
 / C G7 C  
 Then she rises from the waters, and I kiss my Clementine.

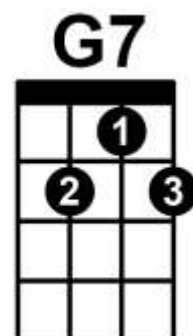
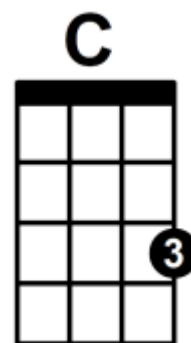
## Chorus

C / / G7  
 How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,  
 / C G7 C  
 Till I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

## Chorus

**NOTE:** / means 'Repeat what went before' (in this case 3 beats of a chord)

## Chords

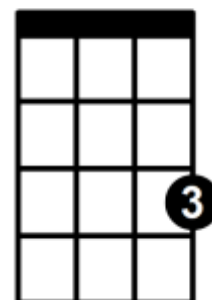


# He's Got the Whole World in his Hands (V1.5) -- traditional

Intro: **C** / / / ( 4 beats of **C** ) x 4  
... start singing before last beat

## Chords

**C**



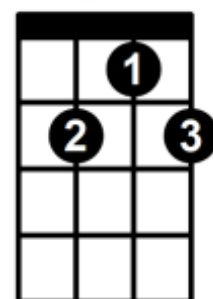
**C** /  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**G7** /  
He's got the whole wide world in his hands

**C** /  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**G7** **C**  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**G7**



**C** /  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands

**G7** /  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands

**C** /  
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands

**G7** **C**  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**C** /  
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands

**G7** /  
He's got you and me, sister, in his hands

**C** /  
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands

**G7** **C**  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**C** /  
He's got a little ukulele in his hands

**G7** /  
He's got a little ukulele in his hands

**C** /  
He's got a little ukulele in his hands

**G7** **C**  
He's got the whole world in his hands

**Verse 1 again** (repeating the last line, slower to finish)

# Down in the Valley (V1.5) – Traditional (¾ Waltz Time)

Intro: **C G7 C**

Chords

=====  
**C** / / / **G7** /

Down in the val - ley, the valley so low

**G7** / / / **C** / /

Late in the eve - ning ... hear the wind blow

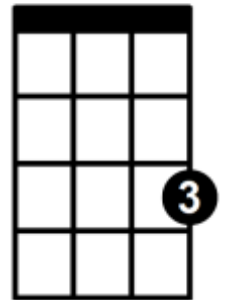
**C** / / / **G7** /

Hear the wind blow ... love, hear the wind blow

**G7** / / / **C** / /

Late in the eve - ning ... hear the wind blow

**C**



=====  
**C** / / / **G7** /

Write me a letter, send it by mail

**G7** / / / **C** / /

Send it in care of ... Birmingham Jail

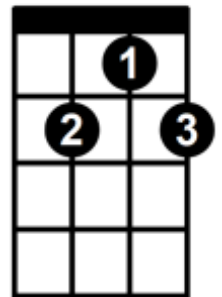
**C** / / / **G7** /

Birmingham Jail, dear, Birmingham Jail

**G7** / / / **C** / /

Send it in care of Birmingham Jail

**G7**



=====  
**C** / / / **G7** /

Roses love sun - shine, violets love dew

**G7** / / / **C** / /

Angels in hea - ven know I love you

**C** / / / **G7** /

Know I love you, dear, know I love you

**G7** / / / **C** / /

Angels in heav - en know I love you

## Repeat song

=====  
**G7** / / / **C G7 C**{stop}

Angels in heav - en know I love you

# Jambalaya (V1.5) – Hank Williams (1952)

Intro: **F C F /**

=====

**F / C /**

Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh

**/ / F /**

He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

**F / C /**

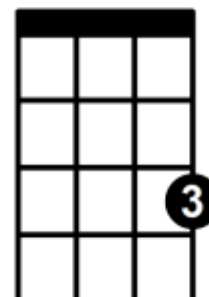
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh

**/ / F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

## Chords

**C**



**F / C /**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

**/ / F /**

For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my ma cher a-mie-o

**F / C /**

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

**/ / F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

## **Chorus**

**F / C /**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

**/ / F /**

Kin-folk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen

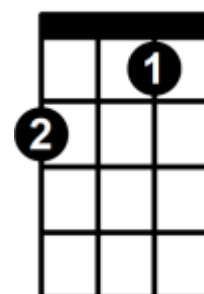
**F / C /**

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my - oh

**/ / F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**F**



## **Chorus**

=====

**F / C /**

Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh

**/ / F /**

He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

**F / C /**

My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh

**/ / F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**C / F /**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**C / F C - F {stop}**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

# The Drunken Sailor (V1.5) – Traditional Sea Shanty

Intro : Am / / /

Am /  
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
 G /  
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
 Am /  
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?  
 Am - G - Am  
 Ear - ly in the morning

Am /	G /	<b>Chorus</b>
Hooray, and up she rises,	Hooray, and up she rises	
Am /	Am - G - Am	
Hooray, and up she rises,	Ear - ly in the morning	

-----  
 - - - - Repeat Verse (then chorus) using different words:  
 -----

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober

**Chorus**

Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him

**Chorus**

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

**Chorus**

Throw his ukulele in the deepest ocean

**Chorus**

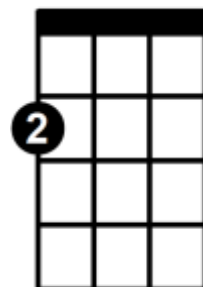
That's what we do with the drunken sailor!

**Chorus**

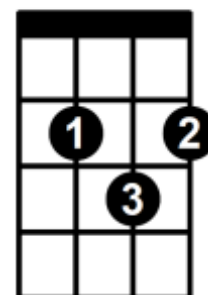
Am /  
 Hooray, and up she rises,  
 Am G Am Am<sub>{stop}</sub>  
 Ear - ly in the mor - ning

## Chords

Am



G



# Goodnight Irene – Leadbelly (1933) (3/4 Waltz time)

**Intro :** **G C G D7** (1 bar of each)

<b>G</b> /	<b>D7</b> /	<b>D7</b> /	<b>G</b> /
I.... rene goodnight,	I... rene goodnight		
<b>G</b> <i>G7</i>	<b>C</b> <i>Am</i>		
<b>Chorus</b>			
Goodnight I-rene, Good night I-rene			
<b>D7</b> /	<b>G</b> /		
I'll see you in my dreams			

**G** / **D7** /  
 Last Saturday night I got married,  
**D7** / **G** /  
 me and my wife settled down  
**G** *G7* **C** /  
 Now me and my wife have parted  
**D7** / **G** *D7*  
 Gonna take another stroll down town

## **Chorus**

**G** / **D7** /  
 Sometimes I live in the country,  
**D7** / **G** /  
 Sometimes I live in the town  
**G** *G7* **C** /  
 Sometimes I take a fool notion,  
**D7** / **G** *D7*  
 to jump in the river and drown

## **Chorus**

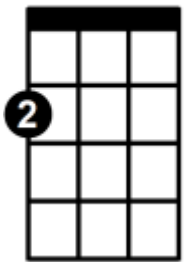
**G** / **D7** /  
 Quit your rambling, quit your gambling,  
**D7** / **G** /  
 Stop staying out late at night  
**G** *G7* **C** /  
 Go home to your wife and family  
**D7** / **G** *D7*  
 And stay by the fireside bright

## **Chorus (x2)**

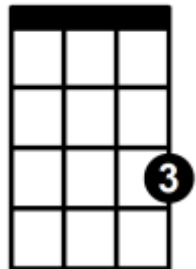
**Note:** Chord changes in italics (*D7*) are optional

## Chords

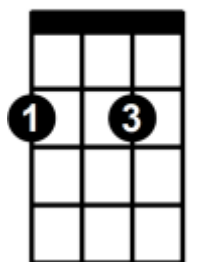
### Am



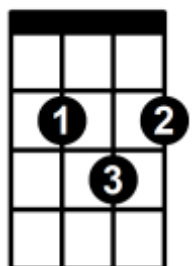
### C



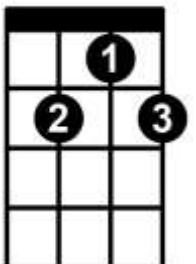
### D7



### G



### G7





# You Can't Always Get What You Want (v1.5) - Rolling Stones(1968)

Intro : C F (x4)

C / F / C / F /  
 I saw her today at the reception, a glass of wine in her hand  
 C / F / C / F /  
 I knew she would meet her connection, at her feet were footloose men

C	/	F	/	<b>Chorus</b>			
No, you can't always get what you want							
C	/	F	/				
You can't always get what you want							
C	/	F	/				
You can't always get what you want							
D	/	F {pause} 2, 3, 4, 1, 2 ..					
And if you try sometime you just might find .....							
{no strum}							
C	/	F	/	C	/	F	/
You get what you need .. Oh yeah, hey hey hey, oh yeah							

C / F / C / F /  
 And I went down to the demonstration, to get my fair share of abuse  
 C / F / C / F /  
 Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration  
 C / F /  
 If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

## Chorus

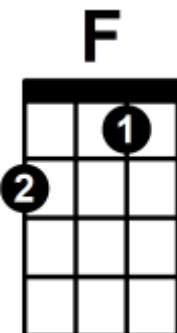
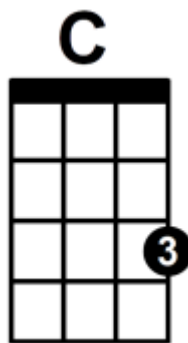
C / F / C / F /  
 I went down to the Chelsea drugstore .. to get your prescription filled  
 C / F / C / F /  
 I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy .. and man, did he look pretty ill  
 C / F / C / F /  
 We decided that we would have a soda, my favourite flavour, cherry red  
 C / F / C / F /  
 I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"  
 ... I said to him .....

