

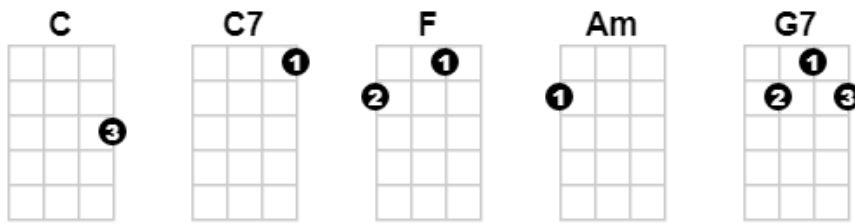
Wymondham Ukulele Group Performance List No 2

2019

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WUG intro: You Are My Sunshine – WUG edition



Intro: **C G7 C** (to be played by the group's leader)

NC C C7

We are the Wymondham Uku-leles

F C C7

Here to sing and here to play

F C Am

There's lots of fun in our every strum

C G7 C

That's how we drive your blues all away.

NC C C7

We are the Wymondham Uku-leles

F C C7

Full of joy and full of song

F C Am

With uku-leles, we always sa---ay please

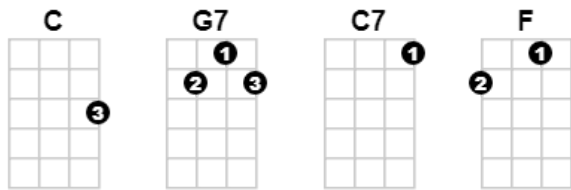
C G7 C G7 C

Just join in and sing a-long!

|

Putting On The Style

Sung by Lonnie Donegan



C Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys **G7**

Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise **C**

Turns her face a little and turns her head awhile **C7** **F**

But we know she's only putting on the style. **G7** **C**

C Putting on the agony, putting on the style **G7**

That's what all the young folks are doing all the while **C**

And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile **C7** **F**

Seeing all the young folks putting on the style. **G7** **C**

C Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's mad **G7**

With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad **C**

He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile **C7** **F**

But she knows he's only putting on the style. **G7** **C**

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

C **G7**
Seventy one, full of fun, strumming like he's mad

C
With a nice Hawaiian shirt he borrowed from his lad

C7 **F**
Plays his uke so loudly, we all have to smile

G7 **C**
But we know he's only putting on the style

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

G7 **C** **G7** **C Stop**
Seeing all the young folks put-ting - on - the - style

(Slower - Sing up the scale)

Chorus:

NC G7 C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7 C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G7 C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D7 G G7
'Cause I can play the part so well

Verse 3

C C7 F
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
C G7
And beggin' down upon his bended knee
C C7 F
I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'
G G7 C C↓STOP
And all I gotta do isact natura-lly

Chorus:

NC G7 C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7 C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G7 C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D7 G G7
'Cause I can play the part so well

Verse 4

C C7 F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C C7 F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G G7 C
And all I gotta do isact natura-lly

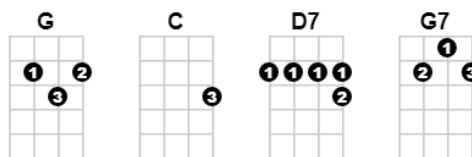


Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro **G/// G/// G/// G///**



G

I hear the train a comin'. It's rollin' 'round the bend,

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra-a-aggin' on,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But that train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An-tone.

G

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,

G7

Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns,"

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

G

Well I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car,

G7

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me.

G

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

G7

I bet I'd move on over a little, farther down the line,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

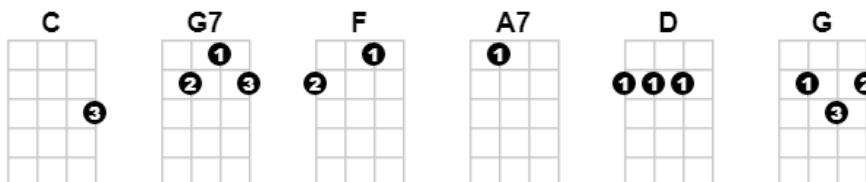
D7

G/// G/// G/// G C G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

Things

Bobby Darin



Intro:

Women only to sing underlined parts in brackets.

C **G7** **C** /// **C** ↓ **STOP**

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

C

Every night I sit here by my window (window.)

