

Rickmansworth U3A Ukulele Group
and
Rickmansworth & District
Ukulele Club (RADUC)

“Highly Strung”

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*Book created for
Rickmansworth Ukulele
U3A Group and Club
from various outside
sources and for non-
commercial purposes.*

I'd Like To teach The World To Sing The New Seekers (1971)

Verse 1

(Unaccompanied)

I'd like to build a world a home and furnish it with love

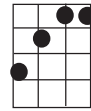
C7

Bb

F

grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

Bb



F

G7

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

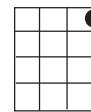
C7

Bb

F

I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

C7



Instrumental

F///G7///C7///Bb/F/

F///G7///C7///Bb/F/

Bridge

F

G7

That's the song I hear let the world sing today.

C7

Bb

F

A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away

Verse 2

F

G7

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

C7

Bb

F

and hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

(Finish with a single F)

Me and Bobby McGee Roger Miller (1969) and others

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains

G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

C
Took us all the way to New Orleans

Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C7 **F**
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues

C
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands

G7 **C** **C7**
we finally sang up every song that driver knew

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

G7 **C** **C7**
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free

F **C**
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues

G7
And feeling good was good enough for me (pause)

C
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

D
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

A7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done

D
And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

D7 **G**
She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find

D
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday

A7 **D**
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

G **D**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

A7 **D** **D7**
Nothin' left was all she left for me

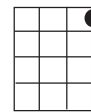
G **D**
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues

A7
And feeling good was good enough for me (pause)

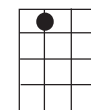
D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

C **D**
Me and Bobby McGee

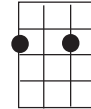
C7



A7



D7



Margie

Fats Domino (1959)

F **F7** **Bb**
 My Little Margie I'm always thinking of you Margie

I'll tel the World I love you

F **D7**
 Don't forget your promise to me

G7 **C7 (pause)** **C7 (pause)**
 I have bought a home and ring and everything

F **F7** **Bb** **A7**
 For Margie you've been my inspiration days are never blue

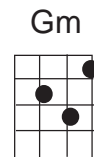
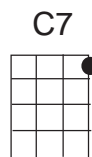
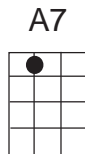
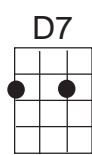
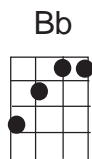
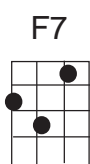
*Repeat
 Instrumental
 (possibly hum)*

C **F**
 After all is said and done

D7
 There is really only one

Gm **C7** **F**
 And Margie Margie it's you

*After Instrumental,
 Vocal and Instrumental
 and end with C7 F*



You'll Never Walk Alone Gerry and The Pacemakers (1963)

Intro: C (C)(2 bars of C, starting on the last beat)

C Am G /
When you walk through the storm, hold your head up high

F C G Gm
And don't be afraid of the dark.

Dm Bb F Dm
At the end of the storm is a golden sky,

Bb - **Am - Gm - F - E(7) C7**
And the sweet silver song of a lark.

F E7 C Dm
Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain,

C Em F G7
Though your dreams be tossed and blown,

C Caug F D
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart

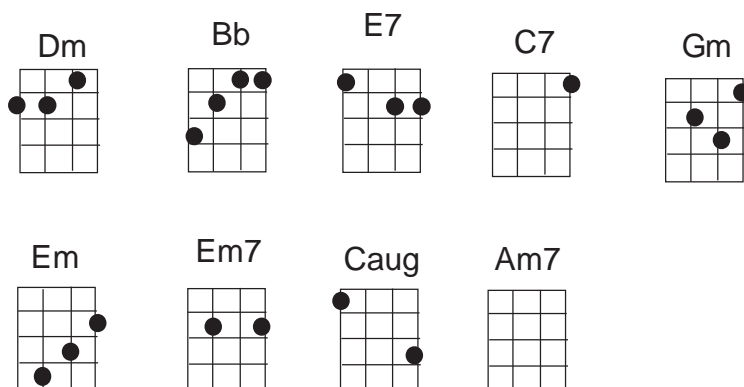
C - Caug - Am7 - C7 - Em(7) G7
And you'll ne - ver walk a - lone,

C - Caug - F - G7 - C G7
You'll nev - er walk a - lone.