## Chorus

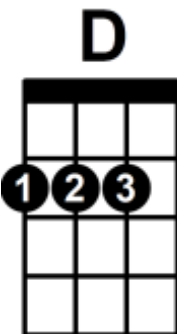
C / F / C / F /  
 I saw her today at the reception, in her glass was a bleeding man  
 C / F /  
 She was practiced at the art of deception,  
 C / F /  
 well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

**Chorus (x2) then repeating last line (x6) and end on C**

## Chords



## Optional Chord



# See You Later Alligator – Bill Haley and the Comets (1956)

Intro: **C** /<sub>{pause}</sub> {count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1}

Well, I saw my baby walkin' - with another man today  
 Well, I saw my baby walkin' - with another man today  
 When I asked her what's the matter - this is what I heard her say ....

See you later alligator *{see you later alligator}* after 'while crocodile *{after 'while crocodile}*  
 See you later alligator *{see you later alligator}* after 'while crocodile *{after 'while crocodile}*  
 Can't you see you're in my way now? *{can't you see you're in my way now?}*  
 - Don't you know you cramp my style?

**Chorus**

When I thought of what she told me - nearly made me lose my head  
 When I thought of what she told me - nearly made me lose my head  
 But the next time that I saw her - reminded her of what she said....

## Chorus

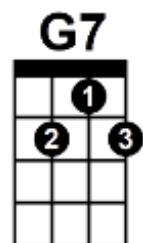
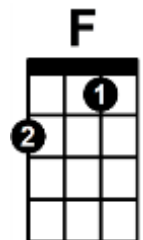
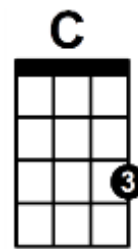
## Instrumental

She said, I'm sorry pretty baby - you know my love is just for you  
 She said, I'm sorry pretty baby - you know my love is just for you  
 Won't you say that you'll forgive me - and say your love for me is true  
 I said wait a minute 'gator - I know you meant it just for play  
 I said wait a minute 'gator - I know you meant it just for play  
 Don't you know you really hurt me - and this is what I have to say ....

## Chorus

See you later alligator - So long, that's all, goodbye

## Chords



# I've Just Seen a Face (V2.0) – The Beatles (1965)

Intro : F / / /

F / / /  
 I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just  
 Dm / / /  
 met .. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've  
 Bb / C F /  
 met .. Na na na, na na na

F / / /  
 Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and  
 Dm / / /  
 I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-  
 Bb / C F /  
 night .. Da da da, da da da

C / Bb	<b>Chorus</b>
Falling, - yes I am falling ..	
/ F Bb F /	
- And she keeps calling - me back a-gain	

F / / /  
 I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone and I have  
 Dm / / /  
 Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her to-  
 Bb / C F /  
 night .. Da da da, da da da

**Chorus**

**Solo**

F / / / Dm / / / Bb / C F /

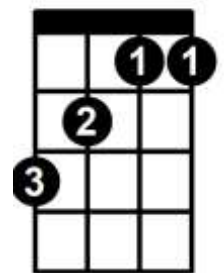
**Chorus**

F / / /  
 I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just  
 Dm / / /  
 met .. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've  
 Bb / C F /  
 met .. Na na na, na na na

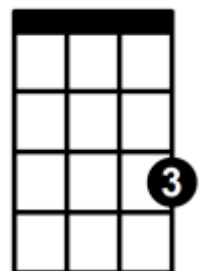
**Chorus (x 3) to end**

**Chords**

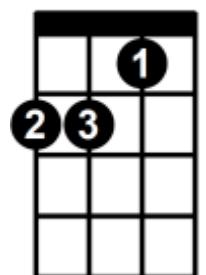
**Bb**



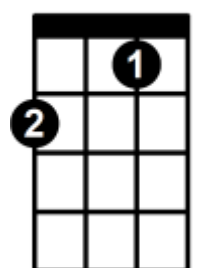
**C**



**Dm**



**F**

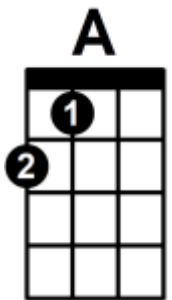


# Hound Dog – Elvis Presley (Leiber and Stoller, 1952) 12-Bar Blues!!

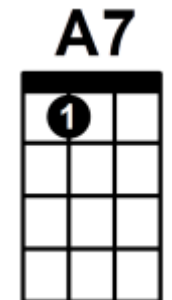
Intro : **A** /{pause} {count: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1 }

## Chords

{pause} **A** / / **Verse 1**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time  
 / **D7** / **A**  
 - You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time  
 / **E7** **D7** **A** (E7)  
 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine



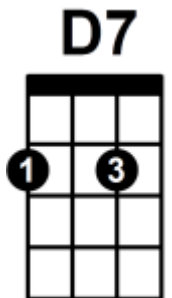
{pause} **A** / / **Verse 2**  
 Well they said you was high-classed -- Well, that was just a lie  
 / **D7** / **A**  
 - Yeah they said you was high-classed -- Well, that was just a lie  
 / **E7** **D7** **A** (E7)  
 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine



### Verse 1

#### Instrumental (with aaaahs)

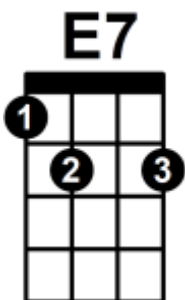
**A** / / /  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaah  
**D7** / **A** /  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaah  
**E7** **D7** **A** (E7)  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah



### Verse 2

#### Instrumental (with aaaahs)

**A** / / /  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaah  
**D7** / **A** /  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaah  
**E7** **D7** **A** (E7)  
 aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaah



### Verse 2

{pause} **A** / /  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time  
 / **D7** / **A**  
 - You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time  
 / **E7**  
 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
**D7** **A** **A - A7**{stop}  
 And you ain't no friend of mine

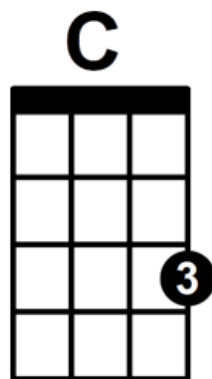
# Alphabet Song/Twinkle Little Star – Traditional

**Sing along with kids, siblings, grand-kids, partners!**

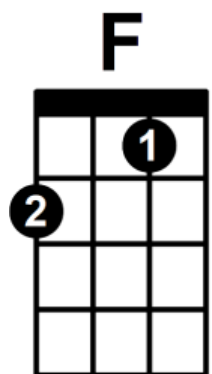
(Very educational!) **2 Beats per chord.**

Chords

**C** / **F** **C**  
A B C D E F G -  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
H I J K L-M-N-O-P --  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Q R S T U and V --  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
W - X and Y and Z



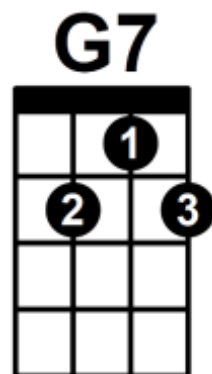
**C** / **F** **C**  
Now I know my A B C -  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Won't you sing a-long with me?



=====

**Then try them with:**

**C** / **F** **C**  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
How I wonder what you are  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Up a-bove the world so high  
**C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Like a diamond in the sky



**C** / **F** **C**  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
How I wonder what you are

=====

**Then try them together!**

# Early One Morning – Traditional (1787)

Intro : C / F - G - C

=====  
 C / F G

Early one morning, just as the sun was rising

C / F - G - C

I heard a maiden singing, from the va - lley below:

G C G C **Chorus**

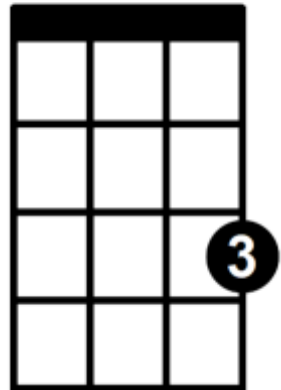
Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me,

C F C - G - C

How could you use, a poor maiden so?

## Chords

C



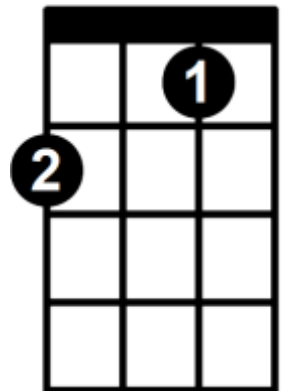
C / F G

Oh gay is the garland, and fresh are the roses,

C / F - G - C

I've culled from the garden, to bind upon thy brow.