G7

Starin' at the lonely avenue.. (avenue.)

C

F

Watchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin'.. (laughin'.)

C

G7

C C STOP

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do. ↓

CHORUS:

N/C **G7**

(Thinkin' of things) like a walk in the park.

C

(Things,) like a kiss in the dark.

G7

C ↓ **STOP**

(Things,) like a sailboat ride.. (yeah, yeah.)

N/C

What about the night we cried?

F

C

Things, like a lovers' vow...things, that we don't do now.

G7

C

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

C

Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to.)

G7

And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to (talkin' to.)

C

F

When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you (love you.)

C

G7

C C ↓ **STOP**

Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

CHORUS:

N/C G7

(Thinkin' of things) like a walk in the park.

C

(Things,) like a kiss in the dark.

G7

C ↓ STOP

(Things,) like a sailboat ride..**(yeah, yeah.)**

N/C

What about the night we cried?

F

C

Things, like a lovers' vow...things, that we don't do now.

G7

C A7

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

D

I still can hear that jukebox softly playin' **(playin')**

A7

and the face I see each day belongs to you **(belongs to you.)**

D

G

Though there's not a single sound, and there's no body else around,

D

A7

D D ↓ STOP

Well, it's just me thinkin' of the things we used to do.

CHORUS: A7

(Thinkin' of things) like a walk in the park.

D

(Things,) like a kiss in the dark.

A7

D ↓ STOP

(Things,) like a sailboat ride..**(yeah, yeah.)**

N/C

What about the night we cried?

G

D

Things, like lovers' vow... things, that we don't do now.

A7

D

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

A7

D

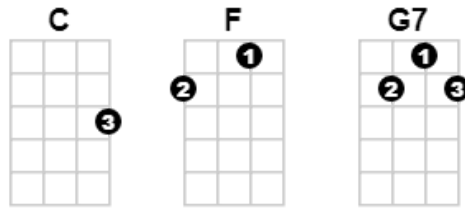
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to..

A7

D/// D ↓ STOP

You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

Wild Rover



1-2-3, 2-2-3

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

C

F

I've been a wild rover for many a year

C

G7

C

And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C

F

But now I'm returning with gold in great store,

C

G7

C

And I never will play the wild rover no more

G7

C

F

And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

C

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C

F

I went to an ale house I used to frequent,

C

G7

C

And I told the landlady me money's all spent,

C

F

I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay...

C

G7

C

Sure-a-custom like yours I could get any day."

G7

C

F

And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

C

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C **F**
I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright,
C **G7** **C**
And the landlady's eyes opened up with de-light,
C **F**
She said, "I have whiskey and wine of the best,
C **G7** **C**
And the words that ye told me were only in jest

G7 **C** **F**
And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C**
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C **F**
I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,
C **G7** **C**
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
C **F**
And if they forgive me as oft times be-fore,
C **G7** **C**
Then I never will play the wild rover no more!

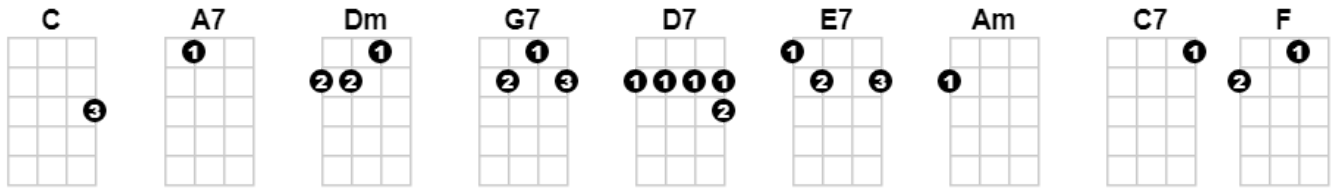
G7 **C** **F**
And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C**
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

G7 **C** **F**
And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C/ / / STOP**
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Slowing down.....

