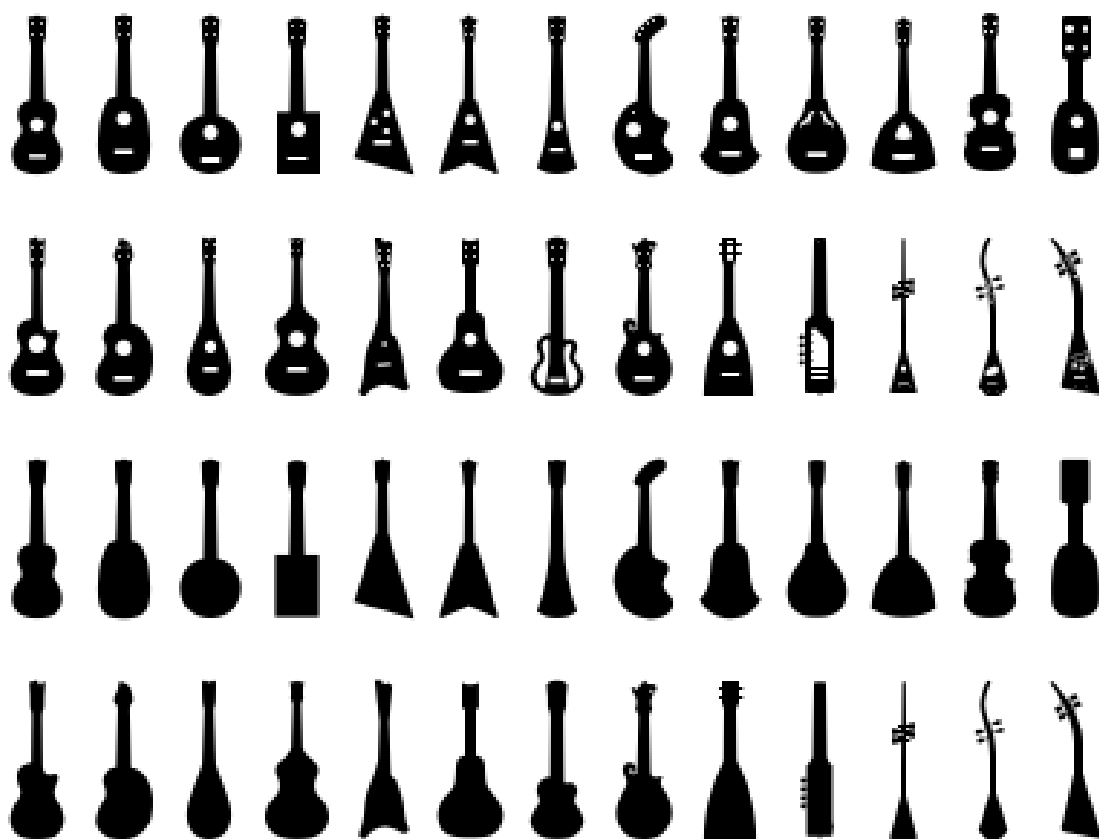


Worcester Ukulele Club Songbook 2 2012

Revision 3



Introduction

Welcome to the second songbook from Worcester Ukulele Club – the contents of this book are the songs that were submitted by members for inclusion in our play list during 2012. Thank you to everyone who contributed.

Additional thanks are due (again) to Garry at the Lamb and Flag for the free and private use of our practice room.

If you feel you want to join us please contact the club through the web site at www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk or come and join us on a Monday evening at the Lamb and Flag in Worcester

Just a quick thought about playing notes –

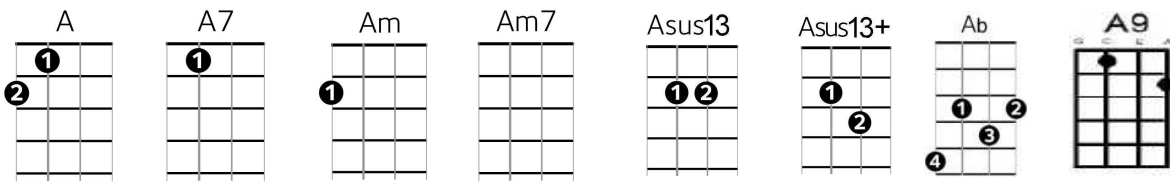
- **[G]** normally designates a full bar of that chord or a multiple of a full bar.
- Underlined chords like this **[G]** are played as single strums.
- Bars shown like this **[G/]** or **[G//]** mean a 2 or 3 count on that particular chord rather than the full 4 count (in 4/4 time for example)

The song sheets contained within this book are the author's own work and represent their interpretation of these songs. They are intended solely for private use, scholarship or research and not for financial gain in any form.

The PDF version of this songbook is freely distributed in the true spirit of ukulele playing, is free for download, and may not be charged for.

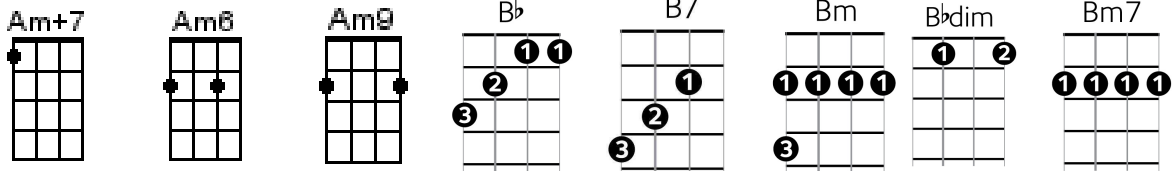
Chords used in this songbook.