F



## Chorus

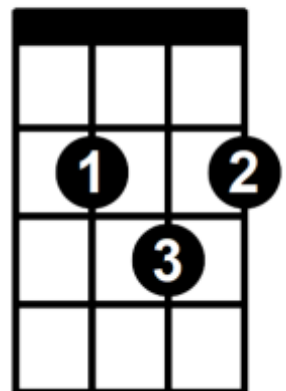
=====  
 C / F G

Remember the vows, that you made to your Mary

C / F - G - C

Remember the bow'r, where you promised to be true.

G



## Chorus

=====  
 C / F G

Thus sang the poor maid, her sorrows bewailing,

C / F - G - C

Thus sang the poor maid in the va - lley below:

## Chorus

=====  
 C F C - G - C<sub>{stop}</sub>

How could you use, a poor maiden so?

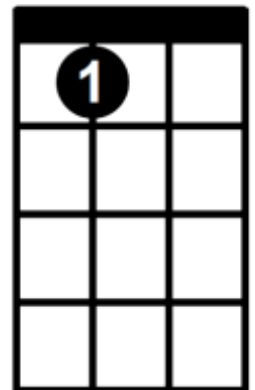
# Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho – Traditional

Intro: Dm / / /

## Chords

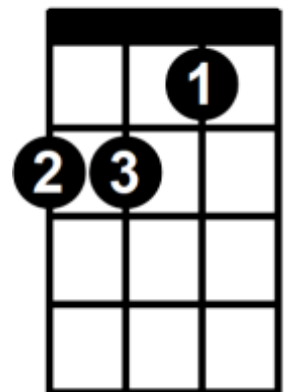
Dm / A7 Dm	<b>Chorus</b>
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho	
Dm /	
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho ....	
A7 Dm	
And the walls came tumbling down	

# A7



Dm /  
You may talk about the men of Gideon  
/ A7  
You may brag about the men of Saul  
Dm /  
But there's none like good old Joshua  
A7 Dm - A7 -  
At the battle of Jericho ... Oh ...

# Dm



## Chorus

Dm /  
Up to the walls of Jericho  
/ A7  
They marched with spears in hand  
Dm /  
"Come blow them ram horns", Joshua said  
A7 Dm - A7 -  
"Cause the battle is in our hands!" ... Oh ....

## Chorus

Dm /  
Then the ram sheep horns began to blow  
/ A7  
The trumpets began to sound  
Dm /  
Joshua commanded the children to shout  
A7 Dm - A7 -  
And the walls came tumbling down ... Oh ...

## Chorus

A7 / Dm / / / {stop}  
And the walls came tumbling down.....

# Rock Around the Clock – Bill Haley and his Comets

Intro: A /

A /  
 One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock  
 Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock  
 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

E7 /  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

A /  
 Put your glad rags on and join me, hon',  
 we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

D7 /	<b>Chorus</b>
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight	
A /	
E7 /	
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight	
E7 /	
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight	

A /  
 When the clock strikes two and three and four,  
 if the band slows down we'll yell for more

**Chorus**

**Instrumental** : strumming verse and bridge chords

A /  
 When the chimes ring five and six and seven  
 we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

**Chorus**

A /  
 When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
 I'll be goin' strong and so will you

**Chorus**

A /  
 When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,  
 start a rockin' 'round the clock again

**Chorus**

E7 /

D7 /

A E7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

E7 /

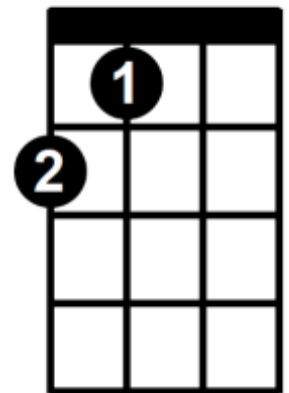
D7 /

A /

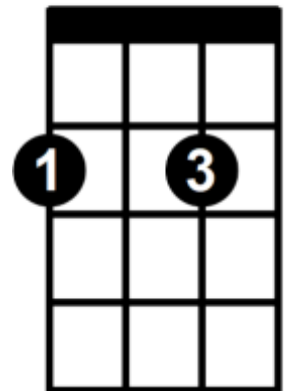
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

## Chords

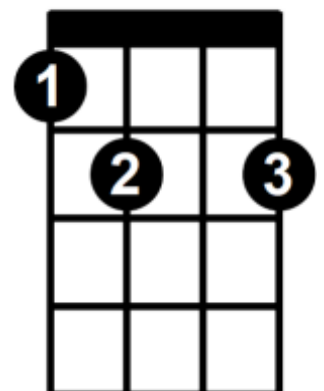
A



D7



E7





# I Have a Dream (v2.0) – Abba (1979)

Intro: **Dsus4** **D** **A** / **D** /<sub>{pause}</sub>

=====

**A7** / **D**  
 I have a dream - a song to sing  
 / **A7** / **D**  
 - to help me cope - with anything  
 / **A7** / **D**  
 - - If you see the wonder - - of a fairy tale  
 / **A7** / **D** /<sub>{pause}</sub>  
 - - You can take the future - - even if you fail

## Chorus

**A7** /  
 I believe in angels { *I believe in angels* }  
**G** **D**  
 Something good in everything I see  
**A7** /  
 I believe in angels { *I believe in angels* }  
**G** **D**  
 When I know the time is right for me  
**A7** **A7**<sub>{pause}</sub> **D** /  
 I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

**A7** / **D**  
 I have a dream - a fantasy  
 / **A7** / **D**  
 - to help me through - reality  
 / **A7** / **D**  
 - - And my destination - - makes it worth the while  
 / **A7** / **D** /<sub>{pause}</sub>  
 - - Pushing through the darkness - - still another mile

## Chorus

=====

**A7** **A7**<sub>{pause}</sub> **D** /  
 I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

=====

**Dsus4** **D** **A** **D** **Dsus4** **D** **A** **D** /<sub>{pause}</sub>

## Verse 1

## Chorus

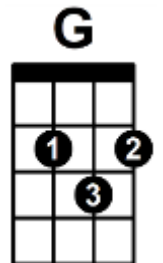
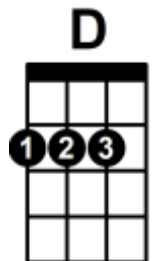
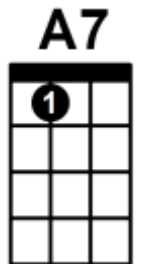
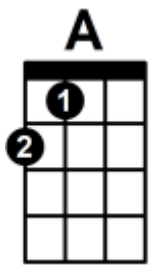
=====

**A7** **A7**<sub>{pause}</sub> **D** /  
 I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

## Outro

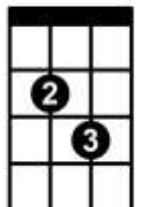
**Dsus4** **D** **A** **D**  
**Dsus4** **D** **A** **D** /<sub>{stop}</sub>

## Chords



## Optional

### Dsus4



# Folsom Prison Blues (V1.5) – Johnny Cash (1955)

**Intro:** C / / /

---

C / / / /  
 I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend  
 / / C7 /  
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since .. - I don't know when  
 F / / / C / /  
 I'm stuck at Folsom Prison .. and time keeps dragging on  
 / G7 / / / C /  
 - - But that train keeps rolling on - - down to San Antone

---

C / / / /  
 When I was just a baby, my mama told me: "Son  
 / / C7 /  
 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"  
 F / / / C / /  
 But I shot a man in Reno - - just to watch him die  
 / G7 / / / C /  
 - - When I hear that whistle blowing - I hang my head and cry

---

C / / / / / / C7 / F / / /  
 C / / / / G7 / / / C /

---

C / / / / /  
 I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
 / / / C7 /  
 They're probably drinking coffee .. and smoking big cigars  
 F / / / C / /  
 But I know I had it coming - I know I can't be free  
 / G7 /  
 - - But those people keep a moving  
 / / C /  
 - and that's what tortures me

---

C / / / / / / C7 / F / / /  
 C / / / / G7 / / / C /

---

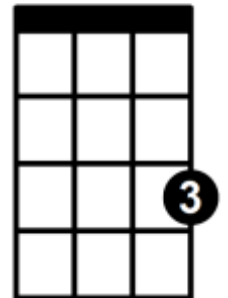
C / / / / /  
 Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
 / / C7 /  
 I bet I'd move on over .. a little farther down the line  
 F / / / C / /  
 Far from Folsom Prison - that's where I want to stay  
 / G7 / / / C /  
 - - And I'd let that lonesome whistle - - blow my blues away

---

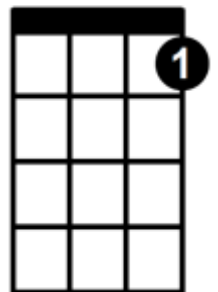
G7 / / / / C / / / C<sub>{stop}</sub>

## Chords

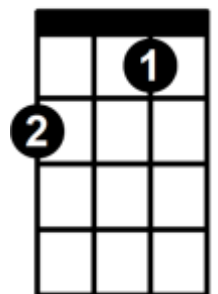
C



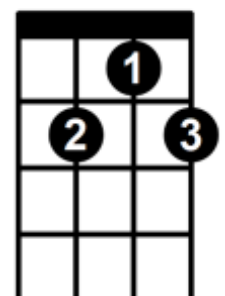
C7



F



G7



# Freight Train (V1.5)– Elizabeth Cotton (1956?)

Intro: C / G7 / (x2)

