

# MUG Songsheets Book 5: Contents

1.	<a href="#"><u>California Girls</u></a>	The Beach Boys
2.	<a href="#"><u>Can't Take My Eyes Off of You</u></a>	Andy Williams
3.	<a href="#"><u>Next To Me</u></a>	Emile Sande
4.	<a href="#"><u>Hi Ho Silver Lining</u></a>	Jeff Beck
5.	<a href="#"><u>When You Walk in the Room</u></a>	The Searchers
6.	<a href="#"><u>Cum On Feel the Noize</u></a>	Slade
7.	<a href="#"><u>To Know Him is to Love Him</u></a>	The Teddy Bears, Phil Spector
8.	<a href="#"><u>Happy Together</u></a>	The Turtles
9.	<a href="#"><u>Can't Buy Me Love</u></a>	The Beatles
10.	<a href="#"><u>I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For</u></a>	U2, Joe Brown
11.	<a href="#"><u>Mister Blue Sky</u></a>	Jeff Lynne, ELO
12.	<a href="#"><u>Space Oddity</u></a>	David Bowie (RIP)
13.	<a href="#"><u>Unchained Melody</u></a>	The Righteous Brothers
14.	<a href="#"><u>Sweet Child O' Mine</u></a>	Guns N' Roses
15.	<a href="#"><u>I Should Have Known Better</u></a>	The Beatles
16.	<a href="#"><u>You've Got Your Troubles</u></a>	The Fortunes
17.	<a href="#"><u>Ghost Riders/Rawhide Medley</u></a>	Various
18.	<a href="#"><u>A Pub With No Beer</u></a>	Slim Dusty
19.	<a href="#"><u>Always Look on the Bright Side of Life</u></a>	Eric Idle (Monty Python)
20.	<a href="#"><u>Willie and the Hand-Jive</u></a>	Johnny Otis, Eric Clapton
21.	<a href="#"><u>California Dreamin'</u></a>	The Mamas and The Papas
22.	<a href="#"><u>Upside Down</u></a>	Paloma Faith
23.	<a href="#"><u>Out of Time</u></a>	Chris Farlowe, Rolling Stones
24.	<a href="#"><u>Jumpin' Jack Flash</u></a>	The Rolling Stones
25.	<a href="#"><u>Three Wheels on my Wagon</u></a>	The New Christy Minstrels
26.	<a href="#"><u>Red Red Wine</u></a>	UB40
27.	<a href="#"><u>Nights in White Satin</u></a>	The Moody Blues
28.	<a href="#"><u>While My Guitar Gently Weeps</u></a>	George Harrison (The Beatles)
29.	<a href="#"><u>Rock 'n' Roll 12-Bar Blues Medley</u></a>	Various
30.	<a href="#"><u>Over The Rainbow/Wonderful World</u></a>	Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo'ole
31.	<a href="#"><u>Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep</u></a>	Middle of the Road
32.	<a href="#"><u>Smile</u></a>	Chaplin, Turner & Parsons
33.	<a href="#"><u>Riptide</u></a>	Vance Joy
34.	<a href="#"><u>Till There Was You</u></a>	The Beatles
35.	<a href="#"><u>Dream a Little Dream of Me</u></a>	The Mamas and The Papas
36.	<a href="#"><u>Pinball Wizard</u></a>	The Who
37.	<a href="#"><u>Who Knows Where the Time Goes?</u></a>	Sandy Denny
38.	<a href="#"><u>Revolution</u></a>	John Lennon (The Beatles)
39.	<a href="#"><u>Oh Mary Don't You Weep</u></a>	Bruce Springsteen

# MUG Songsheets Book 5: Alphabetical Contents

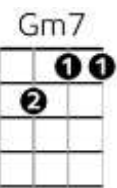
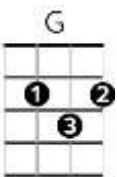
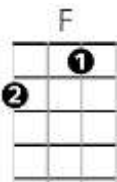
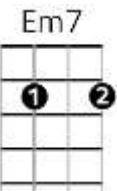
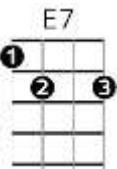
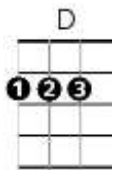
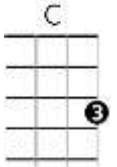
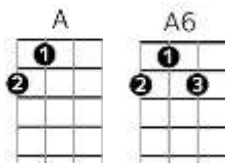
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# California Girls – The Beach Boys (1965)

Intro : A-A6-A-A6- (x4)

Well east coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear  
 And the southern girls with the way they talk,  
 They knock me out when I'm down there  
 The mid-west farmers' daughters really make you feel alright  
 And the northern girls with the way they kiss  
 They keep their boyfriends warm at night

## Chords



**Chorus**  
 I wish they all could be California girls  
 { "I wish they all could be California" }  
 I wish they all could be California girls

The west coast has the sunshine and the girls all get so tanned  
 I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls,  
 By a palm tree in the sand  
 I've been all around this great big world and I've seen all kind of girls,  
 Yeah but I couldn't wait to get back in the states,  
 back to the cutest girls in the world

## Chorus

**Outro : Repeat (3 times) :**

I wish they all could be California girls  
 { "I wish they all could be California ... }  
**Finish :**

I wish they all could be California girls  
 { "I wish they all could be California } **Girls**

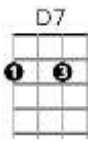
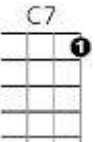
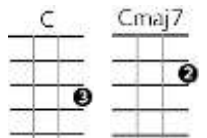
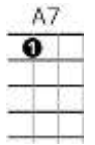
# Can't Take My Eyes Off of You – Frankie Valli (1967), Andy Williams

Intro: C Cmaj7 (x 2)

## Verse 1

C / Cmaj7 /  
 You're just too good to be true; Can't take my eyes off of you  
 C7 / F /  
 You feel like Heaven to touch; I wanna hold you so much  
 Fm / C /  
 At long last love has arrived, and I thank God I'm alive  
 D7 Fm(Ddim) C /  
 You're just too good to be true; Can't take my eyes off of you

## Chords



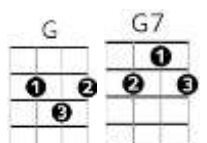
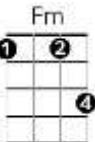
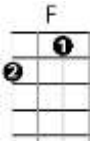
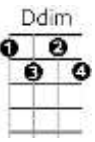
C / Cmaj7 /  
 Pardon the way that I stare; There's nothing else to compare  
 C7 / F /  
 The sight of you makes me weak; There are no words left to speak  
 Fm / C /  
 But if you feel like I feel, please let me know that it's real  
 D7 Fm(Ddim) C /  
 You're just too good to be true; Can't take my eyes off of you

=====

Dm(7) G7 C Am  
 Dah da, dah da, dah da duh duh duh; Dah da, dah da, dah da duh duh duh  
 Dm(7) G7 C A7 {pause, 2,3, 4, 1 .. }  
 Dah da, dah da, dah da duh duh duh; Dah da, dah da, Daah

## Chorus

Dm(7) G7 Cmaj7  
 I love you, baby, and if it's quite alright I need you, baby,  
 Am Dm(7) G7 C A7  
 To warm the lonely nights, I love you, baby; Trust in me when I say:  
 Dm(7) G7 Cmaj7  
 Oh, pretty baby, don't bring me down, I pray; Oh pretty baby,  
 Am Dm(7) {pause} / G {pause} /  
 Now that I found you, stay and let me love you, ba-by, let me love you



## Verse 1

=====

Dm(7) G7 C A7 {pause, 2,3, 4, 1 .. }  
 Dah da, dah da, dah da duh duh duh; Dah da, dah da, Daah

## Chorus

=====

Chorus and end on C

# Next To Me – Emile Sande (2012) *{strum 8 beats: d- d- d- du -u -u d- d- }*

Intro (x2) : Am Am - G - C / *{6 beats Am, 2 beats G, 8 beats C}*

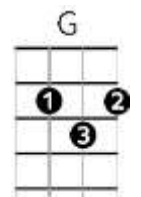
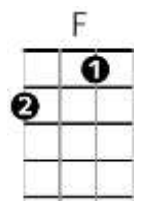
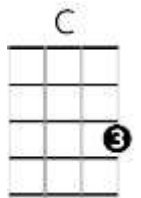
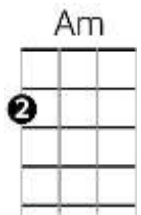
Am Am - G - C / Am Am - G - C /  
 You won't find him drinking at the tables, Rolling dice and staying out 'til three

Am Am - G - C / Am Am - F - C /  
 You won't ever find him being unfaithful. You will find him, you'll find him next to me

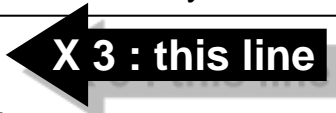
Am Am - G - C / Am Am - G - C /  
 You won't find him trying to chase the devil, for money, fame, or power, out of greed

Am Am - G - C / Am Am - F - C /  
 You won't ever find him where the rest go. You will find him, you'll find him next to me

## Chords



Am Am - G - C /  
 Next to me-ee, e-e-ee, Ooh - hooh  
 Am Am - G - C /  
 You will find him, you'll find him next to me



### Chorus 1

Am Am - G - C /  
 When the moneys spent and all my friends have vanished

Am Am - G - C /  
 And I can't seem to find no help or love for free

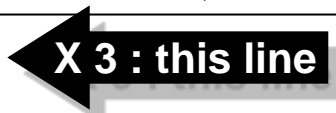
Am Am - G - C / Am Am - F - C /  
 I know .. there's no need for me to panic, 'Cause I'll find him, I'll find him next to me

Am Am - G - C /  
 When the skies are grey and all the doors are closing

Am Am - G - C /  
 And the rising pressure makes it hard to breathe

Am Am - G - C / Am Am - F - C /  
 All I need's a hand to stop the tears from falling; I will find him, I'll find him next to me

Am Am - G - C /  
 Next to me-ee, e-e-ee, Ooh - hooh  
 Am Am - G - C /  
 I will find him, I'll find him next to me



### Chorus 2

## Now: A Capella + tapping lightly on beats:

Am Am - G - C /  
 When the end has come and buildings falling down fast

Am Am - G - C /  
 When we spoil the land and dried up all the sea

Am Am - G - C /  
 When everyone's lost their head all around us

Am Am - F - C /  
 You will find him, you'll find him next to me

## Chorus 1 (x 2)

Am Am - G - C /  
 You will find him, you'll find him next to me

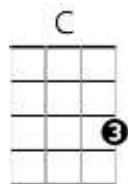
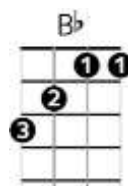
Am Am - G - C {stop}  
 You will find him, you'll find him next to me

# Hi Ho Silver Lining – The Attack, Jeff Beck (1967)

Intro: **C5** /

## Chords

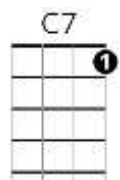
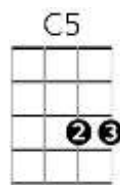
**C5** **C** **F** /  
 You're everywhere and nowhere, baby, - that's where you're at,  
**Bb** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Going down a bumpy hillside, - In your hippy hat,  
**C5** **C** **F** /  
 Flying out across the country, - and getting fat,  
**Bb** **F** **C** **G - G7-**  
 Saying everything is groovy .. - when your tyres are flat, and it's ...



## Chorus

**C** **C7** **F** **G - G7 -**  
 Hi - ho silver lining, - and away you go now baby  
**C** **C7** **F** **G - G7 -** **C** /  
 - I see your sun is shining - but I won't make a fuss - though it's obvious.