C Caug F D
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart

C - Caug - Am7 - C7 - Em(7) G7
And you'll ne - ver walk a - lone,

C{pause} F{pause}- G7{pause}- F Dm C
You'll ne - ev - er walk a - l---o---n---e.



When The Saints Go Marching In Louis Armstrong (1930s)

Intro C C

C **G7**
O when the saints go marching in, o when the saints go marching in
C C7 F C G7 C C
I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in

C **G7**
And when the sun begins to shine, and when the sun begins to shine
C C7 F C G7 C C
I want to be in that number, when the sun begins to shine

C **G7**
O when the moon shines bright and clear, o when the moon shines bright and clear
C C7 F C G7 C C
I want to be in that number, when the moon shines bright and clear

C **G7**
O when the uke strums out the chord, o when the uke strums out the chord
C C7 F C G7 C C
I want to be in that number, when the uke strums out the chord

C **G7**
O when the saints go marching in, o when the saints go marching in
C C7 F C G7 C C
I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour Lonnie Donegan (1959)

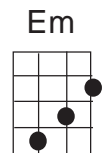
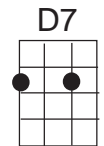
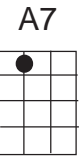
Intro: **G D G (4x)**

G D G D G
Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do ?

C G D G
Hallelujah, the question is peculiar.

D G D G
I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know

A A7 D (pause)
the answer to my question, is it yes or is it no.



Chorus:

G D
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

D7 G G7
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?

C D Em C
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right?

G D G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight ?

D G D G
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side,
C G D G
up to the altar just as steady as Gibraltar.

D G D G
Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing,

(Slowing down) A A7 D
but as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing:

Chorus

D G D G
Now the nation rise as one to send their only son
C G D G
up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House,

D G D G
to voice their discontent unto the Pres-i-dent,
A A7 D
they pawn the burning question what has swept this continent.

Chorus

A D G D G
(slowing down) On the bedpost overnight ! Yeah !

Floral Dance

Brighouse and Rastrick Brass Band (1977) and Terry Wogan (1978)

F/ C/ G7/ C/ F/ C/ D7/ G7 (Pause)

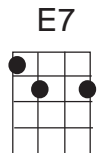
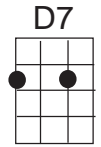
G7 C F C F
 As I walked home on a Summer night
 D D7 G
 when stars in Heav'n were shining bright
 E7 Am
 Far away from the footlight's glare
 G D7 G7 C
 into the sweet and scented air
 Am D7 G
 of a quaint old Cornish town.

C B Bb A
 Borne from afar on the gentle breeze
 Bb A G
 Joining the murmur of the summer seas,
 F C G7 C
 distant tones of an old world dance
 F C G7 C
 played by the village band perchance
 D7 G7 C
 on the calm air came floating down

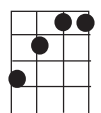
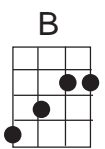
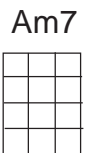
F/ C/ G7/ C/ F/ C/ G7 (Pause)

G7 C
 I thought I could hear the curious tone
 G C
 Of the cornet, clarinet and big trombone,
 F C
 fiddle, 'cello, big bass drum,
 G7 C
 bassoon, flute and euphonium.
 F C
 Far away, as in a trance
 G7 C F C
 I heard the sound of the Floral Dance
 F/ C/ G7/ C/ F/ C/ D7/ G7 (Pause)

G7 C F C F
 And soon I heard such a bustling and prancing
 D G
 then I saw the whole village was dancing
 E7 Am7 E7 Am
 in and out of the houses they came,
 G Am7 G7 C
 old folk, young folk, all the same,
 Am D7 G
 in that quaint old Cornish town.

