



# WINCHESTER UKE JAM



**UKULELE SONGBOOK**  
**Volume 1**

# CONTENTS

<i>AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS (BUT MY OWN) - Taj Mahal &amp; others 1920s</i>	4
<i>ALL SHOOK UP - Otis Blackwell / Elvis Presley 1957</i>	5
<i>ANNIE'S SONG - John Denver 1974</i>	6
<i>BAD MOON RISING - John Fogerty 1969</i>	7
<i>COZ I LUV YOU - Noddy Holder / Jim Lea 1971</i>	8
<i>CROCODILE ROCK - Elton John / Bernie Tupin 1972</i>	9
<i>DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY - Raul Malo 1998</i>	10
<i>DAYDREAM BELIEVER - John Stewart 1967</i>	11
<i>DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION - Ray Davies 1966</i>	12
<i>EIGHT DAYS A WEEK - Lennon and McCartney 1964</i>	13
<i>END OF THE LINE – The Travelling Wilburys 1989</i>	14
<i>FIELDS OF GOLD - Sting 1993</i>	15
<i>FOLSOM PRISON BLUES - Johnny Cash 1955</i>	16
<i>HEY BABY – Bruce Chamel 1961</i>	17
<i>HIGHER AND HIGHER - Jackie Wilson 1967</i>	18
<i>HIT THE ROAD JACK - Percy Mayfield 1960</i>	19
<i>I FOUGHT THE LAW - Sonny Curtis - 1966</i>	20
<i>(IF PARADISE IS) HALF AS NICE - Lucio Battisti 1968</i>	21
<i>I HAVE A DREAM - Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus 1979</i>	22
<i>I'LL BE THERE (If You Ever Want Me) - Ray Price 1954</i>	23
<i>I'M A BELIEVER - Neil Diamond 1966</i>	24
<i>I'M LEANING ON A LAMP-POST - George Formby 1937</i>	25
<i>I SAW HER STANDING THERE - Lennon and McCartney 1963</i>	26
<i>IT'S ALL OVER NOW - Womack and Womack 1964</i>	27
<i>I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE - Lennon and McCartney 1965</i>	28
<i>I WANNA BE LIKE YOU - Robert and Richard Sherman 1967</i>	29
<i>JACOBS LADDER - Pete Seeger 1993</i>	30
<i>JAMAICA FAREWELL - Lord Burgess 1957</i>	31
<i>JAMBALAYA (On the Bayou) - Hank Williams 1952</i>	32
<i>LA BAMBA - Ritchie Valens 1958</i>	33
<i>LEAVING ON A JET PLANE - John Denver 1966</i>	34
<i>LET IT BE – Lennon and McCartney 1970</i>	35
<i>LET'S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN - John Prine / Fred Koller 1986</i>	36

<i>LILI MARLENE – Lyrics Hans Lieb 1915/ Music Norbert Schultze 1938</i>	<i>37</i>
<i>MAXWELL’S SILVER HAMMER - Lennon and McCartney 1969</i>	<i>38</i>
<i>MINGULAY BOAT SONG - Sir Hugh S. Robertson ca.1930</i>	<i>39</i>
<i>OH BOY! – Buddy Holly 1957</i>	<i>40</i>
<i>OH MARY DON'T YOU WEEP - Traditional</i>	<i>41</i>
<i>PRECIOUS TIME - Van Morrison 1999</i>	<i>42</i>
<i>PUTTING ON THE STYLE - Lonnie Donegan 1957</i>	<i>43</i>
<i>ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD - John Forgerty 1975</i>	<i>44</i>
<i>SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES - Jessie Fuller 1954</i>	<i>45</i>
<i>SAY YOU LOVE ME - Traditional</i>	<i>46</i>
<i>THERE’S A CLOWN IN THE TOWN - Andy Martin 2014</i>	<i>47</i>
<i>THIS OLE HOUSE - Stuart Hamblin 1954</i>	<i>48</i>
<i>THREE LITTLE BIRDS - Bob Marley 1977</i>	<i>49</i>
<i>TURN! TURN! TURN! - Pete Seeger. Late 1950s</i>	<i>50</i>
<i>UKULELE LADY - Kahn / Whiting 1925</i>	<i>51</i>
<i>UNDER THE MOON OF LOVE - Curtis Lee 1961</i>	<i>52</i>
<i>WAGON WHEEL - Bob Dylan / Ketch Secor 1973/2004</i>	<i>53</i>
<i>WHY DON'T YOU LOVE ME - Hank Williams 1950</i>	<i>54</i>
<i>WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL – The New Vaudeville Band 1966</i>	<i>55</i>
<i>WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS – Lennon and McCartney 1967</i>	<i>56</i>
<i>WORRIED MAN BLUES - Traditional</i>	<i>57</i>
<i>Y.M.C.A. - Belolo / Morali / Willis 1978</i>	<i>58</i>
<i>YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE - Jimmie Davis / Charles Mitchell 1939</i>	<i>59</i>
<i>YOU NEVER CAN TELL - Chuck Berry 1964</i>	<i>60</i>

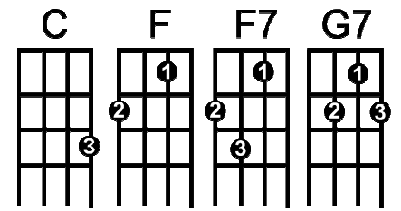
*For Educational use only - Materials are intended as a rough guide to playing the songs on a Ukulele*

*Winchester Uke Jam Songbook.....1st Edition August 2014  
.....Revised October 2017*

# AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS (BUT MY OWN) - Taj Mahal & others 1920s

*Intro: (last 3 lines of chorus) C F F7 C G7 C*

*Chorus:* C F F7  
Champagne don't drive me crazy, cocaine don't make me lazy  
C G7  
That ain't nobody's business but my own  
C  
Candy is dandy but liquor is quicker  
F F7  
I could drink all the liquor down in Costa Rica  
C G7 C  
But that ain't nobody's business but my own



1. C F F7  
Boys: You say you're always home alone, but I never can get you on the phone

C G7  
Girls: Well, that ain't nobody's business but my own

C F F7  
Girls: And you got a gal you love on Sunday, then you get another for Monday

C G7 C  
Boys: Well that ain't nobody's business but my own *Chorus*

2. C F F7  
Girls: Now you ain't smart and you ain't good lookin', how come you got so much cookin'

C G7  
Boys: That ain't nobody's business but my own

C F F7  
Boys: You tell me you're in bed by seven but your lights still on way past 11

C G7 C  
Girls: Well, that ain't nobody's business but my own *Chorus*

3. C F F7  
Well let's not fuss and let's not fight I'm sick and tired of sayin' 'Goodnight'

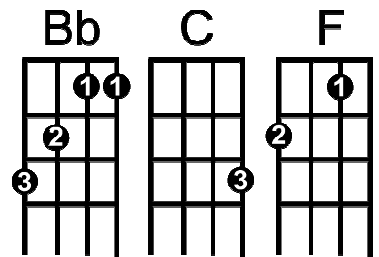
C G7  
'N' we could make a business of our own

C F F7  
And if we go to church on Sunday 'n' play our ukes all day Monday,

C G7 C  
It ain't nobody's business but our own

*Chorus x2 - repeat last line – big finish*

**ALL SHOOK UP** - Otis Blackwell / Elvis Presley 1957



F

1. Oh well, I bless my soul, what's wrong with me?  
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.  
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug.

(break) F Bb C F

I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, yeah!

F

2. Oh well, my hands are shaky and my knees are weak,  
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet.  
Who do you thank when you have such luck?

(break) F Bb C F

I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, yeah!

Bb

*Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind.*

F

*I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine.*

Bb

*When I'm near that girl that I love best,*

C

*My heart beats so it scares me to death!*

F

3. She touched my hand, what a chill I got,  
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot.  
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup.

(break) F Bb C F

I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, yeah!

Bb

*My tongue gets tied when I try to speak;*

F

*My insides shake like a leaf on a tree.*

Bb

*There's only one cure for this body of mine,*

C

*That's to have that girl that I love so fine!*

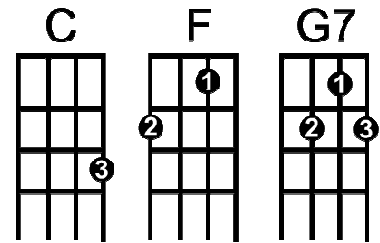
*Repeat 3 then:*

Bb C F

M m m, m m, yeah, yeah! I`m all shook up !

# **ANNIE'S SONG** - John Denver 1974

Based on the cover by Brett Dennen and Milow from the album  
'The Music Is You: A Tribute To John Denver'



## *8 bar intro on C*

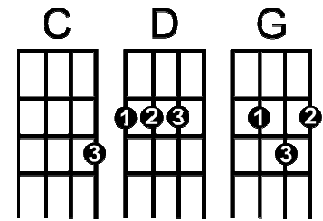
**C** **F** **C**  
1. You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
Like a mountain in springtime, like a walk in the rain,  
**F** **C**  
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.  
**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

**C** **F** **C**  
2. Come let me love you, let me give my life to you,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms,  
**F** **C**  
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you.  
**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
Come let me love you, come love me again.

*Repeat Verse 2 - hum lines 1, 2, 3,  
- then sing underlined lines 3, 4*

*Repeat Verse 1 and end with (- F - C - F - C - F - C)*

# BAD MOON RISING - John Fogerty 1969



Intro : G↓↓↑↓ D↓↓ C↓↓ G↓↓↑↓↑↓↑↓...  
G D C G

1. I see a bad moon rising,  
D C G  
I see trouble on the way.  
D C G  
I see earthquakes and lightning,  
D G  
I see bad times today.

*Chorus:* C G  
Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

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

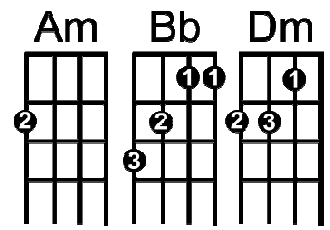
*Chorus x2*

## *Instrumental Verse + Chorus*

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

*Chorus x2*

**COZ I LUV YOU** - Noddy Holder / Jim Lea 1971



*Intro: Am x 4 + stamping feet*

**Dm**

**Am**

1. I won't laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo, coz I luv you.

**Dm**

**Am**

I can turn my back on the things you lack, coz I luv you.

*Chorus:*

**Bb**

**Am**

*I just like the things you do,*

**Bb**

**Am**

*Don't you change the things you do,*

**Dm**

**Am**

2. You get me in a spot and smile the smile you got, coz I luv you.

**Dm**

**Am**

You make me out a clown then you put me down, I still luv you.