A Chords

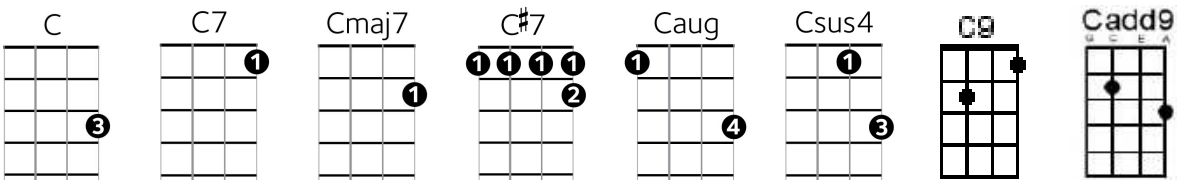


A Chords (cont)

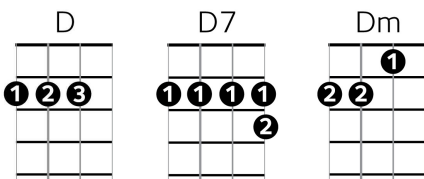
B Chords



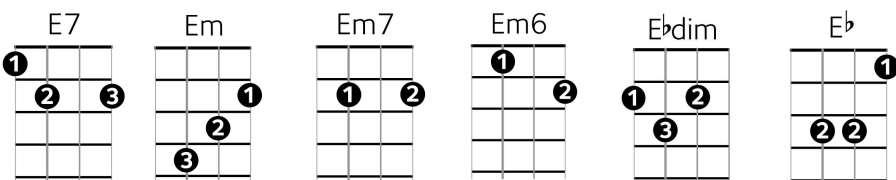
C Chords



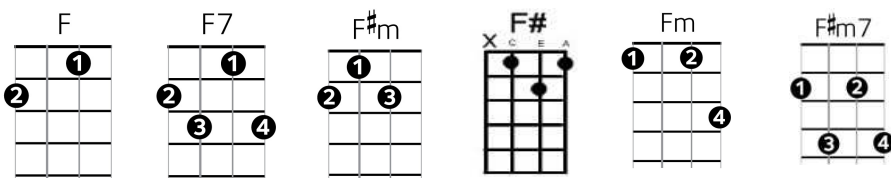
D Chords



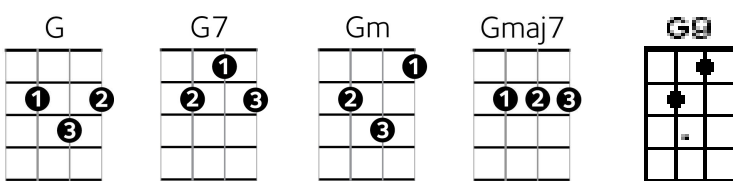
E Chords



F Chords



G Chords



Index

Page	Song Title
5	A Message To You Rudy
6	Crazy Words Crazy Tune
7	Crocodile Rock
8	Cousin Jack
9	Daydream Believer
10	Dedicated Follower of Fashion
11	Dead Skunk
12	Dream a Little Dream of Me
13	End Of The Line
14	Five Foot Two Medley
15	Folsom Prison Blues
16	Hey Baby
17	It Must Be Love
18	Meet Me On The Corner
19	Peggy Sue
20	Putting On The Agony
21	Rocky Top
22	Spirit In The Sky
23	Teenage Kicks
24	The Cave
25	The Letter
26	The Old Bazaar in Cairo
27	The Village Green Preservation Society
28	Things
29	Urban Spaceman
30	Valerie
	Christmas Songs
31	Let It Snow
32	Rockin Around The Christmas Tree
33	We Wish You a Merry Christmas
34	Winter Wonderland

A Message To You Rudy

(Dandy Livingstone. 1967, The Specials 1979)

Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

(Singing by a select few)

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]

It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]

Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

(All)

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

(Singing by a select few)

You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]

You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]

Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]

And [E7] you will [A] suffer a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

(All)

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

(Singing by a select few)

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]

It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]

Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

(All)

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] **[A]**

Crazy Words Crazy Tune

(Jack Yellen, Milton Ager, Frank Crumit, 1927)

Intro: [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

Verse 1

[F] There's a man I'd [C7] like to kill, [F] If he doesn't [C7] stop I will,
[F] Got a u-ku-[Bb]le-[F]le and a voice that's [C7] loud and [F] shrill [F7]
[Bb] 'Cause he lives next [F7] door to me, [Bb] And he keeps me [F7] up till three
[Bb] With his u-ku-le-[F]le and a [G7] funny mel-o-[C]dy

Chorus 1

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, All that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo-do-de-o [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o-[F]do [Caug] Vo-do-do
[F] Sits a-round all night long, sings the same words to every song,
[G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o-[F] do

Verse 2

His u-ku- [A7] le-le daily, [D7] how he'll strum, vum vum vum
[G7] Vampin' and stampin', [C7] then he hollers [C] "black bottom"
[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, he'll be driving me crazy soon
[G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o-[F] do [C7]

Verse 3

[F] I have begged that [C7] guy to stop, [F] I have even [C7] called a cop
[F] Told my dog "Go [Bb]sic [F] him", but the durn dog [C7] wouldn't [F] go [F7]
[Bb] But tonight will [F7] be the end, [Bb] Yes siree, 'cause [F7] I intend
[Bb] To go up and kick [F] him in the [G7] Vo-do-do-de-o-[C] do

Repeat Chorus 1

Verse 4

He's got to [A7] stop it, stop it, [D7] Yes he must, or I'll just
[G7] Kill him, I'll kill him [C7] Then I'll do the [C] "Black bottom!"
[F] When I'm jailed, upon my knee to the jury and the judge I'll plead
[G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o [F] do [C7]