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

The Beatles



Intro: C / E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C **A7** **Dm**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical science in the home

G7 **C** **G7**
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh

C **A7** **Dm**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone

G7 **C** **G7**
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan

D7 **G7**
But as she's getting ready to go a knock comes on the door

C **D7**
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C **A7** **Dm**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed

G7 **C** **G7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce--e-ene

C **A7** **Dm**
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind

G7 **C** **G7**
Writing fifty times I must not be so-o-o-o

D7 **G7**
But when she turns her back on the boy he creeps up from behind

C **D7**
 Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7 C

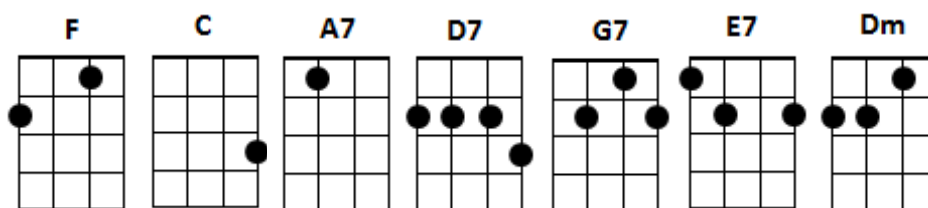
C **A7** **Dm**
 P.C. Thirtyone said we caught a dirty one Maxwell stands alone
G7 **C** **G7**
 Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh

C **A7** **Dm**
 Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery say he must go free
G7 **C** **G7**
 The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o- o
D7 **G7**
 But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind

C **D7**
 Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7 C

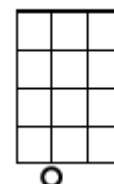
Side By Side / Show Me The Way To Go Home

A Medley by WUG



NC = No Chord

Sing C



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

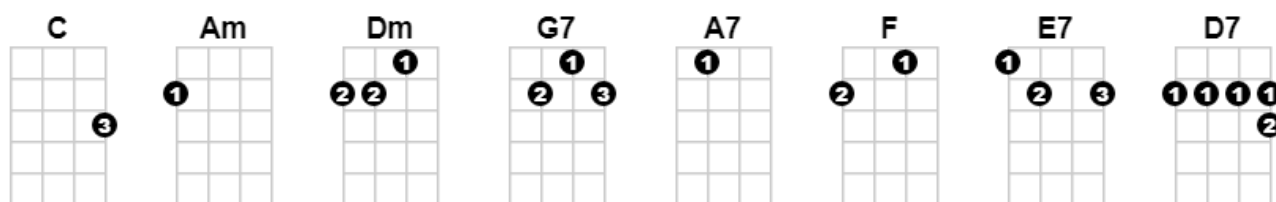
Intro: F // / C / A7 / D7 / G7 / C F C

Verse: NC C F C
 Oh we ain't got a barrel of *(rest)* money
 C F C
 Maybe we're ragged and *(rest)* funny
 C F C A7 D7 G7 C
 But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side
 C F C
 Don't know what's coming to- *(rest)* morrow
 C F C
 Maybe it's trouble and *(rest)* sorrow
 C F C A7 D7 G7 C
 But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

Chorus: E7 A7
 Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall? Just as
 D7 Dm (STOP) G7
 Long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all
 G7 C F C
 When they've all had their quarrels and *(rest)* parted
 C F C
 We'll be the same as we *(rest)* started, just
 F C A7 D7 G7 C
 Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Words and music: Lew Brown/Sam H Stept/Charlie Tobias



Intro: Dm G7 C G7

I come marching home

C **Am**
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C G7 ↓ ↓ ↓
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no**

C **A7**
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C

'Til I come marching home

C **Am**
Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C G7 ↓ ↓ ↓
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no!**

C **A7**
Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C C7

'Til I come marching home

F G7

I just got word from a guy who heard

C E7

From the guy next door to me

Am D7

That a girl he met just loves to pet

G7 D7 G7 ↓

And it fits you to a 'T' **SO!**

C **A7**
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C

'Til I come marching home

C **Am**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm **G7 C** **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no**

C **A7**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C

'Til I come marching home

C **Am**

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm **G7 C** **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, **no, no no!**

C **A7**

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Dm G7 C

'Til I come marching home

Dm G7 C/// C STOP

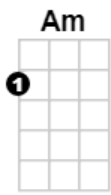
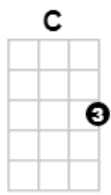
'Til I come marching home

Love Is The Sweetest Thing

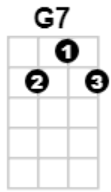
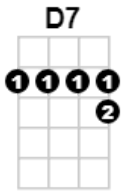
Ray Noble

SB4 p21

Intro: C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C



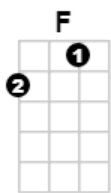
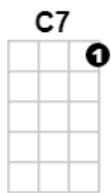
C Am Dm G7 C
Love is the sweet-est thing