*Chorus + instrumental (over verse and chorus chords)*

**Dm**

**Am**

3. When you bite your lip you're gonna flip your flip, but I luv you.

**Dm**

**Am**

When we're miles apart you still reach my heart, how I luv you.

*Chorus*

**Dm**

**Am**

4. Only time can tell if we get on well, coz I luv you.

**Dm**

**Am**

All that's passed us by we can only sigh, coz I luv you.

*Chorus - finish on a Dm*



# CROCODILE ROCK - Elton John / Bernie Taupin 1972

1. I [C] remember when rock was young;

Me and [Em] Susie had so much fun,

Holding [F] hands and skimmin' stones,

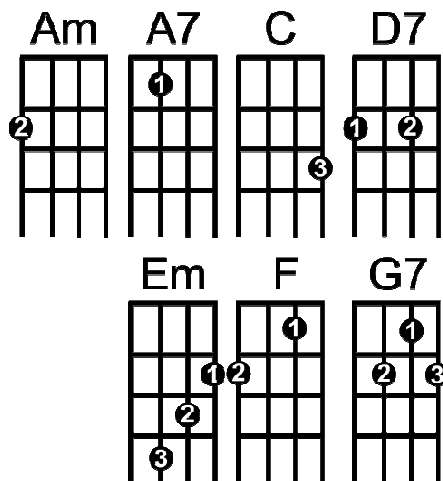
Had an old [G] gold Chevy and a place of my own

But the [C] biggest kick I ever got,

Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock

While the [F] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock,

We were [G7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well.....



## Chorus:

Am

D7

Croc Rockin' is something shockin', when your feet just can't keep still.

G7

C

I never had me a better time and I guess I never will.

A7

D7

Oh, Lord mamma, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight

G7

F

And Crocodile Rockin' was out of sigh-i-i-i-i-t.

C

Am

F

G7

La laaaaaaa la la la la, la la la la, la la la la x2

2. But the [C] years went by and rock just died,

[Em] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy

Long [F] nights cryin' by the record machine ,

[G7] dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got,

Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile Rock

Learning [F] fast till the weeks went past,

We really [G7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well....

## Chorus Repeat verse 1 Chorus then:

C

Am

F

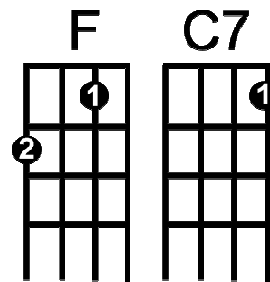
G7

(last one end on C)

La laaaaaaa la la la la, la la la la, la la la la x2

# DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY - Raul Malo 1998

Start: F C7 F C7 (and play throughout the whole song)



## Verse:

F C7 F C7  
Here comes my happiness again  
F C7 F C7  
Right back to where it should have been  
F C7 F C7  
'Cause now she's gone and I am free  
F C7 F C7  
And she can't do a thing to me

## Chorus:

F C7 F C7  
I just wanna dance the night away  
F C7 F C7  
With Senhoritas who can sway  
F C7 F C7  
Right now tomorrow's looking bright  
F C7 F C7  
Just like the sunny morning light

## Bridge:

F C7 F C7  
And if you should see her, .....please let her know  
F C7 F C7  
That I'm well.....as you can tell  
F C7 F C7  
And if she should tell you,..... that she wants me back  
F C7 F C7  
Tell her no I gotta go

Chorus - Bridge - Chorus - Chorus (finish on the F)

**DAYDREAM BELIEVER** - John Stewart 1967

1. Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings  
 Of the bluebird as it sings  
 The six-o-clock alarm would never ring  
 But it rings and I rise  
 Wash the sleep out of my eyes  
 My shaving razor's cold and it stings

*Chorus:* Cheer up sleepy Jean

Oh what can it mean to a

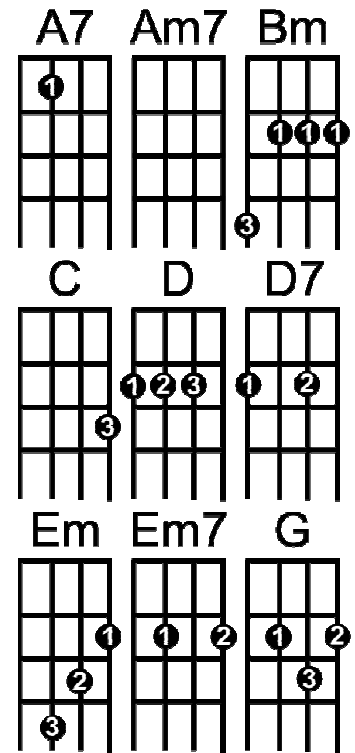
Daydream believer and a homecoming que-e-en  
 (...coming queen)

2. You once thought of me  
 As a white knight on a steed  
 Now you know how happy life can be  
 And our good times start and end  
 Without dollar one to spend  
 But how much baby do we really need

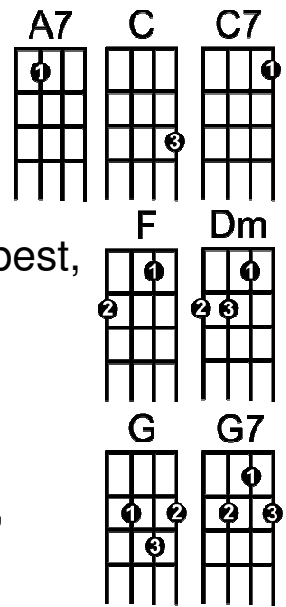
*Chorus*

*Instrumental Verse 2 Chorus*

*Verse 2 Chorus x2 (end on a G)*



**DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION** - Ray Davies 1966



1. [n/c] They seek him [G] here, they seek him [C] there,  
His clothes are [G7] loud, but never squ[C]are.[C7]

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best,  
'Cause he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion.

2. And when he [G7] does his little [C] rounds,

'Round the bou[G7]tiques of London [C] Town, [C7]

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fads and [A7] trends,

'Cause he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion.

Oh yes he is [G7] (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is [C] (*oh yes he is*),

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at,

And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight,

He feels a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he is [G7] (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is [C] (*oh yes he is*),

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery.

[F] One week he's in polka-dots, the [C] next week he is in [A7] stripes,

'Cause he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion.

3. [C] They seek him [G] here, they seek him [C] there,

In Regent Street [G7] and Leicester Squ[C]are. [C7]

[F] Everywhere the Carnabition [C] army marches [A7] on,

Each one a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion.

Oh yes he is [G7] (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is [C] (*oh yes he is*),

His [F] world is built 'round discotheques and [C] parties,

This [F] pleasure-seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best

'Cause he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion.

Oh yes he is [G7] (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is [C] (*oh yes he is*),

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly,

In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be,

'Cause he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion. [A7]

He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion. [A7]

He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion.

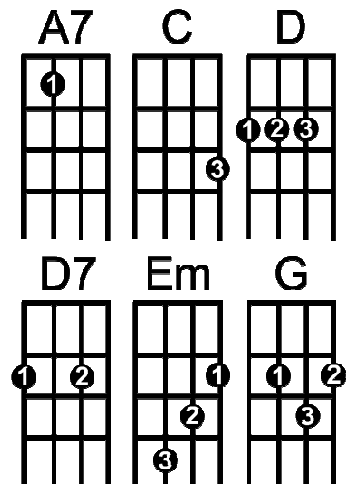
**EIGHT DAYS A WEEK** - Lennon and McCartney 1964

Intro: G ↓↑↓↓ A7 ↓↑↓↓ C ↓↑↓↓ G ↓↓↓↓

G A7 C G  
 1. Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true  
 G A7 C G  
 Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

**Chorus:**

Em C Em A7  
 Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me  
 G A7  
 Ain't got nothin' but love babe  
 C G  
 Eight days a week



G A7 C G  
 2. Love you every day girl always on my mind  
 G A7 C G  
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

+ Chorus

**Middle:**

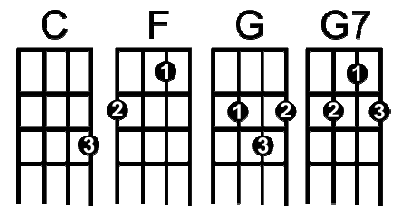
D Em  
 Eight days a week - I love you  
 A7 C D7  
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Verse 1 - Chorus - Middle - Verse 2

+ Chorus X3

Outro: G ↓↑↓↓ A7 ↓↑↓↓ C ↓↑↓↓ G ↓

# **END OF THE LINE** – *The Travelling Wilburys 1989*



**Intro:** F C - F G C - F G G7 C  
(# of beats 4 4 - 4 2 1 - 4 2 2 1)

1. [C] Well it's alright, [G7]riding around [F] in the breeze  
Well it's [C] alright, if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
Well it's [C] alright, doing the [G7] best you [F]can  
Well it's [C] alright, as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand  
[F]You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring, *at the end of the line*  
[F]Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything, *at the end of the line*  
[F]Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow'd bring, *at the end of the line*  
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

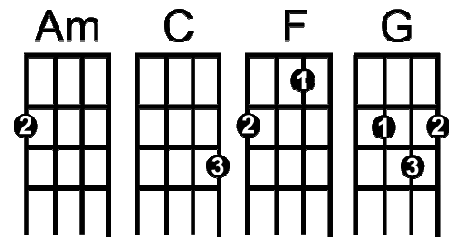
2. Well it's [C] alright, even if they [G7] say you're [F]wrong  
Well it's [C] alright, sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong  
Well it's [C] alright, as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F]lay  
Well it's [C] alright, every day is [G7] judgement [C] day  
[F]Maybe somewhere down the [C] road a ways, *at the end of the line*  
[F]You'll think of me and wonder where I am [C] these days,*at the end of the line*  
[F]Maybe somewhere down the road when [C]someone plays, *at the end of the line*  
[G7] Purple haze

3. Well it's [C] alright, even if [G7] push comes to [F]shove  
Well it's [C] alright, if you got [G7] someone to [C] love  
Well it's [C] alright, everything'll [G7] work out [F]fine  
Well it's [C] alright, we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line  
[F]Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive, *at the end of the line*  
[F]I'm just glad to be here, happy to [C] be alive, *at the end of the line*  
[F]And it don't matter if you're by [C] my side, *at the end of the line*  
[G7] I'm satisfied.

4. Well it's [C] alright, even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray  
Well it's [C] alright, you still got [G7] something to [C] say  
Well it's [C] alright, remember to [G7] live and let [F] live  
Well it's [C] alright, best you can [G7] do is for[C]give  
Well it's [C] alright, riding [G7] around in the [F]breeze  
Well it's [C] alright, if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
Well it's [C] alright, even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine  
Well it's [C] alright, we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

**Outro:** (as intro) F C - F G C - F G G7 C

# FIELDS OF GOLD - Sting 1993



Intro : Am - F - C  
Am - F - C - F - G - C

Am F C  
1. You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley.  
Am F C F G C  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold.

