



# WINCHESTER UKE JAM



**UKULELE SONGBOOK**  
**Volume 3**

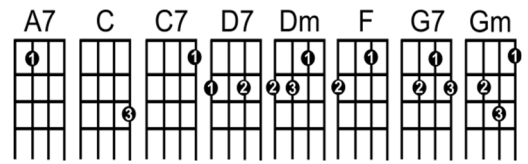
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*For Educational use only - Materials are intended as a rough guide to playing the songs on a Ukulele  
Winchester Uke Jam Songbook Volume 3.....2nd Edition March 2020*

## 1930s MEDLEY - Various



### PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ - Irving Berlin 1930

*Intro several bars of Dm*

1. [Dm] If you're blue and you don't know where to go to,  
Why don't you go where fashion [A7] sits, puttin' on the [Dm] Ritz.  
Different types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes  
And cutaway coat, perfect [A7] fits, puttin' on the [Dm] Ritz.

*Bridge 1:* [Gm] Dressed up like a million dollar [Dm] trouser  
[F] Trying hard to look like Gary [A7] Cooper - super duper.  
[Dm] Come let's mix where Rockefellers walk with sticks  
Or umbrellas in their [A7] mitts, puttin' on the [Dm] Ritz.

*Repeat Verse 1 as instrumental then:*

*Bridge 2:* [Gm] Tips his hat just like an English [Dm] chappie  
[F] To a lady with a wealthy [A7] pappy - very snappy  
[Dm] You'll declare it's simply topping to be there  
And hear them swapping smart [A7] titbits, puttin' on the [Dm] Ritz.

*Repeat Verse 1 and Bridge 1 then Dm 4 bars G7 2 bars*

### ALL I DO IS DREAM - Brown / Freed 1934

[C] All I do is dream of you the [G7] whole night through  
With the dawn I still go on [C] dreaming of you  
You're [C7] every thought, you're everything, you're [F] every song I ever sing,  
[D7] Summer, winter, [G7] autumn and spring.  
[C] And were there more than twenty-four [G7] hours a day  
They'd be spent, asleep content, [C] dreaming away  
The [C7] skies are gray, the skies are blue, [F] morning, noon and night time too  
[C] All I do the whole night through is [G7] dream of [C] you! [G7]

*Repeat whole song with no [G7] but [D7] at end*

### I GOT RHYTHM - George and Ira Gershwin 1930

1. [G] I [Am7] got [D7] rhythm, [G] I [Am7] got [D7] music  
[G] I got [C] my uke, who could [Cm6] ask for [D7] anything [G] more  
[G] I [Am7] got [D7] daisies [G] in [Am7] green [D7] pastures  
[G] I got [C] my uke, who could [Cm6] ask for [D7] anything [G] more  
*Bridge:* [B7] Old Man Trouble, [E7] I don't mind him  
[A7] You won't find him [D7] 'round my door

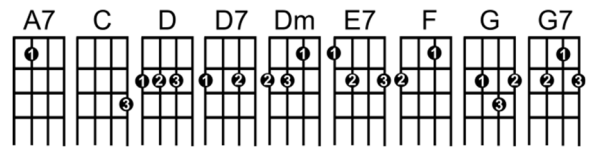
2. [G] I [Am7] got [D7] starlight, [G] I [Am7] got [D7] sweet dreams  
[G] I got [C] my uke, who could [Cm6] ask for [D7] anything [G] more

*Instrumental Verse 1 then bridge then*

3. [G] I [Am7] got [D7] my uke, [G] I [Am7] got [D7] my jam  
[G] I got [C] my friends, who could [Cm6] ask for anything [G7] mo.....re  
Who could [A7] ask for [D7] anything [G] more ..... [D7] [G]



## A BIT OF A KNEES UP - Various



### MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER

[C] Maybe it's be[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner that [G7] I love London so [C] [G7]  
[C] Maybe it's be[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner that I think of her - wherever I [G7] go  
I [C] get a funny [A7] feeling [D7] inside of me just [G7] walking up and [E7] down  
Maybe it's be[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner that [C] I [A7] love [G7] London [C] Town

*Repeat song then:*

*2 bars of C, 2 bars of G7 - pause - then tempo change*

### LAMBETH WALK.

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any even[A7]ing, [Dm] any [A7] day,  
[Dm] You'll find us all - [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!  
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with [A7] her little [Dm] Lambeth [A7] pal,  
[Dm] You'll find 'em all - [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!  
[D7] Ev'rything's free and [G] easy, [D7] do as you darn well [G] pleasey,  
[A7] Why don't you make your way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there,  
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, ev'ry [A7] evening, [Dm] ev'ry [A7] day,  
[Dm] You'll find yourself - [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

*Repeat song then 4 bars of C*

### RUN RABBIT RUN

[C] Run rabbit, run rabbit, [G7] run run run. Run rabbit, run rabbit, [C] run run run  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! [F] Goes the farmer's [D] gun  
Run rabbit, run rabbit, [G7] run run run run  
[C] Run rabbit, run rabbit, [G7] run run run, don't give the farmer his [C] fun fun fun  
He'll get by, with [F] out his rabbit [D] pie, [G] run rabbit, run rabbit, [C] run run run

*Repeat song then 2 bars of C, 1 bar of D7 - pause*

### HOKEY COKEY

You put [G] your left leg in. You put your left leg out.

In out, in out and you [D] shake it all about.

You do the hokey cokey and you turn around. That's what it's all a[G]bout.

[G] Whoa! The hokey cokey, Whoa! The hokey hokey [D7] cokey

[G] Whoa! The hokey [C] cokey, [G] knees bent, [D] arms stretched, [G] rah rah rah!

*Repeat song using 'right leg'. then stop.*

### KNEES UP MOTHER BROWN

Ooh ... [G] Knees up Mother Brown, [C] knees up Mother Brown

[D] Under the table you must go, ee-eye, ee-eye, ee-eye-oh

[G] If I catch you bending I'll [C] saw your legs right off

[D] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up, knees up Mother [G] Brown

Oh my, [C] what a rotten song, [D] what a rotten song, [G] what a rotten song

Oh my, [C] what a rotten song and [D7] what a rotten singer [G] too-oo-oo

*Repeat song then big finish on last line:*

Oh my, [C] what a rotten song (slow) and [D7] what a rotten singer [G] to [C][D7][G] ooh



**ALL OF ME** - Marks / Simons 1931

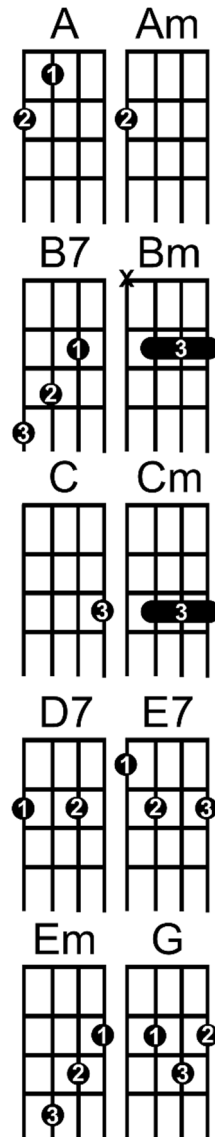
*Intro: Verse 2*

**G** **B7**  
1. All of me, why not take all of me,  
**E7** **Am**  
Can't you see, I'm no good without you  
**B7** **Em**  
Take my lips, I want to lose them,  
**A** **Am** **D7**  
Take my arms, I'll never use them.

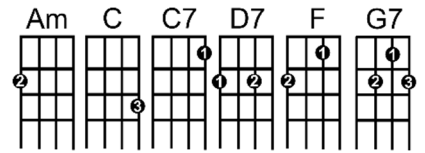
**G** **B7**  
2. Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry,  
**E7** **Am**  
How can I go along without you.  
**C** **Cm** **Bm** **E7**  
You took the part - that once was my heart,  
**Am** **D7** **G** - **D7**  
So why not take all of me?

*Instrumental Verse 2 then repeat Verse 1 then:*

**G** **B7**  
3. Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry,  
**E7** **Am**  
How can I go along without you.  
**C** **Cm** **Bm** **E7**  
You took the part - that once was my heart,  
**Am** **D7** **B7** **E7**  
So why not take all of me?  
**C** **D7** **G** - **D7** - **G**  
So why not take all of me?



# **BABY'S IN BLACK** - Lennon & McCartney 1964



**Chorus:** C G7 F G7  
Oh, dear, what can I do, baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,  
C F C - G7  
Tell me oh, what can I do?

C C7 F  
1. She thinks of him, and so she dresses in black,

C G7 C  
And though he'll never come back, she's dressed in black.

**Chorus:** C G7 F G7  
Oh, dear, what can I do, baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,  
C F C - G7  
Tell me oh, what can I do?

C C7 F  
2. I think of her, but she thinks only of him.

C G7 C  
And though it's only a whim, she thinks of him.

**Middle:** Am D7 F G7 C  
Oh, how long will it take, till she sees the mistake she has made?  
G7 F G7  
Dear, what can I do, baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,  
C F C - G7  
Tell me oh, what can I do?

## **Instrumental Verse 2**

### **Repeat middle**

C C7 F  
3. She thinks of him, and so she dresses in black,

C G7 C  
And though he'll never come back, she's dressed in black.

**Chorus:** C G7 F G7  
Oh, dear, what can I do, baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,  
C F C  
Tell me oh, what can I do?

# BACK IN THE NIGHT - Wilko Johnson 1975

*Intro: several bars of G*

G

1. Back in the night, I lay down by your fireside,

C G

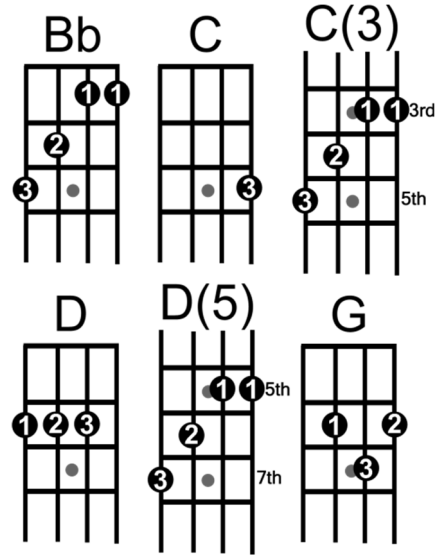
Back in the night, you shook me like a landslide,

D(5) C(3)

I nearly missed the early shift,

D(5)

Dreamin' in the morning 'bout the things we did,



*Chorus:*

G C

Back in the night, back in the night, back in the night,

G D(5) C(3) Bb G D

Back in the night, beneath your love light...

G

2. I woke up on the floor, I asked you for some breakfast,

C G

You shoved me out the door, I jumped on to the late bus,

D(5) C(3)

I've got to smile, I like your style,

D(5)

You put me out this morning, but you know that I'll be,

*Chorus*

*Instrumental Chorus*

G

3. The day drags by so slow, I feel just like I'm dying,

C G

Stop work whistle blows, and then I start reviving,

D(5) C(3)

Across your yard, beneath the stars,

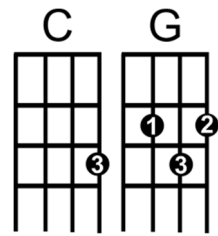
D(5)

I made it thru' another day and here we are

*Chorus x2 - finish on a G*



# **BATTLESHIP CHAINS** - Terry Anderson 1986



*Intro: several bars of Z*

**Chorus:**

You got me [C] tied down with [G] battleship chains  
Fifty foot long and a [C] two ton anchor  
Tied down with [G] battleship chains  
Fifty foot long and a [C] two ton anchor

1. I can't [C] move my arms to [G] hold nobody,  
Hold nobody but [C] you  
I can't move my legs to [G] chase nobody,  
To kick nobody but [C] you

**Chorus**

2. I can't [C] move my eyes to [G] see nobody,  
See nobody but [C] you  
I can't move my tongue to [G] taste nobody,  
To lick nobody but [C] you

**Chorus**

**Instrumental Chorus**

3. I can't [C] move my lips to [G] kiss nobody,  
Kiss nobody but [C] you  
I can't move my heart to [G] love nobody,  
Love nobody but [C] you

*You got me [C] tied tied, [G] waa ho!  
You got me tied tied, [C] don't you know ... X4*

**Chorus then:**

You got me [C] tied down with [G] battleship chains  
Fifty foot long and a [C] two ton anchor  
Tied down with [G] battleship chains  
Fifty foot long and a [C] ↓two ↓ton ↓anchor (*dead stop*)

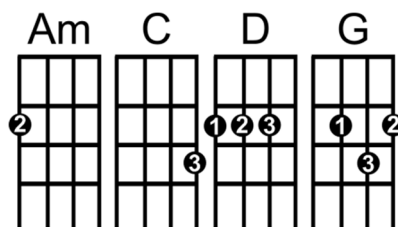
## **BLACK VELVET BAND** - Traditional

*Intro: Last 2 lines of chorus: [G] [Am] [D] [G]*

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

*Chorus:*

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



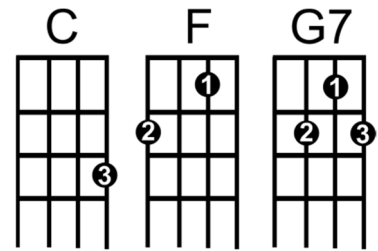
2. I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,  
When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
Come a [Am] traipsing a [D] long the high [G] way.  
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.  
And her [G] hair, it hung over her shoulder,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

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

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

5. So [G] come all you jolly young fellows a [C] warning take by [D] me  
When [G] you are out on the town me lads,  
Beware [Am] of them [D] pretty [G] colleens  
For they feed you with strong drink, "Oh yeah", 'til you're un[C]able to [D] stand  
And the [G] very next thing that you'll know is  
You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemens [G] Land *Chorus*

## **BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA** - Traditional



1. In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born!  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn!  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

*Chorus:*

[F] Haul away, you [C] rolling king,  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
[F] Haul away and [C] hear me sing  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

2. As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair,  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair.  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

*Chorus*

3. I shook her up, I [F] shook her [C] down,  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town.  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

*Chorus*

4. There's just one thing that's [F] on my [C] mind,  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind.  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

*Chorus*

5. *Instrumental Verse 4 + Chorus*

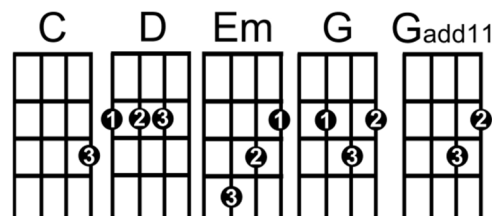
6. And as you lollop [F] round Cape [C] Horn,  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
You'll wish to Christ you'd [G7] never been [C] born!  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

*Chorus*

7. I wish I was on Aus[F]tralia's [C] strand  
[F] Heave a[C]way! [F] Haul a[C]way!  
With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand  
We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia!