C Am Dm G7 C
What else on earth could ev-er bring

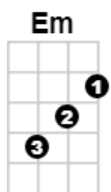
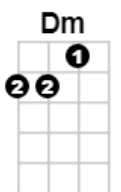
C C7 F Dm Am
Such hap- pi-ness to ev-'ry-thing,
D7 Dm G7

As love's old sto--ry



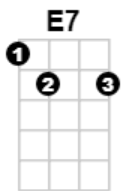
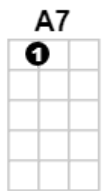
C Am Dm G7 C
Love is the strang-est thing,
Am Dm G7 C

No song of birds up-on the wing
C7 F Dm Am



Shall in our hearts more sweet-ly sing
D7 G7 C

Than love's old sto-ry.



Am Em A7 Dm
What ev-er hearts may de-sire
G7 C

What ev-er fate may send

F E7 Am
This is the tale that ne-ver will tire
D7 Dm G7

This is the song without end.

C Am Dm G7 C
Love is the strang-est thing,
Am Dm G7 C

No song of birds up-on the wing
C7 F Dm Am

Shall in our hearts more sweet- ly sing
D7 G7 C

Than love's old sto- ry.

Am Em A7 Dm

What ev-er hearts may de-sire

G7 C

What ev-er fate may send

F E7 Am

This is the tale that ne-ver will tire

D7 Dm G7

This is the song without end.

C Am Dm G7 C

Love is the great- est thing,

Am Dm G7

The old- est yet the lat- est thing

C C7 F Dm STOP

I on- ly hope that fate may bring

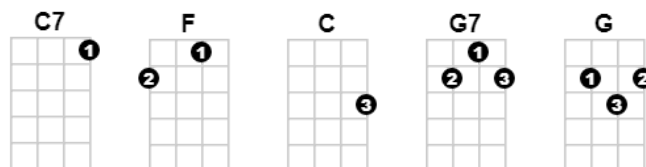
C D7 G7 C

Love's sto- ry to you.

(Slowing down.....)

Bye, Bye Love

The Everly Brothers



Intro: G7/// G7/// C/// C7///

Romance.....that might have been

F/// C/// F/// C///

Bye, bye, love, bye bye, happiness

F/// C/// C/ G7/ C///

Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry

F/// C/// F/// C///

Bye, bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress

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

Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die

C/ G7/ C/// /STOP

Bye bye, my love, good bye

NC G/// G7/// C///

There goes my baby with someone new

C/// G/// G7/// C///

She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C7/// F/// G///

She was my baby, till he stepped in

G/// G7/// G7/// C/// C7///

Goodbye to romance that might have been

F/// C/// F/// C///

Bye, bye, love, bye bye, happiness

F/// C/// C/ G7/ C///

Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry

F/// C/// F/// C///

Bye, bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress

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

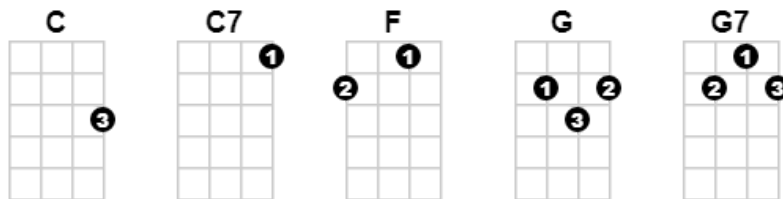
Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die

C/ G7/ C/// /STOP

Bye bye, my love, good bye

This Ole House

Shakin' Stevens



Intro:

G7

G7

C

need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Verse 1

C

C7

F

This ole house once knew his children, this ole house once knew his wife.

G

C

F

C

This ole house was home and comfort, as they fought the storms of life.

C7

F

This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

G7

G7

C

Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightning walks a-bout.

Chorus

C7

F

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

G7

C

C7

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

F

C

Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend the windowpanes.

G7

G7

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.

Verse 2

C

C7

F

This ole house is a-getting shaky, this ole house is a-getting old.

G7

C

F

C

This ole house lets in the rain, This ole house lets in the cold.

C

C7

F

On my knees I'm getting chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain.

G7

G7

C

Cause I see an Angel peekin' through a broken window-pane.