Am F C  
2. So she took her love for to gaze a while upon the fields of barley.  
Am F C F G C  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold.

Am F C  
3. Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley?  
Am F C F G C  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold.

Am F C  
4. See the west wind move like a lover so upon the fields of barley.  
Am F C F G C  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold.

F C F C  
*I never made promises lightly, and there have been some that I've broken,*  
F C F G C  
*But I swear in the days still left, we'll walk in fields of gold,*  
F G C  
*We'll walk in fields of gold.*

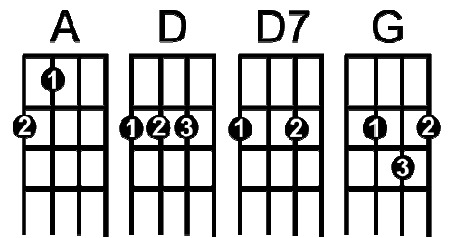
## + Instrumental whistled verse

Am F C  
5. Many years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley  
Am F C F G C  
See the children walk as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold.

Am F C  
6. You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley.  
Am F C F G C  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold,  
F G C F G C  
When we walked in fields of gold. When we walked in fields of gold.

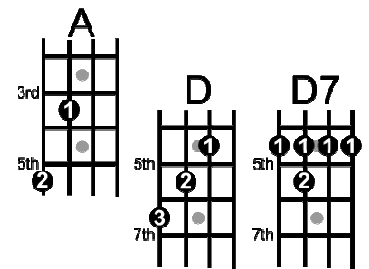
F - C - F - C

**FOLSOM PRISON BLUES** - Johnny Cash 1955



**D**  
1. I hear the train a comin`, it`s rollin`, round the bend,  
**D7**  
And I ain`t seen the sunshine, since I don`t know when.  
**G** **D**  
I`m stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin`, on,  
**A** **D**  
But that train keeps a rollin`, - on down to San Antone.

**D**  
2. When I was just a baby, my mother told me : Son,  
**D7**  
Always be a good boy, don`t ever play with guns!  
**G** **D**  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.



**A** **D**  
When I hear that whistle blowin`, - I hang my head and cry.

**D**  
3. I bet there`s rich folk eatin` in a fancy dining car,  
**D7**  
They`re prob`ly drinking coffee, and smokin` big cigars.  
**G** **D**  
But I know I had it coming, I know I can`t be free,  
**A** **D**  
But those people keep a movin`, - and that`s what tortures me.

**D**  
4. Well, if they freed me from that prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
**D7**  
I bet I`d move it over, a little farther down the line.  
**G** **D**  
Far from Folsom Prison, that`s were I want to stay,  
**A** **D**  
And I`d let that lonesome whistle - blow my blues away.

*Repeat whole song*

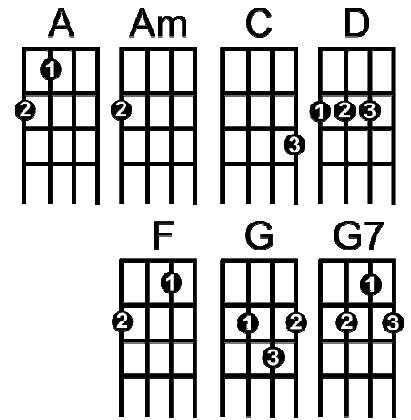


# HEY BABY – Bruce Chandel 1961

**C - Am – F – G** (2 beats on each chord)  
(play twice as intro then repeat over and over)

Hey, hey baby, ooh – aah

I wanna know if you'll be my girl. **X2**



**F**

1. When I saw you walking down the street,

**C**

I said that's the kind of gal I'd like to meet.

**F**

She's so pretty, Lord, she's fine,

**G**

**G7**

I'm gonna make her mine, all mine.

**C - Am – F - G** (repeat over and over)

Hey, hey baby, ooh – aah

I wanna know if you'll be my girl. **X2**

**A**

**D**

2. When you turn and walk away, that's when I wanna to say.

**G**

**C (break)**

**C**

Come on, baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know, I wanna know.

**A**

**D**

When you turn and walk away, that's when I wanna to say.

**G**

Come on, baby, give me a whirl;

**C (break) C**

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

**C - Am – F - G** (repeat over and over)

Hey, hey baby, ooh – aah

I wanna know if you'll be my girl. **X2**

**Repeat the whole song**

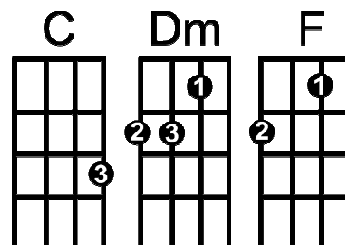
# HIGHER AND HIGHER - Jackie Wilson 1967

*Intro: (1st line repeated over and over) C - F - Dm - C (2x)*

1. Your love, liftin' me higher than I've ever been lifted before

But keep it up, baby quench my desire,

And I'll be at your side forever more.



*Chorus:* You know your love (your love keeps liftin' me),

Keeps on liftin' (keeps on liftin' me)

Higher (liftin' me), higher and higher (higher).

I said your love (your love keeps liftin' me),

Keeps on (keeps on liftin' me),

Liftin' me (liftin' me) higher and higher (higher).

2. I was, I was downhearted,

Disappointment was my closest friend

But then you came and he soon departed,

And you know, he never showed his face again.

*Chorus: then C - F - Dm - C (2x)*

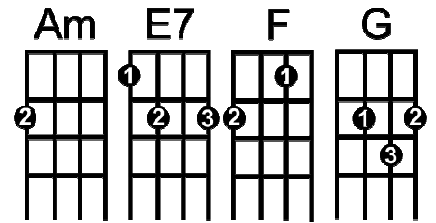
3. I'm so glad I finally found you, that someone in a million girls.

And I wish my lovin' arms around you,

I can stand up and face the world

*Chorus: x4 - big finish on last line*

# HIT THE ROAD JACK - Percy Mayfield 1960



Intro: Am - G - F - E7 x2

Chorus:

Am G F E7  
 (Girls) Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back

Am G F E7  
 No more, no more, no more, no more !

Am G F E7 Am - G  
 Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more.

F E7  
 (Boys) What you say?

Am G F E7  
 (Girls) Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back

Am G F E7  
 No more, no more, no more, no more!

Am G F E7 Am - G - F - E7  
 Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more.

Am G F E7  
 1. (Boys) Oh, woman, oh woman, don't you treat me so mean,

Am G F E7  
 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.

Am G F - E7 Am G F  
 I guess if you say so, I'll have to pack my things and go

E7  
 (Girls) That's right! Chorus

Am G F E7  
 2. (Boys) Now, baby, listen, baby, don't you treat me this way,

Am G F E7  
 'Cause I'll be back on my feet some day.

Am G F E7  
 (Girls) Don't care if you do, 'cause it's understood,

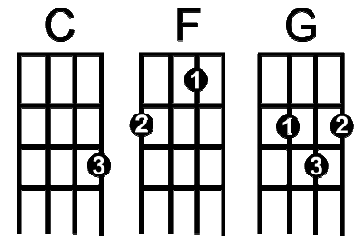
Am G F E7  
 You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good.

Am G F - E7 Am G F  
 (Boys) I guess if you say so, I'll have to pack my things and go

E7  
 (Girls) That's right! Chorus

F E7 Am - G F E7 Am - G  
 Don't you come back no more. Don't you come back no more. x3

**I FOUGHT THE LAW** - Sonny Curtis - 1966



Intro: (1st verse) C - F - C - F - C - G - C (2x)

C F C  
1. A-breakin' rocks in the hot sun. I fought the law and the law won.  
G C  
I fought the law and the law won.

C F C F C  
2. I needed money 'cos I had none. I fought the law and the law won.  
G C  
I fought the law and the law won.

*Chorus:*

F C  
*I left my baby and I feel so bad, I guess my race is run,*  
F  
*She's the best that girl I ever had*  
C F C  
*I fought the law and the law won*  
G C  
*I fought the law and the law won.*

*Instrumental Verse - C - F - C - F - C - G - C x2 + Chorus*

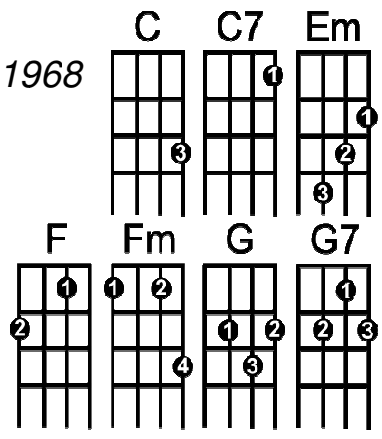
C F C F C  
3. A-robbin' people with a 6 gun. I fought the law and the law won.  
G C  
I fought the law and the law won.

C F C F C  
4. I lost my girl and I lost my fun. I fought the law and the law won.  
G C  
I fought the law and the law won.

*+ Chorus*

F C G C  
*I fought the law and the law won. I fought the law and the law won (3x)*

**(IF PARADISE IS) HALF AS NICE** - Lucio Battisti 1968



C Em C7 F  
 La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la,  
 Fm C G G7  
 La la la la la, la la la la la.

*Chorus:* C Em C7 F  
 If paradise is half as nice as heaven that you take me to,  
 Fm C G  
 Who needs paradise, I'd rather have you !

C Em  
 1. They say paradise is up in the stars,  
 C7 F  
 But I needn't sigh because it's so far,  
 Fm C G - G7  
 'Cos I know it's worth a heaven on earth for me where you are.

C Em  
 2. A look from your eyes, a touch of your hand,  
 C7 F  
 And I seem to fly to some other land,  
 Fm C G - G7  
 When you are around my heart always pounds just like a brass band  
 G7

+ *Chorus* + Oh yes I'd rather have you !

C Em C7 F Fm C G - G7  
 + La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

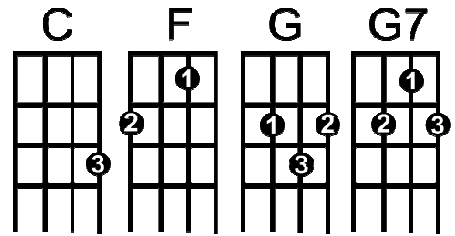
G7  
 + *Chorus* + Oh yes I'd rather have you !

C Em C7 F Fm C G - G7  
 + La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

+ *Repeat verses 1 & 2 and the rest - end on C.*

**I HAVE A DREAM** - Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus 1979

1. <sup>C</sup> I have a dream, a song to sing,  
<sup>G</sup> To help me cope with anything.  
<sup>G</sup> If you see the wonder of a fairy tale,  
<sup>G</sup> You can take the future, even if you fail.