**C5** **C** **F** /  
 Flies are in your pea soup baby - they're waving at me  
**Bb** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Anything you want is yours now, - only nothing's for free.  
**C5** **C** **F** /  
 Lies are gonna get you some day, - just wait and see, so  
**Bb** **F** **C** **G - G7-**  
 Open up your beach umbrella - while you are watching TV and it's



## Chorus

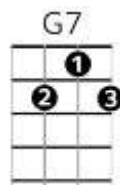
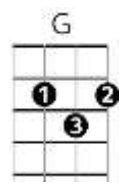
### Instrumental Verse (Strum, kazoo or use TAB below)

**C C F F Bb F C G7 C C F F Bb F C G**



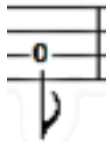
## Chorus then Chorus (a capella)

## Chorus and end on C

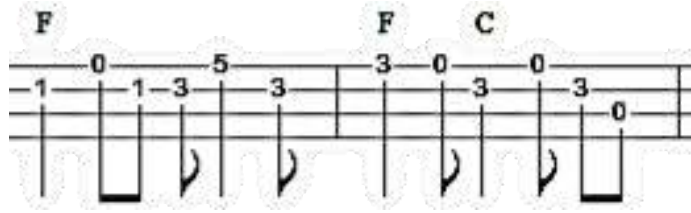


# When You Walk in the Room – Jackie DeShannon(1963), The Searchers

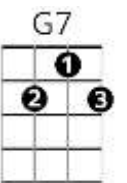
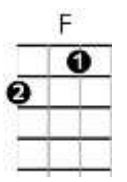
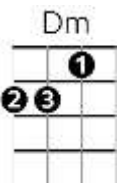
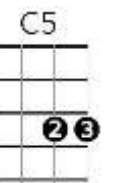
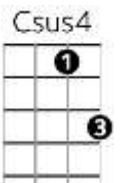
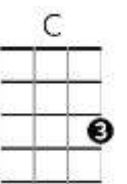
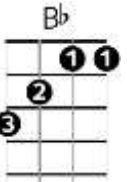
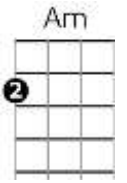
## Intro:



## Rif (x4)



## Chords



**F** / *F (rif\*)* **F - C -**  
 I can feel a new expression on my face  
**F** / **C5 - C-Csus4-C5 - (x2)**  
 I can feel a glowing sensation taking place  
**Bb** **C** **F** **Dm**  
 I can hear the guitars playing, lovely tuuu-u-u-unes  
**Bb - Am - C** /<sub>{pause}</sub> *F (rif\* x2)* **F - C - F F - C -**  
 Every time that you - walk in the room

**F** / *F (rif\*)* **F - C -**  
 I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's .. me you want  
**F** / **C5 - C-Csus4-C5 - (x2)**  
 Meanwhile I try to act so .. nonchalant  
**Bb** **C** **F** **Dm**  
 I see a summer's night with a - - magic moo-oo-oo-oon  
**Bb - Am - C** /<sub>{pause}</sub> *F (rif\*)* **F - C -**  
 Every time that you - walk in the room

## Bridge

**Bb - Am - C** **Bb - Am - C**  
 - Maybe it's a dream come true, - walkin' right alongside of you,  
**F** **Dm**  
 Wish I could tell you how much I ca-a-are,  
**G7** / **C** /  
 - but I only - have the nerve to stare-a-a-are

## Verse 3

**F** / *F (rif\*)* **F - C -**  
 I can feel a something pounding .. in my brain  
**F** / **C5 - C-Csus4-C5 - (x2)**  
 Just any time that someone .. speaks your name  
**Bb** **C** **F** **Dm**  
 Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boo-oo-oo-oom  
**Bb - Am - C** /<sub>{pause}</sub> *F (rif\*)* **F - C -**  
 Every time that you - walk in the room

## Bridge then Verse 3

**Bb - Am - C** /<sub>{pause}</sub> *F (rif\* x2)* **F - C - F F - C - F**<sub>{stop}</sub>  
 Every time that you - walk in the room

**\*Note:** Each optional rif\* replaces all the *italic* chords at that point

# Cum On Feel The Noize – Slade (1973)

Intro: "Baby, baby, baaaby" |G| - |D| - |Em| (x2) G / / /

G B7 Em /  
- So you think I got an evil mind, well I'll tell you honey

Am - G - D Am - G - D

And I don't know why .. and I don't know why

G B7 Em /  
- So you think my singing's out of time, well it makes me money

Am - G - D Am - G - D Em D

And I don't know why .. and I don't know why ... Any more ... Oh no-o

G - D - Em	G - D - Em	<b>Chorus</b>
So cum on feel the noise ...	girls grab the boys	
Am - G - D	Am - G - D	
We get wild, wild, wild ...	We get wild, wild, wild,	
G - D - Em	G - D - Em	
So cum on feel the noise ...	girls grab the boys	
Am - G - D	Em D	
We get wild, wild, wild ...	at your door	

G B7 Em /  
- So you say I got a funny face, I ain't got no worries

Am - G - D Am - G - D

And I don't know why .. and I don't know why

G B7 Em /  
- I'm a scruff bag well it's no disgrace, I ain't in no hurry

Am - G - D Am - G - D Em D

And I don't know why .. and I don't know why ... Any more ... Oh no-o

## Chorus

G B7 Em /  
- So you think we have a lazy time, Well you should know better

Am - G - D Am - G - D

And I don't know why .. and I don't know why

G B7 Em /  
- And you say I got a dirty mind, well I'm a mean go-getter

Am - G - D Am - G - D Em D

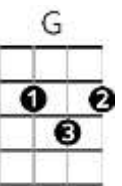
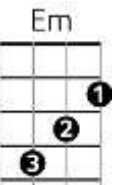
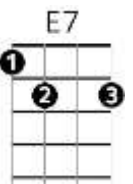
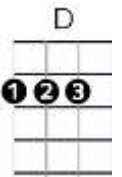
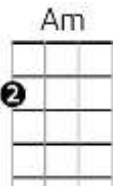
And I don't know why .. and I don't know why ... Any more ... Oh no-o

## Chorus

|G| - |D| - |Em| |G| - |D| - |Em| G / / /

Chorus and end with G{stop}

## Chords





# To Know Him Is To Love Him – Phil Spector, The Teddy Bears (1958)

Intro : D G D A {6/8 time .. 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3}

## Chords

**Verse 1**

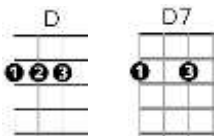
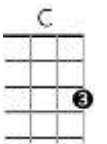
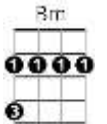
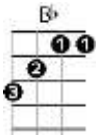
D / A /  
To know, know, know him .. is to love, love, love him

Bm / G /  
Just to see him smile .. makes my life worthwhile

D / A /  
To know, know, know him .. is to love, love, love him

----- {first time only} -----

D G D A7  
And I doo ... oo - ooo ... oo - ooo  
{ - and I do and I - and I do and I - and I do and I a-a-a-a-ah }



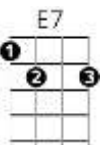
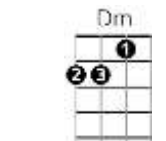
**Verse 2**

D / A /  
I'll be good to him, I'll bring love to him

Bm / G /  
Everyone says .. there'll come a day, when I'll .. walk alongside of him

D / A /  
Yes, yes, to know him .. is to love, love, love him

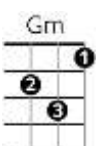
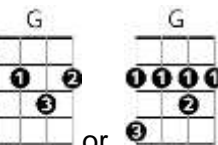
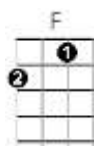
D G D A7  
And I doo ... oo - ooo ... oo - ooo  
{ - and I do and I - and I do and I - and I do and I - and I do and I }



**Bridge**

F / C / Bb / A /  
Why - can't he see - ee? How ... blind can he be?

F D7 Gm Dm E7 / A A7  
Some day he will see - ee, that he .. was me-ant .. for me .. oh oh, yes ..



## Verse 2

## Bridge

## Verse 1 :

but replace last line with:

D G D G  
And I doo ... oo - ooo ... yes, I doo ... oo - ooo ...  
{ - and I do and I - and I do and I - and I do and I - and I do and I }

D G D{stop}  
And I doo ... oo - ooo ... yes, I do  
{ - and I do and I - and I do and I do }

Note: this is an extended version of the original

# Happy Together (V1.5) – The Turtles (1967)

Intro: Dm / / /

Dm / C /  
Imagine me and you, I do - I think about you day and night, it's only ri-i-ight

Bb / A /  
To think about the girl you love - and hold her tight, so happy together

Dm / C /  
If I should call u up, invest a dime - and u say u belong to me and ease my mi-i-ind,  
*Call you up ease my mind*

Bb / A{cresc} /  
Imagine how the world could be - so very fine, so happy together.  
*ve-ry fine*

## Chorus

D Am D F  
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my li-i-ife  
*Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah*

D Am D F  
When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my li-i-ife  
*Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaah*

Dm / C /  
Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be  
*You and me the dice will be*

Bb / A{cresc} /  
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together  
*You for me*

## Chorus

Dm / C /  
Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be  
*You and me Had to be*

Bb / A{cresc} /  
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together  
*You for me*

D Am D F  
Ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baaaa

D Am D F{cresc} /  
Ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baaaa

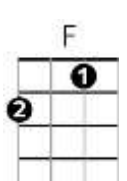
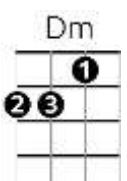
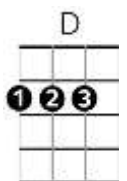
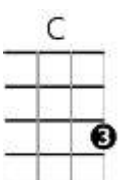
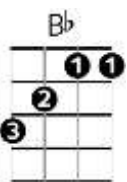
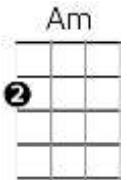
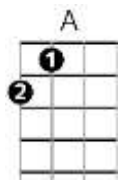
Dm / C /  
Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be  
*Aaaaaah aaaaaah aaaaaah Aaaaaah aaaaaah aaaaaah*

Bb / A Dm A  
The only one 4 me is u, and u 4 me, so happy together - - so happy together  
*Aaaaaah aaaaaah aaaaaah - - oo-oo-oo-oooh, - - oo-oo-oo-*

Dm A Dm A Dm A  
- - How is the weather? - - So happy together - - We're happy together  
*ooh, - - Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, - - Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, - - Ba-ba-ba*

Dm A Dm A Dm A D{stop}  
- - So happy together - - Happy together - - So happy together  
*baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, - - Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, - - Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa*

## Chords



# Can't Buy Me Love – The Beatles (1964)

## Intro

**G**<sub>{pause}</sub>                      **Bm7** **Em**                      **Bm7** **Em**    **Am(7)**    **D7**  
 - Can't buy me lo - ove, lo - ove; Can't buy me lo - ove

**G7**                                      /                                      /                                      /  
 I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright

**C7**                                      /                                      **G7**                                      /  
 I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright

**D7**                                      **C7**<sub>{pause}</sub>                                      /                                      **G7**  
 'Cause I don't care too - much for money, money can't buy me love.

**G7**                                      /                                      /                                      /  
 I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too

**C7**                                      /                                      **G7**                                      /  
 I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you

**D7**                                      **C7**<sub>{pause}</sub>                                      /                                      **G7**  
 'Cause I don't care too - much for money, money can't buy me love.

**Bm7** **Em** **G7**                                      /  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, everybody tells me so

**Bm7** **Em** **Am**                                      **D7**  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, no, no, no....NO!

**G7**                                      /                                      /                                      /  
 Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied

**C7**                                      /                                      **G7**                                      /  
 Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

**D7**                                      **C7**<sub>{pause}</sub>                                      /                                      **G7** /  
 'Cause I don't care too - much for money, money can't buy me love {ow!}

**Instrumental:**    **G7**[2] / / / **C7**[2] / **G7**[2] / **D7** **C7** / **G7**

**Bm7** **Em** **G7**                                      /  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, everybody tells me so

**Bm7** **Em** **Am(7)**                                      **D7**  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, no, no, no....NO!

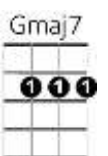
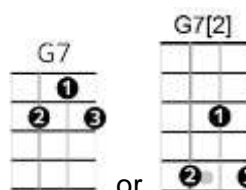
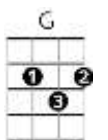
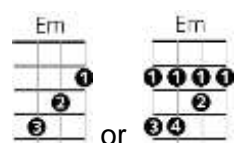
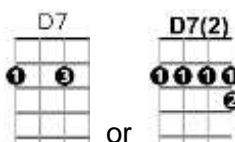
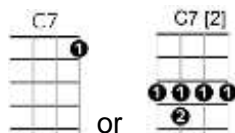
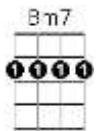
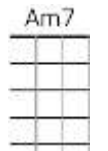
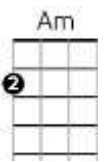
**G7**                                      /                                      /                                      /  
 Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied

**C7**                                      /                                      **G7**                                      /  
 Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

**D7**                                      **C7**<sub>{pause}</sub>                                      /                                      **G7**  
 'Cause I don't care too - much for money, money can't buy me love.

**Bm7** **Em** **Bm7** **Em**    **Am(7)** **D7** **G(maj7)**  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, lo - ove; Can't buy me lo - o - ove.

## Chords



# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (v2.0) – U2 (1978)

Intro (gentle strum): **C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - (x2)** {see end note}

**C\*\* / / /**  
I have climbed .. highest mountains, I have run .. through the fields

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

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

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

**G F C /** **X 2**  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

**Key Change (+ harder strum) : D / / /**

**D\*\* / / /**  
I have kissed .. honey lips, felt the healing .. fingertips

**G / D /**  
It burned like a fire - - this burning desire

**D / / /**  
I have spoke with .. tongue of angels, I have held the .. hand of a devil

**G / D /**  
It was warm in the night, - - I was cold as a stone

**A G D /** **X 2**  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

**Instrumental: A G D - Dsus4 - D (x 3)**

**Key Change (+heavier strum) : F/C / / /**

**F/C / / /**  
I believe in .. the kingdom come, when all the colours will bleed into one,

**Bbadd9 / F/C /**  
Bleed into one - - well yes I'm still running.

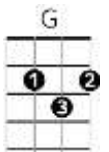
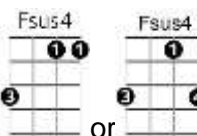
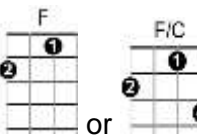
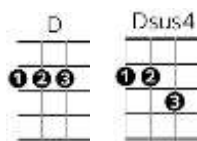
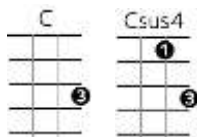
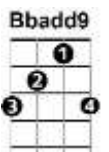
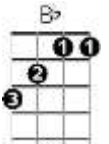
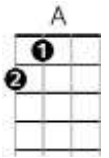
**F/C /**  
You broke the bonds and .. loosed the chains

**/ / Bbadd9 / F/C /**  
Carried the cross .. of my shame - - of my shame - you know I believe it

**C Bb F/C /** **X 3** {each getting a bit quieter}  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

**C Bb F/C - Fsus4 - F{stop}**  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

## Chords



\*\* Sub (C - Csus4 -) for C, (D - Dsus4 -) for D, (F - Fsus4 -) for F, to taste!