Chorus 3

[F] It's a rage, it's a craze everybody sings now-a-days
[G7] Vo-do-de-o [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o-[F]do [Caug] Vo-do-do
[F] Every goof, every sheik tunes his uke and begins to shriek
[G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o, [F] do

Verse 5

Go on the [A7] east side, the west side. [D7] Here or there, everywhere
[G7] They vo-do, vo-do-do. [C7] Then they holler, [C] "Black bottom!"
[F] Young or old, old or young. The guy that started it should be hung
[G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o, [G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o
[G7] Vo-do-de-o, [C7] Vo-do-do-de-o- [F] do

Crocodile Rock

(Elton John, Elton John and Bernie Taupin 1972)

Intro: [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

Verse 1

[C] I remember when rock was young me and [Em] Suzie had so much fun
holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the big [C] gest kick I ever got was doing a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock well

Chorus

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking when your [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The [G7] Crocodile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

Verse 2

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
Suzie [Em] went and left us for some foreign guy
Long [F] nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up [Em] to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well

Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus and add last line

[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa
[G7] [G7] [C]

Cousin Jack

(Written by 'Show of Hands' - Steve Knightley and Phil Beer, 1997.) - 3/4 time

Intro / Instrumental:

[Em][Em][Em7][Em7][Em6][Em6][Cmaj7][Cmaj7] [Em][Em][Em7][Em7][Em6][Em6][Cmaj7][Cmaj7]

Verse 1:

[Em] This land is bar-ren and [C] bro-ken

[Asus13] Scarred like the face of the [G] moon [Asus13]

Our [Em] tongue is no lon-ger [Bm] spo-ken

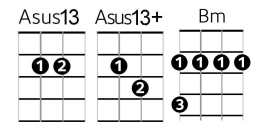
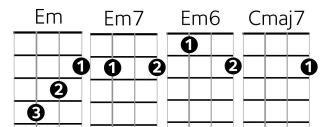
And the [C] Towns all a-round face [Asus13+] ruin

[Em] Will there be work in New [C] Bruns-wick?

[Asus13] Will I find gold in the [G] Cape? [Asus13]

If I [Em] tun-nel way down to Aus[Bm]tralia

Oh [C] will I ever [Asus13+] escape?



Chorus:

[G] Where there's a mine or a [D] hole in the ground

[Em] That's what I'm heading for [C] that's where I'm bound

So [D] look for me under the [G] lode and inside the [C] vein [C] [Em6] [Em6]

Where the [G] copper-the-clay the [D] arsenic and tin

[Em] Run in your blood and [C] under your skin

I'm [D] leaving the county be[G]hind I'm not coming [C] back

Oh [D] follow me [C] down cousin [Em*] Jack

Instrumental (* on Em is first bar of Instrumental)

Verse 2:

The [Em] soil was too poor to make [C] Eden

[Asus13] Granite and sea left no [G] choice [Asus13]

Though [Em] visions of heaven sus[Bm]tained us

When [C] John Wesley gave us a [Asus13+] voice

Did [Em] Joseph once come to St [C] Michaels Mount

Two [Asus13] thousand years pass in a [G] dream [Asus13]

When you're [Em] working your way in the [Bm] darkness

[C] Deep in the heart of the [Asus13+] seam

Chorus & instrumental

[Em] I dream of a bridge on the [C] Tamar

It opens [Asus13] us up to the [G] East [Asus13]

And the [Em] English they live in our [Bm] houses

The [C] Spanish fish in these [Asus13+] seas

Chorus:

Outro:

[Em][Em][Em7][Em7][Em6][Em6][Cmaj7][Cmaj7]

[Em][Em][Em7][Em7][Em6][Em6][Cmaj7][Cmaj7]

[Em]

Daydream Believer

(The Monkees, 1967, John Stewart)

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [D7]

Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings

Of the [Bm] bluebird as it [C] sings

The s [G] ix-o-clock a-[Em7]-larm would never r-[A7]-ing [D7]

But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise

Wash the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes

My [G] shaving [Em7] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

Chorus

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean

[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a

[G] Daydream be [C] liever and a [G] ho [Em] me coming [A7] queen [D7]

*[G] You once thought of [Am7] me

As a [Bm] white knight on a [C] steed

[G] Now you know how [Em7] happy

Life can [A] be [D]

And our [G] good times start and [Am7] end

With a [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend

But [G] how much [Em7] baby [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean

[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a

[G] Daydream be [C] liever and a [G] ho [Em] me coming [A7] queen [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean

[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a

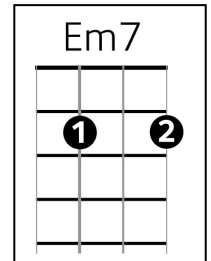
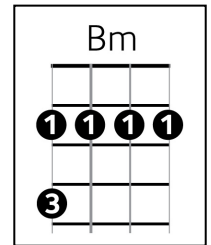
[G] Daydream be [C] liever and a [G] ho [Em] me coming [A7] queen [D7]

Repeat from * and end with

[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

Chorus x 2

[G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G]



Dedicated Follower of Fashion

(Ray Davies, The Kinks 1966)

Intro: [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]

(NC) They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds

Round the bou [G] tiques of London [C] town

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

(NC) Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]

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

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

(NC) Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]

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

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

(NC) They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

In Regent's [G] Street and Leicester [C] Square

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on

Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

(NC) Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]

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

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

(NC) Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]

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

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

[D] [G] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]

He's a dedicated follower of fashion

Dead Skunk

(Written and performed by Loudon Wainwright, 1972.)

Intro:

[G][D][C][G] [G][D][C][G]

Verse 1:

[G] Crossin' the highway [D] late last night
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right
He didn't see the station [D] wagon car
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are!