C / G7 /  
- Freight train, freight train, - goin' so fast,

G7 / C /  
- Freight train, freight train, - goin' so fast

E7 / F /  
- Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C G7 C / E7 / F / C G7 C /  
So they won't know where I'm gone *la la la la la la la la la la la la*

C / G7 /  
- Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend,

G7 / C /  
- Freight train, freight train, comin' back again

E7 / F /  
One of these days turn that train around,

C G7 C / E7 / F / C G7 C /  
And go back to my home town *la la la la la la la la la la la la*

C / G7 /  
- One more .. place I'd .. like to be,

G7 / C /  
- One more .. place I'd .. like to see

E7 / F /  
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,

C G7 C / E7 / F / C G7 C /  
When I ride old Number Nine *la la la la la la la la la la la la*

C / G7 /  
- When I die Lord, bury me deep,

G7 / C /  
- Down at the end of .. Chestnut Street

E7 / F /  
Where I can hear old Number Nine,

C G7 C / E7 / F / C G7 C /  
As she comes down the line *la la la la la la la la la la la la*

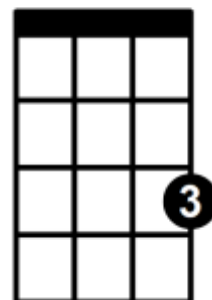
**Repeat Verse 1**

Outro:

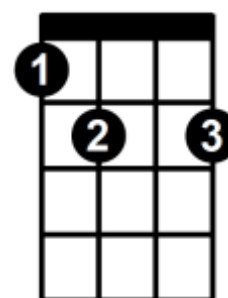
C G7 C / E7 / F / C G7 C /  
So they won't know where I'm gone *la la la la la la la la la la la la*

## Chords

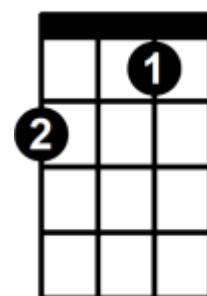
C



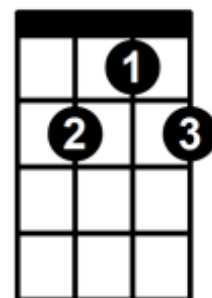
E7



F



G7



# The Times They Are A-Changin' (v 1.5) – Bob Dylan (1963) (3/4 waltz time)

**Intro:** C Am G7 / C /

---

C Am F C /  
Come gather 'round people, wherever you roam

C Dm F G7  
And admit that the waters around you have grown

C Am F C /  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone

C Am G G7 F C F G7  
If your time to you is worth saving, then you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone

C Am G7 / C / / /  
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

---

C m F C /  
Come writers and critics, who prophesize with your pen

C Dm F G7  
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again

C Am F C /  
And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin

C Am G G7 F C F G7  
And there's no telling who that it's naming .. for the loser now will be later to win

C Am G7 / C / / /  
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

---

C Am F C /  
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call

C Dm F G7  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

C Am F C /  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled

C Am G G7 F C F G7  
There's a battle outside and it is raging .. It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls

C Am G7 / C / / /  
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

---

C Am F C /  
Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land

C Dm F G7  
And don't criticize what you can't understand

C Am F C /  
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command

C Am G G7 F C F G7  
Your old road is rapidly aging .. please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand

C Am G7 / C / / /  
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

---

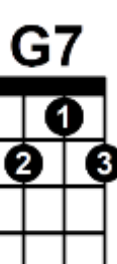
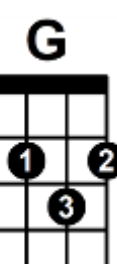
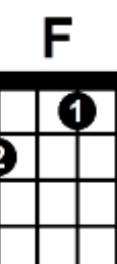
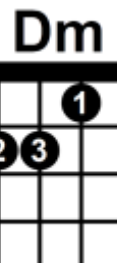
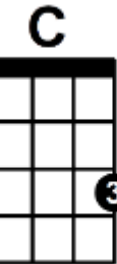
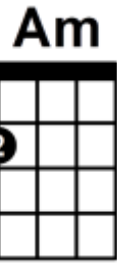
C Am F C / C Dm F G7  
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast. The slow one now will later be fast

C Am F C / C Am G G7  
As the present now will later be past. The order is rapidly fading

F C F G7  
And the first one now will later be last

C Am G7 / C / C Am G7 / C / C<sub>{stop}</sub>  
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in' {----- slowing down -----}

## Chords



# Peggy Sue (V1.5) – Buddy Holly (1957)

**Intro:** G C G D7 (4 beats each)

=====

G C G - C - G - G7 -

If you knew Peggy Sue then you'd know why I feel blue

C / G - C - G

Without Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue.

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

=====

G / Eb G

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue

C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

=====

G C G - C - G - G7 -

I love you Peggy Sue with a love so rare and true

C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

=====

## Instrumental verse

G C G - C - G - G7 -

C / G - C - G

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

=====

G C G - C - G - G7 -

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you

C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

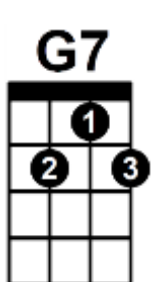
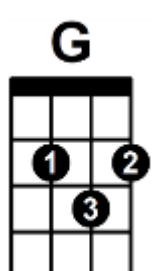
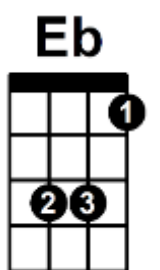
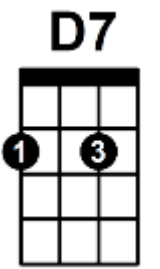
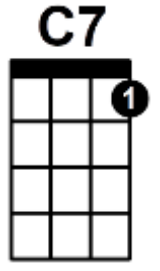
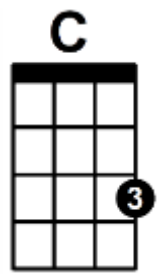
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G-D7-G

Oh well I love you gal, yes I want you Peggy Sue

## Chords



# Show Me The Way to Go Home – Irving King (1925)

Intro: C - G7 - C

C C7 F C  
 Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed  
 C Am  
 I had a little drink about an hour ago  
 G G7  
 and it's gone right to my head  
 C C7 F C  
 Where ever I may roam, On land or sea or foam ...  
 C Am  
 You will always hear me singing this song ...  
 G7 C  
 Show me the way to go home

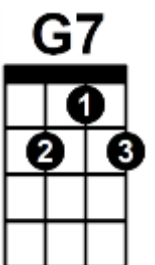
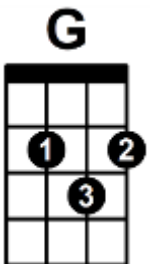
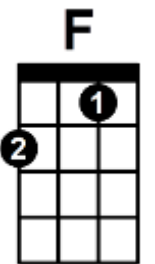
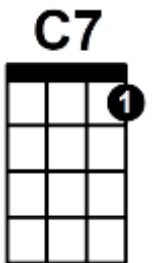
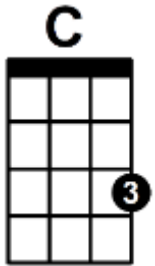
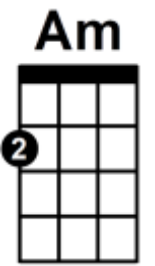
C C7 F C  
 Indicate the way to my abode, I'm fatigued and I want to retire  
 C Am  
 I had a spot of beverage sixty minutes ago,  
 G G7  
 And it went right to my cerebellum  
 C C7  
 Wherever I may perambulate  
 F C  
 On land, or sea or atmospheric vapour  
 C Am  
 You can always hear me crooning this melody ...  
 G7 C  
 Indicate the way to my abode

C C7 F C  
 Lead me to my bed, I'm knackered and I want to get some kip  
 C Am G G7  
 I had a bit of booze about an hour ago and it went right to my head  
 C C7 F C  
 Wherever I may stroll .. to the pub, or to the dole  
 C Am  
 You will always hear me making this plea ...  
 G7 C  
 Lead me to my bed

## Repeat FIRST VERSE

C Am  
 You will always hear me singing this song ...  
 G7 C /{stop}  
 Show me the way to go home

## Chords



# Pretty Flamingo (v1.5) – Manfred Mann (1966)

**Intro:** G C G C G C G (each chord has 2 beats)

C G C G C G /

On our block, all of the guys call her fla-min-go

C D7 G /

'Cause her hair glows like the sun

C D7 G C G

And her eyes can light the sky

C G C G C G /

When she walks, she moves so fine, like a fla-min-go

C D7 G /

Crimson dress that clings so tight

C D7 G C

She's out of reach and out of sight

G G7 C /

- When she walks by ...

D7 / G / G7

She brightens up the neighbourhood

/ C / D7 /

Oh every guy ..... would make her his ....

G{pause} (/) D7{pause} (/) (/)

If he just could ... if she just would .....