# Mister Blue Sky – Jeff Lynne, Electric Light Orchestra (1977)

Intro: F / / ||||| F / / / [ n.b. \*\* = {tap, tap, tap, tap} with chord ]

F / / Em7 - A - Dm  
Sun is shining in the sky, - there ain't a cloud in sight

G Em A Bb  
It's stopped raining, every-body's in the play and don't you know

/ F C\*\* F /  
It's a beautiful new day, Hey-ey-hey. Running down the avenue {'hu, hu, hu'}

/ Em7 - A - Dm G Em A  
- see how the sun shines brightly in the city .. on the streets where once was pity

Bb / F C\*\*  
Mr Blue .. Sky is living here to-day, Hey-ey-hey

## Chorus 1

|Dm| |F| |Bb| |F| |Gm|  
- Mr. Blue Sky (please tell us why) you had to hide away for so-o long  
|F| Eb Bb - C -  
(so-o long)  
where-did-we-go-wrong?

Chorus 1 (repeat) + F F\*\*

Solo : F / / Em7 - A - Dm G Em A Bb / F C\*\*

F / / Em7 - A - Dm G  
- Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the hu - man race, a celebration

Em A Bb / F C\*\*  
Mr Blue Sky's up there waiting and today is the day we've waited for or-or-or

## Chorus 1

## Chorus 2

|Dm| |F| |Bb| |F|  
Hey there Mr. Blue, {'sky - y'} We're so pleased to be with you {'sky - y'}  
|Gm| |F| Eb Bb - C -  
Look around, see what'cha do, {'blue - ue'} everybody smiles at you

Chorus 2 (repeat) + F F\*\*

F / / Em7 - A7+5 - Dm G Em A - A7+5 - Bb / F Bb\*\*  
Mr Blue Sky, Mis - ter Blue Sky, Mis - ter Blue Sky - y

F / / Em7 - A - Dm G  
Mr. Blue, you did it right, but soon comes Mis - ter Night, creeping over,

Em A Bb /  
Now his hand is on your shoulder; never mind, I'll remember you this...

Db Eb |Dm|  
- - I'll re-member you this (way) {start chorus 1 here}

## Chorus 1 + Chorus 2

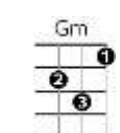
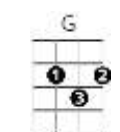
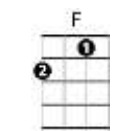
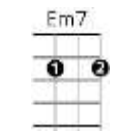
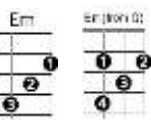
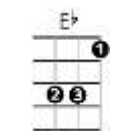
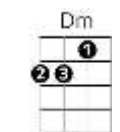
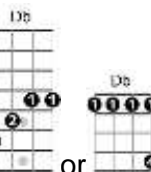
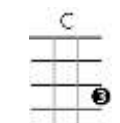
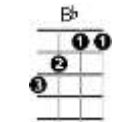
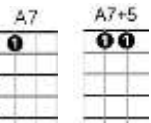
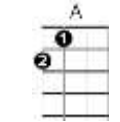
Dm F Bb F Gm F F Eb Bb  
- Ba ba, - ba ba ba ba, - Ba ba, - ba ba ba ba, - Ba ba, - ba ba ba ba, Baaa, baaa  
Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Dm F Bb F Gm F  
- Ba ba, - ba ba ba ba, - Ba ba, - ba ba ba ba, - Ba ba, - ba ba ba ba,  
Ba baaaaa Ba baaaaa Ba baaaaa Ba baaaaa Ba baaaaa Ba baaaaa

Eb / Bb / F / / / {stop}  
Baaaaaaaaa, baaaaaaaaa baaaaa {- - Mister Blue Sky}

Baaaaaaaaa Baaaaaaaaa Baaaaaaaaa

## Chords



# Space Oddity (v1.5) - David Bowie (1969) : RIP

Intro: **Fmaj7 / Em / (x4)**

**C / Em / C / Em /**

-- Ground control to Major Tom -- Ground control to Major Tom:

**Am - Am7 - D7 /**

-- Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

**C / Em / C /**  
(10) (9) (8) (7) (6) (5)

-- Ground control to Major Tom -- Commencing countdown,

**Em / Am - Am7 - D7 /** (pause)  
(4) (3) (2) (1) (Lift - off!)

Engines on -- Check ignition and may God's love be with you

**D7 / / / / /** {slide a D or D7 shape up neck with tremolo & crescendo}

**C / E7 / F /**

This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade!

**Fm C F /**

And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear.

**Fm C F /**

Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

**C / E7 / F /**

This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the do-o-or

**Fm C F / Fm C F /**

& I'm floating in the most peculiar way .. & the stars look very different today-ay-ay

**Fmaj7 / Em7 / Fmaj7 / Em7 /**

For heeere - am I sitting in a tin can ..... faaaaar - above the world

**Bbmaj7 Am G F / |C|-|F|-|G|- AA (x2)**

Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

**Fmaj7 / Em7 / A / C / D / E /**

**C / E7 / F /**

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still

**Fm C F /**

And I think my spaceship knows which way to go-o-o,

**Fm C F /**

Tell my wife I love her very much, she kno-o-ows

**G7 E7 Am Am7**

Ground control to Major Tom: Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong.

**D7 / C /**

Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom?

**G /**

Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

**Fmaj7 / Em7 / Fmaj7 / Em7 /**

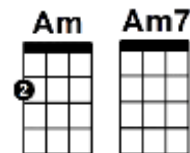
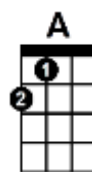
Heeere - am I floating round my tin can ..... faaaaar - above the world

**Bbmaj7 Am G F / |C|-|F|-|G|- AA (x2)**

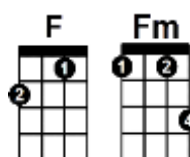
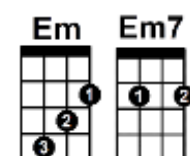
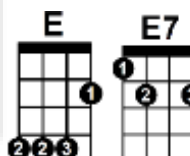
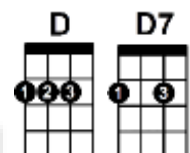
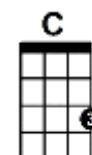
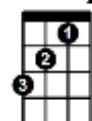
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

**Fmaj7 / Em7 / A / C / D / E / / / /** {fade with spacey noises!}

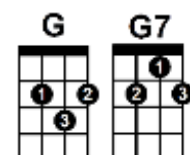
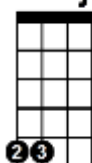
## Chords



### Bbmaj7



### Fmaj7



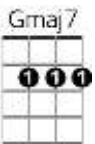
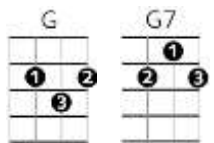
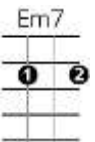
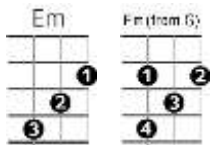
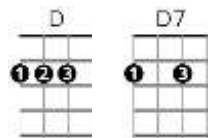
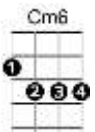
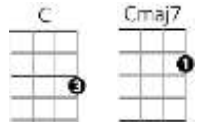
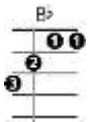
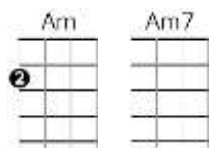
# Unchained Melody – North & Zaret (1955), The Righteous Brothers (1965)

Intro : G / Em / C / D / {each 2 beats}

## Verse

G / Em / Cmaj7 / D / G /  
 Oh, my love. My darling, I've hungered for your touch  
 Em / D / D7 /  
 .. a long lonely time  
 G / Em / Cmaj7 / D / G /  
 And time goes by .. so slowly .. and time can do so much.  
 Em / D / D7 / G / D /  
 Are you .. still mine? I need your love ..  
 Em7 / Gmaj7 / Am7 / D / G / G7 /  
 I need your love ... God speed your love .. to me

## Chords



## Bridge

C D C Bb  
 Lonely rivers flow .. to the sea .. to the sea.  
 C D G G7  
 To the open arms of the sea  
 C D C Bb  
 Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me  
 C D G /  
 I'll be coming home, wait for me

## Finale

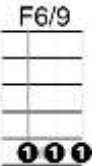
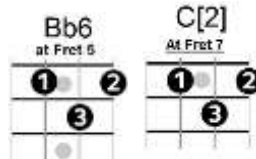
G / Em / Cmaj7 / D / G /  
 Oh, my love. My darling, I've hungered for your touch  
 Em / D / D7 /  
 .. a long lonely time  
 G / Em / Cmaj7 / D / G /  
 And time goes by .. so slowly .. and time can do so much.  
 Em / D / D7 / G / D /  
 Are you .. still mine? I need your love ..  
 Em7 / Gmaj7 / Am7 / D /  
 I need your love ... God speed your love ..  
 G / Em7 / Cmaj7 Cm6 G /{stop}  
 to me { -- -- -- -- -- -- -- slow down -- -- -- -- -- }

# Sweet Child O' Mine – Guns N' Roses (1987)

**Intro:** C[2] / Bb6 / F6/9 / C[2] / {pickers - - then add strummers : }  
 C[2] / Bb6 / F6/9 / C[2] / (x2) {add S1F8 - S1F7 to intro chords}

## Chords

### Intro



**C** / **Bb** /  
 She's got a smile .. that it seems to me-e reminds me of child-hood memories  
**F** / **C** /  
 Where e-evrything was as fresh as a bright blue sky-ye { 'y-ye y-ye' }  
**C** / **Bb** /  
 Now and then .. when I see her face, it takes me away .. to that special place  
**F** / **C** /  
 And if I stared too long I'd probably break down and cry-y

**Gm** **Bb** **C** / **Gm** **F** | **C** (//)  
 Whoa .. oh whoa, sweet child o' mine Whoah oh oh oh sweet love of mine

**Instrumental:** C[2] / Bb6 / F6/9 / C[2] / {as intro}

**C** / **Bb** /  
 She's got eyes of the bluest skies .. as if they thought of rain  
**F** / **C** /  
 I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain  
**C** / **Bb** /  
 Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place .. where a-as a child .. I'd hi-i-ide  
**F** / **C** /  
 And pray for the thunder .. and the rain .. to quietly pass me by-y-y

**Gm** **Bb** **C** / **Gm** **F** | **C** (//)  
 Whoa .. oh whoa, sweet child o' mine Whoah oh oh oh sweet love of mine

**Instrumental:** C[2] / Bb6 / F6/9 / C[2] / (x2) {as intro}

**Gm** **Bb** **C** / **Gm** **F** **C** /  
 Whoa .. oh whoa, sweet child o' mine Whoah oh oh oh sweet love of mine  
**Gm** **Bb** **C** / **Gm** **F** | **C** (//)  
 Whoa oh oh oh, sweet child o' mi-i-i-ine oooooooh sweet love of mine

**Instrumental:** (Dm Bb A Gm) x2 (Dm F G Bb - C -) x2

<b> Dm </b> Where do we go? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b> F </b> Where do we go now? <i>Where do we go now?</i>	<b> G </b> Where do we go? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>Bb - C -</b> <b>X 2</b>
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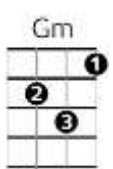
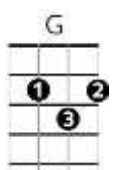
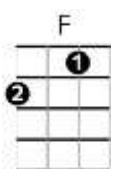
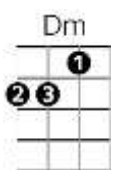
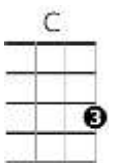
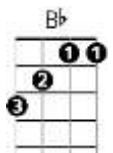
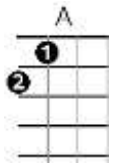
<b>Dm</b> Where do we go -oh? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>F</b> Where do we go - oh? <i>Where do we go now?</i>	<b>G</b> Where do we go now? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>Bb - C -</b>
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<b>Dm</b> Where do we go <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>F</b> - Sweet Child <i>Where do we go now?</i>	<b>G</b> Where do we go now? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>Bb - C -</b>
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<b>Dm</b> Ay - ay - ay - ay <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>F</b> Ay - ay - ay - ay <i>Where do we go now?</i>	<b>G</b> Where do we go now? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>Bb - C -</b>
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<b>Dm</b> Where do we go? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>F</b> - Oh oh oh <i>Where do we go now?</i>	<b>G</b> Where do we go now? <i>Where do we go?</i>	<b>Bb - C -</b>
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**Dm** **F** **G** { - - slow down - - } **Bb - C -** **Dm**  
 Sweeet chiild Sweet chi -e -i -e -i -e -i -e -i -e -i -e -i -ild of mine





# I Should Have Known Better – The Beatles (1964)

Intro: (+ harmonica?) C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 -

C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C -

I ----- should have known better with a girl like you

G7 - C - G7 - Am F  
- That I would love everything that you do ... and I do ...

G7 C - G7 - C -

Hey hey hey and I do .....