**Chorus:**

- <sup>G</sup> I believe in angels, something good in everything I see,  
<sup>G</sup> I believe in angels, when I know the time is right for me,  
<sup>G - G7</sup> I cross the stream - I have a dream.

2. <sup>C</sup> I have a dream of fantasy,  
<sup>G</sup> To help me through reality.  
<sup>G</sup> And my destination makes it worth the while,  
<sup>G</sup> Pushing through the darkness still another mile.

<sup>G - G7</sup> + **Chorus** + I cross the stream, - I have a dream.

3. **Repeat Verse 1**

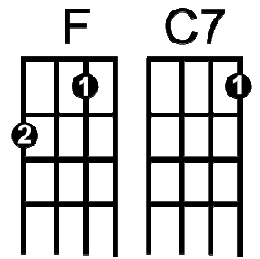
<sup>G - G7</sup> + **Chorus** + I cross the stream, - I have a dream.

**I'LL BE THERE (If You Ever Want Me)** - Ray Price 1954

**F**  
1. There ain't no chains strong enough to hold me,  
There ain't no breeze big enough to slow me

**C7**  
Never have seen a river that's too wide,

**F**  
There ain't no jail tight enough to lock me  
There ain't no man big enough to stop me,



**C7** **F**  
I'll be there if you ever want me by your side.

**Chorus:**

**C7** **F**  
*Love me, if you're ever gonna love me,*

**C7**  
*Never have seen a road too rough to ride*

**F**  
*There ain't no chains strong enough to hold me*  
*There ain't no breeze big enough to slow me*

**C7** **F**  
*I'll be there if you ever want me by your side.*

**F**  
2. There ain't no rope stout enough to bind me,  
Look for me, honey, you will find me

**C7**  
Any old time you're ready with your charms,

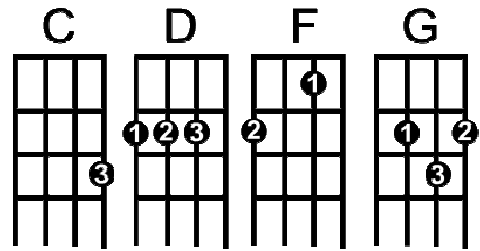
**F**  
I'll be there ready and a-waitin'  
There won't be any hesitatin'

**C7** **F**  
I'll be there if you ever want me in your arms.

**+ Chorus**

**Repeat whole song**

**I'M A BELIEVER** - Neil Diamond 1966



G D G  
I thought love was only true in fairy tales.

G D G  
Meant for someone else but not for me.

C G C G  
Love was out to get me; that's the way it seemed;

C G D  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

*Chorus:* n/c G C G n/c G C G

Then I saw her face. Now I'm a believer

n/c G C G n/c G C G

Not a trace Of doubt in my mind

G C  
I'm in love; Oooooo:

G F D  
I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G D G  
I thought love was more or less a givin' thing

G D G  
It seems the more I gave the less I got

C G C G  
What's the use in tryin'; All you get is pain

C G D  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

*Chorus*

*Inst:*

G D G  
G D G

C G C G  
What's the use in tryin'; All you get is pain

C G D  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

*Chorus x2 (finish on a G)*



**I'M LEANING ON A LAMP-POST** - George Formby 1937

*Intro : (1st 3 lines, last 4 lines)*

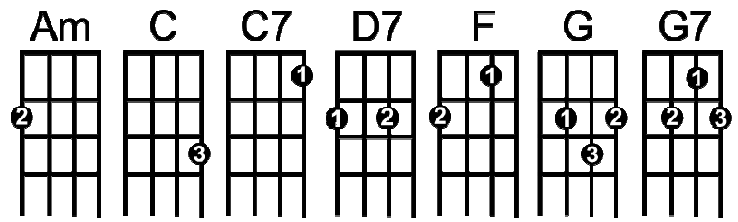
*C – G7 – C*

*G7 – C – G – D7 – G – G7*

*C – G7 – C7*

*F – D7 – G7 - C*

*C*



I'm leaning on a lamp-post, at the corner of the street,

*G7*

*C*

In case a certain little lady comes by.

*G7*

*C*

*G*

*D7*

*G*

*G7*

Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

*C*

I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,

*G7*

*C*

But anyhow I know that she'll try.

*G7*

*C*

*G*

*D7*

*G*

Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

*G7*

*There's no other girl I would wait for,*

*C*

*Am*

*But this one I'd break any date for.*

*D7*

*I won't have to ask what she's late for;*

*G7*

*She wouldn't leave me flat; she's not a girl like that.*

*C*

Oh she's absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful

*G7*

*C7*

And anyone can understand why

*F*

*D7*

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

*G7*

*C*

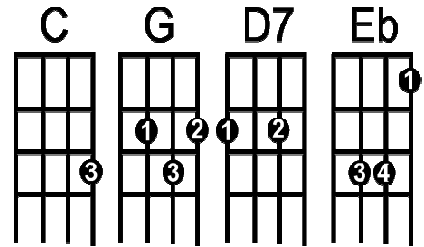
In case a certain little lady passes by.

*Repeat Intro as instrumental then whole song again*

# I SAW HER STANDING THERE - Lennon and McCartney 1963

1. Well, she was just seventeen and you know what I mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond compare.

So how could I dance with another, oh,  
When I saw her standing there



2. Well, she looked at me and I, I could see,  
That before too long I'd fall in love with her.

She wouldn't dance with another, oh,  
When I saw her standing there.

*Chorus:* Well, my heart went boom when I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in mine !

3. Well, we danced through the night, and we held each other tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with her.

Now I'll never dance with another, oh,  
Since I saw her standing there.

*Instrumental = verse 3*

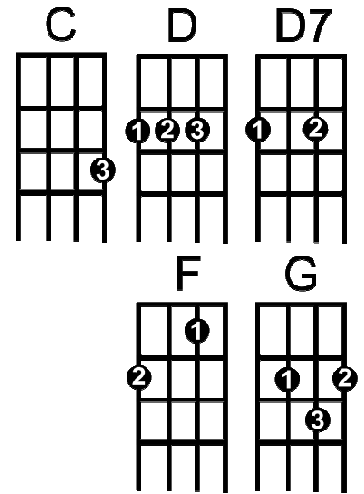
*Chorus then repeat verse 3*

Since I saw her standing there.

Well, since I saw her standing there.

**IT'S ALL OVER NOW** - Womack and Womack 1964

Intro: G F C D7 x2



G

1. Well, baby used to stay out all night long,

She made me cry, she done me wrong,

She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie,

Tables turn and now her turn to cry.

D

C (break) C

G

Because I used to love her, but it's all over now ! (x2)

G

2. Well, she used to run around with every man in town,

She spent all my money, playing her high class game,

She put me out, it was a pity how I cried,

Tables turn and now her turn to cry. + Chorus (x2)

G

3. Well, I used to wake the morning, get my breakfast in bed,

When I'd gotten worried, she'd ease my aching head,

But now she's here and there, with every man in town,

Still trying to take me for that same old clown.

+ Chorus (x4) + D - C - G (x2)

# I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE - Lennon and McCartney 1965

*(Superseded by version in G - WUJ Vol 2 p.31)*

*Fast Strum - accent the 2nd beat of the bar:*    ↓    ↓    ↓↑    ↓↑

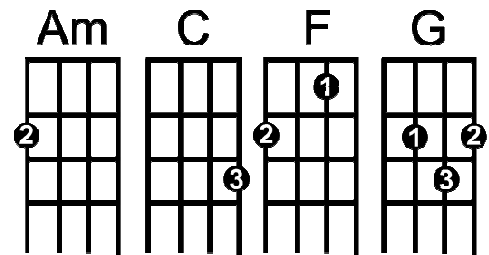
C

1. I've just seen a face I can't forget

Am

The time or place where we just met,

She's just the girl for me



F

G

C

And I want all the world to see we've met, mm mm mm m mm m

C

2. Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

Am

I'd have never been aware,

F

G

C

But as it is I'll dream of her tonight, da da da da dada da.

*Chorus:*

G

F

C

- F

C

*Falling, yes, I am falling and she keeps calling me back again.*

C

3. I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have

Am

Missed things and kept out of sight but other girls were never quite

F

G

C

Like this, da da da da dada da.

*Chorus*

*Instrumental - verse 1*

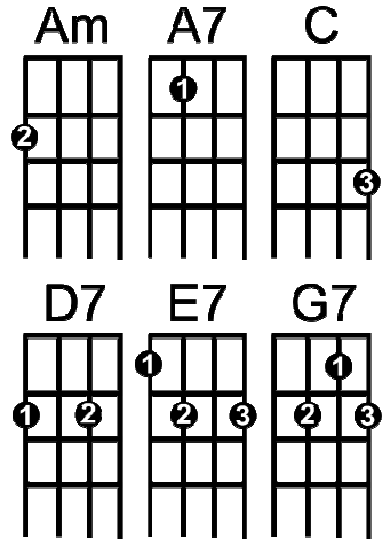
*Chorus*

*Repeat verse 1 then Chorus x3*

**I WANNA BE LIKE YOU** - Robert and Richard Sherman 1967

1. Now, I'm the king of the swingers, ohhhh the jungle V.I.P.  
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me  
 I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town  
 And be just like the other men. I'm tired of monkeyin' round!