Chorus:

You got yer
[G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
You got yer [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] Heaven!
[G][D][C][G] [G][D][C][G]

Verse 2:

[G] Take a whiff on me, that [D] ain't no rose!
[C] Roll up yer window and [G] hold yer nose
You don't have to look and you don't [D] have to see
'Cause [C] you can feel it in your [G] olfactory

Chorus

Verse 3:

Yeah you [G] got yer dead cat and you [D] got yer dead dog
On a [C] moonlight night you got yer [G] dead toad frog
Got yer dead rabbit and yer [D] dead raccoon
The [C] blood and the guts they're gonna [G] make you swoon!

Chorus

One more time!

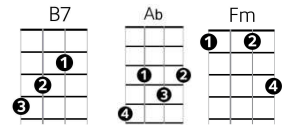
Chorus

[G][D][C][G] [G][D][C][G]

Dream a little dream of me

(Music by 'Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt' Lyrics by 'Gus Kahn.' - 1931.)
(...made *extra* famous by Mama Cass 1968)

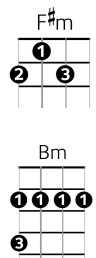
[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G7] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A7] whisper "I love you"
[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a [Ab] little dream of [G7] me



[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a [Ab] little dream of [C] me [E7]

Chorus:

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm] I linger [E7] on, dear
[A] Still [F#m] craving [Bm] your kiss [E7]
[A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E7] dawn, dear
[A] Just saying [Ab] this [G7]



[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a [Ab] little dream of [C] me [E7]

Chorus:

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a [Ab] little dream of [C] me

[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a [Ab] little dream of [C] me

End Of The Line

(Written by Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison and Roy Orbison, 1988.)

[G][D][G][A] [G] [C] [A] [D]

[D]Well, it's all right, riding a [A]round in the [G] breeze

Well, it's [D] all right, if you live the [A] life you [D] please

Well, it's [D] all right, doing the [A] best you [G] can

Well, it's [D] all right, as long as you [A] lend a [D] hand

[G] You can sit around and wait for the [D] phone to ring (At the end of the line)

[G] Waiting for someone to tell you [D] everything (At the end of the line)

[G] Sit around and wonder what to [D] morrow will bring (At the end of the line)

Maybe a [A] diamond ring

Well, it's [D] all right, even if they [A] say you're [G] wrong

Well, it's [D] all right, sometimes you [A] gotta be [D] strong

Well, it's [D] all right, as long as you got [A] somewhere to [G] lay

Well, it's [D] all right, every day is [A] Judgment [D] Day

[G] Maybe somewhere down the road a [D] ways (At the end of the line)

[G] You'll think of me and wonder where I [D] am these days (At the end of the line)

[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when some [D] body plays (At the end of the line)

[A] Purple Haze

Well, it's [D] all right, even when [A] push comes to [G] shove

Well, it's [D] all right, if you got [A] someone to [D] love

Well, it's [D] all right, everything will [A] work out [G] fine

Well, it's [D] all right, we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line

[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the [D] car I drive (At the end of the line)

[G] I'm just glad to be here, happy to [D] be alive (At the end of the line)

[G] It don't matter if you're [D] by my side (At the end of the line)

I'm [A] satisfied

Well, it's [D] all right, even if you're [A] old and [G] gray

Well, it's [D] all right, you still got [A] something to [D] say

Well, it's [D] all right, remember to [A] live and let [G] live

Well, it's [D] all right, the best you can [A] do is for [D] give

Well, it's [D] all right, riding a [A] round in the [G] breeze

Well, it's [D] all right, if you live the [A] life you [D] please

Well, it's [D] all right, even if the [A] sun don't [G] shine

Well, it's [D] all right, we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line

[G][D][G][A] [G] [C] [A] [D]

Five Foot Two/ Yes Sir, That's My Baby / Ain't She Sweet?

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] all dressed up in fancy clothes,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two [A7] covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] bet-cha life [STOP] it isn't her.

[C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo? Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby
[G7] No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided
[G7] No ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now

By the [C7] way, oh by the way [F], when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby
[G7] No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street,
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice,

Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

[C7] Just cast an [F] eye in her [C] direction
Oh me, oh [D7] my, ain't that per [G7] fection [STOP] Do-de-oh-doh

[C] I [Gdim] re [G7] peat,
Don't you [C] think [Gdim] She's kinda [G7] neat
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] neat?

[C7] Just cast an [F] eye in her [C] direction
Oh me, oh [D7] my, ain't that per [G7] fection [STOP] Do-de-oh-doh

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street,
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] all dressed up in fancy clothes,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two [A7] covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] bet-cha life [STOP] it isn't her.

[C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody
[G7] seen my, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash 1955)

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]tone

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C7] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C7] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin' And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C7] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]tone
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Hey! Baby

(Written by Bruce Channel, 1959.)