*Chorus X2*

# **BROWN EYED GIRL** - Van Morrison 1967



## Intro:

[G↓] [C↓] [G↓] [D↓ ↓ ↑↓] X2

A |-----3--5--7--5--3-----| |

E |--3--5--7--5--3-----3--5--7--5--3--5---2--3--5---| |

C |-----| |

G |-----| |

1. [G↓↓] Hey, where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D] rains came  
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playin' a [D] new game  
 [G] Laughing and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D] jumping  
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog with our, [G] our hearts a [D] thumpin'  
 And [C] you ... [D] my brown-eyed [G↓] girl [G↓] [Gadd11↓↑] [Em↑] [Em]  
 [C] You ... my [D] brown-eyed [G] girl [D]

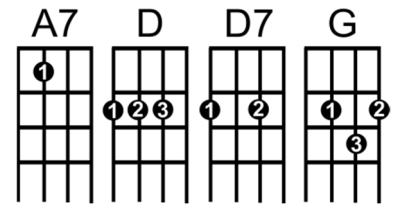
2. [G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D] so slow  
 [G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D] radio  
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing [G] hiding behind a [D] rainbow's wall  
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding [G] all along the [D] waterfall,  
 With [C] you ... [D] my brown-eyed [G↓] girl [G↓] [Gadd11↓↑] [Em↑] [Em]  
 [C] You ... my [D] brown-eyed [G] girl

*[D] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing,  
 Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da, la te [G] da*

3. [G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] now that I'm all [D] on my own  
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my how [D] you have grown  
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord  
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinking 'bout  
 [G] Making love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D] stadium,  
 With [C] you ... [D] my brown-eyed [G↓] girl [G↓] [Gadd11↓↑] [Em↑] [Em]  
 [C] You ... my [D] brown-eyed [G] girl

*[D] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing,  
 Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da, la te [G] da*

**BYE BYE LOVE** - Felice /Boudleaux Bryant 1957



*Intro - several bars of D*

*Chorus:*

*G D G D*  
Bye bye, love, bye bye, happiness,  
*G D A7 D*  
Hello, loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry.  
*G D G D*  
Bye bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress,  
*G D A7 D*  
Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die.  
*A7 D D↓*  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

*n/c A7 D*  
1. There goes my baby with someone new,  
*A7 D D7*  
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.  
*G A7*  
She was my baby 'till he stepped in.  
*D D7*  
Goodbye to romance, that might have been.

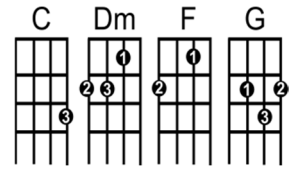
*Chorus*

*n/c A7 D*  
2. I'm through with romance, I'm through with love,  
*A7 D D7*  
I'm through with counting the stars above.  
*G A7*  
And here's the reason that I'm so free:  
*D D7*  
My lovin' baby is through with me.

*Chorus + last line X3*

# **CAN'T HELP MYSELF** - Holland / Dozier / Holland, 1965

Intro: 6 bars of C



1. Oh, sugar pie honey bunch, you know that I love you,  
I can't help myself; I love you and nobody else.

In and out my life, (in and out my life) you come and you go, (you come and you go)

Leaving just your picture behind and I kissed it a thousand times.

2. When you snap your finger or wink your eye, I come a runnin' to you,  
I am tied to your apron strings and there is nothing that I can do.

Can't help myself, no, I can't help myself, oh!

3. Sugar pie honey bunch, (sugar pie honey bunch) I'm weaker than a man should be,  
I can't help myself, I'm a fool in love, you see.

Wanna tell you I don't love you, tell you that we're through and I've tried  
But every time I see your face, I get all choked up inside.

*When I call your name, girl it starts the flame, burning in my heart,  
Tearin' it all apart, no matter how I try, my love I cannot hide.*

4. Oh, sugar pie honey bunch, (sugar pie honey bunch) you know that I'm weak for you, (weak for you)  
Can't help myself, I love you and nobody else.

Sugar pie honey bunch, (sugar pie honey bunch) I do anything you ask me to, (ask me to)  
Can't help myself, I want you and nobody else.

*Repeat from Verse 3 then*

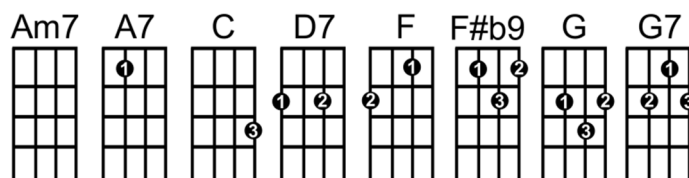
5. Sugar pie honey bunch, (sugar pie honey bunch) you know that I love you, (love you)  
Can't help myself, no, I can't help myself.



# CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO - Gordon / Warren 1941

## Intro 1st 2 lines + D7

[G] [C] [G] [F#b9→G] [A7] [G] [D7]



1. [G] Pardon me boy, is this the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [F#b9→G]  
Track twenty [A7] nine, you can give me a [G] shine  
I can afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo [F#b9→G]  
I got my [A7] fare and just a trifle to [G] spare

## Bridge:

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four  
Read a maga[G7]zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore.  
[F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer  
Than to [D7] have your ham an' eggs in Caro[G7]lina.

2. [C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,  
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far  
[F] Shovel all the [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.  
Whooh whooh, [G7] Chattanooga, there you [C] are! [2 bars C, 2 bars D7]

3. [G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [F#b9→G]  
Satin and [A7] lace, I used to call funny [G] face  
She's gonna cry until I [G7] tell her that I'll [C] never roam  
So, [G] Chattanooga Choo-Choo,  
[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [D7]

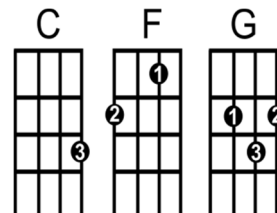
## 4. Instrumental Verse 1

5. [C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,  
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far  
[F] Shovel all the [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.  
Whooh whooh, [G7] Chattanooga, there you [C] are! [2 bars C, 2 bars D7]

6. [G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [F#b9→G]  
Satin and [A7] lace, I used to call funny [G] face  
She's gonna cry until I [G7] tell her that I'll [C] never roam  
So, [G] Chattanooga Choo-Choo,  
[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?  
I said [G] Chattanooga Choo-Choo,  
[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [F#b9→G]

## CHUCK BERRY MEDLEY - Chuck Berry

### Sweet Little Sixteen - 1958



*Chorus* [n/c] They're really rockin' in [G] Boston, in Pittsburgh, P[C]A,  
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas and round the Frisco [C] Bay,  
All over St. [F] Louis, way down in New Or[C]leans,  
All the cats wanna [G] dance with Sweet Little six[C] teen.

1. [n/c] Sweet Little six[G]teen, - [n/c] she's just got to [C] have  
[n/c] About a half a [G] million - [n/c] framed auto[C]graphs.  
[n/c] Her wallet's filled with [F] pictures - [n/c] she gets them one by [C] one,  
[n/c] Becomes so ex[G]cited, - won't you look at her [C] run, boy?

*"Oh Mommy, [F] Mommy, please may I [C] go?  
It's such a sight to [G] see, somebody steal the [C] show.  
Oh Daddy, [F] Daddy, I beg of [C] you,  
Whisper to [G] Mommy it's all right with [C] you". Chorus*

2. [n/c] Sweet Little six[G]teen - [n/c] she's got the grownup [C] blues,  
[n/c] Tight dresses 'n' [G] lipstick - [n/c] she's sportin' high-heeled [C] shoes  
[n/c] Oh, but tomorrow [F] mornin' - [n/c] she'll have to change her [C] trend,  
[n/c] And be sweet six[G]teen, - go back to class a[C]gain. *Chorus*

### Reelin' And Rockin' - 1957

1. Well, I [C↓] looked at my watch, it was [C↓] 9:21,  
Was at a [C↓] rock'n'roll dance having [C↓] nothing but fun.  
*And [F] we rolled, - reelin' and a [C] rockin', we was [G] reelin' and a  
rockin', [F] rollin' till the break of [C] dawn. [G]*

2. Well, I [C↓] looked at my watch, it was [C↓] 9:32,  
There's [C↓] nothing I would rather do than [C↓] dance with you.  
*And [F] we rolled, - reelin' and a [C] rockin', we was [G] reelin' and a  
rockin', [F] rollin' till the break of [C] dawn. [G]*

3. Well, I [C↓] looked at my watch, it was [C↓] 10:05.  
Man, I [C↓] didn't know if I was [C↓] dead or alive.  
*And [F] we rolled, - reelin' and a [C] rockin', we was [G] reelin' and a  
rockin', [F] rollin' till the break of [C] dawn. [G]*

4. Well, I [C↓] looked at my watch, it was [C↓] 10:26.

But I'm gonna [C↓] keep on dancing till I [C↓] get my kicks.

*And [F] we rolled, - reelin' and a [C] rockin', we was [G] reelin' and a rockin', [F] rollin' till the break of [C] dawn. [G]*

5. Well, I [C↓] looked at my watch and to [C↓] my surprise,

I was [C↓] dancing with a woman that was [C↓] twice my size.

*And [F] we rolled, - reelin' and a [C] rockin', we was [G] reelin' and a rockin', [F] rollin' till the break of [C] dawn. [G]*

### **Johnny B. Goode** - 1958

1. Deep [C] down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,

Back up in the woods among the evergreens,

[F] Stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

Where [C] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

Who [G] never ever learned to read or write so well,

But he could [C] play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell

*Chorus:*

*Go, Go, Go Johnny, Go, Go, Go, Go, Johnny, Go, Go, [F] Go*

*Go, Johnny, Go, Go, [C] Go Go, Johnny, Go, Go, [G] Go*

*Johnny B. [C] Goode.*

2. He used to [C] carry his guitar in a gunny sack,

Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.

Old [F] engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,

[C] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.

When [G] people passed him by they would stop and say,

'Oh, [C] my but that little country boy could play'

*Chorus*

3. His [C] mother told him, 'Someday you will be a man,

You will be the leader of a rock `n` roll band.

Many [F] people comin' from miles around,

Will [C] hear you play your music when the sun goes down.

Maybe [G] someday your name'll be in lights,

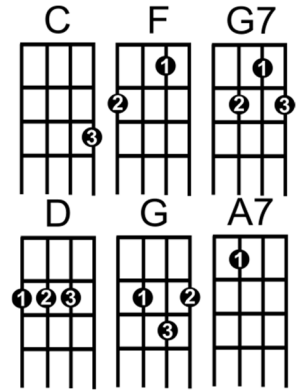
Sayin' "[C] Johnny B. Goode tonight"

*Chorus x2 end on C7↑*

# **DA DOO RON RON** - Barry / Greenwich / Spector 1963

*Intro: C F G7 C (1st 2 lines)*

1. I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
Somebody told me that [F] his name was Bill;  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
*[C↓] Yes - my [F] heart stood still;*  
*[C↓] Yes - his [G7] name was Bill*  
*[C↓] And when he [F] walked me home;*  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



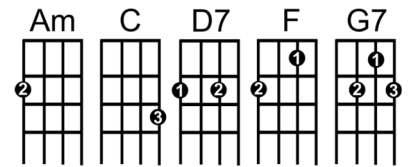
2. I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my;  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
*[C↓] Yeah - he [F] caught my eye; [C↓] Yes - oh [G7] my, oh my*  
*[C↓] And when he [F] walked me home;*  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

3. *Inst. Verse2 but sing 'da do ron ron' lines then*  
*[C↓] Yeah - he [F] looked so fine, [C↓] Yes - I'll [G7] make him mine*  
*[C↓] And when he [F] walked me home;*  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

*2 bars of C, 2 bars of A7*

4. He [D] took my ukulele and he [G] played so fine  
He [A7] could strum, strum, [D] he could strum  
His fingers on my strings were [G] keeping time  
He [A7] could strum, strum, [D] he could strum  
*[D↓] Yeah - he [G] played so fine;*  
*[D↓] Yeah - he was [A7] keeping time*  
*[D↓] And - when he [G] sang a song ,*  
He [A7] could strum, strum, [D] he could strum  
*[D↓] Yeah - he [G] played so fine;*  
*[D↓] Yeah - he was [A7] keeping time*  
*[D↓] And - when he [G] sang a song ,*  
He [A7] could strum, strum, [D] he could strum  
*[D↓] And - when he [G] sang a song ,*  
He [A7] could strum, strum, [D] he could strum *(dead stop)*

# DANNY BOY - Frederic Weatherly 1913



1. Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.  
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,  
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.  
*But come ye back, when summer's in the meadow,  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,  
O Danny boy, O Danny boy I love you so.*

2. But when ye come and all the flowers are dying,  
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,  
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,  
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.  
*And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me  
And all my grave will war-mer, sweet-er be  
For you will bend and tell me that you love me  
And I shall sleep in peace, until you come to me*

# **DELILAH** - Reed / Morrison 1968

*Intro: several bars of Am*

Am E7  
1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window,  
Am E7  
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.  
A A7 Dm  
She was my woman,  
Am E7 Am - G7  
As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind.

C G G7 C  
*Chorus:* My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah?

C7 F Dm  
*I could see, that girl was no good for me,*

C G C - E7  
*But I was lost like a slave that no one could free.*

Am E7  
2. At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting  
Am E7  
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.

A A7 Dm  
She stood there laughing.

Am E7 Am - G7  
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more.

C G G7 C  
*Chorus:* My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah?

C7 F Dm  
*So before, they come to break down the door,*

C G C - E7  
*Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.*

3. *Instrumental 1st 2 lines of Verse 2 then*

A A7 Dm  
She stood there laughing.

Am E7 Am - G7  
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more.