*Chorus:* Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo  
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo  
 You'll see it's true-oo-oo that an ape like me-ee-ee  
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo



2. Don't try to kid me, mancub and don't get in a stew  
 What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like you  
 Give me the secret, mancub; just clue me what to do

Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dream come true

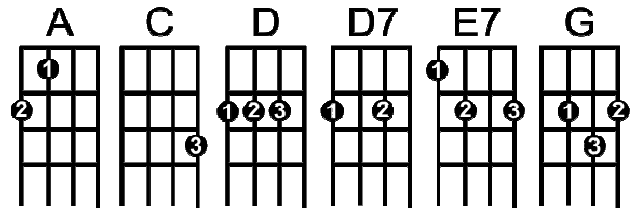
*Chorus*

*Instrumental verse + Chorus*

3. I'll ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins,  
 No one will know where mancub ends and orang-utan begins  
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet,  
 'Cos I'll become a man, mancub and learn some 'ettikeet'

*Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo*  
*I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo*  
*You'll see it's true-oo-oo that an ape like me-ee-ee*  
*Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo*  
*Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo*

# JACOBS LADDER - Pete Seeger 1993



**G**  
1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
**D7** **G**  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder

**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder, we are brothers, and sisters, all

**G**  
2. Every rung goes higher and higher,  
**D7** **G**  
Every rung goes higher and higher

**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Every rung goes higher and higher, we are brothers, and sisters, all

**G**  
3. Every new rung just makes us stronger,  
**D7** **G**  
Every new rung just makes us stronger

**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Every new rung just makes us stronger; we are brothers, and sisters, all

**G**  
4. Yeah, we are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
**D7** **G**  
Yeah, we are climbing Jacob's ladder

**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder; we are brothers, and sisters, all

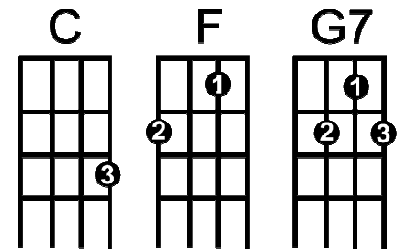
*Key change* **A**  
5. Yeah we are climbing higher and higher  
**E7** **A**  
Yeah, we are climbing higher and higher

**D** **A** **E7** **A**  
Yeah, we are climbing higher and higher, we are brothers, and sisters, all

**A**  
6. Yeah, we are climbing Jacob's ladder  
**E7** **A**  
Yeah, we are climbing Jacob's ladder

**D** **A** *(big finish)* **E7** **A**  
Yeah, we are climbing Jacob's ladder, yeah; we're brothers, and sisters, all

# JAMAICA FAREWELL - Lord Burgess 1957



**C** **F**  
1. Down the way where the nights are gay  
**G7** **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top.  
**F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
**G7** **C**  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

## *Chorus:*

**C** **F**  
*But I`m sad to say, I`m on my way,*  
**G7** **C**  
*Won`t be back for many a day,*  
**F**  
*My heart is down, my head is turning around,*  
**G7** **C** **C**  
*I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.*

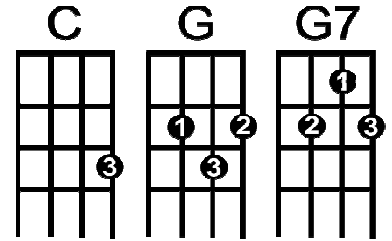
**C** **F**  
2. Down at the market you can hear  
**G7** **C**  
Ladies cry out while on their heads their bear.  
**F**  
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice  
**G7** **C**  
And the rum is fine any time o` year. *Chorus*

**C** **F**  
3. Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
**G7** **C**  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro.  
**F**  
I must declare my heart is there,  
**G7** **C**  
Though I`ve been from Maine to Mexico. *Chorus*

*Repeat Verse 1 and chorus*

**JAMBALAYA (On the Bayou)** - Hank Williams 1952

1. Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,  
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



*Chorus* Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

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

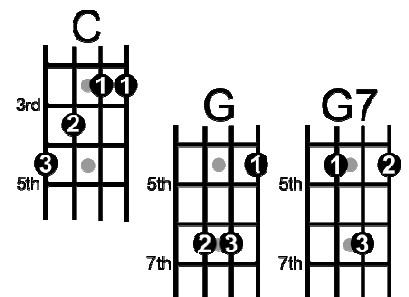
*Last Chorus* - ( Son of the gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.)

2. Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin",  
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh,  
 Son of the gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

*Chorus*

*Instrumental = verse*

*Chorus*

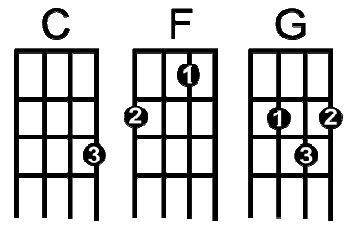


3. Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio  
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh,  
 Son of the gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

*Chorus*



**LA BAMBA** - Ritchie Valens 1958



C - F - G (4x) (Strum: C - 2 beats, F - 2beats, G - 4 beats)

----- C - F - G C F G  
 1. Para bailar la bamba, para bailar la bamba se necessita  
 C - F - G C F G  
 Una boca de gracia, una boca de gracia y otra cosita.  
 C - F - G C F G  
 Y arriba y arriba, arriba y arriba y arriba ye,  
 C F G  
 Por ti sere, por ti sere. Everybody!  
 C F G C F G C F G  
 Bamba Bamba, Bamba Bamba, Bamba Bamba.

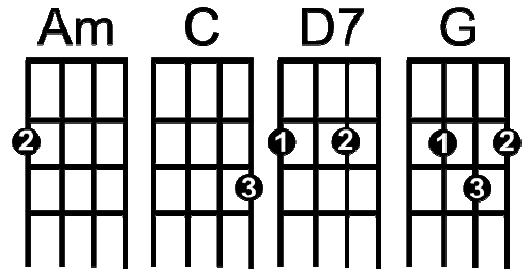
C - F - G C C F G  
 2. Yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero, soy capitan,  
 C F G  
 Soy capitan, soy capitan. Everyone !  
 C F G C F G C F G - C - F - G  
 Bamba Bamba, Bamba Bamba, Bamba Bamba.

C - F - G C F G  
 3. En mi casa me dicen, en mi casa me dicen el inocente,  
 C - F - G  
 Porque tengo muchachas,  
 C F G  
 Porque tengo muchachas de quince a veinte.  
 C - F - G C F G  
 Y arriba y arriba, arriba y arriba y arriba ye,  
 C F G  
 Por ti sere, por ti sere.  
 C F G C F G C F G C F G  
 Bamba Bamba, Bamba Bamba, Bamba Bamba. Bamba Bamba.

G G G7 G G7 G (C) (ending)  
 Everybody now ah, ah, ah, ah, a.....h! (Bamba!)

*Repeat verse 1*

**LEAVING ON A JET PLANE** - John Denver 1966



1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
I'm standing here outside the door  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.

But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn', the taxi's waitin', he's blown his horn  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

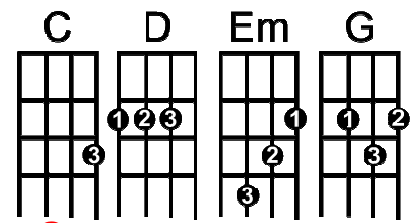
*Chorus:* So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh babe, I hate to go.

2. There's so many times I've let you down,  
So many times I've played around,  
I tell you now that they don't mean a thing.  
Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing, I sing for you.  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

*Chorus*  
3. Now the time has come - to leave you,  
One more time let me kiss you,  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.  
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone,  
About the times I won't have to say.

*Chorus + repeat last 2 lines, finish on a G*

**LET IT BE** – Lennon and McCartney 1970



Intro : G – D – Em – C – G – D – C-G

1. When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

2. And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree,  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be.

+ Instrumental Verse 1 : - sing last line:

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be.

3. And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me,  
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music; Mother Mary comes to me,  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be. X3

# LET'S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN - John Prine / Fred Koller 1986

*Intro: several bars of C*

1. Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket  
For the land of the tall palm tree; Aloha Old Winchester, Hello Waikiki  
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say  
Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka. Would you like a lei? Eh?

*Chorus:* *Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear*  
*Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear*  
*Lay your coco nuta on my tiki; what the hecka mooka mooka dear*  
*Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear*

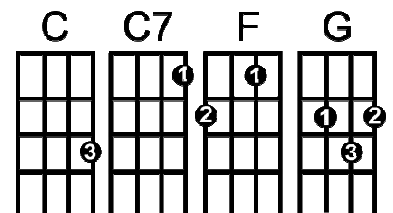
2. It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset; listen to the grass skirts sway  
Drinking rum from a pineapple; out on Honolulu Bay

The steel guitars all playing; while she's talking with her hands

Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

Words I understand, Hey!

*Chorus*



3. Well, I boughta lota junka with my moola; and sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula; well I guess I should have known

When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moonlight

Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas

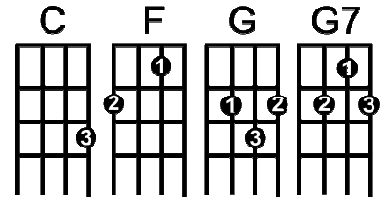
Hope I said it right, Oh! *Chorus then last line*

*Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear* Aloha!

# LILI MARLENE – Lyrics Hans Lieb 1915/ Music Norbert Schultze 1938

## Intro: Hum 1<sup>st</sup> verse

1. [C]Underneath the lantern, [G7]by the barrack gate,  
Darling, I remember the way you used to [C]wait  
T'was [F]there that you whispered[C] tenderly,  
That [G7]you loved me, you'd[C] always be,  
My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene.



2. [C]Time would come for roll call, [G7]time for us to part,  
Darling I'd caress you, and press you to my [C]heart  
And [F]there 'neath that far-off[C] lantern light,  
I'd [G7]hold you tight , we'd [C]kiss good night,  
My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene.

3. [C]Orders came for sailing, [G7]somewhere over there  
All confined to barracks was more than I could [C]bear  
I [F]knew you were waiting [C]in the street,  
I [G7]heard your feet, but [C]could not meet,  
My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene.

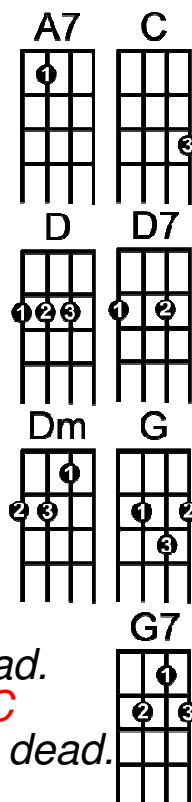
## 4. *Instrumental – hummed verse*

5. [C]Diner Shritter kent zee,[G7] dyenen shurnen gung,  
uller Ahbent brent zee, doch mich fairgus zee [C] lung  
oont[F] zollter mere ine [C]Lite geshain,  
vair [G7]veert buy dare [C]Latairner shtain,  
mitt [G]dear [G7]Lili [C]Marleen, mitt [G]dear[G7] Lili [C]Marleen.

6. [C]Resting in our billets, [G7]just behind the lines,  
Even tho' we're parted, your lips are close to [C]mine  
You [F]wait where that lantern [C]softly gleams,  
Your [G7]sweet face seems to [C]haunt my dreams,  
My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene. X2

# MAXWELL'S SILVER HAMMER - Lennon and McCartney 1969

1. Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical, science in the home,  
 Late nights all alone with a test tube, oh, oh, oh, oh.  
 Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone,  
 "Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan?"  
 But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.



## Chorus

*Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head.*  
*Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.*

*C A7 Dm-G7-C*

2. Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed,  
 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.  
 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind,  
 Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o."  
 But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

*Chorus + C A7 Dm-G7-C*

3. P.C. Thirty-one said "we've caught a dirty one", Maxwell stands alone,  
 Painting testimonial pictures, oh, oh, oh, oh.  
 Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery, say he must go free, *(Maxwell must go free)*  
 The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.  
 But, as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind

*Chorus + C A7 Dm-G7-C*  
*Silver hammer.*

**MINGULAY BOAT SONG** - Sir Hugh S. Robertson ca. 1930

**Chorus: F**

Heel y' ho boys; let her go boys,

**C7** **Bb**

Bring her head round, into the weather,

**F**

Heel y' ho boys; let her go boys,

**C7** **F**

Sailing homeward to Mingulay.