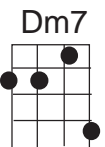


C B Bb A
 Every boy took a girl 'round the waist,
 Bb A G
 and hurried her off in tremendous haste.
 F C G7 C
 Whether they knew one another I care not
 F C G7 C
 Whether they cared at all, I know not.
 D7 G7 C
 But they kissed as they danced along.



C/ F/ C/ G7/ C/ F/ C/ G7 (pause)

G7 C
 And there was the band with that curious tone,
 G C
 of the cornet, clarinet and big trombone.
 F C
 Fiddle, 'cello, big bass drum,
 G7 C
 bassoon, flute and euphonium.
 F C
 Each one making the most of his chance,
 G7 C
 all together in the Floral Dance



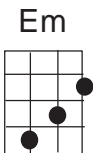
(Repeat last two lines)

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show (2004), Darius Rucker (2013)

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em
 Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into
 C G D C /
 North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.
 G D Em C
 I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 G D C /
 and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.



Chorus

G D Em C
 So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;
 G D C / G D
 He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;
 Em C G D C /
 Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !

G D Em C G D C /

G D Em
 Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an
 C G D C /
 old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.
 G D Em
 Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I
 C G D C /
 had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

Chorus

G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em
 Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a
 C G D
 nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to
 C / G D
 Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my
 Em C
 baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and
 G D C /
 if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra G_{stop}

(28 July 2015)

A Groovy Kind Of Love

The Mindbenders (1965), Phil Collins (1988)

Intro : F /// C /// F /// F /

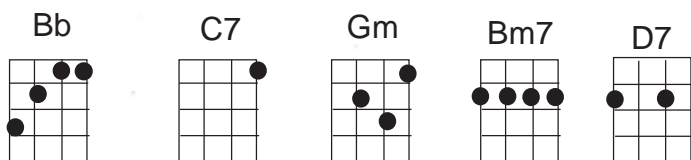
/ / F C7
 When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do
 F Gm
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue
 Bb Am
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat
 Gm C7
 I can hear you breathing in my ear
 F C F (F)
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

F C7
 Any time you want to, you can turn me on to
 F Gm
 Anything you want to, any time at all
 Bb Am
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver
 Gm C7
 Can't control the quivering inside
 F C F D7
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

Solo (with optional key change):
 G D G Am7 C Bm(7) C D7 G D G (G)

G D
 When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do
 G Am7
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue
 C Bm(7)
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter
 C D7
 My whole world could shatter, I don't care
 G D G
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

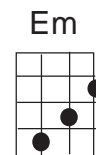
D G D G
 We've got a groovy kind of love, we've got a groovy kind of love
 D G {stop}
 we've got a groovy kind of love



Country Roads John Denver (1971)

Intro : G / / / Alternative Intro: Instrumental two chorus lines.

G / **Em** /
 -- Almost heaven, -- West Virginia,
D / **C** **G** /
 -- Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G / **Em** /
 -- Life is old there, older than the trees,
D / **C** **G** /
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.



Chorus

G /	D /	Em /	C /
Country roads, -- take me home, -- to the place -- I belong: --			
G /	D /	C /	G /
West Virginia, -- mountain momma, -- take me home, -- country roads.			

G / **Em** /
 -- All my mem'ries, -- gather 'round her,
D / **C** **G** /
 -- Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G / **Em** /
 -- Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D / **C** **G** /
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Em **D** **G** /
 - I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C **G** **D** /
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em **F** **C** **G**
 And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home
D / **D7** /
 Yesterday, -- Yesterday.

Chorus

Chorus

D / **G** /
 Take me home, -- country roads.
D / **G** **G-D-G**{stop}
 Take me home, -- country roads.