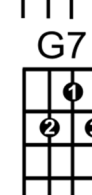
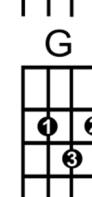
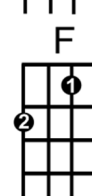
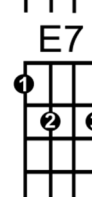
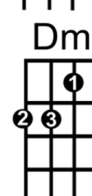
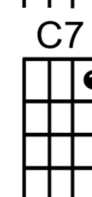
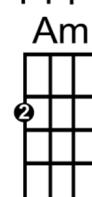
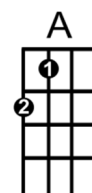
C G G7 C  
*Chorus:* My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah?

C7 F Dm  
*So before, they come to break down the door,*

C G C - G7 (E7)  
*Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.*

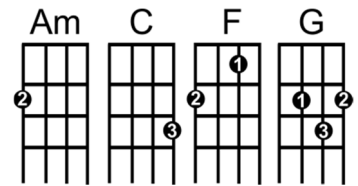
*Repeat chorus then:*

Am E7 Am - Dm - Am  
*Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.*





# **DIRTY OLD TOWN** - Ewan McColl 1949



1. I met my love, by the gas works croft

Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

Kissed my girl, by the factory wall, dirty old town, dirty old town

2. I heard a siren from the docks,

Saw a train set the night on fire

Smelled the breeze on the smoky wind, dirty old town, dirty old town

3. Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beats

Spring's a girl on the streets at night, dirty old town, dirty old town

## *Instrumental Verse 1*

4. I'm going to make a good sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, dirty old town, dirty old town

5. I met my love, by the gas works croft

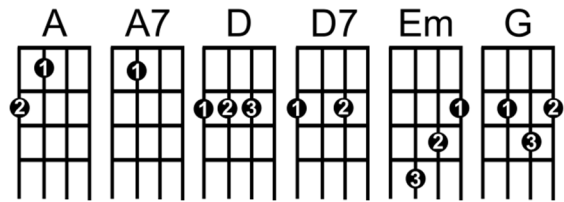
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

Kissed my girl, by the factory wall, dirty old town, dirty old town

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

# **DON'T BE CRUEL** - Otis Blackwell 1956

**Intro riff:** [D] ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑  
A / -----0--2--0---  
E / -----2-----  
C / ---2-----  
G / ----- X4



1. You [D] know I can be found, *(bup bup)* sittin' home all alone *(bup bup)*  
If [G] you can't come around, *(bup bup)* at [D] least please telephone *(bup bup)*  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true
2. [D] Baby if I made you mad, *(bup bup)* for somethin' I might've said *(bup bup)*  
[G] Please let's forget the past; *(bup bup)* the [D] future looks bright ahead *(bup bup)*  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]  
*I don't [G] want no other [A] love*  
*[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinking [D] of.*
3. [D] Don't stop a-thinkin' of me, *(bup bup)* don't make me feel this way *(bup bup)*  
[G] Come on over here and love me, *(bup bup)*  
You [D] know what I want you to say *(bup bup)*  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]  
*Why [G] should we be a[A]part?*  
*I [G] really love you [A] baby, cross my [D] heart*
4. [D] Let's walk up to the preacher, *(bup bup)* and let us say I do *(bup bup)*  
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me, *(bup bup)*  
And [D] I'll know that I'll have you *(bup bup)*  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]  
*I don't [G] want no other [A] love*  
*[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of*

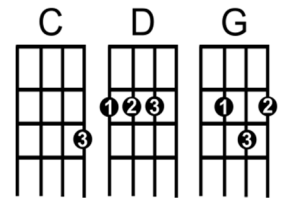
*Repeat Verse 3 as instrumental but sing last 2 lines. Then:*

5. [D] Let's walk up to the preacher, *(bup bup)* and let us say I do *(bup bup)*  
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me, *(bup bup)*  
And [D] I'll know that I'll have you *(bup bup)*  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]  
*I don't [G] want no other [A] love*  
*[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D↓]*

Don't be [Em] cruel *(ooh ooh)* [A7] to a heart that's [D] true  
Don't be [Em] cruel *(ooh ooh)* [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

*I don't [G] want no other [A] love*  
*[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D] [D↓↓]*

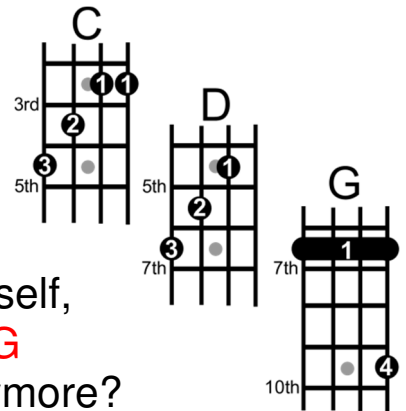
# **DON'T PASS ME BY** - Richard Starkey 1968



Intro several bars of G (clip strum ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ )

**G**  
1. I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive,  
**C**  
Listen for your footsteps, but they don't arrive,  
**D**  
Waiting for your knock dear, on my old front door.  
**C** **G**  
I don't hear it; does it mean you don't love me anymore?

2. I hear the clock a-ticking on the mantel shelf,  
**C**  
See the hands a-moving but I'm by myself.  
**D**  
I wonder where you are tonight, and why I'm by myself,  
**C** **G**  
I don't see you, does it mean you don't love me anymore?



**Chorus:** **G**  
*Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue,*  
**C**  
*'Cause you know darling I love only you.*  
**G**  
*You'll never know it hurt me so, how I hate to see you go.*  
**D** **C**  
*Don't pass me by. Don't make me cry.*

**G**  
3. I'm sorry that I doubted you, I was so unfair,  
**C**  
You were in a car crash, and you lost your hair.  
**D**  
You said that you would be late, about an hour or two,  
**C** **G**  
I said that's alright I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from you.

**Chorus X2 then 2 bars C then D ↓ G ↓ to finish**

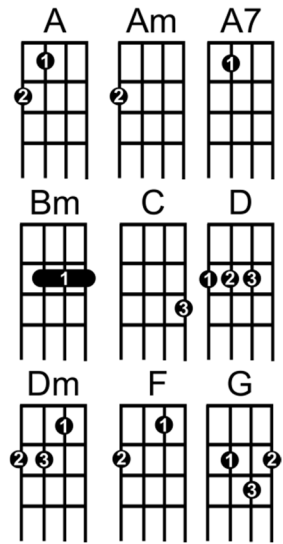
# EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART - Stewart / Savigar 1986

*Intro: C - Am - C - Am*

1. Through these [C] misty eyes - I see [Am] lonely skies,  
Lonely [C] road - to Baby[Am]lon.  
Where's my [C] family - and my [Am] country?  
Heaven [C] knows - where I [Am] belong.

*Dm - F - Am - G*

2. Pack my [C] bags tonight, - here's one [Am] Jacobite,  
Who must [C] leave - or surely [Am] die.  
Put me [C] on a train - in the [Am] pouring rain,  
Say fare[C]well, - don't say good[Am]bye.  
[Dm] Seagull carry me [F] over land and sea  
To my [Am] own folk that's where I want to [G] be [A7]



*Chorus:*

- [D] Every beat of my [G] heart [G/A/G], [D] tears me further a[G]part [G/A/G]  
I'm [Bm] lost and alone in [G] the dark, [A] I'm going [D] home - [G]

3. One more [C] glass of wine - just for [Am] auld lang syne  
And the [C] girl - I left be[Am]hind.  
How I [C] miss her now - in my [Am] darkest hour,  
And the [C] way - our arms en[Am]twine.  
[Dm] Seagull carry me [F] over land and sea  
To my [Am] own folk that's where I want to [G] be [A7] **Chorus**

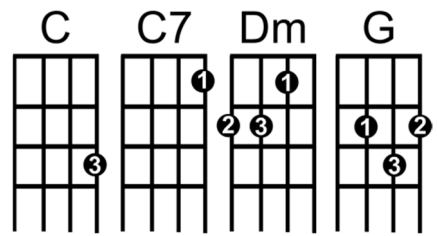
C ↓↓↓ ↓↓↓ G ↓↓↓↓↓↓ D↓↑↑↓↑↑↑ - lift off and on- D↓↑↑↓↑↑↑ X2  
C ↓↓↓ ↓↓↓ G ↓↓↓↓↓↓ Bm A

4. [G] And we'll [C] drink a toast - to the [Am] blood red rose,  
Cheer [C] awhile - the Emerald [Am] Isle,  
To the [C] northern lights - and the [Am] swirling pipes  
How they [C] make - a grown man [Am] cry.  
[Dm] Seagull carry me [F] over land and sea  
To my [Am] own folk that's where I want to [G] be.[A7]

*Chorus X2*

- + I'm going [D] home. - G - D - G - D  
(last time through replace last line with:)

**EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'** - Fred Neil 1968



Intro: C

1. **C** Everybody's talkin' at me, **C7** I don't hear a word they're sayin',  
**Dm** **G** **C** Only the echoes of my mind.

2. **C** People stoppin', starin' **C7** I can't see their faces,  
**Dm** **G** **C** Only the shadows of their eyes.

Chorus:

**Dm** **G** **C** **C7**  
*I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin', through the pourin' rain,*  
**Dm** **G** **C** **C7**  
*Goin' where the weather suits my clo.....thes.*  
**Dm** **G** **C** **C7**  
*Banking off of the northeast winds, sailin' on summer breeze*  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
*And skippin' over the ocean like a stone.*

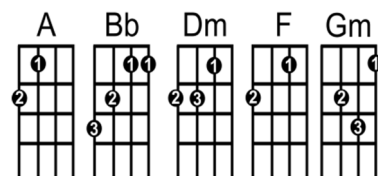
Instrumental = verse 2 (whoa....)

Chorus

3. **C** Everybody's talkin' at me, **C7** I don't hear a word they're sayin',  
**Dm** **G** **C** Only the echoes of my mind.  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 I won't let you leave my love behind,  
**Dm** **G.....C**  
 No, I won't let you lea.....ve,  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 Wah....oh.....oh  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 I won't let you leave my love behind ...

# EXS AND OHS - King / Basset 2014

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8  
Intro: Riff: Dm ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ F ↓↓



1. Well, I [Dm] had me a boy, turned him into a man  
I showed him all the [F] things that he [Dm] didn't understand  
[A] Whoa, and then I let him [Dm] go  
Now, there's one in California who's been cursing my name  
'Cos I found me a [F] better lover [Dm] in the UK  
[A] Hey hey, 'til I made my geta[Dm]way

## 1st Chorus:

[Dm] ↓One, two, ↓three, they gonna ↓run back to ↓me  
↓'Cos I'm the best ↓baby that they [F] ↓never gotta [Dm] ↓keep  
↓One, two, ↓three, they gonna [F] ↓run back to [Dm] ↓me  
[F] ↓They [n/c] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave  
[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
Like [F] ghosts they [Dm] want me to make 'em [C] all  
They [Gm] won't let [Bb] go.....  
Ex's and [Dm] oh's Riff x4

2. I [Dm] had a summer lover down in New Orleans  
Kept him warm in the winter, left him [F] frozen in the [Dm] spring  
[A] My, my, how the seasons go [Dm] by  
I get high, and I love to get low  
So the hearts keep breaking, and the [F] heads just [Dm] roll  
[A] You know, that's how the story [Dm] goes

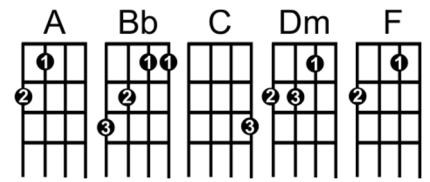
## 2nd Chorus:

[Dm] ↓One, two, ↓three, they gonna ↓run back to ↓me  
↓'Cos I'm the best ↓baby that they [F] ↓never gotta [Dm] ↓keep  
↓One, two, ↓three, they gonna [F] ↓run back to [Dm] ↓me  
[F] ↓They [n/c] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave  
[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
Like [F] ghosts they [Dm] want me to make 'em [C] all  
They [Gm] won't let [Bb] go  
[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
Like [F] ghosts they [Dm] want me to make 'em [C] all  
They [Gm] won't let [Bb] go.....  
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [F] Riff x2

Repeat 2nd Chorus and finish dead on last Dm.