On last time ( **C7** **Bb** **F** )

(Sailing homeward to Mingulay. )

**F**

1. What care we how white the Minch is?

**C7** **Bb**

What care we boys for wind and weather?

**F**

When we know that ev'ry inch is,

**C7** **F**

Sailing homeward to Mingulay. **Chorus**

**F**

(Girls) 2. Wives are waiting at the pier head

**C7** **Bb**

Gazing seaward from the heather;

**F**

(Boys) Heave her head round and we'll anchor.

**C7** **F**

'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay. **Chorus**

**F** (*sotto voce*)

3. Ships return now, heavy laden

**C7** **Bb**

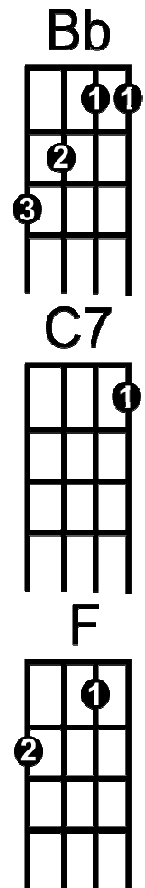
Mothers holdin' bairns a-cryin'

**F**

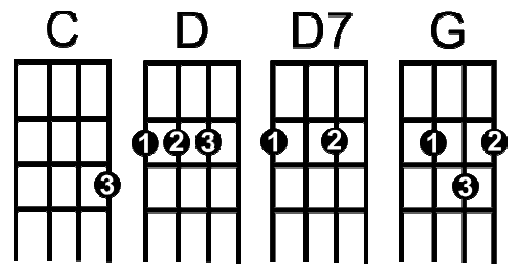
They'll return, though, when the sun sets

**C7** **F**

They'll return to Mingulay. **Chorus x2 – repeat last line**



# OH BOY! – Buddy Holly 1957



**G** (on 1st beat of each bar)

1. All of my love - all of my kissin'  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'

**C** (strum)

**G**

Oh boy! - (*Oh boy!*) - when you're with me - Oh boy! - (*Oh boy!*)

**D**

**D7**

**G**

**D7**

The world can see that you were meant for me

**G**

2. All of my life I've been a-waitin', tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

**C**

**G**

Oh boy! - (*Oh boy!*) - when you're with me - Oh boy! - (*Oh boy!*)

**D**

**D7**

**G**

The world can see that you were meant for me

**Bridge:**

**D7**

**G**

*Stars appear and shadows fallin', you can hear my heart callin'*

**C**

*A little bit of lovin' makes everything right and*

**D7**

*I'm gonna see my baby tonight*

**G**

3. All of my love - all of my kissin'  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'

**C**

**G**

Oh boy! - (*Oh boy!*) - when you're with me - Oh boy! - (*Oh boy!*)

**D**

**D7**

**G**

**D7**

The world can see that you were meant for me

( **D** **D7** **Am** **G** )

(The world can see that you were meant for me)

**G**

**G**

**G**

**G**

Dum-di-dum-dum, Oh Boy! Dum-di-dum-dum, Oh Boy!

**C** (2bars) **G** (2bars) **D7** (2bars) **G** (2bars)

Ah----- Ah----- Ah----- Ah-----

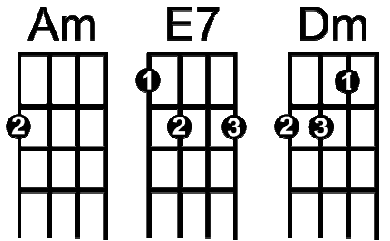
**Repeat all to end of Verse 3 and finish.**



# OH MARY DON'T YOU WEEP - Traditional

1. Well if I could I surely would stand on the rock where Moses stood  
 Pharaohs army got drowned Oh Mary don't you weep

*Chorus:* Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn  
 Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn  
 Pharaoh's army got drowned? Oh, Mary, don't you weep



2. Well, Mary wore three links of chain on every link was Jesus name  
 Pharaohs army got drowned Oh Mary don't you weep *Chorus*

3. Well, one of these nights 'bout 12 o'clock, this old world is gonna rock  
 Pharaohs army got drowned Oh Mary don't you weep *Chorus*

4. Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore smote the water with a 2 by 4  
 Pharaohs army got drowned Oh Mary don't you weep *Chorus*

5. Well old Mr. Satan he got mad, missed that soul that he thought he had  
 Pharaohs army got drowned Oh Mary don't you weep *Chorus*

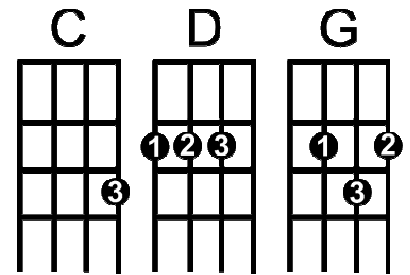
6. Brothers and sisters don't you cry there'll be good times bye and bye  
 Pharaohs army got drowned Oh Mary don't you weep

*Chorus - big finish*

# PRECIOUS TIME - Van Morrison 1999

Intro: Instrumental chorus

**Chorus #1:** G C G D  
Precious time is slipping away, but you're only king for a day  
G C  
It doesn't matter to which God you pray  
G D G  
Precious time is slipping away



G C  
1. It doesn't matter what route you take,  
G D  
Sooner or later the hearts going to break  
G C  
No rhyme or reason, no master plan,  
G D G  
No Nirvana, no promised land

## Chorus #1

G C  
2. Say que sera, whatever will be,  
G D  
But then I keep on searching for immortality  
G C  
She's so beautiful but she's going to die some day  
G D G  
Everything in life just passes away

**Chorus #2:** G C G D  
Precious time is slipping away, you know she's only queen for a day  
G C  
It doesn't matter to which God you pray  
G D G  
Precious time is slipping away

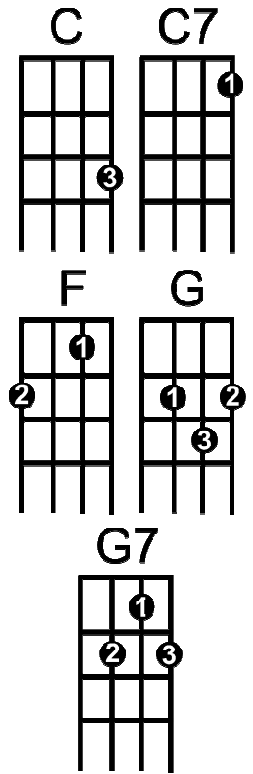
## Instrumental Chorus + Chorus #2

G C  
3. Well this world is cruel with its twists and turns  
G D  
Well the fire's still in me and the passion it burns  
G C  
I love a medley 'til the day I die  
G D G  
'Til hell freezes over and the rivers run dry

Chorus #2 Chorus #1 x2

**PUTTING ON THE STYLE** - Lonnie Donegan 1957

**C**  
Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys,  
**G**  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise.  
**G7** **C**  
Turns her face a little, and turns her head awhile,  
**C7** **F**  
**G** **G7** **C**  
But everybody knows she's only putting on the style.



**Chorus:** **C** **G**  
*She's putting on the agony, putting on the style,*  
**G7** **C**  
*That's what all the young folks are doing all the while.*  
**C7** **F**  
*And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile.*  
**G** **G7** **C**  
*Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.*

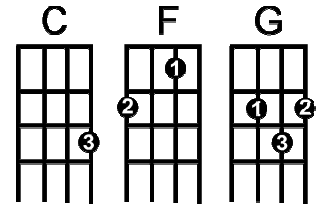
**C** **G**  
Well the young man in the hot rod car driving like he's mad  
**G7** **C**  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad  
**C7** **F**  
He makes it roar so lively just to make his girlfriend smile  
**G** **G7** **C**  
But she knows he's only putting on the style

**Chorus**

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

**Chorus x2 + repeat last line**

# ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD - John Forgerty 1975



## Intro: Verse 1

C

1. Well here we are, and here we are, and here we go,

F

C

All aboard and we're hitting the road, here we go-oh,

G

C

Rocking all over the world.

C

2. Ah giddy up and giddy up and get away

F

C

Oh we're going crazy and we're going today, here we go-oh,

G

C

Rocking all over the world.

C

F

*And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I la la like it, la la la like it,*

C

G

C

*Here we go-oh rockin' all over the world.*

## 3. Kazoo verse

C

4. I'm gonna tell your mamma what you're gonna do,

F

C

Come on out, put your dancing shoes, here we go-oh,

G

C

Rocking all over the world.

C

F

*And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I la la la like it, la la la like it,*

C

G

C

*Here we go-oh rockin' all over the world.*

C

F

*And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I la la la like it, la la la like it,*

C

G

C

*Here we go-oh rockin' all over the world.*

*Repeat from Verse 3. Last line - big finish.*

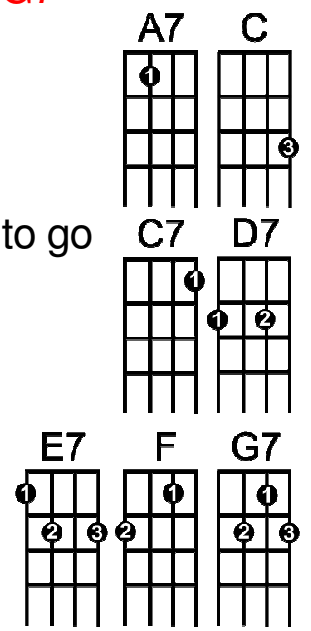
# SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES - Jessie Fuller 1954

Intro- 1st 4 lines: C-F-C-C7 F-C F-C-A7-D7-G7

1. I got the blues from my baby livin' by the San Francisco Bay  
 The ocean liners not so far away  
 I didn't mean to treat her so bad; she was the best girl I ever have had  
 She said goodbye; I can take a cry I wanna lay down and die  
 I ain't got a nickle and I ain't got a lousy dime  
 If she don't come back; I'm about to lose my mind  
 If she ever gets back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

*Kazoo Solo: play 1st verse as instrumental, then:*

2. Sittin' down lookin' from the back door, wondrin' which way to go  
 Woman I'm so crazy 'bout she don't love me no more  
 Think I'll catch me a freight train cause I'm feelin' blue  
 Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you  
 Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane  
 Thought I heard my baby Lord, the way she used to call my name  
 If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day  
 Walkin with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay – hey, hey  
 Walkin with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay – hey, hey  
 Yeah, walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

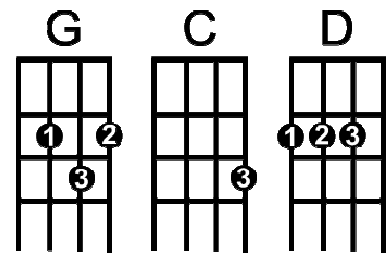


# **SAY YOU LOVE ME** - Traditional

Intro - G C G D

G C  
I've waited for you and I've always been true,  
G D  
But this waiting no longer I can stand.