THE HOLY GROUND

The Holy Ground

Instrumental verse – chords as verse 1

Verse 1

C G7 C G7 C
Farewell to thee my Dinah, a thousand times adieu.
Am F G7 C G7
We are sailing away from the Holy Ground and the girls we all love true.
C G7 C Am F G
We'll sail the salt seas over and we'll return once more,
C Am C G7 C
And still I live in hope to see the Holy Ground once more.

Chorus

(Shouted) FINE GIRL Y'ARE !

C Am G

(Sung) You're the girl I do adore,

F Am C G7 C

And still I live in hope to see the Holy Ground once more.

Verse 2

G7 C G7 C
Oh now the storm is raging and we are far from shore;
Am F G7 C G7
The good old ship is tossing about and the rigging is all tore.
C G7 C Am F G
The secrets of my mind, my love, you're the girl that I adore,
C Am C G7 C
And still I live in hope to see the Holy Ground once more

Chorus

Verse 3

C G7 C G7 C
And now the storm is over and we are safe on shore
Am F G7 C G7
We'll drink a toast to the Holy Ground and the girls that we adore.
C G7 C Am F G
We'll drink strong ale and porter and make the rafters roar,
C Am C G7 C
And when our money is all spent we'll go to sea once more.

Chorus

After last line repeat: FINE GIRL Y'ARE!

(16 October 2015)

Ring Of Fire Johnny Cash (1963)

G C G G/// C// G

Love is a burning thing

(instr 1)

D G G/// C// G

And it makes a fiery ring

(instr 2)

C G G/// C// G

Bound by wild desire

(instr 1)

C G

I fell into a ring of fire

Bridge

D C G

I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D

I went down, down, down

C G

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

C G

The ring of fire

C G

The ring of fire

G/// C// G

G C G G/// C// G

The taste of love is sweet

(instr 1)

D G G/// C// G

When hearts like ours meet

(instr 2)

C G G/// C// G

I fell for you like a child

(instr 1)

C G

Oh but the fire went wild

Bridge

Repeat last three lines (of Bridge) then **G/// C// G**

End of lines (where shown), strum to these chords or pick (including base) as below.

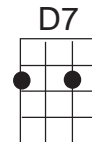
	<i>instr. 1</i>	<i>instr. 2</i>
A	5 55 55 735	2 22 22 302
E		
C		
G		

Midnight Special Lonnie Donegan (1958)

Intro : Train Whistle, followed by base (instrumental), first two lines of chorus.

First two lines spoken with single chords and base, then speeden up slightly.

C (single) G (single)
 Wake up early in the mornin' hear the ding-dong ring
 D7 (single) G (single)
 Go walking to the table see the same damn thing
 G7 C G
 Knife n' fork upon the table nothin' in my pan
 D7 G
 But if I complain about it I'm in trouble with the man



Chorus

C	G
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me	
D7	G
Let the Midnight Special shine its ever-lovin' light on me	

C G
 If you ever go to Houston, boys, ya better walk right
 D7 G
 You better not stagger and you better not fight
 G7 C G
 Or the sheriff will arrest you and carry you down
 D7 G
 And if the jury find you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

Chorus

C G
 Yonder comes Missy Rosie. How in the world do you know?
 D7 G
 Well, I know her by her apron and the dress she wore
 G7 C G
 Umbrella on her shoulder, piece a-paper in her hand (*what she say boy ?*)
 D7 G
 Walks right up to my Captain, (*what she tell him?*) says "Please release my man."

Chorus

C G
 I done my time boy, hoot and hollar and cryin
 D7 G
 and the man he gonna call me and I'll be riding down the line

Chorus

(Last line slower finish on "me")

(12 November 2015)

Rhinestone Cowboy

Glen Campbell (1975)

C
I've been walking these streets so long.