# **FAR FAR AWAY** - Holder / Lea 1974



*Intro: [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]*

1. I've seen the [Dm] yellow lights go [C] down the Missis[Dm]sippi [C]  
I've seen the [Dm] bridges of the [C] world and they're for [Dm] real [C]  
I've had a [Bb] red light off the [C] wrist...  
...without me [F] even getting [Dm] kissed  
It [Bb] still seems so un[C]real

2. I've seen the [Dm] morning in the [C] mountains of [Dm] Alaska [C]  
I've seen the [Dm] sunset in the [C] East and in the [Dm] West [C]  
I've sung the [Bb] glory that was [C] Rome...  
...and passed the [F] 'Hound Dog' singer's [Dm] home  
It [Bb] still seems for the [C] best

## *Chorus:*

And I'm [F] far, far a[Dm]way with my [Bb] head up in the [C] clouds  
And I'm [F] far, far a[Dm]way with my [Bb] feet down in the [C] crowds  
Letting [F] loose around the [Dm] world  
But the [Bb] call of home is [A] loud,  
Still as [Dm] loud [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

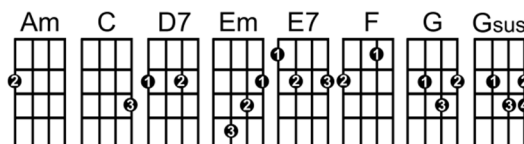
3. I've seen the [Dm] Paris lights from [C] high upon [Dm] Montmartre [C]  
And felt the [Dm] silence hanging [C] low in No Man's [Dm] Land [C]  
And though those [Bb] Spanish nights were [C] fine...  
...it wasn't [F] only from the [Dm] wine  
It [Bb] still seems all in [C] hand

## *Chorus*

4. I've seen the [Dm] yellow lights go [C] down the Missis[Dm]sippi [C] The  
Grand [Dm] Bahama Island [C] stories carry [Dm] on [C]  
And though those [Bb] alligator [C] smiles...  
...stay in your [F] memory for a [Dm] while  
There [Bb] still seems more to [C] come

*Chorus X2 and finish on a Dm after 3rd riff*

# FEELS LIKE HOME - Randy Newman 1995

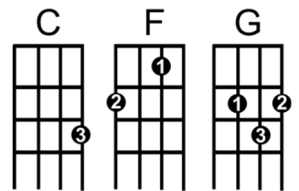


## Intro: 1st 2 lines

1. [C] Something [G] in your [C] eyes makes me want to [G] lose myself [Gsus] [G]  
Makes me want to [F] lose myself, in your [C] arms [G]  
[C] There's some[G]thing in your [C] voice makes my [G] heart beat fast [Gsus] [G]  
Hope this [F] feeling lasts, the rest of my [C] life [G]  
If you [Em] knew how [F] lonely my [C] life [E7] has [Am] been  
And how [F] long I've [C] felt so [G] low [Gsus] [G]  
If you [Em] knew how I [F] wanted someone to [C] come [E7] a-[Am]-long  
And [F] change my [C] life the way you've [G] done [Gsus] [G]  
*Feels like [C] home to me, feels like [G] home to me*  
*Feels like I'm [F] all [C] the way [D7] back where I come [G] from*  
*Feels like [C] home to me, feels like [G] home to me*  
*Feels like I'm [F] all [C] the way [D7] back where [G] I be-[C]-long*  
*[F] [C]*

2. [C] A win[G]dow [C] breaks down a [G] long dark street [Gsus] [G]  
And a [F] siren wails in the [C] night [G]  
[C] But I'm [G] al[C]right cause I have you [G] here with me [Gsus] [G]  
And I can [F] almost see through the dark there's [C] light [G]  
If you [Em] knew how [F] much this moment [C] means [E7] to [Am] me  
And how [F] long I've [C] waited for your [G] touch [Gsus] [G]  
If you [Em] knew how [F] happy you are [C] ma[E7]king [Am] me  
I've [F] never thought I'd [C] love anyone so [G] much [Gsus] [G]  
*Feels like [C] home to me, feels like [G] home to me*  
*Feels like I'm [F] all [C] the way [D7] back where I come [G] from*  
*Feels like [C] home to me, feels like [G] home to me*  
*Feels like I'm [F] all [C] the way [D7] back where [G] I be-[C]-long*  
*Feels like I'm [F] all [C] the way [D7] back where [G] I be-[C]-long*  
*[F] [C]*

# GAMES PEOPLE PLAY - Joe South 1968



*Intro:* La da da da da da [C] da da, la da da da da da [G] da de,  
Talking 'bout [F] you and me, [G] and the games people [C] play.

1. Oh, the games people play now, every night and every [G] day now,  
Never meaning what they [F] say now, never [G] saying what they [C] mean  
While they while away the hours, in their ivory [G] towers,  
'Til their covered up with [F] flowers in the [G] back of a black limou[C]sine

### *Chorus*

*La da da da da da da da, la da da da da da [G] da de,  
Talking 'bout [F] you and me, [G] and the games people [C] play.*

2. Oh, we make one another cry, break a heart then we [G] say goodbye  
Cross our hearts and [F] then we hope to die and the [G] other was to [C] blame  
Neither one will ever give in, so, we gaze at an [G] eight by ten  
Wondering how things [F] might have been and it's a [G] dirty rotten [C] shame

### *Chorus X2*

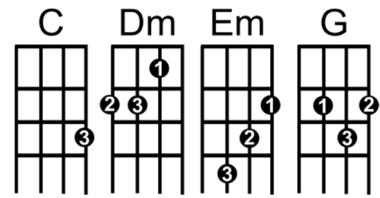
3. People walking up to ya, singing glory halle[G]lujah,  
And they try to sock it [F] to ya, oh, [G] in the name of the [C] Lord.  
Then they teach you how to meditate,  
Read your horoscope and [G] change your fate,  
And further more to [F] hell with hate, [G] come on and get on board [C]

### *Chorus*

4. Look around, tell me what you see, what's happening to [G] you and me?  
God grant me the [F] serenity to [G] remember who I [C] am,  
'Cos you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [G] vanity.  
Turn your back on [F] humanity and you [G] don't give a [C] da da da...

### *Chorus X2*

# **GENTLE ON MY MIND** - John Hartford 1967

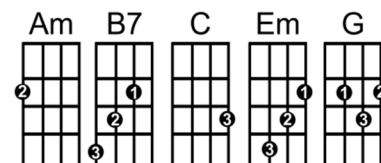


*Intro: [C] [Em] X4*

1. It's [C] knowin' that your [Em] door is always [C] open  
And your [Em] path is free to [Dm] walk,  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up  
And [G] stashed behind your [C] couch. [Em] [C] [Em]  
And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Em] shackled by for[C]gotten words  
And [Em] bonds, and the [C] ink stains  
That have [Em] dried upon some [Dm] line,  
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory,  
That keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind. [Em] [C] [Em]
2. It's not [C] clinging to the [Em] rocks and ivy [C] planted  
On their [Em] columns now that [Dm] bind me,  
Or something that somebody said because they thought  
We [G] fit together [C] walkin'. [Em] [C] [Em]  
It's just [C] knowing that the [Em] world will not be [C] cursing  
Or for[Em]giving, when I [C] walk along  
Some [Em] railroad track and [Dm] find,  
That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory,  
And for hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind. [Em] [C] [Em]
3. Tho' the [C] wheat fields and the [Em] clothes lines  
And the [C] junkyards and [Em] highways come be[Dm]tween us  
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother  
'Cause she [G] turned and I was [C] gone [Em] [C] [Em]  
I [C] still might run in [Em] silence tears of [C] joy might stain my [Em] face  
And the [C] summer sun might [Em] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads  
By the rivers flowing [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Em] [C] [Em]
4. I [C] dip my cup of [Em] soup, back from the [C] gurgling  
Cracklin' [Em] cauldron, in some [Dm] train yard,  
My beard a roughning coal pile  
And a dirty hat pulled [G] low across my [C] face. [Em] [C] [Em]  
Through [C] cupped hands 'round a [Em] tin can I pre[C]tend  
I hold you [Em] to my breast and [Dm] find,  
That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory,  
Ever smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind. *[C] [Em] X4 end on [C]*

# GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY - Stan Jones 1948

Intro: Several bars of Em



[Em] Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay)

[G] Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)

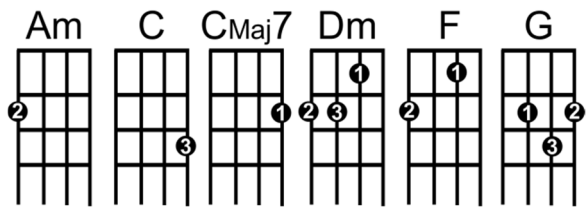
1. An [Em] old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day  
Up [Em] on a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way  
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
A-[C]plowin' through the ragged [Am] skies and [Em] up a cloudy draw  
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)  
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

2. Their [Em] brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel  
Their [Em] horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breath he  
could [B7] feel  
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
Cos he [C] saw the riders comin' [Am] hard and he [Em] heard their  
mournful cry  
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)  
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

3. Their [Em] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and [G] shirts all soaked  
with sweat  
They're [Em] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught  
them [B7] yet  
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky  
On [C] horses snortin' [Am] fire as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry  
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)  
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

4. As the [Em] riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name  
"If you [Em] want to save your soul from hell a-[G]ridin' on our [B7] range  
Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
A-[C] tryin' to catch the Devil's [Am] herd a-[Em]cross these endless skies."  
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)  
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky  
Yippee-eye-[G]ay (Yippee-eye-ay) Yippee-eye-[Em]oh (Yippee-eye-oh)  
[C] Ghost riders [Am] in the [Em] sky

# HARVEST MOON - Neil Young 1992



Intro: C Am CMaj7 Am x4

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

F

1. Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say

F

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

Just like children sleepin', we could dream this night away.

F

Oooo...

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

But there's a full moon risin', let's go dancin' in the light

F

Oooo...

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

We know where the music's playin', let's go out and feel the night.

F

Oooo...

G

Dm

because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

F

G

C Am CMaj7 Am X4

Because I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon.

F

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

2. When we were strangers, I watched you from afar

F

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart.

F

Oooo...

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

But now it's gettin' late and the moon is climbin' high

F

Oooo...

C Am CMaj7 Am X2

I want to celebrate, see it shinin' in your eye.

F

Oooo...

G

Dm

because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

F

G

C Am CMaj7 Am X4

Because I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon.

3. Hum first 2 line of verse then:

F

Oooo...

G

Dm

because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

F

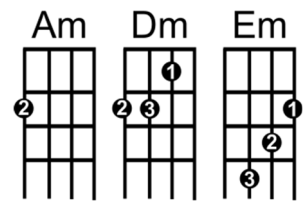
G

C Am CMaj7 Am X4

Because I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon. (end on C)



# HAUL AWAY JOE - Traditional



1. [Am] When I was a [Em] little lad and [Dm] so my mother [Em] told me  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.  
That if I did not [Em] kiss the girls my [Dm] lips would grow all [Em] mouldy.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.

## Chorus:

[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul away [Em] together.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.  
Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul for better [Em] weather.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.

2. [Am] King Louis was the [Em] King of France be[Dm]fore the revolu[Em]tion.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.  
But then he got his [Em] head cut off which [Dm] spoiled his constitu[Em]tion.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe. **Chorus**

3. [Am] Oh, once I had a [Em] Yankee girl and [Dm] she was fat and [Em] lazy,  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.  
Then I got a [Em] Irish gal, she [Dm] damn near drove me [Em] crazy.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe. **Chorus**

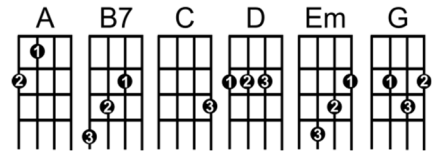
4. [Am] I wish I was in [Em] Ireland, a-dig[Dm]ging turf and [Em] taties,  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.  
But now I'm in a [Em] Yankee ship, a-[Dm] hauling sheets and [Em] braces.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe. **Chorus**

5. [Am] Way, haul [Em] away, I'll [Dm] sing to you of my [Em] Nancy.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe.  
Way, haul [Em] away, [Dm] she's my cut and [Em] fancy.  
[Am] Way, haul [Em] away, we'll [Dm] haul [Em] away, [Am] Joe. **Chorus**



# HELLO MARY LOU - Pitney / Mangiaracina 1961

*Chorus:* **G** **C**  
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,  
**G** **D**  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.  
**G** **B7** **Em**  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part,  
**A** **D** **G**  
So Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



**G**  
1. You passed me by one sunny day,  
**C**  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,  
**G** **D**  
And, oh, I wanted you forever more.  
**G**  
Now I'm not one that gets around,  
**C**  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,  
**G** **D** **G**  
And so I never did meet you before. **+ Chorus**

**G**  
2. I saw your lips I heard your voice,  
**C**  
Believe me I just had no choice  
**G** **D**  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.  
**G**  
I thought about a moonlit night,  
**C**  
My arms around you, girl, so tight,  
**G** **D** **G**  
That's all I had to see for me to say. **+ Chorus**

## *Instrumental Verse 2*

*Chorus*

*Verse 2*

*Chorus + repeat last line*

# HOW CAN A POOR MAN... - Alfred Reed 1929

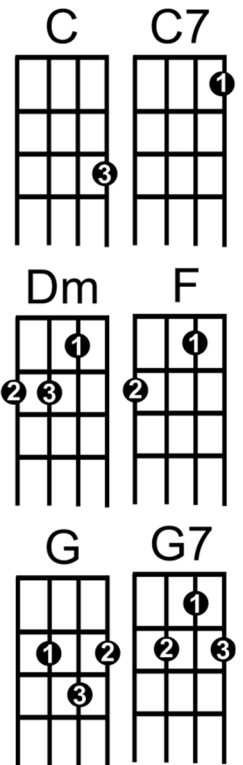
Intro: several bars of C

1. There once was a time when everything was cheap  
 Now prices nearly puts a man to sleep  
 When we get our grocery bill  
 We feel like making our will  
 Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?  
 Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

2. Well, the doctor comes around with his face all bright  
 And he says, "In a little while you'll be all right!"  
 Well, all he gives is a humbug pill  
 Dose of dope and a great big bill  
 Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?  
 Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

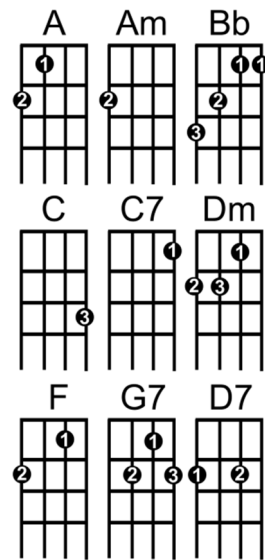
3. *Instrumental verse*

4. Most preachers they preach for gold and not for soul  
 Well, that's what keeps us poor folks in a hole  
 Now, we can hardly get our breath  
 Taxed and schooled and preached to death  
 Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?  
 Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?



# I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU - Cole Porter 1934

Intro: F G7 C Am F G7 C



F G7 C Am

1. I get no kick from champagne,

F G7 C Am

Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all

F G7 C Am

So tell me why should it be true,

F G7 C Am

That I get a kick ↓ out of you?

F G7 C Am

2. Some get a kick from cocaine

F G7 C Am

I'm sure that if I took just one more sniff

F G7 C Am

That would bore me terrific'ly too.

F G7 C C7

Yet I get a kick ↓ out of you.

*Bridge:* F Bb Am A

*I get a kick ev'ry time I see you standing there before me*

F D7

*I get a kick though it's blatantly clear*

F Dm G7

*That you obviously don't adore me.*

F G7 C Am

3. I get no kick in a plane

F G7 C Am

Flying too high with some bird in the sky

F G7 C Am

Is my idea of nothing to do.

F G7 C Am

Yet I get a kick ↓ out of you.

*Repeat Verse 2 as instrumental Bridge Verse 3 then ending:*

F G7 C Am

Yet I get a kick ↓ out of you. Yes I do.