Intro: [F][D7][G7][C7] [F][D7][G7][C7]

Verse 1:

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [D7][G7][C7]

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [Bb][F][F7]

[Bb] When I saw you walking down the street, I [F] said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet

[Bb] She's so pretty, lawd she's fine [G7] I'm gonna make her [C7] mine all mine

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [D7][G7][C7]

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [Bb][F]

[D7] When you turned and walked away, [G7] that's when I want to say

[C7] Come on baby give me a whirl, I [E] want to know if you'll be my girl

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [Bb][F]

[D7] When you turned and walked away, [G7] that's when I want to say

[C7] Come on baby give me a whirl, I [E] want to know if you'll be my girl

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [D7][G7][C7]

[F] Hey [D7][G7][C7] hey [F] baby [D7][G7][C7] I want to [F] know [D7][G7] if you'll [C7] be my
[F] girl [Bb][E]

It Must Be Love

(Labi Siffre, 1971)

Intro: [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

Verse 1

[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you

[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

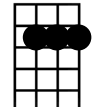
[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way

The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

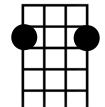
[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day

[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need

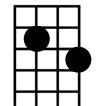
To [Am7] take the blues a[Am6]way



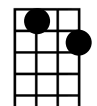
Gm7



Amadd9



Cadd9



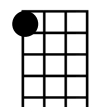
A9

Chorus:

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]

[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best. 2, 3, 4



Am+7

Verse 2

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

[Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can

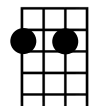
[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me baby

[Am] bless the [Amadd9] bees and the [G] birds [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] I've got to be [A9] near you every [Dm] night every [E7] day

[Am] I couldn't be [Am+7] happy baby in [Am7] any other [Am6] way



Am6

Chorus

Instrumental:

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day

[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need

To [Am7] take the blues a[Am6]way

Chorus

Outro:

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Am]

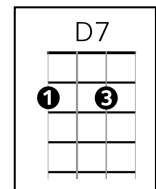
Meet Me On The Corner

(Lindisfarne 1971, Rod Clements)

[D] [D7] [G] [D]

[G] [D] [Em] [D]

[C] [D] [G/] [D/] [G]



Verse 1

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dream-Seller, [Em] where have you [D] been, tell me,

[C] Have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]

I [C] came [D] along just to [G] bring [D] you this [Em] song,

Can you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me? [D]

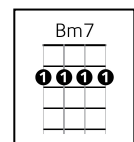
Verse 2

[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for [D] get,

So don't [C] mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve. [D]

I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a [D] rendez [Em] vous,

For your [C] dreams are [D] all I be [G] lieve.



Chorus

[Am] Meet me on the [Am7] corner when the [Bm] lights are coming [Em] on

And I'll be [G] there, [Gmaj7] I promise I'll be [Em] there. [G]

[Am] Down the empty [Am7] streets we'll disap [Bm] pear into the [Em] dawn,

If you have [Am] dreams [Am7] enough to [D] share. [D/C] [Bm7] [D]

Verse 3

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re [D] minders

And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground. [D]

Well [C] I've got [D] time if you'll [G] deal [D] in [Em] rhyme,

[A7] I'm just [D] hanging [G] 'round.

Chorus and repeat Verse 1

Then ending

[Em] [D] [C] [D] [G/] [DZ] [G]

Putting On The Agony

(Lonnie Donegan 1957, George P. Wright / Norman Cazden)

1-2-3-C

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

Verse 3

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

Chorus x 2

Last line of 2nd chorus

(over 3 bars) (over 4 bars)

[G] Seeing all the young folks [G7] Put – ting on the [C] sty aye-aye aye-yle.
[C] [G] [C]

Rocky Top

(Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant, 1967. The Osborne Brothers)

Intro 4 x [G]

[G] Wish that I was [C] on old [G] Rocky Top [Em] down in the [D7] Tennessee [G] hills
Ain't no smoggy [C] smoke on [G] Rocky Top [Em] ain't no [D7] telephone [G] bills
Once I had a [C] man on [G] Rocky Top [Em] half bear the [D7] other half [G] cat
Wild as a mink but [C] sweet as [G] soda pop [Em] I still [D7] dream about [G] that

[Em] Rocky Top you'll [D7] always be [F] home sweet home to [C] me

Good ole [G] Rocky Top Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see

[G] Once two strangers [C] climbed old [G] Rocky Top [Em] looking for a [D7] moonshine [G] still
Strangers ain't come [C] down from [G] Rocky Top [Em] reckon they [D7] never [G] will
Corn won't grow at [C] all on [G] Rocky Top the [Em] dirt's too [D7] rocky by [G] far
That's why all the [C] folks on [G] Rocky Top [Em] get their corn [D7] from a [G] jar

[Em] Rocky Top you'll [D7] always be [F] home sweet home to [C] me

Good ole [G] Rocky Top Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see

I've had years of [C] cramped up [G] city life [Em] trapped like a [D7] duck in a [G] pen
All I know is [C] it's a [G] pity life [Em] can't be [D7] simple [G] again

[Em] Rocky Top you'll [D7] always be [F] home sweet home to [C] me

Good ole [G] Rocky Top

Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see

Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see

Rocky Top [F] Tennes[G]see

Rocky Top ~~[F] Tennes[G]see~~

Rocky Top ~~[F] Tennes[G]see~~

Rocky Top ~~[F] Tennes~~**[G]**

Spirit In The Sky

(Norman Greenbaum 1969)

Intro: [A/////] [D] [C] x 4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the [D] place that's the best
When I lay me [A] down to die
[E7] Goin' up to the spirit in the [A] sky

Chorus

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky (*in the sky*)
That's where I'm gonna go [D] when I die (*when I die*)
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the best
[A/////] [D] [C] x4

[A] Prepare yourself you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus
So you know that [A] when you die
He's [E7] gonna recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky

Chorus

[A] Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (*in the sky*)
That's where your gonna go [D] when you die (*when you die*)
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the best
[A/////] [D] [C] x4

[A] Never been a sinner I never sinned
I got a friend in [D] Jesus
So you know that [A] when I die
He's [E7] gonna set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky

Chorus

[A] Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky (*in the sky*)
That's where I'm gonna go [D] when I die (*when I die*)
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the [A] best
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the [A] best
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the best
[A/////] [D] [C]x3
[A/////] [D] [C] [A]

Teenage Kicks

(The Undertones 1978, John O'Neill)

Intro: [C] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [G] - [C] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [G]

Verse 1

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat, [G]

[Am] every time she walks down the street, [G]

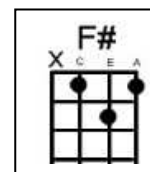
[C] another girl in the neighbourhood, [G]

[Am] wish she was mine, she looks so good. [G]

Chorus

[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,

[F#] [G] and get teenage kicks right through the night.