(/) G C G C G /

Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go

C D7 G /

Then every guy will envy me

C D7 G C G

'Cause paradise is where I'll be

**Solo:** C G C G C G / / C G C G C G /

**Repeat Bridge + last verse**

**Outro**

C G C G C G C G

Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

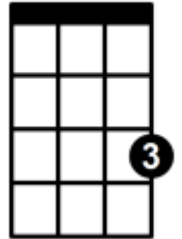
Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

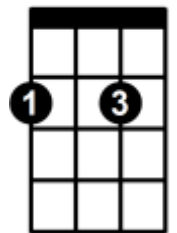
Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

**Chords**

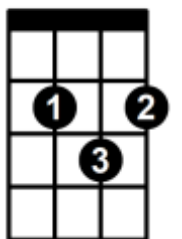
C



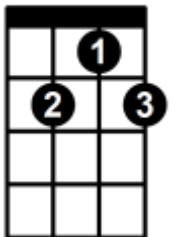
D7



G



G7



# Da Doo Ron Ron – Phil Spector/ The Crystals (1963)

**Intro :** G / / / (1 bar of each)

G C  
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C  
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7  
- Yeees, my heart stood still, - yeees, his name was Bill

G C  
- Aaaand when he walked me home

D7 G / /  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C  
I knew what he was thinkin' when he caught my eye

D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C  
He looked so quiet but my oh my

D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7  
- Yeees, he caught my eye, - yeees, but my oh my

G C  
- Aaaand when he walked me home

D7 G / /  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

**Solo (x2) :** G C D7 G  
... Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C  
Well he picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C  
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7  
- Yeees, he looked so fine, - yeees, gonna make him mine

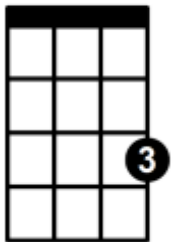
G C  
- Aaaand when he walked me home

D7 G D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

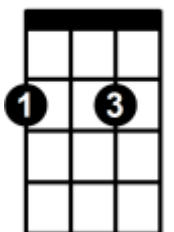
D7 G  
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

## Chords

C

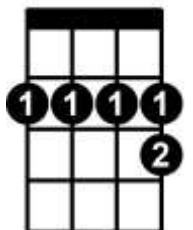


D7

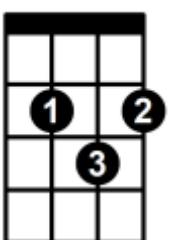


or

D7(2)



G





# Walking on Sunshine – Katrina and the Waves (Kimberley Rew) (1983)

Intro : C F G F (x3) { 2 beats per chord }

C F G F C F G F

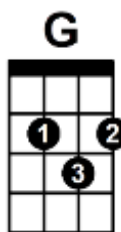
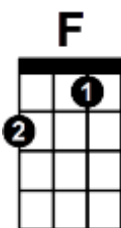
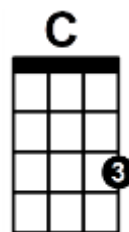
I used to think may-be you love me, now baby I'm sure

C F G F C F G F  
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door.

C F G F C F G F  
Now everytime I go for the mail-box, gotta hold myself do-own.

C F G F C F G  
'Cos I just can't wait till you write me you're coming a-round.

**Chords**



F	G	/	F	(x3)	<b>Chorus</b>
I'm walking on sun - - shine... Who--oah!					
F	C	F	G		
And don't it feel good!					
F	C	F	G	F	
And don't it feel good!					
C	F	G	F		

C F G F C F G F

I used to think maybe you love me, now I know that it's true

C F G F C F G F  
& I don't wanna spend my whole life just a-waitin' for you

C F G F C F G F  
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day .. no no

C F G F C F G  
I said baby I just want you back, and I want you to stay .. oh yeah

**Chorus** + G / / /

C F G F (x2)

I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real

G / F  
I'm on sunshine, baby, whoah yeah

F G / F (x2)

I'm walking on sun - - shine... Who--oah!

F C F G (x2)

And don't it feel good!

**Outro** (freak-out!)

F C F G F C F G  
And don't it feel good, hey alright now, don't it feel good, - oh yeah!

F C F G F C F G  
Don't it feel good, Say it, say it, Say it again now, Don't it feel good. - yeah yeah

F C F G (x3)

Don't it, don't it, Don't it, don't it, Don't it feel good,

F C F C  
Don't it feel good .... - ooh yeah!

# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (v1.5) – U2 (1987)

**Intro :** C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - (x 2)

=====  
 C - Csus4 - / / /  
 I have climbed .. highest mountain, I have run .. through the fields

F / C - Csus4 - C  
 Only to be with you, - - only to be with you

C - Csus4 - / / /  
 I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled .. these city walls,

F / C - Csus4 - C  
 These city walls, - - only to be with you

G F C - Csus4 - C  
 But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

=====  
 C - Csus4 - / / /  
 I have kissed .. honey lips, felt the healing .. fingertips

F / C - Csus4 - C  
 It burned like a fire - - this burning desire

C - Csus4 - / / /  
 I have spoke with .. tongue of angels, I have held the .. hand of a devil

F / C - Csus4 - C  
 It was warm in the night, - - I was cold as a stone

G F C - Csus4 - C  
 But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

=====  
**Instrumental:** G F C - Csus4 - C (x 3)

=====  
 C - Csus4 - / / /  
 I believe in .. the kingdom come, when all the colours .. will bleed into one

F / C - Csus4 - C  
 Bleed into one - - well yes I'm still running

C - Csus4 - /  
 You broke the bonds and .. loosed the chains

C - Csus4 - / F  
 Carried the cross .. of my shame .. of my shame

F C - Csus4 - C  
 - - you know I believe it

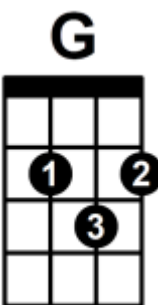
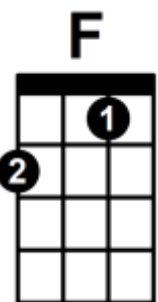
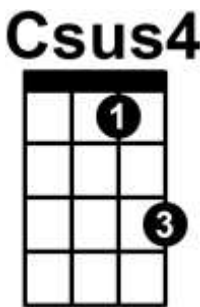
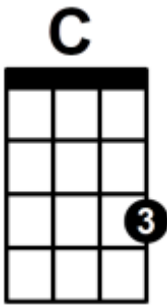
G F C - Csus4 - C  
 But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

## Outro

G F C - Csus4 - C  
 But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G F C - Csus4 - C{stop}  
 But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

## Chords

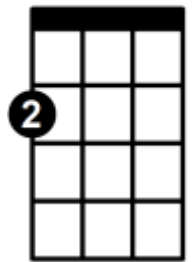


# A Teenager in Love - Dion & the Belmonts (1959), Marty Wilde, Red Hot Chilli Peppers

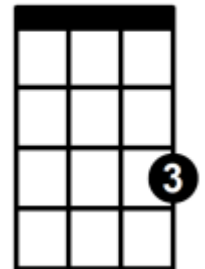
**Intro:** C Am F G7  
 C Am F G7  
 Ooooo, Ooooo, Wa-oooo, Ooooo (x2)

## Chords

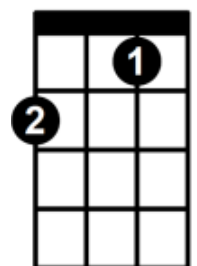
**Am**



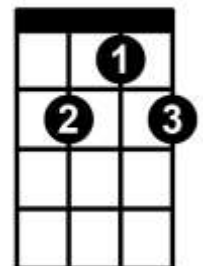
**C**



**F**



**G7**



C Am F G7  
 - Each time we have a quarrel - it almost breaks my heart

C Am F G7  
 - Cause I am so afraid - that we will have to part

C Am F G7  
 - Each night I ask .. the stars up above

C {pause} (/) (/) G7  
 - Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

C Am F G7  
 - One day I feel so happy - next day I feel so sad

C Am F G7  
 - I guess I'll learn to take - the good with the bad

C Am F G7  
 - Each night I ask .. the stars up above

C {pause} (/) (/) G7  
 - Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

F	G7	F	G7	<b>Bridge</b>
- I cried a tear - for nobody but you				
F	G7	F	G7	
- I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through				

C Am F G7  
 - Well if you want to make me cry - that won't be hard to do

C Am F G7  
 - And if you say goodbye - I'll still go on loving you

C Am F G7  
 - Each night I ask .. the stars up above

C {pause} (/) (/) G7  
 - Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?



## Bridge

## Verse 3

C Am F G7  
 - Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

C Am F G7  
 - Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

C Am F G7 C{stop}  
 - Why must I be-ee a teenager in love

# Save the Last Dance For Me (V 1.5) – The Drifters (1960)

Intro: C /

C /  
You can dance .. every dance with the guy

/ G7 /  
Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.

G7 /  
You can smile .. every smile for the man

/ C /  
Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight,

C - G7 - C7 - F /  
- But don't for - get who's taking you home & in whose arms you're  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

C / G7 / C /  
gonna be - - - So darlin', save the last dance for me

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

**Chorus 1**

C / / / G7 /  
Oh I know - that the music's fine, like sparkling wine, go & have your fun  
- Oh I know - Yes I know - Oh I know - Yes I know

G7 / / / C /  
- - - Laugh & sing - - but while we're apart, don't give your heart to anyone  
- Oh I know - Yes I know - Oh I know - Yes I know - Oh I know

C - G7 - C7 - F /  
- 'Cos don't for - get who's taking you home & in whose arms you're  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

C / G7 / C /  
gonna be - - - So darlin', save the last dance for me

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

**Chorus 2**

{pause} G7 / C /  
Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?