Singing the same old song

I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of Broadway

Where hustle is the name of the game

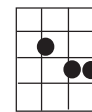
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain

There's been a load of compromising

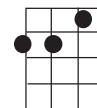
On the road to my horizon

But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me

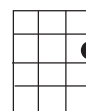
Gsus4



Dm



Cmaj7



Chorus:

F	G	C	F	C
Like a rhinestone cowboy				
C		Cmaj7	G	C
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rodeo				
F	G	C	F	C
Like a rhinestone cowboy				
C		Cmaj7	G	Gsus4
Getting cards & letters from people I don't even know				
G		F		
And offers coming over the phone				

C
I really don't mind the rain

And smiles can hide all the pain

You're down while taking the train that's taking the long way

And I dream of things I'll do

With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe

There'll been a load of compromising

On the road to my horizon

But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me

Chorus, end with single chord 'C')

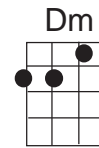
(11 November 2015)

500 Miles Peter Paul & Mary (1962)

Intro: C, Am, Dm, F, Dm, G7, C,

Verse 1

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Dm F G G7
You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.
C Am
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Dm G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.



Verse 2

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Dm F G G7
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
C Am Dm F
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,
Dm G7 C
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home.

Verse 3

C Am Dm F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Dm F G G7
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way.
C Am Dm F
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,
Dm G7 C
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.

Repeat Verse 1

Outro

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Dm G7 C (single chord)
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

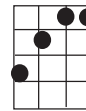
(12 November 2015)

Island Of Dreams The Seekers (1966)

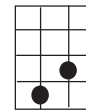
Intro: C/// F/// G/// C/

C C7 F C
 I wander the streets and the gay, crowded places,
 D G D7 G7
 trying to forget you, but somehow it seems..
 C C7 F C
 my thoughts ever stray to our last sweet embraces..
 E Am F C G C
 over the sea on the Is..land of Dreams.

Bb



Em

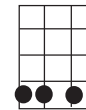


Bb G C Em
 High in the sky is a bird on the wing..
 F C Bb G
 pleeeeee carry me with you.
 Bb G C Em
 Far, far away from the mad, rushing crowd..
 F C B b G
 pleeeeee carry me with you.
 C C7 F C
 Again I would wander where memories enfold me,
 E Am F C G C
 There on the beauti..ful Is..land of Dreams.

C7

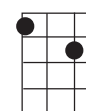


E



Alternative to 'E'

E7



i
 Bb G C Em
 High in the sky is a bird on the wing..
 F C Bb G
 pleeeeee carry me with you.
 Bb G C Em
 Far, far away from the mad, rushing crowd,
 F C Bb G
 pleeeeee carry me with you.
 C C7 F C
 Again I would wander where memories enfold me,
 E Am F C G C
 There on the beauti..ful Is..land of Dreams.

Outro:

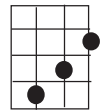
E Am F C G C
 Far, far a..way on the Is..land of Dreams

(12 November 2015)

Ob-La-Di-Ob-La-Da The Beatles (1968/1976)

(Reggae beat) Lead-in with simple base rhythm four bars.

Em



G **D**
Desmond has a barrow in the market place,

G
Molly is the singer in a band.

G7 **C**
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
G **D** **G**

and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

Chorus

C
In a couple of years

G **G7x10**
they have built a home sweet home

C
with a couple of kids running in the yard

G **D**
of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Chorus

G	D	Em
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.		
G	D	G
La la how the life goes on.		
G	D	Em
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.		
G	D	G
La la how the life goes on.		

G **D**
Happy ever after in the market place,

G
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

G7 **C**
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

G **D** **G**
and in the evening she still sings it with the band.

G **D**
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store,

G
buys a twenty carat golden ring.

G7 **C**
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door

G **D** **G**
and as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

Chorus - Last line end on Em

Em
and if you want some fun,
D **G G (2 st5rokes)**
Sing Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da!