## Bridge

G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C -

Woh-oh-woh-oh I ----- never realised what a kiss could be

G7 - C - G7 - Am F E7  
- This could only happen to me .. can't you see .. can't you see

Am F C E7

- That when I tell you that I love you, oh

Am F C C7  
- You're gonna say you love me too oh oh oh ooh

F G7 C Am  
- And when I ask you to be miii - i - i - ine

F G7 C - G7 - C -  
- you're gonna say you love me too.

G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C -

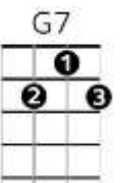
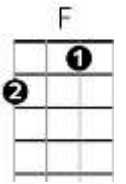
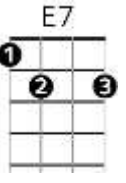
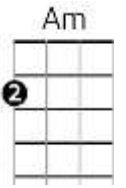
So - o - o - o I ----- should have realised a lot of things before

G7 - C - G7 - Am F  
- If this is love you got to give me more ... Give me more

G7 C - G7 - C - G7 -

Hey hey hey, give me more .....

## Chords



C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

C G7 Am F G7 C G7 C -

## Bridge

G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C - G7 - C\_{stop}  
you love me too you love me too you love me too

# You've Got Your Troubles – The Fortunes (1965)

Intro: F / G / Bbm / F /

F / G / Bbm C F /  
 -- I see that worried look upon .. your face -- You've got your troubles, I've got mine

F / G /  
 -- She's found somebody else to take .. your place

Bbm C F /  
 -- You've got your troubles, I've got mi-ine

Eb / F / Eb / F C  
 -- I too have lost my love today -- All of my dreams have flown away - ay

F / G / Bbm C F /  
 -- Now just like you I sit and won-der why -- You've got your troubles, I've got mine

F / G / Bbm C F /  
 -- You need some sympathy, well so .. do I -- u've got your troubles, I've got mine

Eb / F / Eb / F /  
 -- She used to love me, that I know, -- And it don't seem so long ago

**Bridge**  
 Bb / Gm / Eb /  
 -- That we were walking -- And we were talking .. the waay - ay - ay - that lovers  
 F / Eb / C /  
 Dooo - oo - oo, ooo - oo - oo, Ooo - oo - oo, ooo - oo - oo, ooooo

Instrumental: F / G / Bbm C F /

Eb / F / Eb / F C  
 -- I too have lost my love today -- All of my dreams have flown away - ay

F / G /  
 -- And so forgive me if I seem .. unkind,  
*{if I seem to you my friend that I ain't got no pity for you ..}*

Bbm C F /  
 -- You've got your troubles, I've got mine  
*.. well that ain't true, you see I've lost my, lost my, lost my little girl too}*

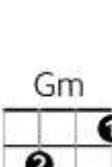
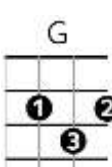
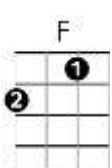
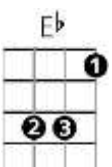
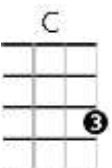
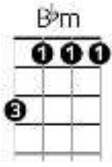
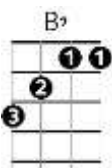
F / G / Bbm C F /  
 -- I'd help another place, ano - ther time, -- You've got your troubles, I've got mine

G Bbm F /  
 -- You've got your troubles, I've got mine

G Bbm{pause} F Bbm /  
 -- You've got your troubles ... I've got mi - i - i - i, i - i - i,

Eb / F{stop}  
 i - i - i, i - i - i, ine

## Chords



# Ghost Riders / Rawhide Medley (v2.0) – (1948 and 1958)

Intro : Em / / /

An [Em]old cowpoke went [/]riding out one [G]dark and windy [/]day [/]Ooo [/]Ha  
 U[Em]pon a ridge he [/]rested as he [G]went along his [B7]way [/]  
 When [Em]all at once a [/]mighty herd of [/]red-eyed cows he [/]saw  
 A- [C]plowin' through the [Am]ragged skies [/] [/] & [Em]up a cloudy [/]draw [/]

[Em]Yip - ee - yi - [G]yay, [/]Yip - ee - yi- [/]Yay **Chorus 1**  
 [G]Yip - ee - yi - [Em]yo - o [/]Yip - ee - yi- [/]Yo - o [/]  
 [C]Ghost [/]riders [Am]in [/] - - the [Em]sky [/] [/] (/)

**Repeat** the above + extra [/] at the end

Their [Em]brands were still on [/]fire & their [G]hooves were made of [/]steel [/]Oo[/]Ha  
 Their [Em]horns were black & [/]shiny & their [G]hot breath he could [B7]feel [/]  
 A [Em]bolt of fear went [/]through him as they [/]thundered through the [/]sky  
 As he [C]saw the riders [Am]comin' hard [/] [/]  
 and [Em]heard their mournful [/]cry [/]

**Chorus 1** repeating **last line** while gradually **fading** away

[Em] [/] [/] [/] (slow crescendo)

[Em]Rollin', rollin', [/]rollin' [/]though the streams are [/]swollen  
 [G]Keep them dogies [/]rollin', raw [/]hiiiiiii - [/]iiiiide  
 - - Yee - haa

[Em]Rain and wind and [/]weather [D]hell bent for [Em]leather  
 [D]Wishin' my [C]gal was by my [B7]side [/]  
 [Em]All the things I'm [/]missin', good [D]victuals, love and [Em]kissin'  
 Are [D]waiting at the [Em]end ... of my [/]ride [/]

Move 'em [Em]on, {head 'em up} Head 'em [/]up, {move 'em on} **Chorus 2**  
 Move 'em [Em]on, {head 'em up} Raw[B7]hiiiiide  
 Count 'em [Em]out, {ride 'em in} Ride 'em [/]in, {count 'em out}  
 Count 'em [Em - ]out, Ride 'em [C-]in, [B7-]Raw .. [Em]hiiiiii [/] iii [/] iide [/]  
 [Em] .... repeat + assorted whip-cracking & farmyard noises, etc. {1, 2, 3, (4) ..}

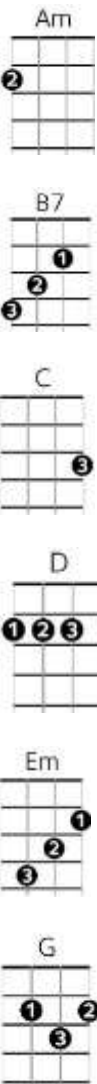
Keep [Em]movin', movin', [/]movin', [/]though they're disa[/]pprovin'  
 [G]Keep them dogies [/]movin', raw [/]hiiiiiii - [/]iiiiide  
 - - Yee - haa

Don't [Em]try to under[/]stand 'em, just [D]rope and throw and [Em]brand 'em  
 [D]Soon we'll be [C]living high and [B7]wide [/]  
 [Em]My heart's calcu[/]latin', My [D]true love will be [Em]waitin'  
 Be [D]waitin' at the [Em]end .. of my [Em]ride [/]

**Chorus 2**

[Em]Rollin', rollin', [/]rollin' [Em]Rollin', rollin', [/]rollin' **Outro**  
 [C]Ghost [/]riders [Am]in [/] - - the [Em]sky [/] [/] [/]  
 rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin', rollin', rollin'  
 [C]Ghost [/]riders [Am]in [/] - - the [Em]sky [/] [/] [- -]  
 rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin', rollin', rollin'  
 [B7-]Raw [Em]hiiiiii [/]iiii [/]iide [- -] [B7-]Raw [Em]hide [/] [/] Em{stop}  
 rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin', rollin', rollin'

Chords

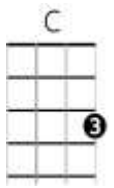


# A Pub With No Beer – Slim Dusty (1957), The Dubliners (1967)

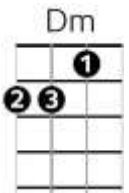
Intro: C / Dm / G7 / / C / {3/4 waltz time}

## Chords

Oh it's [C]lonesome a[/]way from your [Dm]kindred and [/]all  
 By the [G7]campfire at [/]night where the [/]wild dingos [C]call [/]  
 But there's [C]nothin' so [/]lonesome, [Dm]morbid or [/]drear  
 Than to [G]stand in the [/]bar of a [G7]pub with no [C]beer [/] [/] [/]

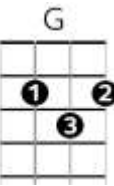


Now the [C]publican's [/]anxious for the [Dm]quota to [/]come  
 And there's a [G7]faraway [/]look on the [/]face of the [C]bum [/>  
 The [C]maid's gone all [/]cranky and the [Dm]cook's acting [/]queer  
 What a [G]terrible [/]place is a [G7]pub with no [C]beer [/]



G / G7 C / / / {tin whistle or kazoo, etc + crying noises}

Then the [C]stockman rides [/]up with his [Dm]dry dusty [/]throat  
 He breasts [G7]up to the [/]bar and pulls a [/]wad from his [C]coat [/>  
 But the [C]smile on his [/]face quickly [Dm]turns to a [/]sneer  
 As the [G]barman says [/]{p} sadly, "The [/]{p} pub's got no [C]beer" [/] [/] [/]



Then the [C]swaggie comes [/]in, smothered [Dm]in dust and [/]flies  
 He [G7]throws down his [/]roll and rubs the [/]sweat from his [C]eyes [/>  
 But [C]when he is [/]told he says [Dm]"What's this I hear?"  
 "I've trudged [G]50 flamin' [/]miles to a [G7]pub with no [C]beer" [/]



G / G7 C / / / {tin whistle or kazoo, etc + crying noises}

There's a [C]dog on the ve[/]randah for his [Dm]master he [/]waits  
 But the [G7] boss is in[/]side drinking [/]wine with his [C]mates [/>  
 He [C]hurries for [/]cover and he [Dm]cringes in [/]fear  
 It's no [G]place for a [/]dog round a [G7]pub with no [C]beer [/] [/] [/]

Old [C]Billy the [/]blacksmith, the first [Dm]time in his [/]life  
 Has [G7]gone home cold [/]sober to [/]his darling [C]wife [/>  
 He [C]walks in the [/]kitchen, she says, "You're [Dm]early my [/]dear"  
 Then he [G]breaks down & [/]{p} tells her, "The [/]{p}pub's got no [C]beer" [/]

G / G7 C / / / {tin whistle or kazoo, etc + crying noises}

So it's [C]lonesome a[/]way from your [Dm]kindred and [/]all  
 By the [G7]campfire at [/]night where the [/]wild dingos [C]call [/>  
 But there's [C]nothin' so [/]lonesome, [Dm]morbid or [/]drear  
 Than to [G]stand in the [/]bar of a [G7]pub with no [C]beer

No there's [C]nothin' so [/]lonesome, [Dm]morbid or [/]drear  
 {slow down}

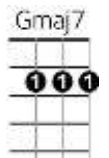
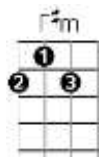
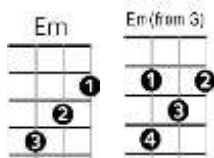
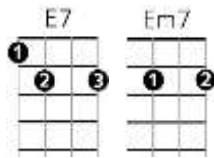
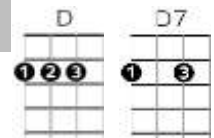
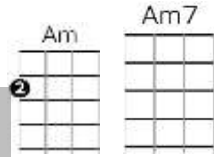
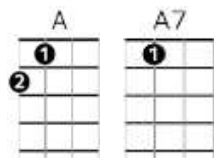
Than to [G] stand in the [/]bar of that [G7]pub with no [C]beer {weep!}

Note: [/]{p} means **pause** for 3 beats

# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life – Eric Idle, Monty Python (1979)

**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)** **Single Strums**  
 Some fings in life are bad, they can really make you sad,  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G(maj7)**                      **G7**  
 Other fings just make you swear and curse.                      - - When you're  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle,  
**A**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **D7**  
 And this'll 'elp things turn out for the best .. and .....

## Chords



**G**    **Em**    **Am7**    **D7**    **G**    **Em**    **Am7**    **D7**    **Chorus 1**  
 Always look on the bright side of life, { - - , - - - - - whistle }  
 Always look on the light side of life, { - - , - - - - - whistle }

**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G(maj7)**                      **G7**  
 And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.                      - - When you're  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps,  
**A**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **D7**  
 Just purse your lips and whistle – that's the thing                      and .....

### Chorus 1 (with right instead of light)

**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G(maj7)**                      **G7**  
 You must always face the curtain with a bow  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 Forget about your sin – give the audience a grin,  
**A**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **D7**  
 Enjoy it – it's your last chance anyhow.                      So .....

**G**    **Em**    **Am7**    **D7**    **G**    **Em**    **Am7**    **D7**    **Chorus 2**  
 Always look on the bright side of death, { - - , - - - - - whistle }  
 Just before you draw your terminal breath, { - - , - - - - - whistle }

**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 Life's a piece of shit,                      when you look at it  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G(maj7)**                      **G7**  
 Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true  
**Am**                      **D**                      **G**                      **Em(7)**  
 You'll see it's all a show, keep 'em laughing as you go  
**A**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **D7**  
 Just remember that the last laugh is on you.                      And ...

### Chorus 1 then key change: {'Come on guys, cheer up'}

**A**    **F#m**    **D**    **E7**    **A**    **F#m**    **D**    **E7**  
 Always look on the bright side of life, { - - , - - - - - whistle }  
 Always look on the light side of life, { - - , - - - - - whistle }

**Chorus 3**  
**( x3 )**  
**End on A**

# Willie and the Hand-Jive – Johnny Otis (1958), Eric Clapton (1974)

Intro: **G** / (x4)

**G** / / /  
 I know a cat named 'Way-Out Willie'. - - - He's got a

**Cool** little chick named 'Rockin' Millie'.  
**C(7)** / / / **G** / / /

He can **Walk** and Stroll and Suzy Q. And **do** that crazy Hand Jive, too.