G7 / C /  
I will never, never let you go ... I love you, oh, so much

C / / / G7 /  
You can dance, go and carry on, till the night is gone & it's time to go  
- you can dance - you can dance - you can dance - you can dance

G7 / / / C /  
- - - If he asks, if you're all alone, can he take you home,  
- you can dance - you can dance - you can dance - you can dance

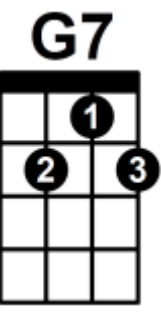
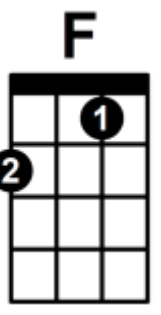
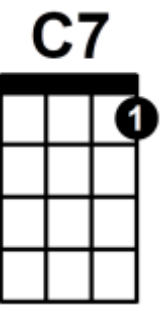
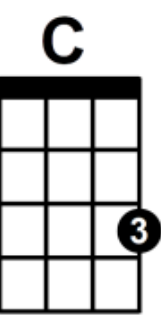
C /  
you must tell him no  
- you can dance

**Chorus 2 (x2)**

G7 / C /  
So Darlin', save the last dance for me

G7 / C{stop}  
So Darlin', save the last dance for me

**Chords**



# Colours (V1.5) – Donovan(1965)

Intro : G C G /

G / / / C  
**Yellow** is the colour of my true love's hair - in the morning  
 / G / C / G  
 - - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise  
 / D / C / G C G D  
 - - That's the time - - that's the time - - I love the best

G / / / C  
**Blue** is the colour of the sky, y, y - in the morning  
 / G / C / G  
 - - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise  
 / D / C / G C G D  
 - - That's the time - - that's the time - - I love the best

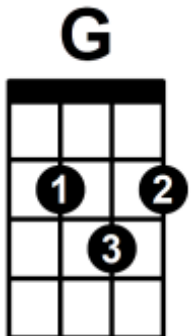
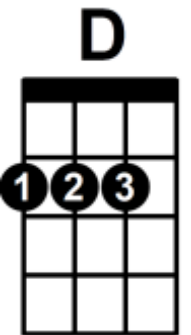
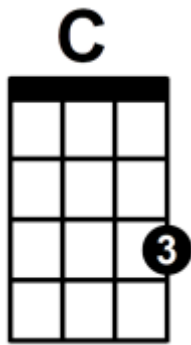
G / / / C  
**Green**'s the colour of the sparkling corn - in the morning  
 / G / C / G  
 - - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise  
 / D / C / G C G D  
 - - That's the time - - that's the time - - I love the best

G / / / C  
**Mellow** is the fee-ling that I get - when I see her  
 / G / C / G  
 - - mm – mmm - - when I see her - - uh-huh  
 / D / C / G C G D  
 - - That's the time - - that's the time - - I love the best

G / / / C  
**Freedom** is a word I rarely use - without thinkin'  
 / G / C / G  
 - - mm – mmm - - without thinkin' - - mm - mmm  
 / D / C / G C G D  
 - - Of the time - - of the time - - when I've been loved

G / / / C  
**Yellow** is the colour of my true love's hair - in the morning  
 / G / C / G  
 - - when we rise - - in the morning - - when we rise  
 / D / C / G C G  
 - - That's the time - - that's the time - - I love the best  
 / D / C  
 - Yes, that's the time - - that's the time  
 / G C G /{stop}  
 - - when I've been loved

## Chords



# It's All Over Now – Rolling Stones (1964)

Intro : **G F C D G F C D--**

=====

**G / / /**

Well, baby used to stay out - - all night long  
 She made me cry, she done me wrong  
 She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie  
 Tables turn and now her turn to cry

## Chorus

**D /**  
 Because I used to love her,  
**C / G / / /**  
 - - but it's all over now  
**D /**  
 Because I used to love her,  
**C / G / / /**  
 - - but it's all over now

**G / / /**  
 Well, she used to run around - with every man in town  
 She spent all my money, playing her high class game  
 She put me out, it was a pity how I cried  
 Tables turn and now her turn to cry

## Chorus

## Instrumental

**D C G / (x4)**

=====

**G / / /**

Well, I used to wake the morning, get my breakfast in bed  
 When I'd gotten worried she'd ease my aching head  
 But now she's here and there, with every man in town  
 Still trying to take me for that same old clown

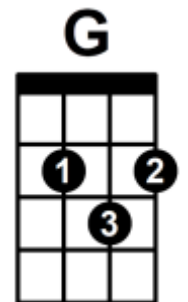
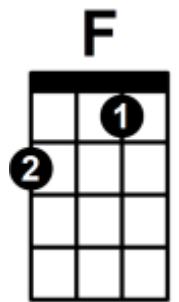
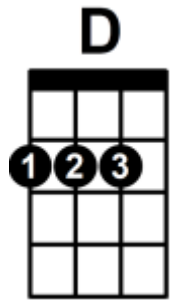
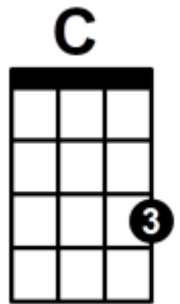
## Chorus (x2)

=====

**Intro**

**D C G / (x4)**

## Chords



# Zip a Dee Doo Dah (V1.5) – Allie Wrubel and Ray Gilbert (1946)

**Intro:** F - C - G7 - C - {2 beats each chord}

Chords

=====

C F - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

F - C - D7 - G7 -

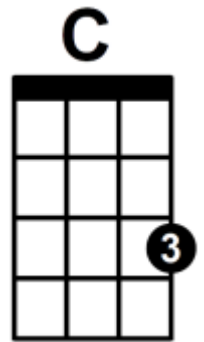
My, oh my, what a wonderful day!

C F - C -

Plenty of sunshine headed my way

F - C - G7 - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay



=====

G7 F - C -

Mister bluebird on my shoul - der.

D7 {pause} G7 {pause}

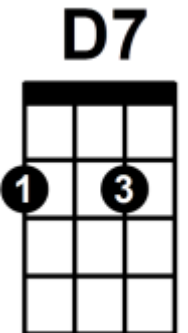
It's the truth, it's actual. - Everything is satisfactual.

C F - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

F - C - G7 - C -

Wonderful feeling, wonderful day



=====

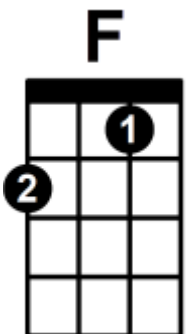
**Instrumental** (with whistling?):

C F - C - F - C - D7 - G7 -

C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -

G7 F - C - D7 {pause} G7 {pause}

C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -



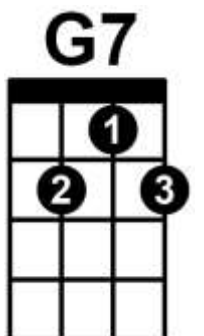
**Repeat whole song**

=====

**Outro** (slowing down with 4 beats each chord):

F C G7 C {stop}

Won-der-ful fee-ling, won-der-ful day

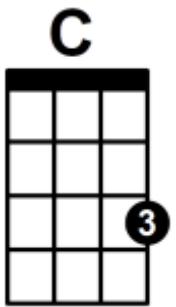


# Putting On The Style – Norman Cazden (1920?), Lonnie Donegan, The Quarrymen

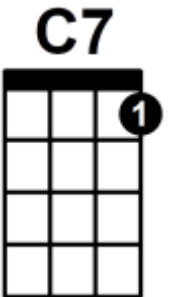
Intro : C /

C / / G  
Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the boys,  
G / G7 C  
Laughs & screams & giggles - at every little noise.  
C / C7 F  
Turns her face a little, and turns her head awhile,  
G{pause} (/) G7{pause} C  
But every-body knows she's only putting on the style. Yes ...

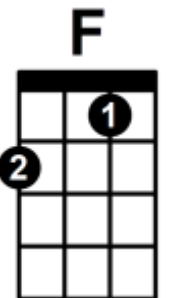
**Chords**



**Chorus**  
C / / G  
Putting on the agony, putting on the style,  
G / G7 C  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while.  
C / C7 F  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile.  
G{pause} (/) G7{pause} C  
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.

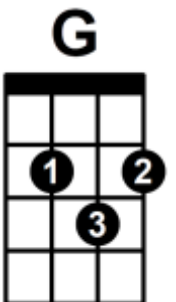


C / / G  
Well, the young man in a hot rod car, driving like he's mad,  
G / G7 C  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad.  
C / C7 F  
He makes it roar so lively, just to see his girlfriend smile,  
G{pause} (/) G7{pause} C  
But she knows he's on---ly putting on the style. He's ...