G C  
I know you've had time, dear, to make up your mind.  
G D G  
I've waited as long as I can.



*Chorus:* G C G C G  
I've waited to hear you say you love me, say you love me  
D  
And longed for the day you'd take my hand.  
G C  
I asked again last night for your love so divine.  
G D G  
I've waited as long as I can.

G C  
Done all I can do; said all I can say.  
G D  
Oh, why can't I make you understand?  
G C  
I've wanted you for mine but I've wasted my time.  
G D G  
I've waited as long as I can.

## *Chorus*

G C  
Now I'll just say goodbye; the tears fall from my eyes,  
G D  
For you have made it plain that I can't win.  
G C  
No one will ever know; the pain that I've been through.  
G D G  
I've waited as long as I can.

## *Chorus x2*

# THERE'S A CLOWN IN THE TOWN - Andy Martin 2014

Intro - Instrumental Chorus: C E7 A A7 D7 G7 C G7

Chorus: C E7  
I raise my hat to the clown in the town  
A A7  
There's always a smile and never a frown  
D7 G7 C G7  
When Hat Fair's here it doesn't get better than that  
C E7  
I raise my hat to the juggling fool  
A A7  
With his balls in the air he's the king of cool  
D7 G7 C  
I'd be a star if I could juggle like that

F C  
1. From the Arbour to the Broadway and the Square  
F C  
They're laughing, dancing, singing everywhere  
F C  
When the hat comes round just give what you can afford  
A7 D7 G7  
Have a look at Alfie he's about to swallow his sword

Chorus

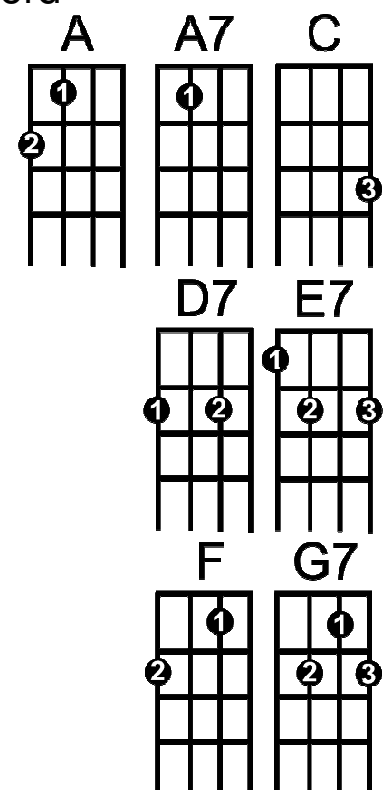
Bridge: F C  
And Win - chest - er Cathedral  
F C  
Don't - go - bringing me down  
F C  
Ring - your - bells - then we'll know  
A7 D7 G7  
That Hat Fair's come around

Chorus

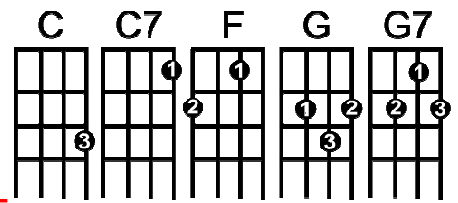
Kazoo Chorus Instrumental

Bridge

Chorus x2 - repeat last line (loose the G7)



**THIS OLE HOUSE** - Stuart Hamblin 1954



1. This ole house once knew his children; this ole house once knew his wife  
This ole house was home and comfort, as they fought the storms of life.  
This ole house once rang with laughter this ole house heard many shouts  
Now he trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about.

*Chorus:*  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the window pane,  
Ain't gonna need this house no longer,  
He's gettin' ready to meet the saints

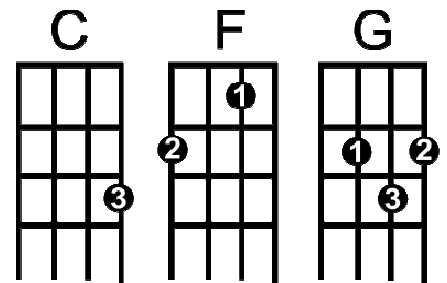
2. This ole house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole house is a-gettin' old,  
This ole house lets in the rain, this ole house lets in the cold.  
Oh, his knees are a-gettin' chilly, but he feels no fear nor pain,  
'Cause he sees an angel peekin' through a broken window pane. *Chorus*

3. This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms,  
This ole house just groans & trembles when the night wind flings its arms  
This old house is a-gettin' feeble, this ole house is needin' paint,  
Just like him it's tuckered out, he's a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

*Chorus + repeat last 2 lines*



**THREE LITTLE BIRDS** - Bob Marley 1977



*Chorus:*

*C*  
Don't worry about a thing,  
*F* *C*  
'Cause every little thing's gonna be all right.

Don't worry about a thing,  
*F* *C*  
'Cause every little thing's gonna be all right.

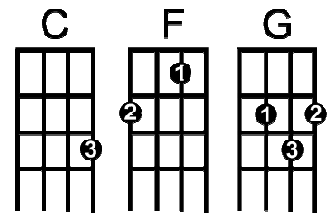
*C* *G*  
Rise up this morning, smile with rising sun,  
*F* *C*  
Three little birds sit by my doorstep,  
*G*  
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true,  
*F (break)* *F (fade in)*  
Sayin' this is a message to you uh uh.

*Chorus x2*

*Verse x1*

*Chorus – ad infinitum until you get fed up or the audience has gone home.*

**TURN! TURN! TURN!** - Pete Seeger. Late 1950s



*Chorus:*

*C F C G*  
To everything, turn, turn, turn,

*C F C G*  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn,

*F G C*  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

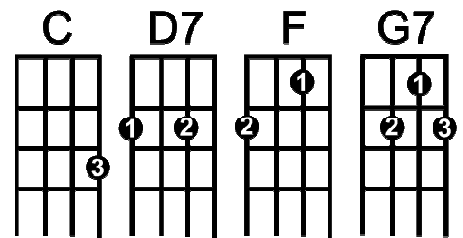
1. *G C G C*  
A time to be born, a time to die, a time to plant, a time to reap,  
*G C*  
A time to kill, a time to heal,  
*F G C*  
A time to laugh, a time to weep. + *Chorus*

2. *G C*  
A time to build up, a time to break down;  
*G C*  
A time to dance a time to mourn;  
- *G C*  
- A time to cast away stones,  
*F G C*  
A time to gather stones together. + *Chorus*

3. *G C G C*  
A time of love, a time of hate, a time of war, a time of peace,  
- *G C*  
- A time you may embrace,  
*F G C*  
A time to refrain from embracing. + *Chorus*

4. *G C G C*  
A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to mend a time to sew,  
*G C*  
A time to love, a time to hate,  
*F G C*  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late. + *Chorus*

# UKULELE LADY - Kahn / Whiting 1925



C

1. If you like Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you.

G7

C

If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too.

If you kiss Ukulele Lady while you promise ever to be true,

G7

C

And she sees another Ukulele, Lady fooling 'round with you

F

C

*Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry*

D7

G7

*Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by*

C

2. To sing to when it's cool and shady,  
And where the tricky wicky wacky woo

G7

C

If you like Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you.

+ *Instrumental Verse 1 then:*

F

C

*Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry*

D7

G7

*Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by*

C

2. To sing to when it's cool and shady,  
And where the tricky wicky wacky woo

G7

C

If you like Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you.

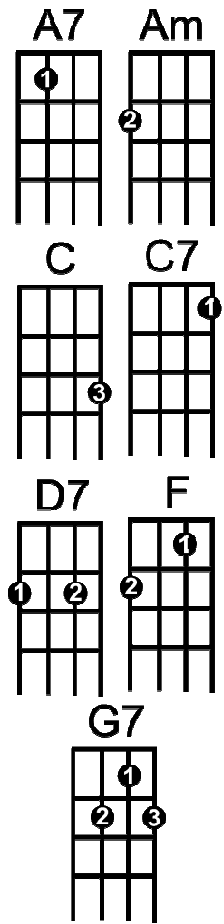
+ *Repeat the whole thing – then last line X3*

**UNDER THE MOON OF LOVE** - Curtis Lee 1961

Intro: C Am (x2)

1. <sup>C</sup> Let's go for a little walk, <sup>Am</sup> under the moon of love,  
<sup>C</sup> Let's sit right down and talk, <sup>Am</sup> under the moon of love.  
<sup>F</sup> I wanna tell ya, <sup>D7</sup> that I love ya and I want you to be my girl, <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> Little darling let's walk, <sup>G7</sup> let's talk, <sup>C</sup> under the moon of love.  
<sup>F</sup> (The moon of love) <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

2. <sup>C</sup> You were looking so lovely, <sup>Am</sup> under the moon of love,  
<sup>C</sup> Your eyes shining so brightly, <sup>Am</sup> under the moon of love.  
<sup>F</sup> I wanna go, <sup>D7</sup> all the time, and be my love to -night, <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> Little darling let's walk, <sup>G7</sup> let's talk, <sup>C</sup> under the moon of love.  
<sup>F</sup> (The moon of love).... <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>



*Bridge:*

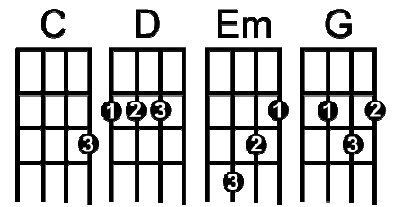
<sup>F</sup> I'm gonna talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your ears... <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> I'm gonna tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to hear <sup>G7</sup>  
 (n.c)  
 Come on little darling, take my hand.

3. <sup>(n.c)</sup> Let's go for a little walk, <sup>Am</sup> under the moon of love,  
<sup>C</sup> Let's sit right down and talk, <sup>Am</sup> under the moon of love.  
<sup>F</sup> I wanna tell ya, <sup>D7</sup> that I love ya and I want you to be my girl, <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> Little darling let's walk, <sup>G7</sup> let's talk, <sup>C</sup> under the moon of love.  
<sup>F</sup> (The moon of love) <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

*Then Instrumental Verse – Bridge – Verse 3*

# WAGON WHEEL - Bob Dylan / Ketch Secor 1973/2004

Intro : 1st verse - G - D - Em - C - G - D - C (2x)



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

## Chorus

So [G] rock me, mama, like a [D] wagon wheel;  
[Em] Rock me, mama, any[C]way you feel.  
He[G]... [D]y, mama, [C] rock me.  
[G] Rock me, mama, like the [D] wind and the rain  
[Em] Rock me, mama, like a [C] south-bound train!  
He[G]... [D]y, mama, [C] rock me.