F G7 F G7 F G7 C Am F G7 C

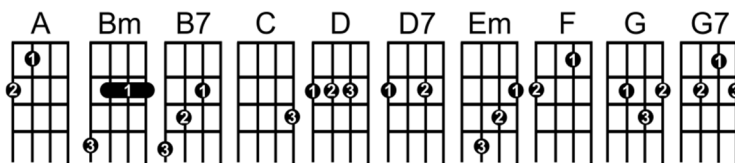
Yet I get a kick... Oh such a kick... Yet I get a kick ↓ out of you

## ISLAND OF DREAMS -Tom Springfield 1962

*Intro: 1st and 4th line of verse*

[G] [G7] [C] [G]

[B7] [Em] [C] [G] [D7] [G]



1. I [G] wander the [G7] streets and the [C] gay crowded [G] places

[A] Trying to for[D]get you but [A] somehow it [D] seems [D7]

My [G] thoughts ever [G7] stray to our [C] last sweet em[G]braces

[B7] Over the [Em] sea [C] on the [G] is[D7]land of [G] dreams

*[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing*

*[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you*

*[F] Far far a[D]way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd*

*[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you*

2. A[G]gain I would [G7] wander where [C] memories en[G]fold me

[B7] There on the [Em] beau[C]tiful [G] is[D7]land of [G] dreams

*[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing*

*[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you*

*[F] Far far a[D]way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd*

*[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you*

3. *Instrumental 1st 2 lines of Verse 2 then:*

*[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing*

*[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you*

*[F] Far far a[D]way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd*

*[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you*

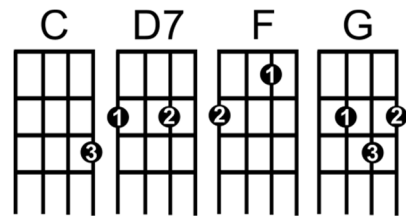
4. A[G]gain I would [G7] wander where [C] memories en[G]fold me

[B7] There on the [Em] beau[C]tiful [G] is[D7]land of [G] dreams

*(slow down)*

[B7] Far far a[Em]way [C] on the [G] is[D7]land of [G] dreams

# IT'S SO EASY - Holly/Petty 1958



*Intro : Instrumental chorus X2*

*Chorus: [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love,  
[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love. X2*

1. [C] People [G] tell me [F] love's for [G] fools,  
[C] Here I [F] go breaking [G] all of the [C] rules.

It seems so [F] easy, (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)  
So doggone [C] easy, (*doggone easy, doggone easy, doggone easy*)  
Yeah, it's so [F] easy, (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)  
Yeah, where [D7] you're concerned my [G] heart has learned. oh,....

*Chorus: [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love,  
[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love.*

*Inst: C-G-F-G C-F-G-C C-G-F-G C-F-G-C*

2. [C] Look in [G] to your [F] heart and [G] see,  
[C] What your [F] love book has [G] set apart for [C] me.

It seems so [F] easy, (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)  
So doggone [C] easy, (*doggone easy, doggone easy, doggone easy*)  
Yeah, it's so [F] easy, (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)  
Yeah, where [D7] you're concerned my [G] heart has learned. oh,....

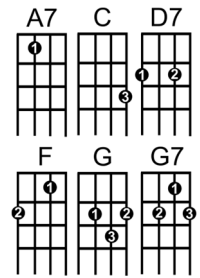
*Chorus: [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love,  
[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love. X2*

It seems so [F] easy, (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)  
So doggone [C] easy, (*doggone easy, doggone easy, doggone easy*)  
Yeah, it's so [F] easy, (*it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy*)  
Yeah, where [D7] you're concerned my [G] heart has learned. oh,....

*Chorus: [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love,  
[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love. X2  
[C] It's [n/c] so easy to fall in love,  
It's so easy to [G↓↓] fall in [C↑] love.*

# **LEANING ON THE GARDEN WALL** - Humphrey / Bradshaw 19.43

*Intro: 1st 2 lines*



1. [C] You won't believe [A7] half the things I've seen  
When I'm [D7] leaning on the [G7] garden [C] wall [G7]  
When I'm [C] busy with me gardenin',  
It's [A7] really quite alarmin', the [D7] stories I could tell you [G] all  
The [F] wife says 'Stop, it's unseemly behaviour  
You're [C] not the local warden, you're just a nosy neighbour  
You won't believe [A7] half the things I've seen  
When I'm [D7] leaning on the [G7] garden [C] wall

2. Next [F] door but one, grows prize winning veg  
I've [C] see her behind - the privet hedge  
She [F] bends right over to pull up her tubers  
And [G7] when she straightens up she's pulling up her bloomers

3. [C] You won't believe [A7] half the things I've seen  
When I'm [D7] leaning on the [G7] garden [C] wall [G7]

4. I was [F] leaning on the wall with a well earned cup of tea  
When I [C] spied the Vicar's daughter at the Rectory  
She was [F] hanging out her window waving like a flapper  
Then I [G7] saw some likely lad turn up with a ladder

5. [C] You won't believe [A7] half the things I've seen  
When I'm [D7] leaning on the [G7] garden [C] wall [G7]  
There's the [C] neighbour to our right  
Who was [A7] digging late at night and [D7] now there's no hole at [G] all  
His [F] wife would nag, he'd never get to speak  
And [C] now it's gone all quiet, haven't seen her for a week  
You won't believe [A7] half the things I've seen  
When I'm [D7] leaning on the [G7] garden [C] wall

6. There's a [F] newly wedded couple at number 21  
They're [C] ever so in love and having lots of fun  
I've [F] often spied them kissin' behind the washing lines  
But [G7] when they go to bed they ought to draw the blinds.

7. [C] You won't believe [A7] half the things I've seen  
When I'm [D7] leaning on the [G7] garden [C] wall [G7]

*Inst: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] / [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]*

8. And [F] of a summer evening, you really see some dramas  
Saw the [C] missus 2 doors down in oversize pyjamas  
And [F] then I saw her husband, dressed up in her nightie,  
He's [G7] 6 foot 4 and he's no Aphrodite

9. *Repeat Verse 1 - repeat last line - end on G7 C*

## LITTLE RICHARD MEDLEY - Various

### GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY - Marascalco / Blackwell 1956

*Chorus:* Good golly, Miss [G] Molly, you sure like to ball, [G7] uh !  
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball,  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin', [C] can't you hear your Momma [G] call?

1. From the [G] early, early, mornin' to the early early night,  
When I caught Miss Molly rockin' at the [G7] House of Blue Lights (break)  
[n/c] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball,  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin', [C] can't you hear your Momma [G] call?

2. Mom and [G] Poppa told me, "Son, you'd better watch your step"  
If they knew about Miss Molly I'd have to [G7] watch my pop myself (break)  
[n/c] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball,  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin', [C] can't you hear your Momma [G] call?

*12 bar inst (4 beats per bar): G G G G7 / C C G G / D C G G + Chorus*

3. I'm [G] going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring,  
Would you pardon me a-kissin', let me [G7] ting-a-ling-a-ling (break)  
[n/c] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball,  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin', [C] can't you hear your Momma [G] call?

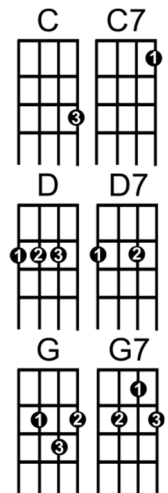
### LONG TALL SALLY- Blackwell / Penniman 1956

1. Gonna [G↓] tell Aunt Mary [G↓] 'bout Uncle John  
He [G↓] says he's got the miseries but he [G7] has a lot of fun  
Oh [C] baby yeah yeah yeah oh [G] baby woo-oo-oo  
[D7] Baby we're [C] gonna have some fun to[G]night [D7] yeah

2. Well [G↓] Long Tall Sally she's [G↓] built for speed  
She got [G↓] everything that [G7] Uncle John need  
Oh [C] baby yeah yeah yeah oh [G] baby woo-oo-oo  
[D7] Baby we're [C] gonna have some fun to[G]night [D7] yeah

*12 bar inst (4 beats per bar): G G G G / C C G G / D7 C G G*

3. Now I [G↓] saw Uncle John with [G↓] bald-headed Sally  
He [G↓] saw Aunt Mary comin' and he [G7] ducked back in the alley  
Oh [C] baby yeah yeah yeah oh [G] baby woo-oo-oo  
[D7] Baby we're [C] gonna have some fun to[G]night [D7] yeah





4. We're gonna [G] have some fun tonight,  
We're gonna have some fun tonight - woo  
[C] Have some fun tonight, well [G] everything will be alright  
[D7] Have some fun baby, [C] have some fun  
A [G↓] wop bop a loo mop a [G] lop bam boom

5. We're gonna rock and roll tonight,  
We're gonna rock and roll tonight - woo  
[C] Rock and roll tonight, well [G] everything will be alright  
[D7] Have some fun [C] baby have some fun to[G]night.

6. We're gonna have some fun tonight,  
We're gonna have some fun tonight - woo  
[C] Have some fun tonight, well [G] everything will be alright  
[D7] Have some fun baby, [C] have some fun  
A [G↓] wop bop a loo mop a [G] lop bam boom

### **TUTTI FRUTTI** - Richard / LaBostrie 1955

*Chorus:* Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw rutti  
Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti  
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw [C] rutti  
A - [G↓] - wop-bop-a-loo-mop a- [G] lop-bam-boom

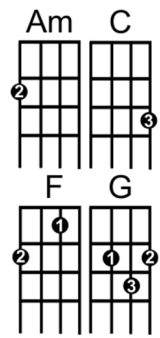
1. I got a [G] girl, named Sue, she knows just what to do  
I got a [C] girl, named Sue, she [G] knows just what to do  
I [G↓] rock to the east, she [G↓] rock to the west, but  
[G7↓] She's the girl that [G7] I love the best  
*Chorus*

2. I got a [G] girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy  
I got a [C] girl, named Daisy, she [G] almost drives me crazy  
She [G↓] knows how to love me [G↓] yes indeed  
[G7↓] Boy you don't know, what she's [G7] doing to me  
*Chorus*

3. I got a [G] girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy  
I got a [C] girl, named Daisy, she [G] almost drives me crazy  
She [G↓] knows how to love me [G↓] yes indeed  
[G7↓] Boy you don't know, what she's [G7] doing to me  
*Chorus + Dead Stop*

# LOCH LOMOND - Traditional

Intro: Verse 1



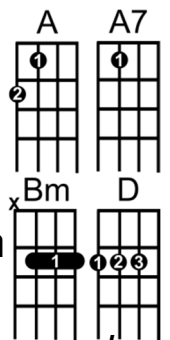
1. By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [F] yon bonnie [G] braes,  
Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo [G] mond,  
There [F] me and my [C] true love spent [F] many happy [G] days  
On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o' Loch [G] Lo...[C]mond.

[C] Oh, ye'll take the [Am] high road, and [F] I'll take the [G] low road  
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]...fore [G] ye  
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [F] never meet [G] again  
On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o' Loch [G] Lo...[C]mond.

2. 'Twas [C] there that we [Am] parted in [F] yon shady [G] glen  
On the [C] steep, steep [Am] side of Ben [F] Lo...[G]mond  
Where [F] in the purple [C] hue, the hie[F]land hills we [G] view  
And the [C] moon coming [F] out in the [G] gloa...[C]ming

[C] Oh, ye'll take the [Am] high road, and [F] I'll take the [G] low road  
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]...fore [G] ye  
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [F] never meet [G] again  
On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o' Loch [G] Lo...[C]mond.

Then key change - 2 bars C and 2 bars A7



3. The [D] wee birdies [Bm] sing and the [G] wild flowers [A] spring  
And in [D] sunshine the [Bm] waters are [G] sleep... [A] ing  
But the [G] broken heart it [D] kens, nae [G] second spring [A] again  
And the [D] waeiful may [G] cease frae their [A] griev... [D] ing

[D] Oh, ye'll take the [Bm] high road, and [G] I'll take the [A] low road  
And [D] I'll be in [Bm] Scotland a[G]...fore [A] ye  
But [G] me and my [D] true love will [G] never meet [A] again  
On the [D] bonnie, bonnie [G] banks o' Loch [A] Lo...[D]mond.

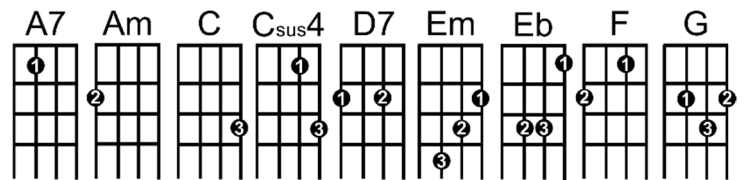
[D] Oh, ye'll take the [Bm] high road, and [G] I'll take the [A] low road  
And [D] I'll be in [Bm] Scotland a[G]...fore [A] ye - pause

[very slow] But [G↓] me and my [D↓] true love will [G↓] never meet [A↓] again

[n/c] On the [full speed] [D] bonnie, bonnie [G] banks o' Loch [A] Lo...[D]mond.

Repeat chorus at full speed with big finish!