**G** / / /

**Papa** told Willie, "You'll ruin my home.  
**You** and that Hand Jive has got to go!"

**C(7)** / / / **G** / / /

**Willie** said, "Papa, don't put me down. They're **doing** that H-J all over town"

**C(7)** / **G** / **D7** / **G** /

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive, doing that crazy Hand Jive.

**G** / / /

"**Mama**, Mama, look at Uncle Joe.  
 He's **doing** that Hand Jive with sister Flo!"

**C(7)** / / / **G** / / /

**Grandma** gave baby sister a dime, said, "**Do** that H-J one more time."

**G** / / / / / / /

**Doctor** and a lawyer and an Indian chief. Now **they** all dig that crazy beat.

**C(7)** / / / **G** / / /

'**Way-Out Willie**' gave them all a treat. When he **did** that H-J with his feet.

**C(7)** / **G** / **D7** / **G** /

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive, doing that crazy Hand Jive.

Solo: **G** / (x4)

**G** / / /

Now **Willie** & Millie got married last fall. - - - They had a  
**Little** Willie Jr. and that ain't all.

**C(7)** / / / **G** / / /

Well, **baby** got famous in his crib, you see .. **Doing** that Hand Jive on TV.

**C(7)** / **G** / **D7** / **G** /

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive, doing that crazy Hand Jive.

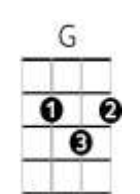
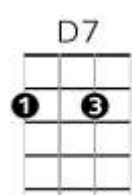
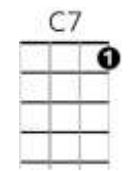
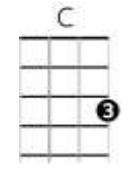
**C(7)** / **G** / **D7** / **G** /

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive, doing that crazy Hand Jive.

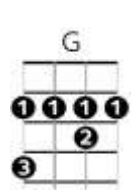
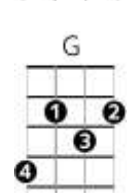
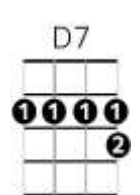
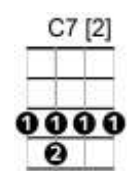
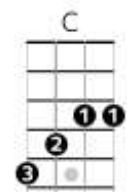
**C(7)** / **G** / **D7** / **G** /

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive, doing that crazy Hand Jive.

## Chords



## Alternatives

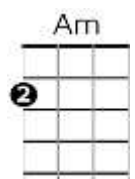


# California Dreamin' – The Mamas and The Papas (1965)

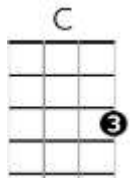
Intro: ( Am - G - F - G - ) (x2) E7sus4 |E7|*{pause}*

## Chords

Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7  
 All the leaves are brown And the sky is grey  
*{All the leaves are brown} {And the sky is grey}*

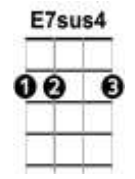


C - E7 - Am - F - E7 /  
 I've been for a walk On a winter's day  
*{I've been for a walk} {on a winter's day}*



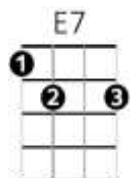
Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7  
 I'd be safe and warm If I was in L - A  
*{I'd be safe and warm} {if I was in L - A}*

Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7  
 California dreamin' On such a winter's day .....  
*{Cal - i - fornia dreamin' on such a winter's day .....}*



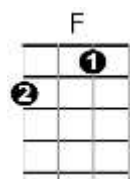
Am - G - F - G - E7 /  
 Stopped into a church I passed along the way

C - E7 - Am - F - E7sus4 E7  
 Well I got down on my knees And I pretend to pray  
*{got down on my knees} {I pretend to pray}*



Am - G - F - G - E7 /  
 You know the preacher likes the cold; He knows I'm gonna stay  
*{preacher likes the cold} {knows I'm gonna stay}*

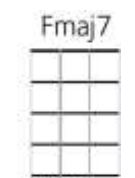
Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7  
 California dreamin' On such a winter's day .....  
*{Cal - i - fornia dreamin' on such a winter's day .....}*



### Instrumental (flute?)

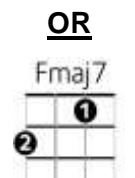
Am / / Am - F - C - E7 - Am - F - E7sus4 E7  
 Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7 Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7

Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7  
 All the leaves are brown And the sky is grey  
*{All the leaves are brown} {And the sky is grey}*



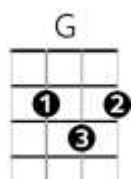
C - E7 - Am - F - E7 /  
 I've been for a walk On a winter's day  
*{I've been for a walk} {on a winter's day}*

Am - G - F - G - E7sus4 E7  
 If I didn't tell her I could leave today  
*{If I didn't tell her} {I could leave today}*



Am - G - F - G - Am - G - F -  
 California dreamin' On such a winter's day  
*{Cal - i - fornia dreamin' } {California dreamin' }*

G - Am - G - F - G - Fmaj7 / |Am|  
 On such a winter's day On such a winter's day .....  
*{California dreamin' on such a winter's day .....}*



# Upside Down – Paloma Faith (2010)

Intro: Dm / / / Gm / / /

[Dm]Angels watching [/]over me with [/]smiles upon their [/]face  
 'Cause [Gm]I have made it [/]through this far in an [/]un-forgiving [/]place  
 It [Dm]feels sometimes this [/]is too steep for a [/]girl like me to [/]climb  
 But [Gm]I must knock those [/]thoughts right down, I [/]do it in my own [/]time

I don't [Am<sub>{pause}</sub>]care *{'care [/]care'}* I'm half way [Gm<sub>{pause}</sub>]there *{'no [/]where'}*  
 On a [Am<sub>{pause}</sub>]road that leads me [/]straight to who knows [A<sub>{pause}</sub>]where [/]

I tell you [Dm]what	<i>{'I tell you [/]what'}</i>
What I have [Am]found	<i>{'What I have [/]found'}</i>
That I'm no [Gm]fool	<i>{'That I'm no [/]fool'}</i>
I'm just upside [Dm]down	<i>{'Just upside [/]down'}</i>
Ain't got no [Dm]cares	<i>{'Ain't got no [/]cares'}</i>
I aint got no [Am]rules	<i>{'Ain't got no [/]rules'}</i>
I think I [Gm]like	<i>{'I think I [/]like'}</i>
Living upside [Dm]down	<i>{'Living upside [/]down'}</i>

## Chorus

[Dm]Watching people [/]scurry by, [/]rushing to and [/]fro  
 Oh this [Gm]world is such a [/]crazy place, it's [/]all about the [/]go go go  
 [Dm]Sometimes life can [/]taste so sweet .. [/]when you slow it [/]do-o-own  
 You [Gm]start-to-see-the-world-a-little [/]differently  
 when you [/]turn it upside [/]down

I don't [Am<sub>{pause}</sub>]care *{'care [/]care'}* I'm half way [Gm<sub>{pause}</sub>]there *{'no [/]where'}*  
 And I'm just [Am<sub>{pause}</sub>]soaking up the [/]magic in the [A<sub>{pause}</sub>]air [/]

## Chorus

*{[Dm]Whoa whoa [/]whoa'}* You gotta slow it down  
*{[Am]Yeah yeah [/]yeah'}* But then you pick it up  
*{[Gm]Whoa yeah [/]whoa'}* C'mon and try a little  
 [Dm]topsy-turvy, back-to-front, the [/]right way round

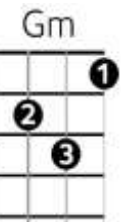
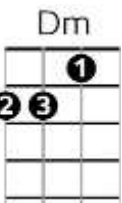
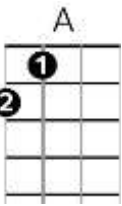
Take it [Dm]slow slow [/]slow *{'You got to pick it up'}*  
 [Am]Yeah Yeah [/]Yeah *{'See you slow it down'}*  
 [Gm]Yo Yo [/]Yo *{'Tell me something something'}* [/] [/]<sub>{pause}</sub>

## Chorus

## Chorus

I think I [Gm]like *{'I think I [/]like'}* Living upside [Dm]down

## Chords





# Out Of Time – The Rolling Stones, Chris Farlowe (1966)

Intro: F / C / Bb / C /

F / C /  
 - - You don't know what's going o-on - - you've been away for far too lo-ong

Bb / F C  
 - - You can't come back and think you are still mi-ine.

F Bb C F  
 You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor discarded baby

Bb C7 F /  
 I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

## Chorus

F / C /  
 Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

Dm / Bb /  
 I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime - yes you are

F - - Bb-F<sub>{pause}</sub> Bb /  
 left out .. yes you are ... I said, you're left out of there, without a doubt..

F C7 F /  
 'Cause, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

F / C /  
 - - You thought you was a clever girl ..giving up your social whirl

Bb / F C  
 - - You can't come back and be the first in line .. oh, no.

F Bb C F  
 You're obsolete, my baby .. my poor, old-fashioned baby.

Bb C7 F /  
 I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

## Chorus

F / C /  
 - - A girl who wants to run a-way - - discovers that she's had her day

Bb / F C  
 - - It's no good thinking that you are still mine.

F Bb C F  
 You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor, unfaithful baby.

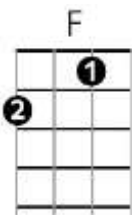
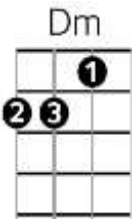
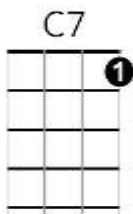
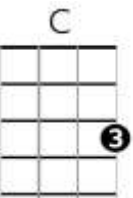
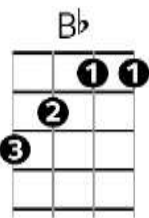
Bb C7 F /  
 I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

## Chorus

Instrumental : F / C / Bb / C /

## Chorus x 2

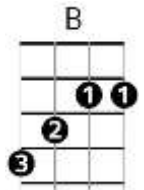
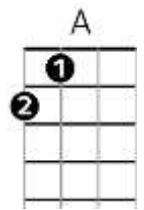
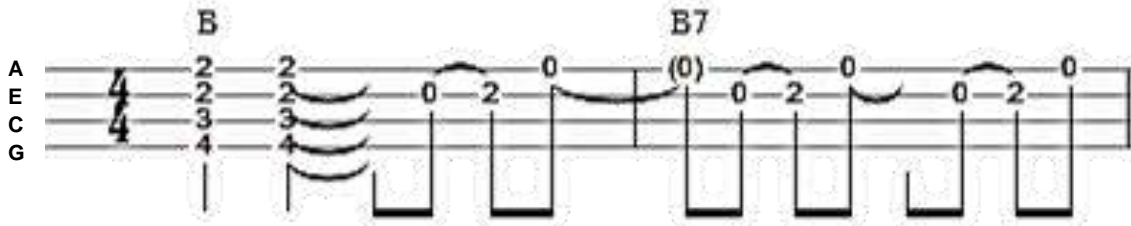
## Chords



# Jumpin' Jack Flash – The Rolling Stones (1968)

Intro: (B E7 - A -) x3 B<sub>{pause}</sub> B|| B|| {watch-it!} riff (x2) **Chords**

## Riff



**B(Riff)**

B7\*

**B(Riff)**

B7\*

I was bo-----rn in a cross-fire hurricane

**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

And I ho-----wled at my ma in the driving rain

## Chorus

**D**

**A**

**E7**

**B**

But it's a----ll ri-----ght no-----w, in fact, it's a gas!

**D**

**A**

**E7**

**B<sub>{pause}</sub>**

**B||**

**B||**

But it's a----ll ri-----ght, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas! Gas! Gas!