Chorus

C7

F

C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

G7

C

C7

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.

F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no windowpanes.
G7 **G7** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Verse 3

C **C7** **F**
 This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms.
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 This ole house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms.
C **F**
 This ole house is a-getting feeble, this old house is a-needing paint
G7 **G7** **C**
 Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Chorus

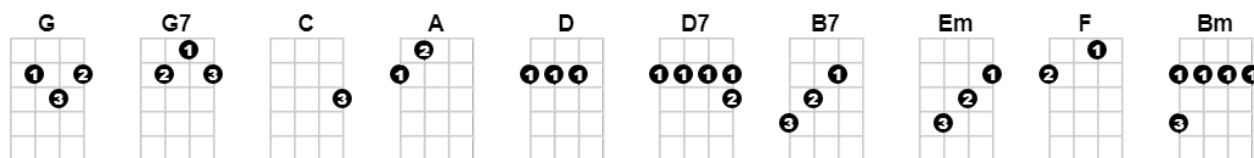
C7 **F** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
G7 **C** **C7**
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.
F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no window panes.
G7 **G7** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

C7 **F** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
G7 **C** **C7**
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.
F **C**
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no windowpanes.

G7 **G7** **C**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.
G7 **G7** **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**
 Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, She's a-getting ready to meet the Saints.

Island Of Dreams

The Seekers



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: B7 /// Em/ C/ G/ D7/ G//

G G7 C G

I wander the streets, And the gay crowded places

A D A D D7

Trying to forget you, But somehow it seems

G G7 C G

My thoughts ever stray, To our last sweet embraces

B7 Em C G D7 G

Over the sea on the is- land of dreams

F D G Bm C G F D

High in the sky is a bird on a wing, Please carry me with you

F D G Bm C G F D

Far far away from the mad rushing crowd, Please carry me with you

G G7 C G

A-gain I would wander, where memories enfold me

B7 Em C G D7 G

There on the beau- tiful is- land of dreams

F D G Bm C G F D

High in the sky is a bird on a wing, Please carry me with you

F D G Bm C G F D

Far far away from the mad rushing crowd, Please carry me with you

G G7 C G

A-gain I would wander, where memories enfold me

B7 Em C G D7 G

There on the beau- tiful is- land of dreams

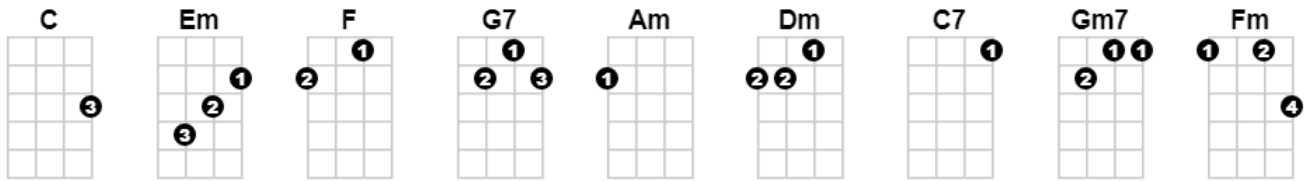
B7 Em C G D7 G

Far, far away on the is-land of dreams

slowing down.....

Magic Moments

Perry Como



1-2, 1-2-3-4

C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7/

C Em F G7

Magic, moments, when two hearts are car-in'.

C Em F G7

Magic, moments, memories we've been shar-in'.

C Am Dm G7

I'll never for-get the moment we kissed, the night of the hayride.

C Am Dm G7

The way that we hugged, to try to keep warm, while takin' a sleigh ride.

C Em F G7

Magic, moments, when two hearts are car-in'.

C Em F G7

Magic, moments, memories we've been shar-in'.

C7 Gm7 F Fm C Em F G7 C

Time can't e-rase the memory of, these magic, moments; filled with love!

Instr: C/ Am/ F/ G7/ C/ Am/ F/ G7/

C Am Dm G7

The telephone call that tied up the line, for hours and hours.

C Am Dm G7

The Saturday dance, I got up the nerve, to send you some flowers.

C Em F G7

Magic, moments, when two hearts are car-in'.

C Em F G7

Magic, moments, memories we've been shar-in'.

C7 Gm7 F Fm C Em F G7 C

Time can't e-rase the memory of, these magic, moments; filled with love!

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 The way that we cheered, whenever our team was scoring a touchdown!