# **LOLA** - Ray Davies 1970



Intro: [Eb]↓↑↓ [F]↑↑↓ [G]↓↑↓↑↓↑

1. I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho where you [C] drink champagne And it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola, C. O. L. A. [C] Cola [Csus4] [C] She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola L. O. L. A. [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb].[F].[G]

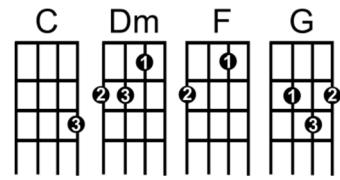
2. Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine Oh my [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C] Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man Oh my [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb].[F].[G] Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee She said little boy won't you come home with me

3. Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb].[F].[G] [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb].[F].[G] I [C] pushed [G] her a[D7]way, I [C] walked [G] to the [D7] door I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor, I got [G] down [Am] on my [Em] knees Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

4. And [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C] [G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a [C] mixed up Muddled up [F] shook up world except for [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola Well [D7] I left home just a week before and [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before but [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand She said 'Dear boy I'm gonna make you a man'

5. Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man, But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man and so is [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb].[F].[G] X4

# MAD WORLD - Roland Orzabal 1982



[Dm] - 8 beats in 2 bars -

- hammer on with fingers 2 & 3 on first beat

1. [Dm] All around me are fa[F]miliar faces  
[C] Worn out places [G] worn out faces  
[Dm] Bright and early for their [F] daily races  
[C] Going nowhere [G] going nowhere  
[Dm] And their tears are filling [F] up their glasses  
[C] No expression [G] no expression  
[Dm] Hide my head I want to [F] drown my sorrow  
[C] No tomorrow [G] no tomorrow

## Chorus:

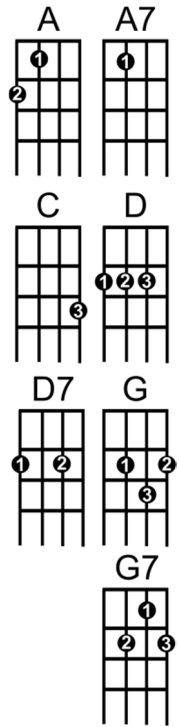
[Dm] And I find it kind of [G] funny I find it kind of [Dm] sad  
The dreams in which I'm [G] dying are the best I've ever [Dm] had  
I find it hard to [G] tell you 'cos I find it hard to [Dm] take  
When people run in [G] circles it's a very very...  
[Dm] Mad [G] world [Dm] Mad [G] world  
[Dm] Mad [G] world [Dm] Mad [G] world

2. [Dm] Children waiting for the [F] day they feel good  
[C] Happy birthday [G] happy birthday  
[Dm] Made to feel the way that [F] every child should  
[C] Sit and listen [G] sit and listen.  
[Dm] Went to school and I was [F] very nervous  
[C] No one knew me [G] no one knew me  
[Dm] Hello teacher tell me [F] what's my lesson  
[C] Look right through me [G] look right through me

Chorus X2 end on Dm

# MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS - Gilkyson / Dehr / Miller 1955

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



1. [G] Take one [D] fresh and tender [G] kiss, [D7]  
[G] Add one [D] stolen night of [G] bliss. [D7]  
[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D] some grief, [G] some joy,  
[G] Memo[D]ries are made of [G] this. [D7]

2. [G] Don't for[D]get a small moon[G]beam, [D7]  
[G] Fold in [D] lightly with a [G] dream. [D7]  
[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D] two sips [G] of wine,  
[G] Memo[D]ries are made of [G] this. [G7]

## *Bridge:*

[C] Then add the wedding bells, [G] one house where lovers dwell,  
[D] Three little kids for the [G] flavour, [G7]  
[C] Stir carefully thru the days, [G] see how the flavour stays,  
[A] These are the [A7] dreams you will [D] sav...[D7] our.

3. [G] With His [D] blessings from [G] above, [D7]  
[G] Serve it [D] generously with [G] love. [D7]  
[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D] one love [G] for life,  
[G] Memo[D]ries are made of [G] this. [G7]

## *Bridge:*

[C] Then add the wedding bells, [G] one house where lovers dwell,  
[D] Three little kids for the [G] flavour, [G7]  
[C] Stir carefully thru the days, [G] see how the flavour stays,  
[A] These are the [A7] dreams you will [D] sav...[D7] our.

4. [G] With His [D] blessings from [G] above, [D7]  
[G] Serve it [D] generously with [G] love. [D7]  
[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D] one love [G] for life,  
[G] Memo[D]ries are made of [G] this.

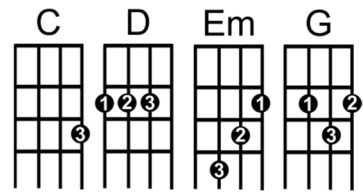
Sweet, sweet the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Memo[D]ries are made of [G] this.

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

[G] Memo[D]ries are made of [G] this. [D7] [G]

# **MONSTER MASH** - Pickett / Capizzi 1962



1. I was [G] working in the lab late one night,  
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight,  
When my [C] monster, from its slab, began to rise  
And [D] suddenly to my surprise...

*Chorus:* He did the [G] Mash, - he did the Monster Mash,  
The Monster [Em] Mash, - it was a graveyard smash,  
He did the [C] Mash, - it caught on in a flash,  
He did the [D] Mash, - he did the Monster Mash.

2. (whaoo) From my [G] laboratory in the castle east,  
(whaoo) To the [Em] master bedroom, where the vampires feast,  
(whawhaoo) The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes,  
(whaoo) To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes.

*Chorus:* They did the [G] Mash.....

### *Bridge:*

(whaooo) The [C] zombies were having fun, (tennis shoe)  
(whaooo) The [D] party had just begun, (tennis shoe)  
(whaooo) The [C] guests included Wolfman, (tennis shoe)  
(whaooo) [D] Dracula, [n/c] and his son [D]

3. (whaoo) The [G] scene was rocking; all were digging the sound,  
(whaoo) [Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds,  
(whawhaoo) The [C] coffin bangers were about to arrive,  
(whaoo) With [D] their vocal group, The Crypt Kicker Five.

*Chorus:* They played the [G] Mash.....

4. (whaoo) Out [G] from his coffin Drac`s voice did ring,  
(whaoo) [Em] Seemed he was troubled by just one thing,  
(whawhaoo) [C] Opened the lid and shook his fist,  
(whaoo) And said [n/c] 'Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist ?' [D]

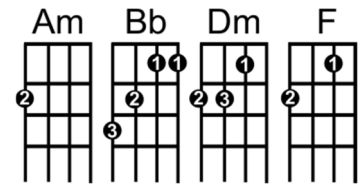
*Chorus:* It's now the [G] Mash.....

5. (whaoo) Now [G] everything is cool, Drac's a part of the band  
(whaoo) And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land,  
(whawhaoo) For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant, too,  
(whaoo) When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

*Chorus:* Then you can [G] Mash..... X2 then [G] whaooooo



# NEED YOU NOW - Scot / Kelley / Haywood / Kear 2009



Intro: Bb - Dm (x2)

1. [Bb] Picture perfect memories scattered all around the [Dm] floor,  
[Bb] Reaching for the phone 'cause I can't fight it any[Dm]more.  
And I [Bb] wonder if I ever cross your [Dm] mind...  
For me it [Bb] happens all the time... (break)

It's a [F] quarter after one, I'm all alone and I [Am] need you now,  
I [F] said I wouldn't call, but I lost all control and I [Am] need you now.  
And I [Bb] don't know how I can do without,  
[Bb↓] I just [n/c] need you [F] now [Dm] [F] [Dm]

2. [Bb] Another shot of whiskey, can't stop looking at the [Dm] door,  
[Bb] Wishing you'd come sweeping in the way you did be[Dm]fore.  
And I [Bb] wonder if I ever cross your [Dm] mind...  
For me it [Bb] happens all the time... (break)

It's a [F] quarter after one, I'm a little drunk and I [Am] need you now,  
I [F] said I wouldn't call, but I lost all control and I [Am] need you now.  
And I [Bb] don't know how I can do without,  
[Bb↓] I just [n/c] need you [F] now [Dm] [F] [Dm]

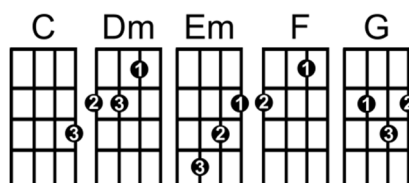
Yes, I'd [Bb] rather hurt than feel nothing at [Dm] all. [Bb] (break)

It's a [F] quarter after one, I'm all alone and I [Am] need you now.  
I said [F] I wouldn't call, but I'm a little drunk and I [Am] need you now  
And I [Bb] don't know how I can do without,  
[Bb↓] I just [n/c] need you [F] now [Dm]

I just need you [F] now [Dm]  
Just need you [F] now [Dm]  
Just need you [F] now [Dm] [F]



# ONE MORE NIGHT - Bob Dylan 1969



*Intro: several bars of C*

**C**  
1. One more night the stars are in sight  
But tonight I'm as lonesome as can be  
**F C F C**  
Oh the moon is shining bright, lighting everything in sight  
**F C**  
But tonight no light will shine on me

**C**  
2. Oh it's shameful and it's sad, I lost the only pal I had  
I just could not be what she wanted me to be  
**F C F C**  
I will turn my head up high, to that dark and rollin' sky  
**F C**  
But tonight no light will shine on me

*Bridge:*

**G F C Dm**  
*I was so mistaken when I thought that you'd be true*  
**C Em F G**  
*I had no idea what a woman in love would do*

**C**  
3. One more night I will wait for the light  
While the wind blows high above the trees  
**F C F C**  
Oh I miss my darling so; I didn't mean to see her go  
**F C**  
But tonight no light will shine on me

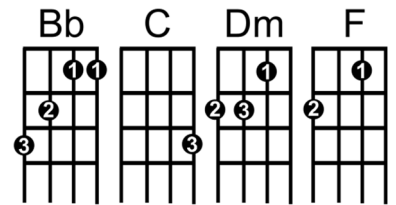
*Instrumental Verse 2 then  
Repeat Bridge then Verse 3  
Repeat last line*

## **ONLY YOU** - Vince Clarke 1982

*Intro: X3, 1st Instrumental, 2nd and 3rd sung*

*[F] Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [F] badada [Dm] dup,*

*[F] Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [Dm] badada [F] dup*



1. [F] Looking from a [C] window [Dm] above  
Is like a [C] story of [Bb] love, can you [F] hear [C] me?  
[F] Came back only [C] yester[Dm]day,  
We're moving [C] farther [Bb] away, want you [F] near [C] me.

*Chorus:*

*[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave*

*[F] All I needed for [Dm] another day*

*[Bb] And all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you...*

*(Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [F] badada [Dm] dup*

*[F] Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [Dm] badada [F] dup)*

2. [F] Sometimes when I [C] think of your [Dm] name  
When it's [C] only a [Bb] game, and I [F] need [C] you.  
[F] Listen to the [C] words that you [Dm] say,  
It's getting [C] harder to [Bb] stay, when I [F] see [C] you

*Chorus:*

*[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave*

*[F] All I needed for [Dm] another day*

*[Bb] And all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you...*

*(Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [F] badada [Dm] dup*

*[F] Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [Dm] badada [F] dup)*

3. [F] This is going to [C] take a long [Dm] time  
And I [C] wonder what's [Bb] mine - can't [F] take no [C] more  
[F] Wonder if you'll [C] under[Dm]stand,  
It's just the [C] touch of your [Bb] hand behind a [F] closed [C] door

*Chorus:*

*[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave*

*[F] All I needed for [Dm] another day*

*[Bb] And all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you...*

*(Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [F] badada [Dm] dup*

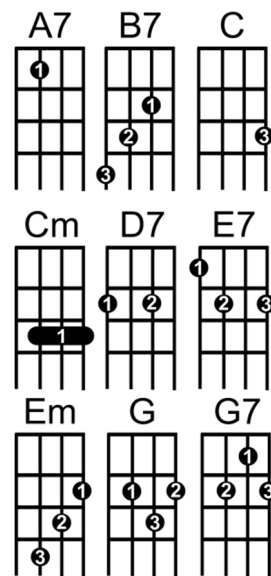
*[F] Ba-dup [C] ba-dup [Dm] badada [F] dup)*

*Play 2 bars of F then repeat chorus with slow finish.*

# ONLY YOU (AND YOU ALONE) - Buck Ram 1954

## Intro Verse 2

1. Only you can make this world seem right  
Only you can make the darkness bright  
Only you and you alone, can thrill me like you do,  
And fill my heart with love for only you

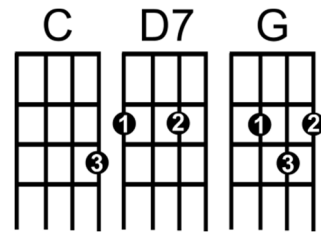


2. Only you can make this change in me  
For it's true you are my destiny  
When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do  
You're my dream come true, my one and only you

3. *(Spoken)* Only you can make this world seem right  
Only you can make the darkness bright  
Only you and you alone, can thrill me like you do,  
And fill my heart with love for only you

4. Only you can make this change in me  
For it's true you are my destiny  
When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do  
You're my dream come true, my one and only you  
You're my dream come true, my one and only you

**RING OF FIRE** - Carter / Kilgore 1963



*Intro: 1st 2 lines*

G C G C G

1. Love is a burning thing,

D7 G D7 G

And it makes a fiery ring,

C G C G

Bound by wild desire,

D7 G

I fell into a ring of fire.

*Chorus:*

D7 C G

*I fell into a burning ring of fire,*

D7

*I went down, down, down,*

C G

*And the flames went higher, and it burns, burns, burns,*

D7 G D7 G

*The ring of fire, the ring of fire.*

G C G C G

2. The taste of love is sweet,

D7 G D7 G

When hearts like ours meet.

C G C G

I fell for you like a child,

D7 G

Oh, but the fire went wild.

*Chorus X2*

*Repeat Verse 2*

*Chorus X2 then:*

G D7 G

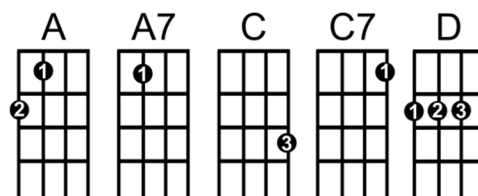
*And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire,*

D7 G D7 G D7 G

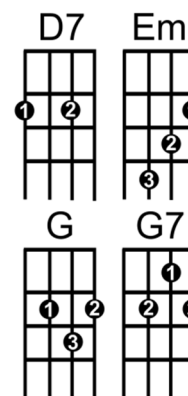
*The ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.*

# **SHE'S GOT YOU** - Hank Cochran 1962

*Intro: G - Em - G - Em*



1. I've got your picture that you gave to me  
And it's signed "with love," just like it used to be.  
The only thing different, the only thing new,  
I've got your picture, she's got you.



2. I've got the records that we used to share,  
And they still sound the same as when you were here.  
The only thing different, the only thing new,  
I've got the records, she's got you.

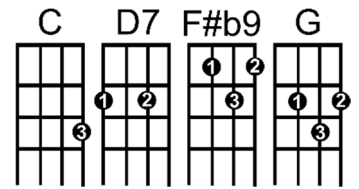
*Bridge: I've got your memory, or has it got me?*

*I really don't know, but I know it won't let me be.*

3. I've got your class ring that proved you cared,  
And it still looks the same as when you gave it, dear.  
The only thing different, the only thing new,  
I've got these little things, she's got you.

*Repeat bridge then Verse 2 ending in G - Em - G*

## SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD - Green / Montgomery 1963



### *Several rockin' bars of G...*

1. Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, [D7] rollin' down that Eastern sea [G] board,  
I got my diesel wound up and she's a running like a never be[D7]fore.  
There's a [C] speed zone ahead [D7] alright, well I [G] don't see a cop in [C] sight  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.