**B(Riff) x 2**

**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

I was rai-----sed by a toothless, bearded hag

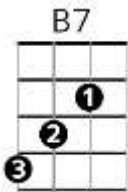
**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

I was schoo-----led with a strap right across my back



or  
B7sus4



## Chorus

(B E7 - A -) x3

**B<sub>{pause}</sub>**

**B||**

**B||**

**B(Riff) B(Riff)**

**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

I was dro-----wned, I was washed up and left for dead

**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

I fell do-----wn to my feet and I saw they bled .. yeah, yeah

**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

I fro-----wned at the crumbs of a crust of bread ... yeah, yeah, yeah

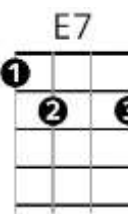
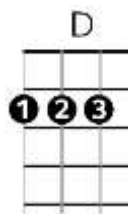
**B(Riff)**

B7

**B(Riff)**

B7

I was cro-----wned with a spike right through my head .. thru' my head



## Chorus

**B**

**E7 - A -**

Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas! (x6 fading) and end on **B**

Note: **B||** means 'triple-strum' the **B** chord

\* Note  
B7 or  
B7sus4  
throughout

# Three Wheels on my Wagon – The New Christy Minstrels (1961)

A  
E  
C  
G

**Intro = 'Oh Susanna' on Banjolele**

## Chords

[F]3 wheels [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] and [Gm]I'm still [F]rolling a[C]long [/] The [F]Chero[Dm]kees are [Bb]chasing [C]me, [Bb]arrows [C]fly, [Bb]right on [C]by, but I'm [F]Singing [/]a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, I'm [/]singing [Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi, [C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die, A [Bb]mile up the [/]road there's a [F]hidden [/]cave, and we can [C]watch those [/]Cherokees [C7]<sub>(pause)</sub> .. go galloping [F]by

A7

Bb

C

C7

**"George, they're catching up to us!"**  
**"Get back in the wagon, woman!"** [C] [C7]

[F]2 wheels [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] and [Gm]I'm still [F]rolling a[C]long [/] Them [F]Chero[Dm]kees are [Bb]after [C]me, [Bb]flaming [C]spears [Bb]burn my [C]ears, but I'm [F]Singing [/]a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, I'm a [/]singing [Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi, [C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die, Half a [Bb]mile up the [/]road there's a [F]hidden [/]cave, and we can [C]watch those [/]Cherokees [C7]<sub>(pause)</sub> go galloping [F]by

Dm

F

**"Duh, Paw, are you sure this is the right road?"**  
**"Will you hush up, you and your maps!"** [C] [C7]

[F]1 wheel [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] and [Gm]I'm still [F]rolling a[C]long [/] Them [F]Chero[Dm]kees are [Bb]after [C]me, I'm [Bb]all in [C]flames, [Bb]at the [C]reins, but I'm [F]singing [/]a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, I'm a [/]singing [Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi, [C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die, Right a [Bb]round the next [/]turn there's a [F]hidden [/]cave, and we can [C]watch those [/]Cherokees [C7]<sub>(pause)</sub> go galloping [F]by

Gm

**"George, shall I get the bag of beads and trinkets?"**  
**"Woman, I know what I'm doin!"** [C] [C7]

[F]No wheels [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] so [Gm]I'm not [F]rolling a[C]long [/] The [F]Chero[Dm]kees have [Bb]captured [C]me, [Bb]they look [C]mad, [Bb]things look [C]bad But I'm [F]singing [/]a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... . [F]ong, [/]

**"Come on all you Cherokees .. sing along with me ... "**

----- *Red Indian Noises start now* -----  
[Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi, [C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die,

**X 3 then end with Intro on banjolele**

# Red Red Wine – Neil Diamond (1967), UB40 (1983). Reggae rhythm

Intro: **G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

## Chords

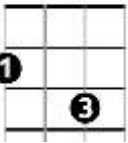
**D7 G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

Red red wine ..... Goes to my he - e - ead

**D7 G C Am7 D7 D / Am7**

Makes me forget that I ..... Still need her so-o-o

Am7



**D7 G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

Red red wine ..... It's up to you - ou - ou

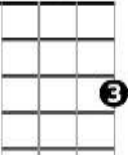
**D7 G C Am7 D7 D / Am7**

All I can do I've done ..... Memories won't go-o-o,

**D7 G C Am7 D7**

Memories won't go

C



**D / G / C / G /**

I'd have swo-orn .. that with ti-i-ime, Thoughts of you would leave my head

**D / G / C / D**

I was wro-o-ong.. now I fi-ind .. Just one thing makes me .. forget

D



**D7 G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

Red red wine ..... Stay close to me - e - e

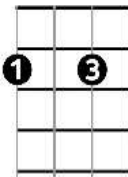
**D7 G C Am7 D7 D / D7**

Don't let me be in love it's tearing apa-a-art .....

**/ G C Am7 D7 G C Am7 D7**

My blue, blue heart

D7



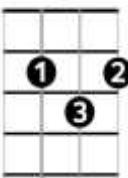
**D / G / C / G /**

I'd have swo-orn .. that with ti-i-ime, Thoughts of you would leave my he-ad

**D / G / C / D**

I was wro-o-ong.. now I fi-ind .. Just one thing makes me .. forget

G



**D7 G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

Red red wine ..... Stay close to me - e - e

**D7 G C Am7 D7 D / D7**

Don't let me be in love it's tearing apa-a-art

**/ G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

My blue, blue heart

**D7 G C Am7 D7 G C Am7**

Red red wine ..... Stay close to me - e - e

**D7 G C Am7 D7 D / D7**

Don't let me be in love it's tearing apa-a-art

**/ G C Am7 D7 G C Am7 D7**

My blue, blue heart

**G C Am7 D7 G{stop}**

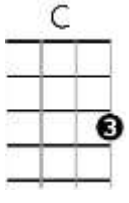
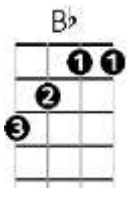
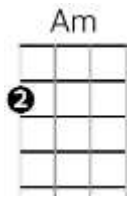
# Nights in White Satin – The Moody Blues (1967), 6/8 time\* (1,2,3; 4,5,6)

Intro: Am G Am G

## Chords

**Verse 1**

Am	G	Am	G
- - - Nights in white satin,		- never reaching the end	
F	C	Bb	Am
- - - Letters I've written,		- never meaning to se-end	
Am	G	Am	G
- - - Beauty I'd always missed		- with these eyes before	
F	C	Bb	Am
- - - Just what the truuth is,		- I can't say any more	



**Chorus 1**

D	/	F	
- 'Cause I love you	- - - -	yes I love you	
F	Am	G	Am G
Oh-oh how I lo--ove	you,	Oh	



Am	G	Am	G
- - - Gazing at people	- - -	some hand in hand	
F	C	Bb	Am
- - - Just what I'm going through	- -	they can't understand	
Am	G	Am	G
- - - Some try to tell me	-	thoughts they cannot defend	
F	C	Bb	Am
- - - Just what you want to be	- -	you'll be in the end	



**Chorus 2**

D	/	F	
- 'Cause I love you	- - - -	yes I love you	
F	Am	G	Am G Am /
Oh-oh how I lo--ove	you,	Oh how I lo-ove	you



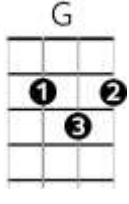
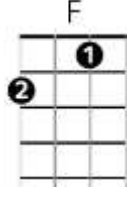
### Instrumental

Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Am F Am F Dm E7 Dm E7  
 Am G F Am G Am G

Verse 1

Chorus 2

Chorus 2 ending on Am



\* **Note:** Try to gently fingerpick the verses  
 And then strum the choruses (d du du d du du)

# While My Guitar Gently Weeps – The Beatles, George Harrison (1968)

Intro: **Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm Fadd9 C D**

## Chords

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb**  
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping

**Gm F C D**

- While my guitar gently weeps

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb**  
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

**Gm F Bb D**

- Still my guitar gently weeps

**G Bm G6 Bm Am / D /**  
- I don't know why-y-y - - nobody told you - - How to unfold your love

**G Bm G6 Bm**  
- I don't know how-ow-ow - - someone controlled you,

**Am / D Dsus4 - D -**  
- - They bought and so - old you

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm F C D**  
I look at the world and I notice it's turning, - while my guitar gently weeps

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb**  
With every mistake we must surely be learning

**Gm F Bb D**

- Still my guitar gently weeps

**Instrumental: Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm Fadd9 C D**  
**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm Fadd9 Bb D**

**G Bm G6 Bm**  
- - I don't know ho-ow-ow - - you were diverted

**Am / D /**  
- - You were perverted too

**G Bm G6 Bm**  
- - I don't know ho-ow-ow - - you were inverted

**Am / D Dsus4 - D -**  
- - No one aler-ted you

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb**  
I look from the wings at the play you are staging

**Gm F C D**

- While my guitar gently weeps

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb**  
As I'm sitting here doing nothing but aging

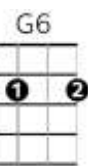
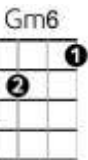
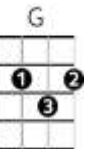
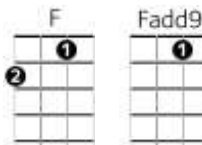
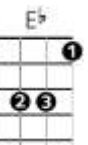
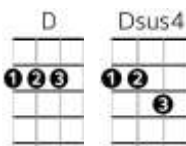
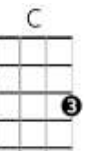
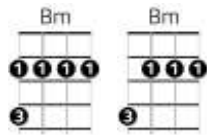
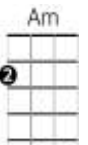
**Gm F Bb D**

- Still my guitar gently wee-ee-eeeps { ... as long as possible over the following ... }

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm Fadd9 C D**

{... fading ... }

**Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm Fadd9 Bb D Gm{stop}**



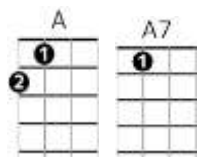
# Rock 'n' Roll 12-Bar Blues (x10) Medley (in 2 keys, G and A)

Intro : G / / D7{p} - -

n.b. {p} = {pause}

## Chords

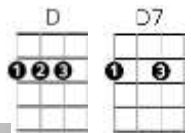
Well it's [G]{p} 1 for the money, [A]{p} 2 for the show, [A]{p} 3 to get ready, now  
[-]go cat go .. But [C]don't you .. [A]step on my blue suede [G]shoes [A]  
You can [D]do anything but lay [C]off of my blue suede [G]shoes [D7]{p}



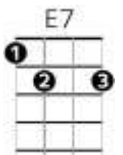
You ain't nothin' but a [G]hound dog, [A] Cryin' all the [A]time [G7]  
You ain't nothin' but a [C]hound dog, [A] Cryin' all the [G]time [G7] - - Well  
You ain't [D7]never caught a rabbit and you [C]ain't no friend of [G]mine [D7]{p}



Well I said [G]shake rattle and [A]roll, I said [A]shake, rattle and [A]roll  
I said [C]shake rattle and [C7]roll, I said [G]shake, rattle and [G7]roll  
Well, you [D7]won't do right, to [C]save your doggone [G]soul [D7]{p}

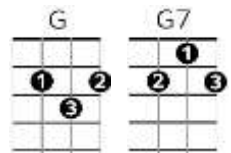


Good golly, Miss [G]Molly, [A] - - shure likes to [A]ball [G7]  
Good golly, Miss [C]Molly, [A] - - shure likes to [G]ball [G7]  
When you're [D7]rockin' and a rollin' can't [C]hear your momma [G]call [D7]{p} - -



Put your [G]glad rags on and [A]join me hon',  
We'll [A]have some fun when the [A]clock strikes one,  
We're gonna [C]rock around the [A]clock tonight,  
We're gonna [G]rock rock rock 'till [A]broad daylight,  
We're gonna [D7]rock, gonna rock a[C]round the clock to[G]night [E7]{p}

Key Change Here

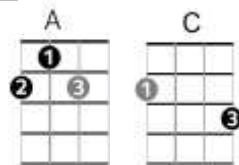


=== Key Change === [A] [A] [A] [E7] {pause} =====

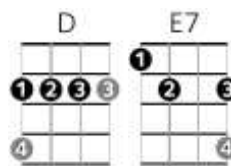
Gonna [A]{p}tell aunt Mary [A]{p}'bout uncle John, he [A]{p}claims he has the  
misery, but he's [-]havin' a lot of fun, Oh [D]baby, [A] yeah [A]baby [A7]  
Woo [E7]ba-by, [D]Havin' some fun to[A]night, [E7]yeah

## Optional Blues Shuffle Chords

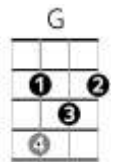
If [A]you .. ever [A]plan .. to motor [A]west, [A7]  
Travel [D]my way, take the [A]highway, that's the [A]best, [A7]  
Get your [E7]kicks .. on [D]Route Sixty- [A]Six [E7]{p}



[A]Go [A]Go Johnny, go .. [A]go [A] Go Johnny go ..  
[D]go [A]Go Johnny, go .. [A]go [A] Go Johnny go ..  
[E7]go, [D] - - Johnny B. [A]Goode [E7]



[A]Be-bop-a-lu-la, [A]She's my baby [A] - Be-bop-a-lu-la, I [A]don't mean maybe  
[D]Be-bop-a-lu-la, [A]She's my baby [A] - Be-bop-a-lu-la, I [A]don't mean maybe  
[E7]Be-bop-a-lu-la, [D]She's - - my baby [A]doll, my baby doll, my baby [A]doll



I'm gonna [A]write a little letter, gonna [A]mail it to my local D[A]J [A7]  
It's a [D]rockin' little record I [D7]want my jockey to [A]play [A7]  
Roll [E7]Over Beethoven, I gotta [D]hear it again to[A]day [E7]{p}

Roll over Beet[A]hoven, [A] Roll over Beet[A]hoven [A7]  
Roll over Beet[D]hoven, [D7] Roll over Beet[A]hoven [A7]  
Roll over Beet[E7]hoven and [D]dig these rhythm and [A]blues [E7]{p}

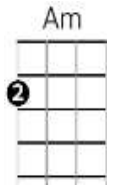
X 2  
End on A7

# Over The Rainbow/Wonderful World – Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo'ole (1993)

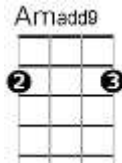
Intro\* : C Em Am F C Em Am Am9 F /

Chords

[C]Ooo [F]oo-oo, [Em]ooo [F]oo-oo-oo [F]ooo [F] - oo-oo-[C]ooo [F]  
[F]Oooo[F]oooo, [E7]ooo - [F]oo-oo [Am]- - oo-oo[F]oo-oo [F]- - oo-oo[F]oooo



[C]Some[F]where [Em]over the [F]rainbow [F] ..... [F]way up [C]high [F]  
[F]And [F]the [C]dreams that you [F]dream of –



[G]Once in a [F]Lulla - [Am]by - y - [F]y [F]y - y - [F]y .. Oh

[C]Some[F]where [Em]over the [F]rainbow [F] - - [F]blue birds [C]fly [F]

[F]And [F]the [C]dreams that you [F]dream of

[G]dreams really [F]do .. come [Am]tru - u - [F]ue, [F]u - u - [F]ue

Some [C]day I'll wish u[F]pon a star,

[G]wake up where the [F]clouds are far be [Am]hind .... [F] .... [F]me - e - [F]e

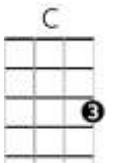
Where [C]trouble melts like [F]lemon drops, [G]high above the [F]chimn-ey tops

That's [Am]where ... [F] - you'll [F]fi-ind [F]me

Oh [C]Some[F]where [Em]over the [F]rainbow [F] - - [F]blue birds [C]fly [F]

[F]And [F]the [C]dream that you [F]dare to, oh

[G]why, oh [F]why, can't [Am]I - I - [F]I [F]I - I - [F]I ?