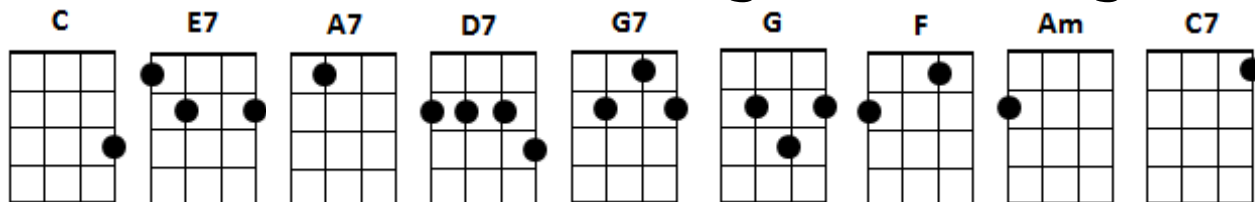
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 The time that the floor fell out of my car, when I put the clutch down!

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 The penny ar-cade, the games that we played, the fun and the prizes!

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 The Halloween hop, when everyone came in funny dis-guises.

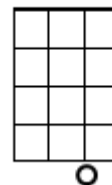
C **Em** **F** **G7** **C** **C**
 Magic, moments; filled with love!

Five Foot Two / Yes, Sir / Baby Face Medley



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Sing E



Intro: C /// E7 /// A7 /// A7 ///
D7 /// G7 /// C /// G7 ///

Verse 1: C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five foot could do,
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my girl?
C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, all dressed up in fancy clothes,
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

Chorus: E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,
D7 G7 (STOP)
Diamond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!
C E7
But could she love? Could she woo?
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

Verse 2: C G
Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 C G7
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.
C G
Yes, ma'am, we've decided, no, ma'am, we won't hide it,
G7 C
Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

Chorus:**C7 F**

By the way, by the way,

D7 G G7

When we meet the preacher I'll say with feeling,

C G

Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe,

G7 C

Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

Bridge:**C G**

Baby face, you've got the cutest little baby face,

G7 C A7

There's not another one could take your place, baby face,

D7 G7 (STOP)

My poor heart is jumpin', you sure have started something!

C E7 Am C7

Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace,

F C A7 D7 G7 C

I didn't need a shove, I just fell in love, with your pretty little baby face.

Verse 3:**C E7 A7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five foot could do,

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, all dressed up in fancy clothes,

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my girl?

Chorus:**E7 A7**

Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

D7 G7 (STOP)

Diamond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C E7

But could she love? Could she woo?

A7

Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 D7 G7

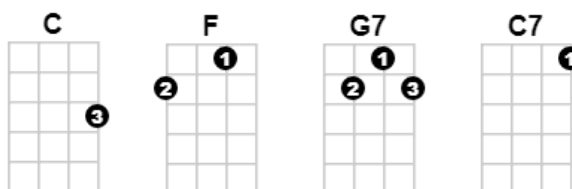
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my,

D7 G7 C CFC

Anybody seen my girl?

Singin' The Blues

Guy Mitchell



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: G7/// C // F // C /// STOP

C F

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C G7 F G7

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose, your love dear

G7 C F C G7

Why'd you do me that way

C F

I never felt more like cryin' all night

C G7 F

When everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right without you

G7 C F C C7

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (Cry over you...)

C F

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

C G7 F

But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 C F C C7

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues

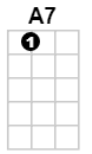
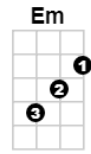
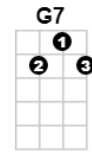
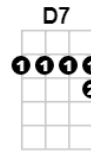
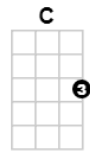
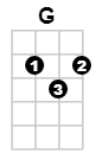
F **C** **F** **C**
The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine
F **C** **STOP** **G7**
There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues
G7 **C/// C G C**
You got me singing the blues

The Story Of My Life

Bacharach and David



1-2, 1-2-3-4

G/// C// D7 G/// D7///

Intro:

Can start and end with you

G C G C

Some day I'm gonna write, The story of my life

G D7 C D7

I'll tell about the night we met And how my heart can't forget

G C D7 G D7

The way you smiled at me

G C G C

I'd like the world to know, The story of my life

G D7 C D7

The moment when your lips met mine, And that first exc-iting time

G C D7 G G7

I held you close to me

C G C G

The sorrow when our love was breakin' up, The mem'ry of a broken heart

C G Em A7 D7

But later on the joy of makin' up, Never never more to part!