**Chorus**

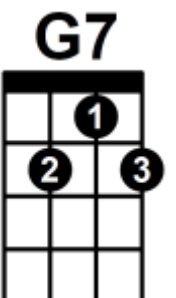
C / / G  
Preacher in the pulpit - - roars with all his might,  
G / G7 C  
"Sing Glory Halleluja!" puts the folks all in a fright.  
C / C7 F  
Now you might think it's Satan that's a-coming down the aisle,  
G{pause} (/) G7{pause} C  
But it's only our poor preacher, boys, that's putting on the style. He's ..



**Chorus**

**Instrumental (thrash!)**

C / / G / / G7 C / / C7  
F G{pause} (/) G7{pause} C



**Chorus (x2)**

G{pause} (/) G7 / C / / C-G-C{stop}  
Seeing all the young folks pu--tting on the style.

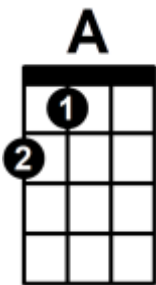


# Get Back – The Beatles (1969)

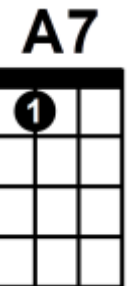
**Intro** (crescendo) : A / / A - G-D-

A A7 D A  
 Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner, but he knew he couldn't last  
 A A7 D A  
 Jo Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona, For some California grass

**Chords**

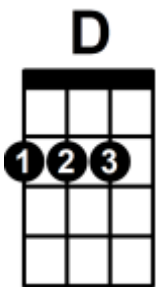


A A7 D A - G-D- **Chorus 1**  
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged  
 A A7 D A  
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged (*Get Back Jojo!*)



A A7 D A - G-D- A A7 D A - G-D-  
**Chorus 1**

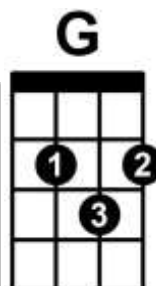
A A7 D A - G-D- A A7 D A - G-D-  
 A A7 D A  
 Sweet Lorreta Martin thought she was a woman, but she was another man  
 A A7 D A  
 All the girls around her said she's got it coming but she gets it while she can



A A7 D A - G-D- **Chorus 2**  
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged  
 A A7 D A  
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged (*Get Back Loretta!*)

A A7 D A - G-D- A A7 D A - G-D-

A A7 D A - G-D- **Chorus 3**  
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged  
 A A7 D A  
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged



**Outtro** (Spoken)

A A D A - G-D-  
 Get back Lorreta, Your mommy is waiting for you  
 A A  
 Wearin' her high heel shoes and her low neck sweater,  
 D A - G-D-  
 Get back home Lorreta

**Chorus 3** -- and end with G-D- A

# Spirit In The Sky (V 1.5) – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

Intro: A - - - A - D-C- (x 8) half-way, do clapping on beats 2 & 4

A / / D  
 - When I die and they lay me to rest, - gonna go to the place that's the best  
 D A E7 A  
 - When they lay me down to die, going up to the spirit in the sky  
 A /  
 - Goin' up to the spirit in the sky *{'spirit in the sky...'}*,  
 A D  
 That's where I'm gonna go when I die *{'when I die....'}*,  
 D A  
 - When I die and they lay me to rest,  
 E7 A [ A - - - A - D-C- ] x4  
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

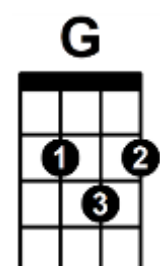
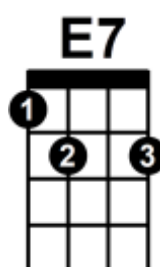
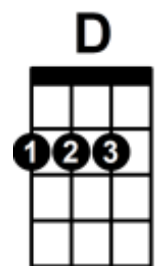
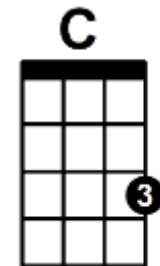
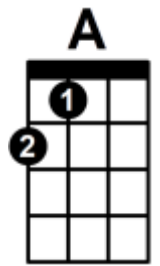
A / / D  
 - Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, *{'gotta have a friend in Jesus'}*  
 D A  
 - So you know that when you die,  
 E7 E7 - A -  
 He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky *{'spirit in the sky....'}*  
 A /  
 - Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky,  
 A D  
 - That's where you're gonna-go when you die *{'when you die....'}*,  
 D A  
 - When you die and they lay you to rest,  
 E7 A [ A - - - A - D-C- ] x4  
 You're gonna go to the place that's the best

Solo : A G A C A G A C [ A - - - A - D-C- ] x4

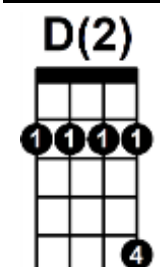
A / / D  
 Never been a sinner; I've never sinned, *{'I've gotta friend in Jesus'}*  
 D A  
 - So you know that ... when I die,  
 E7 E7 - A -  
 He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky  
 A /  
 Gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky *{'spirit in the sky'}*  
 A D  
 That's where I'm gonna go when I die *{'when I die'}*  
 D A E7 A  
 - When I die & they lay me to rest, gonna go to the place that's the best...  
 E7 A  
 Go to the place that's the best...

Outro: [ A - - - A - D-C- ] x4  
 [ A - - - A - D-C- ] x4 freaking out ... and end on A

## Chords



Alternative for D to C at verse end



# I'm Yours (V1.5) – Jason Mraz (2005) (good with a reggae-type rhythm)

**Intro:** C / G / Am / F /

C / G /  
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it. I tried to be chill but-you're-so-hot that I melted.

Am / F /  
I fell right through the cracks .... now I'm tryin to get ba-a-ack.

C /  
Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin it my bestest,

G /  
And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention,

Am / F /  
I reckon it's again my turn .... to win some or learn some.

C / G / Am / F / C / G / Am / F /  
But I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm you-ours.

C / G / Am  
- - Well open up your mind and see like me, Open up your plans and damn you're free,

F /  
- Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love.

C / G / Am  
Listen to the music-of-the-moment people dance and sing, we're just one big fami-ly,

F / D7 {pause} 2,3,4 1,2,3 ...  
And it's our godforsaken-right-to-be loved, loved, loved, loved .. loved.

C / G / Am / F /  
So I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm su-u-ure.

C / G / Am / F /  
There's-no-need to com-pli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours.

C	G	Am	G	F	<b>Bridge</b>
Do do do do do, do do do do do, do you want to come on, scooch on over closer dear					
F	D7	C	G	Am	G F / D7 {pause} 2,3,4 1,2,3 ...
- And I will nibble your ear.					

C /  
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror,

G /  
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer,

Am / F /  
But my breath fogged up the glass ... so I drew a new face and I laughed.

C /  
I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason,

G / Am / F / {pause}  
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons, It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue.

C / G / Am / F /  
But I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm su-u-ure.

C / G / Am / F /  
There's-no- need to com-pli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours..

C / G / Am  
- - Well open up your mind and see like me, - Open up your plans and damn you're free,

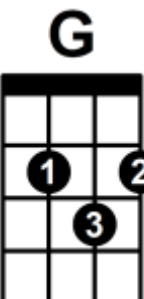
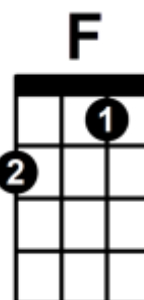
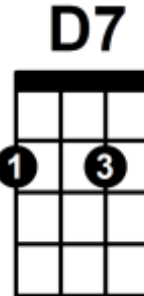
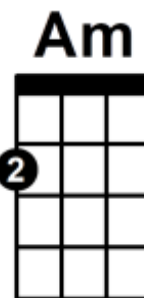
F /  
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yo-o-ours.

C / G /  
So please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no need to complicate

Am / F / D7 /  
- Cause our time is short .. this is, this is, this is our fate ....I'm yours

**Outro**  
C / G / Am / F / (x2) fade, ending on C

## Chords



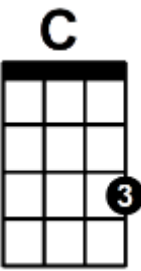
A Capella Section

# All Shook Up – Elvis Presley (1957)

Intro: G / / /

Chords

Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree



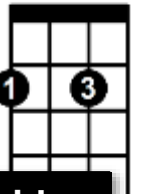
My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet

D7

Who do you think when you have such luck? I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up



Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine

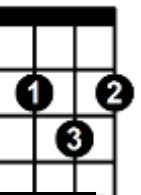
Bridge

When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death

She touched my hand what a chill I got, Her lips are like a volcano that's hot

G

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up



Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

Bridge

There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the girl that I love so fine

She touched my hand what a chill I got, Her lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love - (Hu!) - I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up!

# Waltzing Matilda – Banjo Paterson (1895)

Intro: C F G7 /

C G Am F  
Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong

C Am F G7  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

C E7 Am F  
And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,

C Am G7 C  
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

C / F /  
"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,

C Am F G7  
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

C E7 Am F *{this line }  
And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled* *{changes}*

C Am G7 C /  
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

C G Am F  
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,

C Am F G7  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,

C E7 Am F  
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

C Am G7 C  
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

**Chorus + Line 3:** And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

C G Am F  
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

C Am F G7  
Down came the troopers, one, two, three.

C E7 Am F  
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"

C Am G7 C  
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

**Chorus + Line 3:** Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?

C G Am F  
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,

C Am F G7  
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.