A Little Old Wine Drinker Me Dean Martin (1967)

Intro: C G7 C (as last line of verse)

C F C

I'm praying for rain in California

G7

So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine

C F C

And I'm sitting in a honky in Chicago

G7 C

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

Chorus:

G7 C

I ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

G7

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

C F C F

And they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

C F G7 C

I say a little old wine drinker me

F C

I came here last week from down in Nashville

G7

Cause my baby left for Florida on a train

C F C

I thought I'd get a job and just forget her

G7 C

But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same

Chorus

Repeat last line.

Outro

C//// F//// C

(11 November2015)

Poor Little Fool

Ricky Nelson (1958)

Intro: C - Am - F - G (2x)

C **Am** **F** **G**
I used to play around with hearts that hastened at my call,
C **Am** **F** **G**
but when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

Chorus

C Am F G Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, C Am F G uh huh, uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah.

C **Am** **F** **G**
. She played around and teased me with her carefree devil eyes,
C **Am** **F** **G**
she'd hold me close and kiss me but her heart was full of lies.

Chorus

C **Am** **F** **G**
. She told me how she cared for me and that we'd never part,
C **Am** **F** **G**
and so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

Chorus

C **Am** **F** **G**
The next day she was gone and I knew she'd lied to me,
C **Am** **F** **G**
she left me with a broken heart and won her victory.

Chorus

C **Am** **F** **G**
Well, I played this game with other hearts but I never thought I'd see,
C **Am** **F** **G**
the day that someone else would play love's foolish game with me.

Chorus

C **Am**
Poor little fool, oh yeah,
F **G** **C** **F** **C**
I was a fool, uh huh, poor little fool, little fool.

(12 November 2015)

Bad Moon Rising Creedance Clearwater Revival (1969)

Intro: **C// G// F// C// (short pause) C// G// F// C//**

C	G	F	C	C	G	F	C
I see the bad moon arising				I see trouble on the way			
C	G		C	C	G	F	C
I see earthquakes and lightnin'				I see bad times today			

Chorus:

F			C
Don't go out tonight well it's bound to take your life			
G	F		C
There's a bad moon on the rise			
F			C
Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life			
G	F		C
There's a bad moon on the rise			

C// G// F// C// (short pause) C// G// F// C//

C	G	F	C	C	G	F	C
I hear hurricanes a blowing				I know the end is coming soon			
C	G	F	C	C	G	F	C
I fear rivers overflowing				I hear the voice of rage and ruin			

Chorus:

C// G// F// C// (short pause) C// G// F// C//

C	G	F	C	C	G	F	C	
Hope you got your things together				Hope you are quite prepared to die				
C		G	F	C	C	G	F	C
Looks like we're in for nasty weather				One eye is taken for an eye				

Chorus:

Outro:

G	F		C
There's a bad moon on the rise			
G	F		Cx4 Fx4 Cx1
There's a bad moon on the rise.			

(12 November 2015)

Everybody's Somebody's Fool Connie Francis (1959)

D **G**
The tears I've cried for you could fill an ocean

A7 **D**
But you don't care how many tears I've cried

G
And though you only lead me on and hurt me

D **A7** **D**
I couldn't bring myself to say goodbye

Chorus

G
Cause everybody's somebody's fool
A7 D
Everybody's somebody's baby
G
And there are all exceptions to the rule
D A7 D
Yes everybody's somebody's fool

G
I told myself it's best that I forget you

A7 **D**
Though I'm a fool at least I know the score

G
Yes darling I may try to do without you

D **A7** **D**
It hurts but I come running back for more

Chorus

G
Someday you'll find someone you really care for

A7 **D**
And if her love should prove to be untrue

G
You'll know how much this heart of mine is breaking

D **A7** **D**
You'll cry for her the way I cried for you

Chorus

(12 November 2015)

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) The Proclaimers (1988)

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

N.B. For clarity of reading (and space) the chords are shown in place within words, rather than on top as normal

CHORUS

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

(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.
(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.
(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.
(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),
la la la (G)ta, la la la la (A)ta, la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.
(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.
(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la', etc.,

(12 November 2015)