2. [G] I got me ten forward gears and a [D7] sweet Georgia over[G]drive,  
I've the pedal to the metal and my eyes are open [D7] wide.  
I just [C] passed a Jimmy and [D7] a White, been [G] passing everything in [C] sight  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.

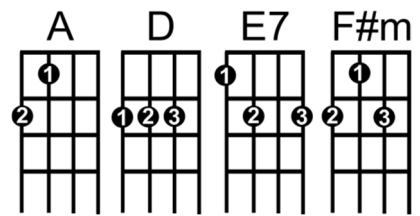
3. [G] Well, it seems like a month since I [D7] kissed my baby good[G]bye,  
I could have a lotta women, but I'm not that sort of a [D7] guy.  
If I could [C] find one to hold me [D7] tight,  
I could [G] never make believe it's al[C]right,  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.

### *Instrumental - Verse 3*

4. [G] Well, the I.C.C. is a [D7] checkin' on down the [G] line,  
Well, I'm a little over weight, I said my log book's way [D7] behind.  
But nothing [C] bothers me to[D7]night,  
I can [G] dodge all the scales al[C]right,  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.

5. [G] You know, my rig's a little old but [D7] that don't mean she's [G] slow,  
There's a flame from my stack and that smoke's blowin' black as [D7] coal.  
Well, my [C] home town's coming in [D7] sight,  
And if you [G] think I'm a happy you're [C] right,  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.  
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D7] gonna make it home to[G]night.  
[F#b9→G]

# SWEET CAROLINE - Niel Diamond 1969



Intro: E7

Ba ba bah - ba ba ba ba bub x3 baaaaaa

A D  
1. Where it began I can't begin to know it,  
A E7  
But then I know it's growing strong.  
A D  
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer,  
A E7  
Who'd have believed you'd come along.  
A F#m E7 D E7  
Hands, - touching hands, - reaching out, - touching me, - touching you  
A D E7  
Sweet Caroline, (bah! bah! bah!) good times never seemed so good.  
A D E7 D↓ E7↓ D↓  
I've been inclined (bah! bah! bah!) to believe they never would, but now I.

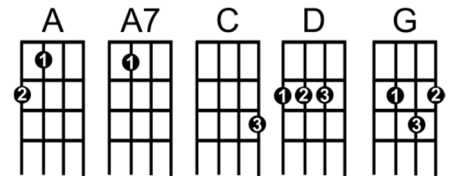
A D  
2. Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely,  
A E7  
We fill it up with only two.  
A D  
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder,  
A E7  
How can I hurt when holding you.  
A F#m E7 D E7  
Warm, - touching warm, - reaching out, - touching me, - touching you  
A D E7  
Sweet Caroline, (bah! bah! bah!) good times never seemed so good.  
A D E7 D↓ E7↓ D↓  
I've been inclined (bah! bah! bah!) to believe they never would, oh no no

E7  
Ba ba bah - ba ba ba ba bub x3 baaaaaaa  
A D E7  
Sweet Caroline, (bah! bah! bah!) good times never seemed so good.  
A D E7 D↓ E7↓ D↓ A  
Sweet Caroline (bah! bah! bah!) I believe they never could,



# SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL - Jagger / Richards 1968

Intro: 1st 2 lines ↓↓↓↓↑↑↑↓↑↓



1. [D] Please allow me to intro[C]duce myself,  
I'm a [G] man of wealth and [D] taste  
I've been around for a [C] long, long year,  
Stole [G] many a man's soul and [D] faith.  
I was around when [C] Jesus Christ had his mo[G]ments of doubt and [D] pain.  
I made damn sure that [C] Pilate washed his [G] hands and sealed his [D] fate.  
*[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,  
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.*

2. Stuck around St. [C] Petersburg  
When I [G] saw it was time for a [D] change,  
I killed the Tzar and his [C] ministers, Anas[G]tasia screamed in [D] vain.  
I rode a tank, held a [C] gen'ral's rank,  
When the [G] blitzkrieg raged and the [D] bodies stank  
*[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,  
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.*

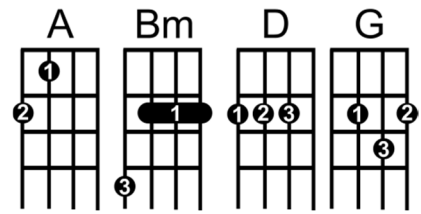
3. I watched with glee while your [C] kings and queens,  
Fought for [G] ten decades for the [D] gods they made.  
I shouted out "Who killed the [C] Kennedys?"  
When [G] after all it was [D] you and me.  
So let me please intro[C]duce myself, I am a [G] man of wealth and [D] taste.  
And I lay traps for [C] troubadours, who get [G] killed before they reach  
Bom[D] bay  
*[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,  
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.*

*[D] Hu hu [C] hu hu [G] hu hu [D] hu hu X4  
[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,  
But what's [A] confusing you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.*

4. Just as every cop is a [C] criminal, and [G] all the sinners, [D] Saints.  
As heads is tails, just call me [C] Lucifer, 'cos I'm in [G] need of some res[D]traint  
So if you meet me, have some [C] courtesy,  
Have some [G] sympathy and some [D] taste  
Use all your well-learned po[C]litesse or I'll [G] lay your soul to [D] waste.  
*[A] Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [D] name,  
But what's [A] puzzling you, is the [A7] nature of my [D] game.*

*[D] Hu hu [C] hu hu [G] hu hu [D] hu hu X3*

**TEACH YOUR CHILDREN** - Graham Nash 1970



*Intro 1st 2 lines*

1. [D] You who are on the [G] road,  
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by  
And [D] so become your[G]self  
Because the [D] past is just a [A] good-bye.

2. [D] Teach your children [G] well,  
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by,  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.

*Chorus:* [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,  
If they told you, you would [D] cry,  
So just look at them and [Bm] si.....[G].gh [A↓]  
[n/c] And know they [D] love you. [G] [A] [D]

3. And [D] you, of tender [G] years  
[D] Can you hear and [G] do you care?

Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by  
And [D] can't you see we [A] must be free to

And so [D] please help them with your [G] youth,  
[D] Teach your children [G] what you believe in

They seek the [D] truth before they can [A] die.  
[D] Make a world that [A] we can live in

4. [D] Teach your parents [G] well  
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by,  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.

*Chorus:* [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,  
If they told you, you would [D] cry,  
So just look at them and [Bm] si.....[G].gh [A↓]  
[n/c] And know they [D] love you. [G] [A] [D]

**TELL HIM** - Bert Berns 1962

Intro: Dm - A

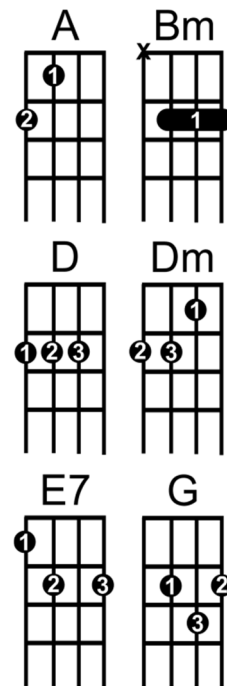
1. **Dm** I know something about love, you gotta want it bad, **A** **Dm**  
 If that guy's got into your blood, go out and get him. **A**  
**D** If you want him to be **- G** the very part of you  
**D** Make you want to breathe, **- A** here's the thing to do.

**Chorus** **D**  
 Tell him that you're never gonna leave him,  
**G**  
 Tell him that you're always gonna love him,  
**D** **A** **D** **- A**  
 Tell him, tell him, tell him, tell him right now!

2. **Dm** I know something about love, you gotta show it and **A** **Dm**  
 Make him see the moon up above, go out and get him. **A**  
**D** If you want him to be **- G** always by your side  
**D** If you want him to **- A** only think of you. **Chorus**

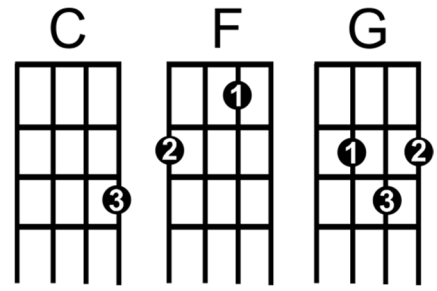
**Bridge:** **D** **- Bm**  
 Ever since the world began, it's been that way for man and if  
**G** **A** **- D**  
 Women were created to make love their destiny, then  
**G** **- E7** **A**  
 Why should true love be so complicated, oh, yeah.

3. **Dm** I know something about love, you gotta take it and **A** **Dm**  
 Show him what the world is made of, one kiss will prove it. **A**  
**D** If you want him to be **- G** always by your side,  
**D** Take his hand tonight, **- A** swallow your foolish pride. **Chorus X3**



**THE LAST THING ON MY MIND** - Tom Paxton 1964

1. It's a lesson too late for the learnin',  
Made of sand, made of sand,  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',  
In your hand, in your hand.

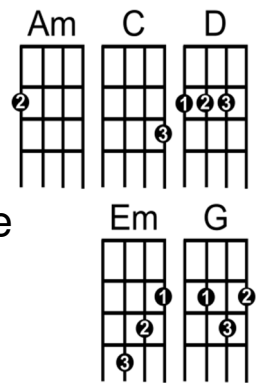


*Chorus:* Are you going away with no word of farewell ?  
Will there be not a trace left behind ?  
Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind,  
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

2. You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',  
This I know, this I know,  
For the weeds have been steadily growin',  
Please don't go, please don't go. *Chorus*

3. As I lie in my bed in the mornin',  
Without you, without you,  
Each song in my breast dies a bornin',  
Without you, without you. *Chorus + repeat last line*

# THE WALL OF DEATH - Richard Thompson 1996



1. Let me [G] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [G] time  
Let me [Em] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [D] time  
You can [C] waste your time on the other rides  
But [D] this is the nearest to being alive  
Let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

2. You can [G] go with the crazy [C] people in the crooked [G] house  
You can [Em] fly away on the [C] rocket or spin in the [D] mouse  
The [C] tunnel of love might amuse you  
And [D] Noah's Ark might confuse you but  
Let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

*On the [Em] Wall of Death, all the world is far from [Am] me  
On the [Em] Wall of Death, it's the nearest to being [C] free [D]*

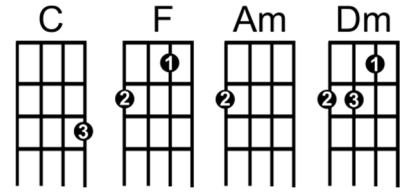
3. Well you're [G] going nowhere when you [C] ride on the carou[G]sel  
And [Em] maybe you're strong, but [C] what's the good of ringing a [D] bell  
The switch [C] back will make you crazy  
Be[D]ware of the bearded lady  
Oh let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

4. Let me [G] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [G] time  
Let me [Em] ride on the wall of [C] death one more [D] time  
You can [C] waste your time on the other rides  
But [D] this is the nearest to being alive  
Let me [G] take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of ...  
[G] Let me take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of ...  
[G] Let me take my [C] chances on the [D] Wall of Death [G]

# THE WILD MOUNTAIN THYME -Trad. / Francis McPeake 1957

## Intro: 1st 5 Lines

1. Oh, the [C] summer [F] time has [C] come,  
And the [F] trees are sweetly [C] blooming  
The [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme  
Grows [Dm] around the blooming [F] heather



## Chorus:

Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie, [C] go  
And we`ll [F] all go to[C]gether,  
To pull [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme  
All [Dm] around the blooming [F] heather,  
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie, [C] go.

2. I will [C] build my [F] love a [C] bower,  
By yon [F] cool crystal [C] fountain,  
And [F] round it [C] I will [Am] pile,  
All the [Dm] wild flowers of the [F] mountains

## Chorus

3. I will [C] range [F] through the [C] wild  
And the [F] deep glen so [C] dreary,  
And [F] return [C] with my [Am] spoils  
To the [Dm] bower of my [F] dearie

## Chorus

4. If my [C] true love, [F] she`ll not [C] come,  
Then I`ll [F] surely find [C] another,  
When the [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme  
Grows [Dm] around the blooming [F] heather  
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie, [C] go  
And we`ll [F] all go to[C]gether,  
To pull [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme  
All [Dm] around the blooming [F] heather,  
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie, [C] go  
And we`ll [F] all go to[C]gether,  
To pull [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme  
All [Dm] around the blooming [F] heather,  
Will ye [C] go, [F] lassie, [C] go.