G C G C

There's one thing left to do, Before my story's through

G D7 C D7

I've got to take you for my wife, So the story of my life

G C D7 G G7

Can start and end with you

C G C G

The sorrow when our love was breakin' up, The mem'ry of a broken heart

C G Em A7 D7

But later on the joy of makin' up, Never never more to part!

G C G C

There's one thing left to do, Before my story's through

G D7 C D7

I've got to take you for my wife, So the story of my life

G C G C

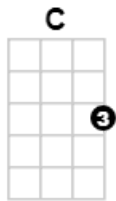
Can start and end, Can start and end

G C D7 G///STOP

Can start and end with you

Save The Last Dance For Me

Written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman



Intro C/// C///

C

You can dance .. every dance with the guy

G7

Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.

G7

You can smile - every smile for the man

C

Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight

C G7 C7 F

But don't for-get who's taking you home

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

Oh I know, (Oh I know) that the music's fine,

G7

like sparkling wine, go and have your fun

G7

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart,

C

don't give your heart to anyone

C G7 C7 F

'Cause don't for- get who's taking you home

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

NC

G7

Baby don't you know I love you so?

C

Can't you feel it when we touch?

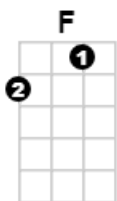
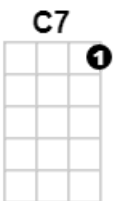
G7

C

I will never, never let you go, I love you, oh, so much

C

You can dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on



G7

Till the night is gone an it's time to go ('You can dance',)

G7

If he asks - if you're all alone,

C

Can he take you home, you must tell him 'no'

C G7 C7 F

'Cause don't for- get who's taking you home

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

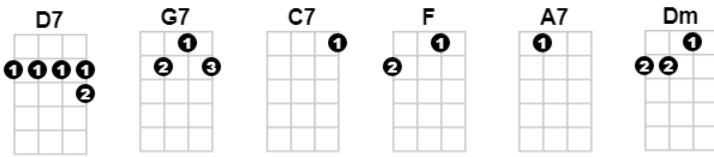
G7

C STOP

So darlin', save the last dance for me

Sweet Georgia Brown

Writers: Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: [G7/// C7/// F/// F///

D7

No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown

F C7 F A7

I'll tell you just why.....You know I don't lie (not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when... she lands in town

G7

Since she came why it's a shame how... she's cooled 'em down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Fellas... she can't get, Must be fellas she ain't met

F D7 G7 C7 F

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown

F C7 F A7

I'll tell you just why.....You know I don't lie (not much!)

D7

All those tips the porter slips to... Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

They buy clothes at fashion shows for... one dollar down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Fellas... tip your hats, Oh boy ain't she the cats?

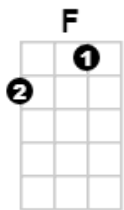
F D7 G7↓ C7↓ F↓

Who's that mister, 'Tain't her sister, it's Sweet Georgia Brown

Repeat from beginning

Memories Are Made Of This

Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller



Women only to sing parts in bold brackets.

F C7
Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me

F C7
You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

F C7 F
Take one fresh and tender kiss,

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F C7 F
Add one stolen night of bliss,

F C7
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

Bb F C7 F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy.

F C7 F
Memo-ries are made of this.

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave me)

F C7 F
Don't for- get a small moon- beam.

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F C7 F
Fold it lightly with a dream.

F C7
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

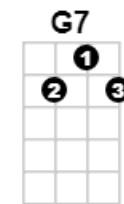
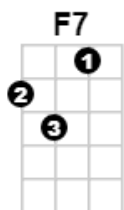
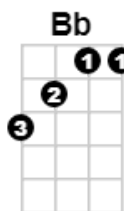
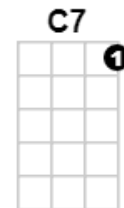
Bb F C7 F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine.

F C7 F
Memo- ries are made of this.

F C7
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave me)

Bb F
Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell,

C7 F F7
three little kids for the flavour



Bb **F**
Stir carefully through the days, see how the flavour stays.