Verse 2

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone, [G]

[Am] have her over 'cos I'm all alone, [G]

[C] I need excitement, though, I need it bad, [G]

[Am] and it's the best I've ever had. [G]

Chorus

[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,

[F#] [G] and get teenage kicks right through the night.

Repeat from intro and follow with

[C] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [G] - [C] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [G]

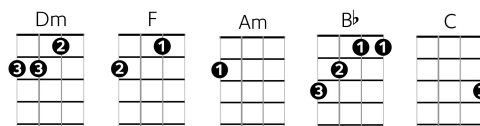
[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight,

[G] and get teenage kicks right through the night.

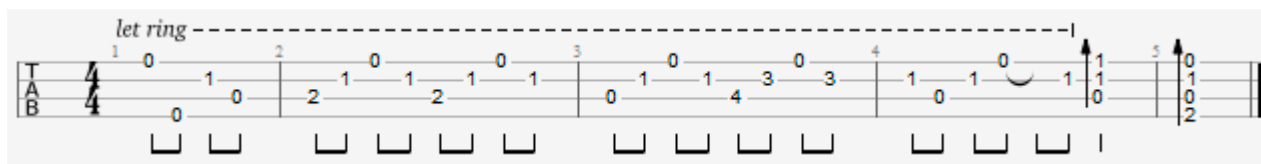
C// - F// - G/// - C

The Cave

(Written by 'Mumford & Sons' - 2010.)



Intro / Outro (solo):



Verse 1:

[NC] It's empty in the [Dm] valley of your [F] heart
The sun, it rises [Dm] slowly as you [F] walk
Away from all the [Dm] fears and all the [F] faults you've [Am] left be [F] hind [Bb] [F]
[NC] The harvest left no [Dm] food for you to [F] eat
You cannibal, you [Dm] meat-eater, you [F] see
But I have seen the [Dm] same I know the [F] shame in [Am] your de [F] feat [Bb] [F]

Chorus

[NC] But [F] I will [Bb] hold on [F] hope and I won't [Bb] let you [F] choke
[Bb] On the [F] noose [C] around your neck
And [Dm] I'll find [Bb] strength in [F] pain and [Dm] I will [Bb] change my [F] ways
I'll [Bb] know my [F] name as it's [C] called again

Instrumental:

[Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Am] [F] [Bb] [F] **or repeat Intro**

[NC] Cause I have other [Dm] things to fill my [F] time
You take what is [Dm] yours and I'll take [F] mine
Now let me at the [Dm] truth which will re- [F] -fresh my [Am] broken [F] mind [Bb] [F]
[NC] So tie me to a [Dm] post and block my [F] ears
I can see widows and [Dm] orphans through my [F] tears
I know my call de-[Dm]-spite my faults and de-[F]-spite my [Am] growing [F] fears [Bb] [F]

Chorus and then below:

[NC] So come out of your [Dm] cave walking on your [F] hands
And see the [Dm] world hanging upside [F] down
You can understand de-[Dm]-pendence when you [F] know the [Am] maker's [F] hand [Bb] [F]

Middle:

[NC] So [F] make your [Bb] siren's [F] call and sing [Bb] all you [F] want
I [Bb] will not [F] hear what you [C] have to say
Cause I [Dm] need [Bb] freedom [F] now and [Dm] I need [Bb] to know [F] how
To [Bb] live my [F] life as it's [C] meant to be

Chorus x 2

Outro:

The Letter

(Written by Wayne Carson Thompson, performed by the Box Tops, 1967)

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

The Old Bazaar In Cairo

(Clinton Ford & Charlie Chester 1963)

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

[Dm] Sand bags, wind bags, [Gm] camels with a [A7] hump

[Dm] Fat girls, thin girls, [Gm] some a little [A7] plump

[Dm] Slave girls sold here, [Gm] fifty bob a [A] lump

In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo

[Dm] Brandy, shandy, [Gm] beer without a [A7] froth

[Dm] Braces, laces, a [Gm] candle for the [A7] moth

[Dm] Bet you'd look a smasher in an [Gm] old loin [A] cloth

In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo

[C] You can buy most [F] any any thing

[C] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [F] little bit of string

[D7] You can purchase [Gm] anything you wish

A [A7] clock, a [A7] dish [A7] and something for your Auntie Nellie

[Dm] Harem, scarem, [Gm] what d'ya think of [A7] that

[Dm] Bare knees, striptease, [Gm] dancing on the [A7] mat

[Dm] Umpa! Umpa! That's [Gm] enough of [A] that

In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo

[Dm] Rice pud, very good, [Gm] what's it all [A7] about

[Dm] Made it in a kettle and [Gm] they couldn't get it [A7] out

[Dm] Everybody took a turn to [Gm] suck it through the [A] spout

In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo

[Dm] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Gm] everything in [A7] style

[Dm] Genuine, beduine [Gm] carpet with a [A7] pile

[Dm] Funny little odds and ends [Gm] floating down the [A] Nile

From the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo

[C] You can buy most [F] any any thing

[C] Sheeps eyes, sand pies, a [F] watch without a spring

[D7] You can buy a [Gm] pomegranate too

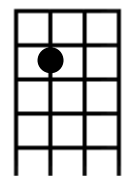
A [A7] water [A7] bag, [A7] a little bit of hokey pokey

[Dm] Yashmaks, pontefracts, [Gm] what a strange a [A7] fair

[Dm] Dark girls, fair girls, [Gm] some with ginger [A7] hair

The [Dm] rest of it is funny but the [Gm] censor cut it [A] there

In the [A7] Old Bazaar [Bb7] in [E7] Cai [A7] ai [Dm] ro [Gm] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]



Play Bb7
like this
on last line

The Village Green Preservation Society

(The Kinks, Ray Davis 1968)

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

1. We are the Village Green Preservation Society,
 God save Donald Duck, vaudeville and variety.
 We are the Desperate Dan Appreciation Society,
 God save strawberry jam and all the different varieties.
 Preserving the old ways from being abused,
 protecting the new ways for me and for you.
 What more can we do?