Well I see [C]trees of [Em]green, And [F]red roses [C]too

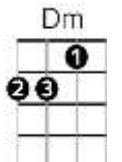
[F]I watch them [C]bloom for [E7]me and for [Am]you

And I [F]think to my[F]self - [G] - What a [F]wonderful [Am]world [F] [F] [F]

Well I see [C]skies of [Em]blue and I see [F]clouds of [C]white

And the [F]brightness of [C]day - [E7] - I like the [Am]dark

And I [F]think to my[F]self - [G] - What a [F]wonderful [Am]world [F] [F] [F]



The [G]colours of the [F]rainbow so [C]pretty in the [F]sky .. are

[G]also on the [F]faces of [C]people passing [F]by

I see [F]friends shaking [C]hands saying [F]"how do you [C]do?"

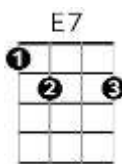
[F]They're really [C]saying [Dm]"I ..... [F] - I love [G]you" ... [F] - I hear

[C]babies [Em]cry and I [F]watch them [C]grow ...

[F]They'll learn much [C]more than [E7]we'll ever [Am]know .. and I

[F]think to my[F]self ...

[G] - what a [F]wonderful [Am]wor - or - [F]orld, [F]wor - or - [F]orld



Some [C]day I'll wish u[F]pon a star,

[G]wake up where the [F]clouds are far be [Am]hind .... [F] .... [F]me - e - [F]e

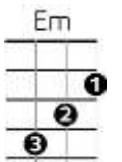
Where [C]trouble melts like [F]lemon drops, [G]high above the [F]chimn-ey tops

That's [Am]where ... [F] - you'll [F]fi-ind [F]me

Oh [C]Some[F]where [Em]over the [F]rainbow [F] .... [F]way up [C]high [F]

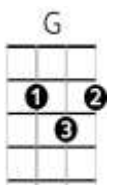
[F]And [F]the [C]dream that you [F]dare to

[G]why, oh [F]why, can't [Am]I - I - [F]I [F]I - I - [F]I ?



[C]Ooo [F]oo-oo, [Em]ooo [F]oo-oo-oo [F]ooo [F] - oo-oo-[C]ooo [F]

[F]Oooo[F]oooo, [E7]ooo [F]oo-oo [Am]- - oo-oo[F]oo-oo [F]- - oo-oo[F]oooo



Repeat fading to C

\* Note: strum ( d Du u Du ) or ( d Du d Du ) with slight reggae feel (emphasise the off-beat)



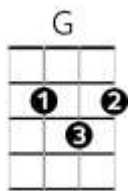
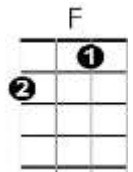
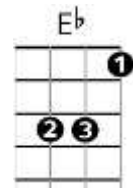
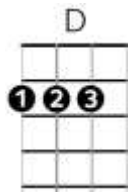
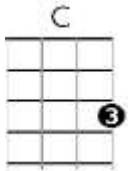
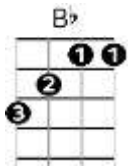
# Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep – Middle of the Road (1971)

**Intro:** start clapping on the off- beat, then

## Verse 1: Clapping

**F - C - F**  
Where's your momma gone? *{Where's your momma gone?}*  
**F - C - F**  
Li - ttle baby Don? *{Little baby Don?}*  
**F - C - F** **Bb - F - C**  
Where's your momma gone? *{Where's your momma gone?}* Far far a-way!

## Chords



## Verse 2: Strumming

**F - C - F**  
Where's your poppa gone? *{Where's your poppa gone?}*  
**F - C - F**  
Li - ttle baby Don? *{Little baby Don?}*  
**F - C - F**  
Where's your poppa gone? *{Where's your poppa gone?}*  
**Bb - F - C** **Bb - F - Eb** **C**  
Far far a-way! Far far a - way - ay - ay!

## Chorus 1

**F** **Bb - F -**  
Last night I heard my momma singing this so-o-ong.  
**Bb - C - Bb - C -**  
Ooo.. eee, chirpy, chirpy, cheep, cheep.  
**F** **Bb - F -**  
Woke up this morning and my momma was go-o-one.  
**Bb - C - Bb - C -**  
Ooo.. eee, chirpy, chirpy, cheep, cheep.  
**Bb - C - F**  
Chirpy, chirpy, cheep, cheep, chirp.

Repeat Verse 1, Verse 2, Chorus 1, then Key Change :

## Chorus 2

**G** **C - G -**  
Last night I heard my Momma singing this song.  
**C - D - C - D -**  
Ooo.. eee, chirpy, chirpy, cheep, cheep.  
**G** **C - G -**  
Woke up this morning and my Momma was gone.  
**C - D - C - D -**  
Ooo.. eee, chirpy, chirpy, cheep, cheep.  
**C - D - G**  
Chirpy, chirpy, cheep, cheep, chirp.

Repeat Chorus 2 twice

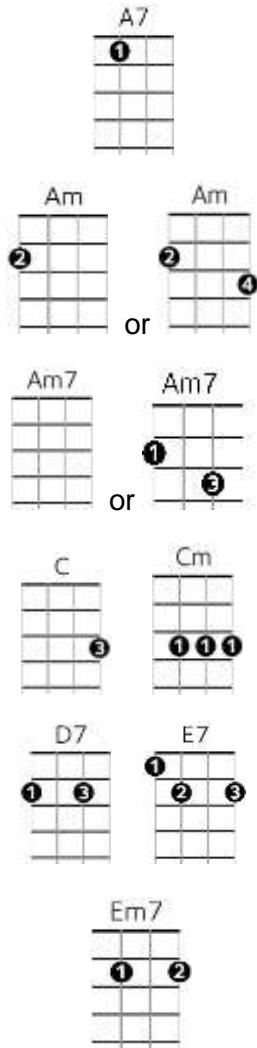
# Smile – Charlie Chaplin, Turner & Parsons (1936 + 1954)

Intro: **G Em7 Am7 D7**

## Verse 1

**G** /  
Smile - - though your heart is aching  
**Gmaj7** /  
Smile - - even though it's breaking  
**Em7 Gdim Am E7**  
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by .. if you  
**C** / **Cm** /  
Smile .. through your fear and sorrow; Smile - - and maybe tomorrow  
**G Em7 Am7 D7**  
- You'll see the sun come shining through .. for you

## Chords



**G** / **Verse 2**  
- - Light up your face with gladness  
**Gmaj7** /  
- - Hide every trace of sadness  
**Em7 Gdim Am E7**  
Although a tear may be ever so near, that's the  
**C** / **Cm** /  
Time you must keep on trying; Smile, what's the use of crying?  
**G Em7 Am7 D7**  
- You'll find that life is still worthwhile if you just...

## Verse 1

### Instrumental (with humming?) :

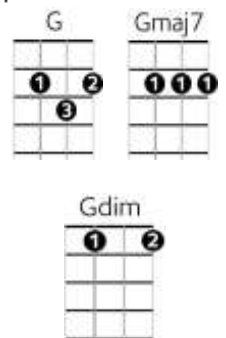
Instrumental notation for Verse 1 and Verse 2 ending with ...

Verse 1: **G** (0-2 0 3-2 0), **Gmaj7** (2-3 0 3-2 0), **Em7** (0 2-3 0 2-3), **Gdim** (0 2-3 0 2-3), **Am** (0 2-3 0 2-3), **E7** (0 2 0 2).

Verse 2 ending with ...: **C** (3-5-7 5-3-2 0), **Cm** (3-5-6 5-3-2 0), **G** (2-3-2 3-2-0), **Em7** (3-2-0 3-2-0), **Am7** (0 0 3 0), **D7** (0 2 2 2).

## Verse 2 ending with ...

**G Gmaj7 E7** / {slowing down}  
Smile .....  
**G E7 A7 D7 G** / / {stop}  
- You'll find that life is still worthwhile if you just... Smiiiiiiiile

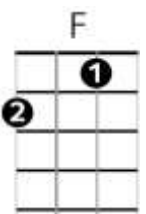
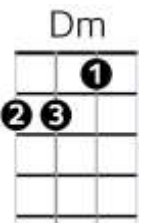
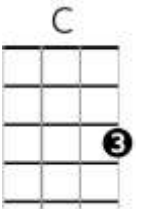
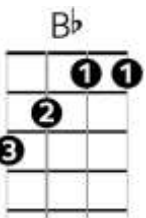


# Riptide – Vance Joy (2013) (Verse strum: **d - d - - u d u**)

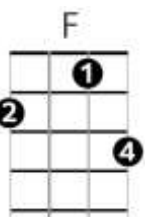
Intro: **Dm C F / (x2)**

**Dm C F / Dm C**  
 I was scared of dentists and the dark ..... I was scared of pretty girls and  
**F / Dm C F /**  
 starting conversations; Oh, all my friends are turning green  
**Dm C F /**  
 You're the magician's assistant in their dre-e-eams  
**Dm C F / Dm C F {pause} (/)**  
 Oh ooooh ooooh ooooh Oh ooo-oh - - and they come unstuck

## Chords



or



**Chorus\***  
**Dm C F / Dm**  
 Lady, running down to the riptide, Taken away to the dark side  
**C F / Dm**  
 I wanna be your left hand man, and I love you  
**C F / Dm**  
 when you're singing that song and .. I gotta lump in my throat .. 'cause ..  
**C F /**  
 You're gonna sing the words wrong

**Dm C F / Dm C**  
 There's this movie that I think you'll like ... this guy decides to quit his job and  
**F / Dm C F /**  
 head to New York City. This cow-boy's running from himself  
**Dm C F /**  
 She's been living on the highest she-elf  
**Dm C F / Dm C F {pause} (/)**  
 Oh ooooh ooooh ooooh Oh ooo-oh - - and they come unstuck

**Chorus then solo (on string 4) : 0~2 5 2~0 (x4)**

**Dm / C / F / Bb /**  
 I just wanna, I just wanna know ... If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
**Dm / C / F / Bb {pause} (/)**  
 I just gotta, I just gotta know .... I can't have it, I can't have it any other way  
**Dm {pause} C {pause} F {pause} (/)**  
 I swear she's destined for the screen  
**Dm {pause} C {pause} F {pause} (/)**  
 Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

**Chorus {very quietly}**

**Chorus (x2) {getting louder}**

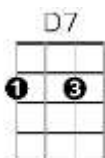
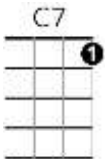
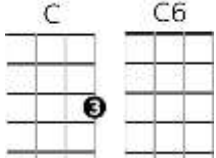
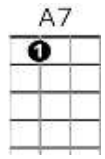
\*N.B. Chorus strum is more lively : **d - d u - u d u** or **d u d u - u d u**

# Till There Was You – Meredith Willson (1957), The Beatles (1963)

Intro: **C Gdim Dm G7 (x2)** (Strum: see \*)

## Chords

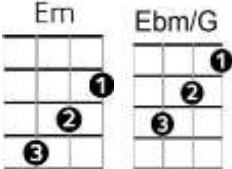
=====  
**C Gdim Dm Fm**  
 There were bells, on a hill, but I never heard them ringing  
**C - Em- Ebm/G- Dm - G7 - C Dm - G7 -**  
 No, I never heard them at all, till there was you  
**C Gdim Dm Fm**  
 There were birds, in the sky, but I never saw them winging  
**C - Em- Ebm/G- Dm - G7 - C C7**  
 No, I never heard them at all, till there was you



**Chorus**

**F Fm C**  
 Then there was music ... and wonderful roses,  
**A7 Dm D7 G7 G7+5**  
 They tell me, in sweet, fragrant meadows of dawn .. and you

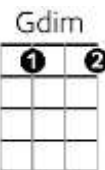
=====  
**C Gdim Dm Fm**  
 There was love, all around, but I never heard it singing  
**C - Em-Ebm/G-Dm - G7 - C Dm - G7 -**  
 No, I never heard it at all, till there was you



**Solo:**  
**C Gdim Dm Fm C - Em-Ebm/G-Dm - G7 - C C7**

=====  
**Chorus**  
**C Gdim Dm Fm**  
 There was love, all around, but I never heard it singing  
**C - Em-Ebm/G-Dm - G7 - C /**  
 No, I never heard it at all, till there was you

=====  
**Slow down:**  
**Dm G7 C Fm C C6{stop}**  
 Till ... - - there was you



=====  
 \*Strum: try **d - d u - u d u**

# Dream a Little Dream of Me (v1.5) 1931 - The Mamas & the Papas (1968)

Intro: C B7 Cdim G7 (all chords = 2 beats)