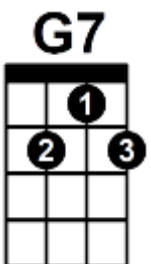
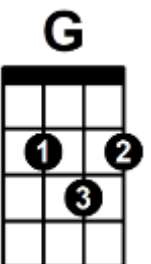
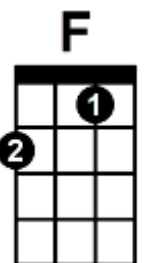
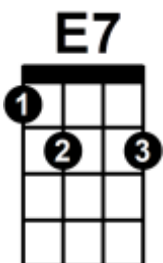
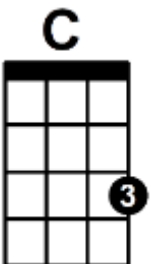
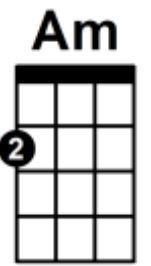
C E7 Am F  
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,

C Am G7 C  
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

**Chorus + Line 3:** And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong

Then repeat last 2 lines to finish

## Chords



# The Last Thing On My Mind – Tom Paxton (1964)

Intro: C G C - Csus4 - C

C F C F C G C /

It's a lesson too late for the learning, made of sand - - .made of sand

C F C

In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,

F C G C - Csus4 - C

- - in your hand, - - in your hand

G / F C

Are you going away with no word of farewell?

Am Dm G G7

Will there be not a trace left behind?

C F C Am

Well I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind

C G C - Csus4 - C

You know that was the last thing on my mind

**Chorus**

C F C F C G C /

You've got reasons a plenty for going - - this I know - - this I know

C F C

For the weeds have been steadily growing

F C G C - Csus4 - C

- - Please don't go - - please don't go

**Chorus**

C F C F C G C /

As I lie in my bed in the morning - - without you - - without you

C F C

Every song in my head dies a-borning

F C G C - Csus4 - C

- - Without you - - without you

**Chorus**

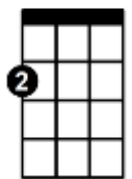
**Chorus**

C G C - Csus4 - C<sub>{stop}</sub>

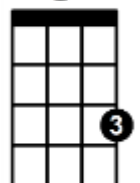
You know that was the last thing on my mind

## Chords

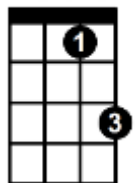
Am



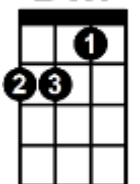
C



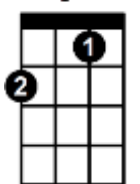
Csus4



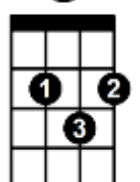
Dm



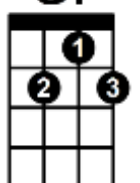
F



G



G7



**Bring Me Sunshine** – Kent & Dee (1966), Morecambe and Wise (Intro .. first line)

**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,  
**G7 / C /**  
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,  
**A7 / D7 {pause}**  
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.  
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**A7 D7 G D7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

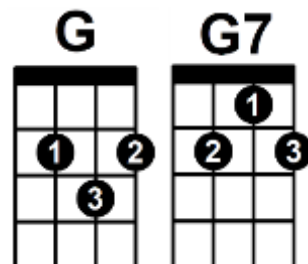
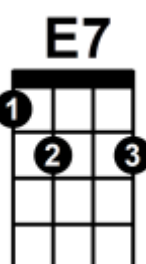
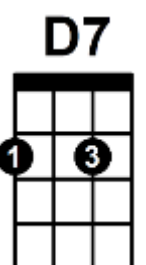
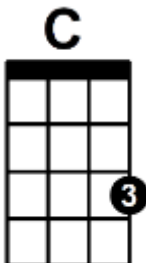
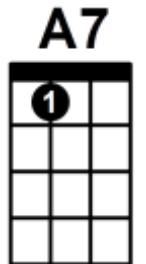
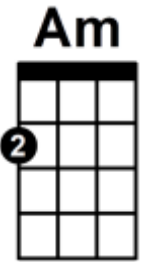
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,  
**A7 / D7 {pause}**  
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.  
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Be light hearted, all day long... keep me singing... happy songs,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**A7 D7 G /**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,  
**G7 / C /**  
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,  
**A7 / D7 {pause}**  
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.  
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**A7 D7 G D7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Instrumental verse** : whistle, la la la la, kazoo, etc.

**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,  
**A7 / D7 {pause}**  
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.  
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Be light hearted, all day long... keep me singing... happy songs,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**A7 D7 G E7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me lo - o - o - ove  
**A7 D7 G G-D7-G {stop}**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

**Chords**

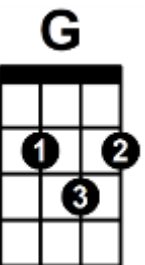
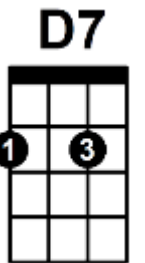
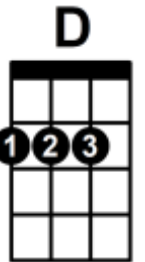
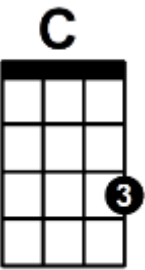


# Tell Me Ma – Traditional (19<sup>th</sup> century) Dubliners, Van Morrison, etc.

Intro: **G - C - G**      **G - C - G**

## Chords

<b>G</b>	/	<b>D7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Chorus</b>
I'll	tell	me	ma	when
I	get	home:	the	boys
won't	leave	the	girls	alone
<b>G</b>	/	<b>D7</b>	<b>G</b>	
They	pulled	my	hair	and
they	stole	my	comb,	but
that's	all	right	till	I
go	home			
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	
She	is	handsome,	she	is
pretty,	she	is	the	Belle
of	Belfast	city		
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	-	<b>D7</b>
She	is	courting	one,	two,
three,	please	won't	you	tell
me	-	who	is	she?



**G** / **D7** **G**  
 Albert Mooney says he loves her - all the boys are fightin' for her

**G** / **D7** **G**  
 They rap on her door and ring on the bell - will she come out, who can tell?

**G** **C** **G** **D**  
 Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

**G** **C**  
 Old Jenny Murray says she'll die .....

**G** - **D7** - **G**  
 If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

=====  
**G** /  
 Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high ...

**D7** **G**  
 And the snow come travellin' through the sky

**G** / **D** **G**  
 She's as nice as apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by

**G** **C** **G** **D**  
 When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home

**G** **C** **G** - **D7** - **G**  
 Let them all come as they will - It's Albert Mooney she loves still

**Chorus**

**Chorus**

=====  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
 She is handsome, she is pretty, she's the Belle of Belfast city

**G** **C** **G** - **D7** - **G** - **D7** - **G**<sub>{stop}</sub>  
 She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?



# Return To Sender – Blackwell & Scott, Elvis Presley (1962)

## Intro

**C**            **Am**        **Dm**        **G7**  
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender  
**C**            **Am**        **Dm**        **G7**  
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender

=====

**C**                            **Am**                    **Dm**        **G7**  
 - I gave a letter to the post man, he put it his sack  
**C**                            **Am**                    **Dm** - **G7** - **C** {pause}  
 - Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back

## "She wrote upon it ... "

<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>Chorus</b>
- Return to sender,		- Address unknown		
<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	/	
- No such number,		- No such zone		

**F**            **G7**        **F**            **G7**  
 - We had a quarrel, - A lovers' spat  
**D7**            /            /            **G7**  
 - I'd write "I'm sorry", but my letter keeps coming back

=====

**C**                            **Am**                    **Dm**        **G7**  
 - So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it "Special D"  
**C**                            **Am**                    **Dm** - **G7** - **C** {pause}  
 - Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me

## "She Wrote Upon It ... " + Chorus

=====

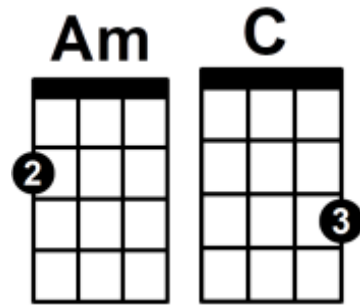
**F**                            /                            /                            **C**  
 This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand  
**D7**                            /                            /                            **G7** {pause}  
 And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand

## "The Writing On It ... " + Chorus

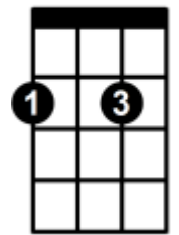
## Outro (fading)

**F**            **G7**        **F**            **G7**  
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender  
**F**            **G7**        **F**            **G7**  
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender  
**F**            **G7**        **F**            **G7**  
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender  
**F**            **G7**        **F**            **G7**            **C** {stop}  
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender

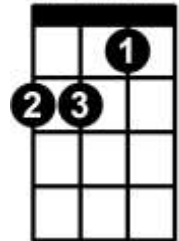
## Chords



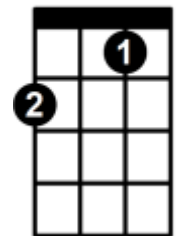
## D7



## Dm



## F



## G7