2. We are the Draught Beer Preservation society,
 God save Mrs. Mopp and good old Mother Riley.
 We are the Custard Pie Appreciation Consortium,
 God save the George Cross and all those who awarded them.
 O.....O-WO-O.....O. O.....O-WO-O.....O

3. We are the Sherlock Holmes English Speaking Vernacular,
 help save Fu Manchu, Moriarty and Dracula.
 We are the Office Block Persecution Affinity,
 God save the little shops, china cups and virginity.
 We are the Skyscraper Condemnation Affilliate,
 God save the Tudor houses, antique tables and billiards.
 Preserving the old ways from being abused,
 protecting the new ways for me and for you.
 What more can we do?

4. We are the Village Green Preservation Society,
 God save Donald Duck, vaudeville and variety.
 We are the Desperate Dan Appreciation Society,
 God save strawberry jam and all the different varieties.

5. We are the Village Green Preservation Society,
 God save Donald Duck, vaudeville and variety.
 We are the Village Green Preservation Society,
 God save Donald Duck, vaudeville and variety.
 God save the Village Green !

Things

(Bobby Darin, 1962)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

Verse 1

[C] Every night I sit here by my window (window)

Staring at the lonely ave [G7] nue (avenue)

[C] Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing (laughing)

[C] And thinking `bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park

[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark

[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride

[C] [Stop] What about the night we cried?

[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now

[G7] Thinking `bout the things we used to [C] do [C/////]

Verse 2

[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking to)

[C] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you (loved you)

[C] Well I'm thinking `bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

Verse 3

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belong to you)

Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's [F] nobody else around

Well it's [C] just me thinking `bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

Ending

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to

You got me [G7] thinking `bout the things we used to [C] do,

[G7] staring at the lonely ave [C] nue [C] [C]

Urban Spaceman

(Written by Neil Innis performed by Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band 1968)

Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed
[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly
I'm a [C] super[D7]sonic [G] guy
I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't [D] feel [G] pain
[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a[D7]gain
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out
[C] I'm [D7] all [G] about

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7] place

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman I'm in [A] telligent and clean
[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean
[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none
[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun
I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never [D] made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine an [A] advert on the [D7] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D7] don't [G] exist

Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

Valerie

(The Zutons , Dave McCabe, The Zutons 2006)

Intro

~~Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water~~

~~And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a [Dm] picture~~

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water

And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

Chorus

'Cos [F] since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess

And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress

[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

Why won't you come on over Valerie [C] Valerie [Dm].... Valerie [C]....Valerie [Dm]

Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?

I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Dm] for you

Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you [Dm] busy?

And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time are you still [Dm] dizzy?

Chorus

'Cos [F] since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess

And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress

[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

Why won't you come on over Valerie [C] Valerie [Dm].... Valerie [C]....Valerie [Dm]

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water

And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

Chorus

'Cos [F] since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess

And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress

[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

Why won't you come on over Valerie [C] Valerie [Dm].... Valerie [C]....Valerie [Dm]

Chorus

'Cos [F] since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess

And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress

[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

Why won't you come on over Valerie [C] Valerie [Dm].... Valerie [C]....Valerie [Dm][C]

Let It Snow

(Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne, sung by Vaughn Monroe 1945)

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [D]

Oh the [G] weather out [D]side is [G] frightful [Em7]
But the [Am] fire is [Bbdim] so de[D]lightful
And [Am] since we've no [E7] place to [Am] go [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]

It [G] doesn't show [D] signs of [G] stopping [Em7]
And I [Am] brought some [Bbdim] corn for [D] popping
The [Am] lights are turned [E7] way down [Am] low [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]

Bridge

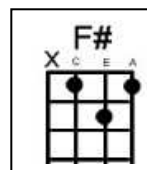
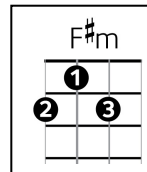
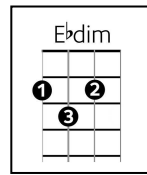
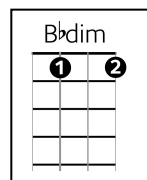
When we [D] finally kiss good [F#m] night
How I'll [Em7] hate going [A] out in the [D] storm
[D] But if you really hold me [F#m] tight [Ebdim]
[E7] All the way [A7] home I'll be [D] warm [D7]

The [G] fire is [D] slowly [G] dying [Em7]
And my [Am] dear we're [Bbdim] still good[D]bye-ing
But as [Am] long as you [E7] love me [Am] so [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]

Bridge

When we [D] finally kiss good [F#m] night
How I'll [Em7] hate going [A] out in the [D] storm
[D] But if you really hold me [F#m] tight [Ebdim]
[E7] All the way [A7] home I'll be [D] warm [D7]

The [G] fire is [D] slowly [G] dying [Em7]
And my [Am] dear we're [Bbdim] still good[D]bye-ing
But as [Am] long as you [E7] love me [Am] so [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [F#] [G]



Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

(Written by Johnny Marks and recorded by Brenda Lee in 1958)

Note: For [G/Em] play the chord as alternating G/Em on each beat like so: [G/Em/G/Em]

Intro:

[G/Em] [G/Em] [C] [D] X 2

Verse 1:

[G/Em] Rockin' around the Christmas tree, [D] at the Christmas party [D7] hop.