2. Runnin' [G] from the cold up in New [D] England,  
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband,  
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now.  
Oh, [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now,  
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave  
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life no [C] more

## Chorus

+ G - D - Em - C - G - D - C (2x)

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

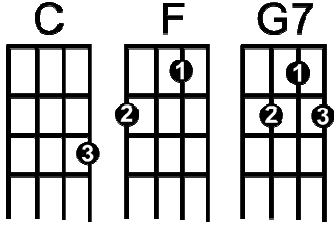
Chorus x3 (2<sup>nd</sup> accapella) end on G

# WHY DON'T YOU LOVE ME - Hank Williams 1950

Sing through twice

**1<sup>st</sup> Girls** 1. Well, why don't you love me like you used to do  
**2<sup>nd</sup> Girls**

How come you treat me like a worn out shoe  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue  
Why don't you love me like you used to do.



**1<sup>st</sup> Boys** *Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while*  
**2<sup>nd</sup> Boys** *We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country mile*

**1<sup>st</sup> Girls** 2. Why don't you spark me like you used to do  
**2<sup>nd</sup> Girls**

And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo  
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through  
So, why don't you love me like you used to do.

**1<sup>st</sup> Boys** 3. Well, why don't you be just like you used to be  
**2<sup>nd</sup> All**

How come you find so many faults with me  
Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue  
Why don't you love me like you used to do.

**1<sup>st</sup> Girls** *Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while*  
**2<sup>nd</sup> All** *We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country mile*

**1<sup>st</sup> Boys** 4. Why don't you say the things you used to say  
**2<sup>nd</sup> All**

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue *(Hold 2<sup>nd</sup> time through)*  
Why don't you love me like you used to do.

**WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL** – The New Vaudeville Band 1966

*Intro:* A v<sup>C</sup>o<sup>G</sup>deo doh, a v<sup>G7</sup>odio doh, a v<sup>C</sup>odio doh, da doh doh.

1. Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down,  
 You stood and you watched as my baby left town.  
 You could have done something, but you didn't try,  
 You didn't do nothing, you let her walk by.

*Chorus* Now ev'ryone knows just how much I needed that gal,  
 She wouldn't have gone, far away, if only you'd  
 Started ringing your bell

2. Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down,  
 You stood and you watched as my baby left town.

*Kazoo Verse 1 then Chorus*

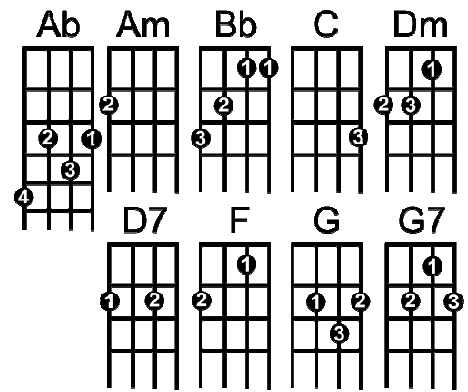
	C	C7	D	D7	F	G	G7

*Verse 1 then Chorus*

3. Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down,  
 You stood and you watched as my baby left town ... oh yeah  
 You stood and you watched as my baby left town ... yeah  
 You stood and you watched as my baby left to.....wn.  
 A v<sup>C</sup>o<sup>G</sup>deo doh, a v<sup>G7</sup>odio doh, a v<sup>C</sup>odio doh, da doh doh.

**WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS** – Lennon and McCartney 1967  
*(Superseded by new version WUJ Vol 3 p.63)*

1. [C]What would you [G] think if I [Dm]sang out of tune,  
 Would you [G]stand up and [G7]walk out on[C] me?  
 Lend me your ears and I'll [Dm]sing you a song,  
 And I'll [G]try not to [G7]sing out of [C] key.



**Chorus:** Oh, I get by [Bb] with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,  
 Mm, I get [Bb]high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,  
 Mm, I`m gonna [Bb]try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends.

2. [C]What do I [G]do when my [Dm]love is away?  
 Does it [G]worry you to [G7]be alo[C]ne?  
 How do I feel at the [Dm]end of the day?  
 Are you [G]sad because you're on [G7]your [C]own?

**Chorus +**

Do you [Am]need any[D7]body? I [C]need some[Bb]body to[F] love  
 Could it [Am]be any[D7]body? I [C]want some[Bb]body to [F]love

3. [C]Would you beli[G]eve in a [Dm]love at first sight?  
 Yes I'm [G]certain that it hap[G7]pens all the[C] time  
 What do you see when you [Dm]turn out the light?  
 I can't[G] tell you but I [G7]know it's [C]mine

**Chorus +**

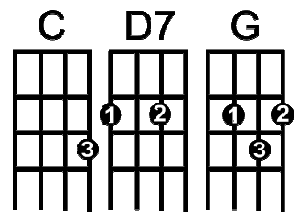
Do you [Am]need any[D7]body? I [C]need some[Bb]body to[F] love  
 Could it [Am]be any[D7]body? I [C]want some[Bb]body to [F]love

Oh, I get by [Bb] with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,  
 Mm, I get [Bb]high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,  
 Mm, I`m gonna [Bb]try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends.

...with a little help from my fri [Ab Bb F C] ends.



## WORRIED MAN BLUES - Traditional



### Chorus:

G

*It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song*

C

*Oh Lord, It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song*

G

*It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song*

D7

C

G

*I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long*

1. I went across the river, and I lay me down to sleep  
Oh Lord, I went across the river, and I lay me down to sleep  
I went across the river, and I lay me down to sleep  
When I awoke there, were shackles on my feet *Chorus*

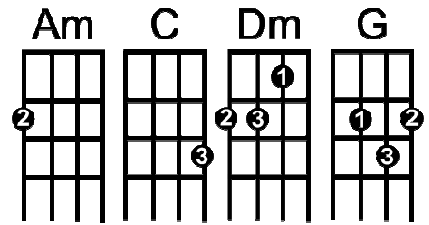
2. There are 29 links of chain, around my leg  
Oh Lord, 29 links of chain, around my leg  
29 links of chain, around my leg  
And on each link the initial of my name *Chorus*

3. Asked the judge now, what's gonna be my fine  
Oh Lord, I asked the judge now, what's gonna be my fine  
I asked the judge now, what's gonna be my fine  
21 years on the Rocky Mountain Line *Chorus*

4. The train I ride, is 16 coaches long  
Oh Lord, the train I ride, is 16 coaches long  
The train I ride, is 16 coaches long  
The girl I love is on that train and gone *Chorus*

5. If anyone should ask, who composed this song  
Oh Lord, if anyone should ask, who composed this song  
If anyone should ask who, composed this song  
It was me and I sing it all day long *Chorus*

**Y.M.C.A.** - Belolo / Morali / Willis 1978



**C**  
 1. Young man, there's no need to feel down,  
**Am**  
 I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground,  
**Dm**  
 I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town, There's no need to be unhappy.  
**C**  
 Young man, there's a place you can go,  
**Am**  
 I said, young man, when you're short on your dough,  
**Dm**  
 You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find many ways to have a good time

**G** \ \ \ \ \

**G** \ \ \ \ \

**Chorus:**

**n/c** ----- **C** **Am**  
 It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A, it's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.  
**Dm**  
 They have everything for young men to enjoy,  
**G**  
 You can hang out with all the boys.  
**C** **Am**  
 It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A, it's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.  
**Dm** **G**  
 You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal, you can do whatever you feel  
 (final chorus added 1 bar G - finish on single C)

**C** **Am**  
 2. Young man, are you listening to me? I said, young man, what do you want to be?  
**Dm** **G** \ \ \ \ \  
 I said, young man, you can make real your dreams, but you got to know this one thing  
**C** **Am**  
 No man does it all by himself, I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,  
**Dm** **G** \ \ \ \ \  
 And just go there, to the Y-M-C-A, I'm sure they can help you today

**Chorus**

**C** **Am**  
 3. Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said, I was down and out with the blues  
**Dm** **G** \ \ \ \ \  
 I felt no man cared if I were alive, I felt the whole world was so tight.  
**C** **Am**  
 That's when someone came up to me, and said, young man, take a walk up the street,  
**Dm** **G** \ \ \ \ \  
 There's a place there called the Y-M-C-A, they can start you back on your way.

**Chorus**

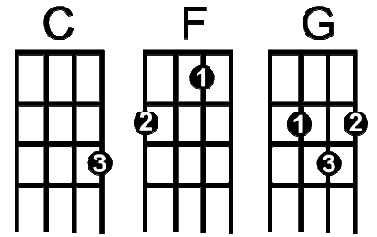
**YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE** - Jimmie Davis / Charles Mitchell 1939

*C*  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine;

*F* *C*  
You make me happy when skies are gray.

*F* *C*  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,

*G* *C*  
Please don't take my sunshine away. (*x3 on last chorus*)



*C*  
1. The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,

*F* *C*  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

*F* *C*  
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken,

*G* *C*  
And I hung my head and I cried. *Chorus*

*C*  
2. I'll always love you and make you happy,

*F* *C*  
If you will only say the same.

*F* *C*  
But if you leave me to love another,

*G* *C*  
You'll regret it all some day. *Chorus*

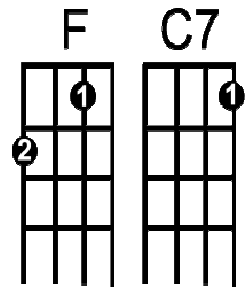
*C*  
3. You told me once, dear, you really loved me,

*F* *C*  
And no one else could come between.

*F* *C*  
But now you've left me and love another,

*G* *C*  
You have shattered all my dreams *Chorus*

**YOU NEVER CAN TELL** - Chuck Berry 1964



F

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well

C7

You could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle.

And the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell,

F

"C'est la vie," say the old folks it goes to show that you never can tell

F

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

C7

The coolerator was filled with T.V. Dinners and ginger ale

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

F

"C'est la vie," say the old folks it goes to show that you never can tell

F

They had a Hi-Fi phono 'n boy, did they let it blast

C7

Seven hundred little records all rock, rhythm and jazz

But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell

F

"C'est la vie," say the old folks it goes to show that you never can tell

F

They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red fifty-three

C7

They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.

It was there where Pierre was wedded to the Mademoiselle,

F

"C'est la vie," say the old folks it goes to show that you never can tell

*Repeat whole song*