## Chords

C B7 Cdim G7  
- Stars shining bright above you

C B7 C9 A7  
- Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

F / Fm /  
- Birds singing in the sycamore tree

C Cdim G7 /  
Dream a little dream of me

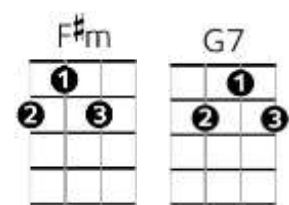
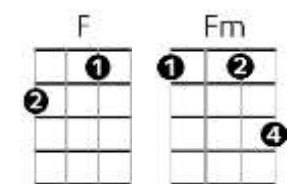
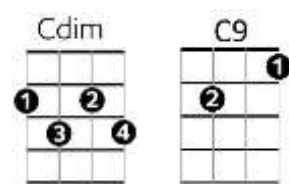
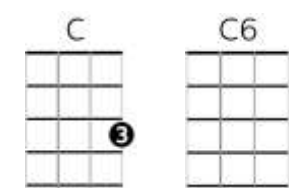
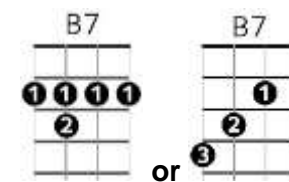
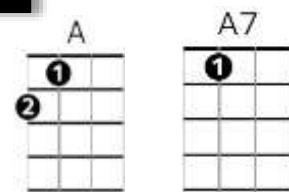
C B7 Cdim G7  
- Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

C B7 C9 A7  
- Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

F / Fm /  
- While I'm alone and blue as can be

C G7 C E7  
Dream a little dream of me

Strum: try d - d - | d u d u



**Bridge**  
A F#m D E7  
- Stars fading but I linger on, dear  
A F#m D E7  
- Still craving your kiss  
A F#m D E7  
- I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear  
A F#m Cdim G7  
- Just saying thi - is

C B7 Cdim G7  
- Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you

C B7 C9 A7  
- Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you

F / Fm /  
- But in your dreams whatever they be

C G7 C /  
Dream a little dream of me

**Instrumental:** C B7 Cdim G7 C B7 C9 A7  
**Verse** F / Fm / C G7 C E7

## Bridge + Verse 3

F / Fm /  
- But in your dreams whatever they be

C G7 C C6{stop}  
Dream a little dream of me

# Pinball Wizard – The Who (1969), Joe Brown (2012)

Intro : Am Asus4 Esus4 E7 Em7 Dm E7 / / (Asus A) x4

**Asus4** **A**  
 Ever since I was a young boy, I played the silver ball  
**Gsus4** **G**  
 From Soho down to Brighton, I must have played 'em all  
**Fsus4** **F**  
 But I ain't seen nothing like him in any amusement hall  
**Esus4** **E7 {pause}** **(AA G C DD D --) x2**  
 That deaf dumb and blind kid .. sure plays a mean pinball

**Asus4** **A**  
 He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine,  
**Gsus4** **G**  
 Feeling all the bumpers, always playing clean  
**Fsus4** **F**  
 He plays by intuition, the digit counters fall  
**Esus4** **E7 {pause}** **(AA G C DD D --) x2**  
 That deaf dumb and blind kid .. sure plays a mean pinball

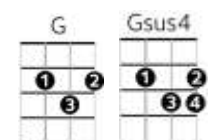
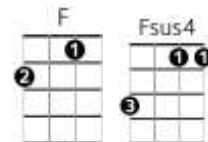
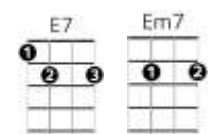
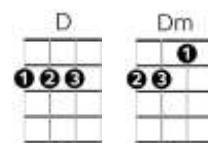
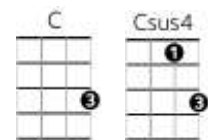
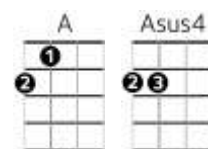
**D - A - D - A -**  
 He's a pinball wizard, there has to be a twist,  
**D - A - F C - Csus4 - C**  
 A pinball wizard, got such a supple wrist  
**C / / /**  
*How do you think he does it? (I don't know) What makes him so good?*

**Asus4** **A**  
 Ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells,  
**Gsus4** **G**  
 Don't see lights are flashin', Plays by sense of smell,  
**Fsus4** **F**  
 Always gets a replay, never tilts at all,  
**Esus4** **E7 {pause}** **(AA G C DD D --) x2**  
 That deaf dumb and blind kid .. sure plays a mean pinball

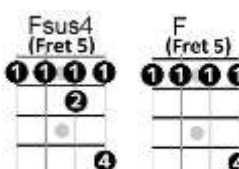
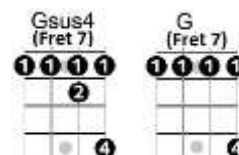
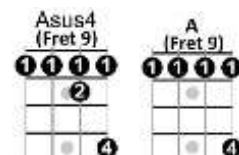
**D - A - D - A -**  
 I thought I was the bally table king  
**D - A - F C - Csus4 - C** **(Asus A) x4**  
 But I just handed my pinball crown to him

**Asus4** **A**  
 Even on my favourite table, he can beat my best  
**Gsus4** **G**  
 Disciples lead him in .. and he just does the rest  
**Fsus4** **F**  
 Got crazy flipper fingers, Never seen him fall  
**Esus4** **E7 {pause}** **AA G C**  
 That deaf dumb and blind kid .. sure plays a mean pinball  
**G - Gsus4 - G - Gsus4 -**  
 Sure plays a mean pinball **(x4 fading away and end on G)**

## Chords



== Alternatives ==

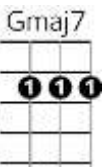
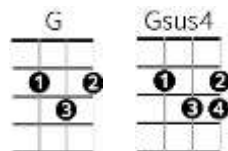
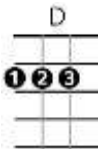
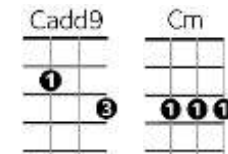
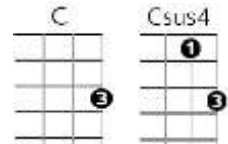
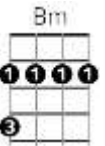
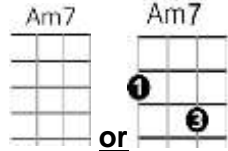
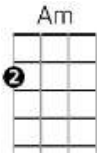


# Who Knows Where The Time Goes?(v2) – Sandy Denny, Fairport Convention(1968)

Intro: **G Am7 G Am7 (x2) strum: see \* below**

## Chords

**G Am7 G Am7**  
 Across the evening sky, - - all the birds are lea - - - - - ving  
**G Am7 Gmaj7 Cadd9**  
 - But how can they know, - - it's time for them to go \_\_\_\_\_  
**Am Bm Cm Bm**  
 - Before the winter fire, - - I will still be dreaming,  
**C Csus4 - C - G Gsus4 - G -**  
 - - I have no thought of time.



**Chorus 1**

**D C /**  
 For who knows ... where the ti-i-ime goes \_\_\_\_\_?  
**G Am C /**  
 Who knows .... where the ti-i-ime .... goes \_\_\_\_\_?  
**G Am7 G Am7**

**G Am7 G Am7**  
 Sad deserted shore - - your fickle friends are lea - - - - - ving  
**G Am7 Gmaj7 Cadd9**  
 Ah, but then you know, - - it's time for them to go \_\_\_\_\_  
**Am Bm Cm Bm**  
 But I .... will still be-e-e-e here, - - I have no thought of leaving,  
**C Csus4 - C - G Gsus4 - G -**  
 - - I do not count the time.

## Chorus 1

**G Am7 G Am7**  
 And I am not alone, - - while my love is ne - - - - - ar me  
**G Am7 Gmaj7 Cadd9**  
 I know it will be so, - - until it's time to go \_\_\_\_\_  
**Am Bm**  
 So come the storms of winter,  
**Cm Bm**  
 - - and then the birds in spring again,  
**C Csus4 - C - G Gsus4 - G -**  
 - - I have no fear of time

**Chorus 2**

**D C /**  
 For who knows how my love grows?  
**G Am C /**  
 And who knows .... where the ti-i-ime ... goes \_\_\_\_\_?  
**G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G{stop}**

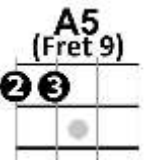
**\*Strum: try d - - - d - d u - u - u d u d u**

# Revolution – John Lennon, The Beatles (1968)

Intro : {slide up to A5 chord at fret 9} : ||| ||| ||| ||| (x3) E7 {Owww}

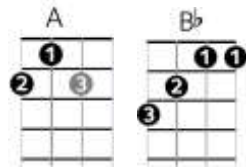
## Chords

A / A - D  
You say you want a revolutio-o-on, we-e-ell you kno-o-ow



D A /  
- We all wanna change the world

A / A - D  
You tell me that it's evolutio-o-on, we-e-ell you kno-o-ow



D E7 /  
- We all wanna change the wo-o-orld

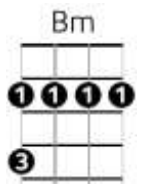
Bm<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap} E7<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap}

- But when you talk about destructio-o-on

Bm<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap} G - A - F# E7 -

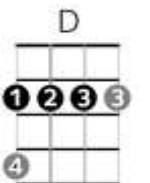
- Don't you know that can count me out

A D (x 3) E7 /  
{ - - Don't you know it's gonna be ..} ....alright



A / A - D  
You say you got a resolutio-o-on, we-e-ell you kno-o-ow

D A /  
- We'd all love to see the plan {shooby doowa - bop shooby doowa}



A / A - D  
You ask me for a contributio-o-on, we-e-ell you kno-o-ow

D E7 /  
- We're all doing what we ca-a-an {shooby doowa - bop shooby doowa}

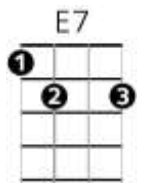
Bm<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap} E7<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap}

- Well if you want money from people with minds that hate

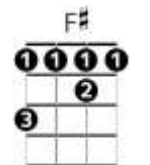
Bm<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap} G - A - F# E7 -

- All I can tell you is brother you'll have to wait

A D (x 3) E7 /  
{ - - Don't you know it's gonna be ..} ....alright

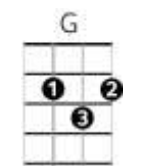


A / / D / E7 / / /



A / A - D  
You say you've changed the constitutio-o-on, we-e-ell you kno-o-o w

D A /  
- We'd all love to change your head {shooby doowa - bop shooby doowa}



A / A - D  
You tell me it's the institutio-o-on, we-e-ell you kno-o-ow

D E7 /  
- You'd better free your mind instea-e-ed {shooby doowa - bop shooby doowa}

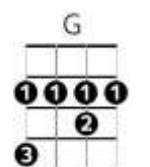
Bm<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap} E7<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap}

- Well if you go carrying pictures of Charman Mao-ao-ao

Bm<sub>{pause}</sub> {tap-tap tap} G - A - F# E7 -

You ain't gonna make it with anyone an-y how

A D (x 3) E7 /  
{ - - Don't you know it's gonna be ..} ....alright



A D A D A D E7 - Bb-A<sub>{stop}</sub>  
....alright ....alright ....alright .....alright ....alright .....alright ....alright

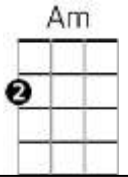


# Oh Mary Don't You Weep – Negro spiritual, Bruce Springsteen (2006)

**Intro:** Am Em B7 Em<sub>{pause}</sub>

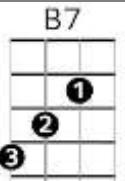
**Chords**

Em B7 / Em  
Well, if I could I surely would, stand on the rock where Moses stood  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep



**Chorus**  
Em B7 / Em  
Oh Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn, Oh Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep.

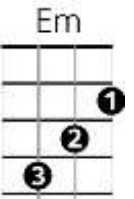
Em B7 / Em  
Mary wore three lengths of chain, on every link was Jesus' name  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep



**Chorus** then

**Instrumental:** Em B7 / Em Am Em B7 Em (x2)

Em B7 / Em  
Well, one of these nights about 12 o'clock, this old world is gonna rock  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep



Em B7 / Em  
Moses stood on the red sea shore, smote the water with a two-by-four  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep

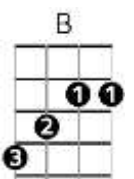
**Some Alternatives**



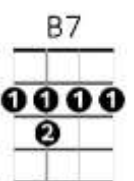
**Chorus** then

**Instrumental:** Em B7 / Em Am Em B7 Em (x2)

Em B7 / Em  
Old Mr Satan, he got mad, he missed that soul that he thought he had  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep

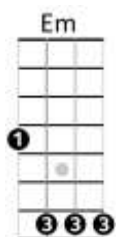


Em B7 / Em  
Brothers and sisters, don't you cry, there'll be good times by and by  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep



**Chorus**

Em B7 / Em  
God gave Noah the rainbow sign, said "No more water, but fire next time  
Am Em B7 Em  
Pharaoh's army got drown....ded, Oh Mary don't you weep



**Instrumental:** Em B7 / Em Am Em B7 Em (x2)

**Chorus (x 2 or whatever!)**