[Am7] Mistletoe [D] hung where [Am7] you can [D] see;

every [Am7] couple [D] wants to stop.

[G/Em] [G/Em]

Verse 2:

[G/Em] Rockin' around the Christmas tree, [D] let the Christmas spirit [D7] ring.

[Am7] Later we'll [D] have some [Am7] pumpkin [D] pie,

and [Am7] we'll do some [D] caro-ling.

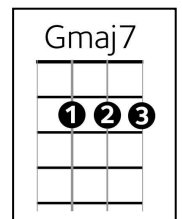
[G/Em] [G/Em]

Bridge 1:

[C] You will get a sentimental [Gmaj7] feeling, when you [G] hear;

[Em] Voices singing; [Em7] "let's be jolly;

[A7] **Stop** deck the halls with [D] boughs of [D7] holly".



Verse 3:

[G/Em] Rockin' around the Christmas tree; [D] have a happy holi [D7] day.

[Am7] Ev'ryone [D] dancing [Am7] merri-[D]ly,

in the [Am7] new old [D] fashioned way.

[G/Em] [G/Em]

Instrumental Verse:

~~[G/Em] Rockin' around the Christmas tree; [D] have a happy holi [D7] day.~~

~~[Am7] Ev'ryone [D] dancing [Am7] merri-[D]ly,~~

~~in the [Am7] new old [D] fashioned way.~~

[G/Em] [G/Em]

Bridge 2:

[C] You will get a sentimental [Gmaj7] feeling, when you [G] hear;

[Em] Voices singing; [Em7] "let's be jolly;

[A7] **Stop** deck the halls with [D] boughs of [D7] holly".

Verse 4:

[G/Em] Rockin' around the Christmas tree; [D] have a happy holi [D7] day.

[Am7] Ev'ryone [D] dancing [Am7] merri-[D]ly,

in the [Am7] new old [D] fashioned way.....ay.

[G/Em] [G/Em] [C] [D] [G]

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

(16th Century, Anon)

We [G]wish you a Merry [C]Christmas,
We [A7]wish you a Merry [D7]Christmas,
We [B7]wish you a Merry [Em]Christmas,
And a [C]Happy [D7]New [G]Year

[G]Good tidings we [D]bring to [A7]you and [Am7]your [D7]kin,
We [G]wish you a Merry [Am]Christmas and a [D]Happy New [G]Year.

Now [G]bring us some figgy [C]pudding,
Now [A7]bring us some figgy [D7]pudding,
Now [B7]bring us some figgy [Em]pudding,
And a [C]cup of [D7]good [G]cheer.

[G]Good tidings we [D]bring to [A7]you and [Am7]your [D7]kin,
We [G]wish you a Merry [Am]Christmas and a [D]Happy New [G]Year.

We [G]won't go until we [C]get some
We [A7]won't go until we [D7]get some
We [B7]won't go until we [Em]get some
So-oh [C]bring it [D7]out [G]here!

[G]Good tidings we [D]bring to [A7]you and [Am7]your [D7]kin,
We [G]wish you a Merry [Am]Christmas and a [D]Happy New [G]Year.

We [G]wish you a Merry [C]Christmas,
We [A7]wish you a Merry [D7]Christmas,
We [B7]wish you a Merry [Em]Christmas,
And a [C]Happy [D7]New [G]Year

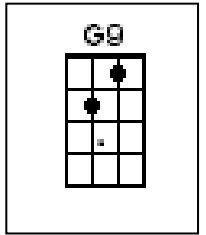
[G]Good tidings we [D]bring to [A7]you and [Am7]your [D7]kin,
We [G]wish you a Merry [Am]Christmas and a [D]Happy New [G]Year.

Winter Wonderland

Smith and Bernard 1934

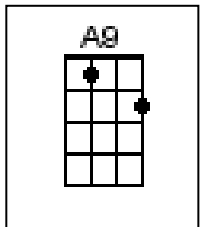
Intro: C/, G7/, C/// C/, G7/, C/

[C] Sleigh bells [C] ring, are you listenin'? In the [G7] lane, snow is glistening.
A [G7] beautiful [G9] sight, we're [G7] happy to [G9] night,
[C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land. [G7]



Gone [C] away is the blue bird, here to [G7] stay is the new bird
He [G7] sings a [G9] love song as [G7] we go [G9] along,
[C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land. [C7]

[F] In the meadow [Bb] we can build a [F] snowman,
[F] Then pretend that [Bb] he is Parson [F] Brown.
[G] He'll say, "Are you [C] married ?" We'll say, [G] "No man,
But [A9] you can do the [D] job when you're in [G] town." [G7]



Later [C] on we'll conspire as we [G7] dream by the fire,
To [G7] face un-[G9]afraid the [G7] plans that we [G9] made,
[C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land. [C7]

[F] In the meadow [Bb] we can build a [F] snowman,
[F] And pretend that [Bb] he's a circus [F] clown
[G] We'll have lots of [C] fun with mister [G] snowman,
[A9] Until the other [D] kids knock him [G] down. [G7]

When it [C] snows, ain't it thrilling, though your [G7] nose gets a chilling
We'll [G7] frolic and [G9] play, the [G7] Eskimo [G9] way,
[C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land.

[C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land.

(slows)

[C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land.