# **TRUE FAITH** - Gilbert / Hague / Hook / Morris / Sumner 1987

*Intro: [Dm] - [F] - [C] - [G] [Dm] - [F] - [C] - [G] [Dm] - [F] - [C] - [Bb]*

1. I [Dm] feel so ex[Bb]traordin[C]ary  
[Am] Something's got a [C] hold on me  
I [Dm] get this feeling [Bb] I'm in [C] motion  
A [Am] sudden sense of [C] liberty [G]  
I [Dm] don't care 'cause [C] I'm not there  
And [Bb] I don't care if I'm [Am] here tomorrow  
[C] Again and again I've [Bb] taken too much  
Of [Am] all the things that [A] cost you too much

## *Chorus:*

*I [Dm] used to think that the [F] day would never [C] come  
I'd see delight in the [G] shade of the morning [Dm] sun  
My morning sun is the [F] drug that brings me [C] near  
To the childhood I [G] lost, replaced by [Dm] fear  
I used to think that the [F] day would never [C] come  
That my life would depend on the morning [Bb] sun*

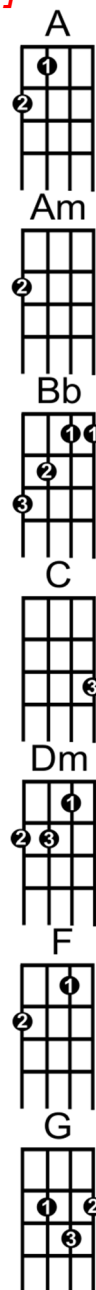
2. [Dm] When I was a [Bb] very [C] small boy,  
[Am] Very small boys [C] talked to me  
[Dm] Now that we've grown [Bb] up to[C]gether  
[Am] They're afraid of [C] what they see [G]  
[Dm] That's the price that [C] we all pay  
And the [Bb] value of destiny [Am] comes to nothing  
I [C] can't tell you [Bb] where we're going  
I [Am] guess there was just no [A] way of knowing

## *Chorus*

*Instrumental bridge: [Dm] - [F] - [C] - [G] X3 then [Dm] - [F] - [C] - [Bb]*

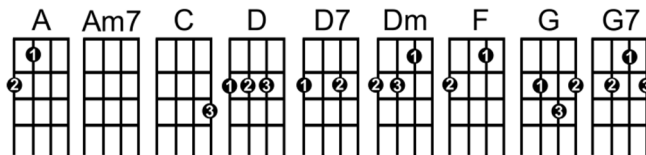
3. I [Dm] feel so ex[Bb]traordin[C]ary  
[Am] Something's got a [C] hold on me  
I [Dm] get this feeling [Bb] I'm in [C] motion  
A [Am] sudden sense of [C] liberty [G]  
The [Dm] chances are we've [C] gone too far  
You [Bb] took my time and you [Am] took my money  
[C] Now I fear you've [Bb] left me standing  
In [Am] a world that's [A] so demanding

*Chorus + [Am] [A] then Chorus ending on Dm*





# WATERLOO SUNSET - Ray Davies 1967



Intro: [C] [G] [F]

1. Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night  
People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright  
But I [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

[F] Sha [Am7] la [D] laaa

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

[F] Sha [Am7] la [D] laaa

But chilly, chilly is [D7] evening time

[G] Waterloo sunset's [G7] fine

*(Waterloo sunset's fine)*

2. Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night  
But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, I stay at [F] home at night  
But I [Dm] don't [A] feel a[F]raid [G]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

[F] Sha [Am7] la [D] laaa

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

[F] Sha [Am7] la [D] laaa

But chilly, chilly is [D7] evening time

[G] Waterloo sunset's [G7] fine

*(Waterloo sunset's fine)*

3. Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground  
Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe and sound  
And they [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise

[F] Sha [Am7] la [D] laaa

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

[F] Sha [Am7] la [D] laaa

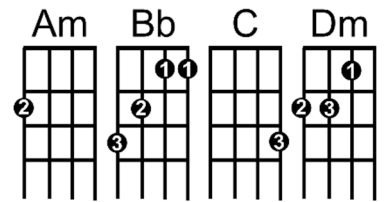
But chilly, chilly is [D7] evening time

[G] Waterloo sunset's [G7] fine

Waterloo sunset's fine

Waterloo sunset's fine [C]

# WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY - The Levellers 1997



*Chorus:* [n/c] What a beautiful [F] day hey, hey,  
I'm the king of all [Dm] time

[Bb] Nothing is impossible [C] in my all powerful [Dm] mind.

1. [Dm] Was on the fifth of November, when [Am] time, it went back,  
Well some [Bb] say that that's impossible  
But [C] you and I we never looked [Dm] back.  
And wasn't it incredible, so [Am] beautiful and above all  
Just to [Bb] see the fuse get lit this time  
And [C] light a real bonfire for all [Dm] time.

*Chorus*

*Instrumental: (1st 3 lines of verse) Dm Am Bb C Dm.*

2. I was [Dm] drinking in a nightclub; it felt [Am] good to be back  
When [Bb] Hepburn said 'I love you'  
And [C] Flynn said 'Make mine a double [Dm] Jack'  
Was then we planned a revolution, to make [Am] things better for all time  
When [Bb] Guevara said 'That's crazy' and [C] ordered up a bottle of [Dm] wine

*Chorus X2*

*Bridge: (slow down)*

[Dm↓] In there on the big screen. [Am↓] Every night I've seen  
The [Bb] way all [C] things could [Dm] be, (*crescendo*)  
For [Am] me - for [Bb] me, for [C] me, for [Dm] me.

*Instrumental: (1st 3 lines of verse) Dm Am Bb C Dm.*

3. The [Dm] news broke after midnight,  
As we [Am] pulled the temples down without a sound  
But the [Bb] generals they were hiding out,  
The [C] ministers well, they'd all [Dm] gone to ground  
Wealth re-distribution, be[Am]came the new solution  
So [Bb] I got a paper bag [C] but you got the one with all the [Dm] holes.

[n/c] What a beautiful [F] day hey, hey, I'm the king of all [Dm] time

[Bb] Nothing is impossible [C] in my all powerful [Dm] mind.

What a beautiful [F] day hey, hey, I'm the king of all [Dm] time

[Bb] Nothing is impossible [C] in my all powerful [Dm] mind.

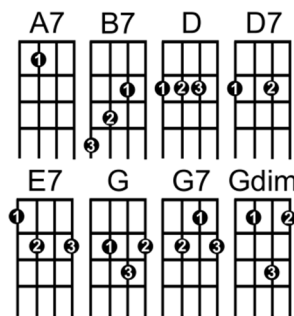
Oh yeah and [Bb] nothing is impossible [C] in my all powerful [Dm] mind

That's because [Bb] nothing is impossible [C] in my all powerful [Dm] mind.

# WHEN I'M CLEANING WINDOWS - George Formby 1936

*Intro: 1st 2 lines of Verse 1*

[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]



Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob

[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job

1. [G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you would be  
If [G] you can see what [E7] I can see, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
[G] Honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo  
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
*In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop*

*I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top*

The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine  
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

2. [G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall  
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst that's [A7] plain to tell  
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

*In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop*

*I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top*

Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied  
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

*Instrumental: Verse 2*

3. Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] she looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
She's [G] more like 80 [E7] than 18, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind  
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

*In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop*

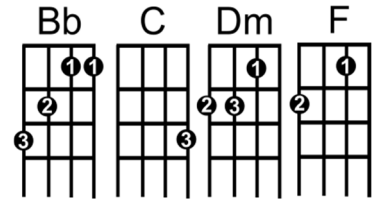
*I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top*

An [G] old maid walks [G7] around the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure  
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G] [Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows

# WHEN I'M DEAD AND GONE - Gallagher and Lyle 1970

Intro: F - Bb F - Bb



F Bb  
1. Oh, I love you, baby, I love you night and day.

F Bb  
When I leave you, baby, don't cry the night away.

F Bb  
When I die, don't you write no words upon my tomb,

F Bb  
I don't believe I want to leave no epitaph of doom.

*Chorus:*

F C Dm Bb  
Oh oh oh oh, when I'm dead and gone,  
F C F - Bb - C  
I want to leave some happy woman living on.  
F C Dm Bb  
Oh oh oh oh, when I'm dead and gone,  
F C Bb - F  
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

F Bb  
2. Old Mama Linda, she's out to get my hide,  
F Bb  
She's got a shotgun and her daughter by her side.

F - Bb  
Hey, there, ladies, Johnson's free.

F Bb  
Who's got the love? Who's got enough to keep a man like me?

*Chorus then instrumental Verse 2 then:*

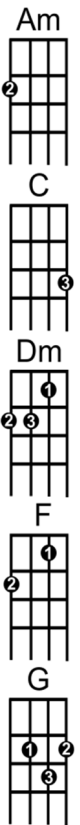
F C Dm Bb  
Oh oh oh oh, when I'm dead and gone,  
F C Bb - F  
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave X2

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
F Bb C X4 then F Bb C X6 end on F  
Ooh la la la.

# WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? - Pete Seeger 1955

Quietly

1. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing,  
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?  
 Where have all the flowers gone, gone to young girls everyone,  
 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?



2. Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing,  
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?  
 Where have all the young girls gone, gone to young men everyone,  
 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Full volume

3. Where have all the young men gone, long time passing,  
 Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?  
 Where have all the young men gone, gone to soldiers everyone,  
 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

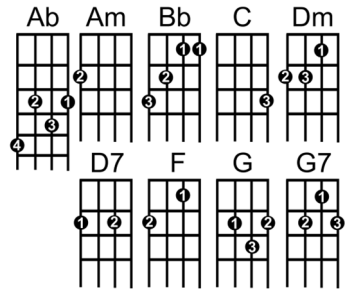
4. Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing,  
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?  
 Where have all the soldiers gone, gone to graveyards everyone.  
 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

5. Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing,  
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?  
 Where have all the graveyards gone, gone to flowers everyone,  
 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

*Repeat 1st Verse quietly*

# WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS - Lennon & McCartney 1967

1. (Girls) [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 [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,  
Mmmm, I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,  
Mmmm, I'm gonna [Bb] try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends.

*(2 bars of C)*

2. (Girls) [C] What do I [G] do when my [Dm] love is away?

(Boys) Does it [G] worry you to [G7] be alo[C]ne?

(Girls) How do I feel at the [Dm] end of the day?

(Boys) Are you [G] sad because you're [G7] on your [C] own?

(All) *Chorus*

(Boys) Do you [Am] need any[D7]body? (Boys) I [C] need some[Bb]body to [F] love

(Boys) Could it [Am] be any[D7]body? (Boys) I [C] want some[Bb]body to [F] love

3. (Boys) [C] Would you beli[G]eve in a [Dm] love at first sight?

(Girls) Yes I'm [G] certain that it hap[G7]pens all the [C] time.

(Boys) What do you see when you [Dm] turn out the light?

(Girls) I can't [G] tell you but I [G7] know it's [C] mine

(All) *Chorus*

(Boys) Do you [Am] need any[D7]body? (Boys) I [C] need some[Bb]body to [F] love

(Boys) Could it [Am] be any[D7]body? (Boys) I [C] want some[Bb]body to [F] love

(All) Oh, I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,

Mmmm, I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends,

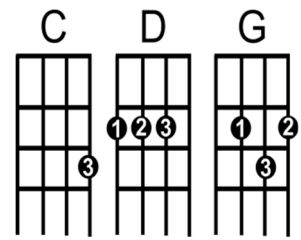
Mmmm, I'm gonna [Bb] try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends.

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



# WORKING ON A DREAM - Bruce Springsteen 2009

Intro: (2 bars on each) G C G D



1. Out here the [G] nights are long the days are lonely  
I think of you and I'm - working on a [D] dream,  
I'm working on a [G] dream

2. And the cards I've drawn, it's a rough hand, darlin'  
I straighten my back and I'm - working on a [D] dream  
I'm working on a [G] dream

*I'm working on a [C] dream, though sometimes it feels so [G] far away  
I'm working on a [C] dream and I know it will be [D] mine some day*

3. [G] Rain pourin' down, I swing my hammer  
My hands are rough from - working on a [D] dream  
Working on a [G] dream

*I'm working on a [C] dream, though trouble can feel like it's [G] here to stay  
I'm working on a [C] dream, our love will chase the [D] trouble away*

## *Kazoo Instrumental Verse 3*

*I'm working on a [C] dream, though it can feel so [G] far away  
I'm working on a [C] dream, our love will make it [D] real someday*

4. [G] The sun rise comes, I climb the ladder  
The new day breaks and I'm working on a [D] dream  
I'm working on a [G] dream  
I'm working on a [D] dream I'm working on a [G] dream

*I'm working on a [C] dream, though it can feel so [G] far away  
I'm working on a [C] dream, our love will make it [D] real someday  
I'm working on a [C] dream, though it can feel so [G] far away  
I'm working on a [C] dream, our love will make it [D] real someday  
La la la la la la [C] la la la la la la la la la la [G] la la la  
La la la la la la [C] la la la la la la la la la la [D] la la la la [G]*



# YE CANNAE SHOVE YER GRANNY AFF A BUS - Traditional

(Sung to the tune 'She's Coming Round The Mountain')

## Chorus:

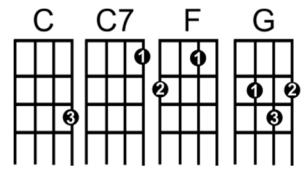
O ye [C] cannae shove yer Granny aff a bus,

O ye cannae shove yer Granny aff a [G] bus,

O ye [C] cannae shove yer [C7] Granny

'Cos she's [F] yer Mammy's Mammy

O ye [C] cannae shove yer [G] Granny aff a [C] bus.



1. O ye can [C] shove yer other Granny aff a bus.

O ye can shove yer other Granny aff a [G] bus.

O ye can [C] shove yer other [C7] Granny

'Cos she's [F] yer Daddy's Mammy

O ye can [C] shove yer other [G] Granny aff a [C] bus. *Chorus*

2. If you [C] shove yer Granny you will cause a fuss

If you shove yer Granny you will cause a [G] fuss

You can [C] shove yer Auntie [C7] Fanny

Or your [F] great big Uncle Danny

But ye [C] cannae shove yer [G] Granny aff a [C] bus. *Chorus*

*(Slow and with intense feeling)*

3. A wee [C] man shoved his Granny aff a bus

A wee man shoved his Granny aff a [G] bus

And [C] now she's gone to [C7] heaven

She [F] caught a number seven

*(Speed up)* And the [C] angels all watch [G] over Granny's [C] bus

*Chorus*

4. O ye [C] cannae shove yer Granny aff a bus,

O ye cannae shove yer Granny aff a [G] bus,

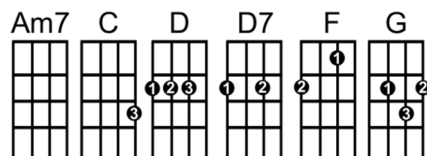
'Cos ye [C] Granny she's a [C7] lady

'N she [F] plays the ukulele

Which [C] makes yer strummin' [G] Granny one of [C] us.

*Chorus with big finish*

# YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY - Lennon/ McCartney 1965



Intro: 2nd line of verse

G D F G C F - C

1. Here I stand head in hand, turn my face to the wa..ll.

G D F G C F - C - D7

If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two foot small.

G D F G C F - C

Everywhere people stare, each and every d...ay.

G D F G C F - C - D7

I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say:

G C Am7 - D7 - Am7 - D7

*Hey you've got to hide your love away*

G C Am7 - D7 - Am7 - D7

*Hey you've got to hide your love away*

G D F G C F - C

2. How can I even try? I can never w..in.

G D F G C F - C - D7

Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in.

G D F G C F - C

How could she say to me, "Love will find a w..ay?"

G D F G C F - C - D7

Gather round all you clowns, let me hear you say:

G C Am7 - D7 - Am7 - D7

*Hey you've got to hide your love away*

G C Am7 - D7 - Am7 - D7

*Hey you've got to hide your love away*

3. *Instrumental 1st 2 lines of Verse 2 then:*

G C Am7 - D7 - Am7 - D7

*Hey you've got to hide your love away*

G C Am7 - D7 - Am7 - D7 - G

*Hey you've got to hide your love away*