G7 **C7**
These are the dreams you will savour **(STOP)**

F **C7** **F**
With His blessings from a-bove,

F **C7**
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F **C7**
Serve it generously with love

F **C7**
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
One man, one wife, one love, through life.

F **C7** **F**
Memor-ies are made of this

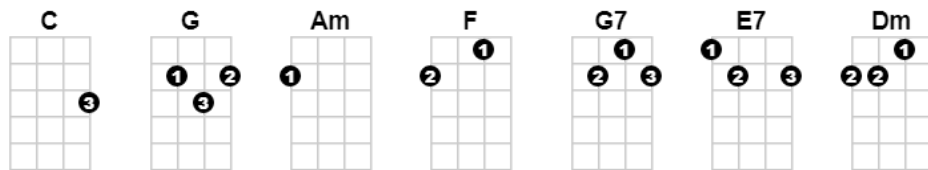
F **C7**
(Sweet, sweet the memories you gave-a me)

F **C7** **F ///**
(You can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

F **C7** **F ↓**
Memor-ies are made of this

Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



C G Am F

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

C Am F G7

Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus: C F

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C Am F G

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

C G Am F

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong

C Am F G7

Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus: C F

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C Am F G

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C E7 Am F

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

C G Am F
Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,

C Am F G7
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three.

C E7 Am F
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

Chorus: C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C Am F G
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

C E7 Am F
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,

C Am F G7
"You'll never take me alive," cried he

C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,

C Am G7 C
" You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

Chorus: C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

C Am Dm G
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,

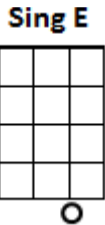
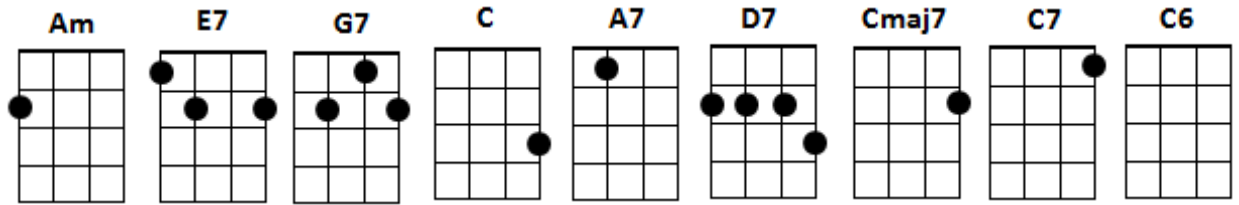
C Am G7 C
" You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

Slower

C Am G7 C
" You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me "

I Wanna Be Like You (The Monkey Song)

By Robert and Richard Sherman



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: Am

Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

Verse 1: Am

E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V.I.P.

Am

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me

E7

I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town

Am G7

And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around. Oh!

Chorus: C

A7

D7

G7

C

Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too

G7

C

A7

D7

G7

C

You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be human too

Intro: Am

Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

Verse 2: Am

E7

Now don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with you

Am

What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true

E7

Give me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to do

Am G7

Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you. Oh!

Chorus: C A7 D7 G7 C
 Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too
 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
 You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be human too

Intro: Am
 Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

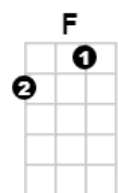
Verse 3: Am E7
 I like your mannerisms; we'll be a set of twins
 Am
 No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins
 E7
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet
 Am G7
 'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some ettikeet

Instrum: C /// C /// A7 /// A7 /// D7 /// G7 /// C /// G7 ///
 (+ scat) C /// C /// A7 /// A7 /// D7 /// G7 /// C /// G7 ///

Chorus: C A7 D7 G7 C
 Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too
 G7 C A7
 You'll see it's true, an ape like me
 D7 G7 C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 Can learn to be human too
 D7 G7 C C Cmaj7 C7 A7
 Can learn to be human too
 D7 G7 C G7 C6
 Can learn to be human too

Daydream Believer

The Monkees

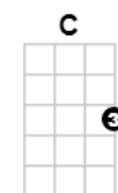


Intro C/// F/// C/// F

Verse 1

C Dm Em F

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings, of the bluebird as she sings.



C Am D7 G7

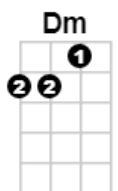
The six o'clock alarm would never ring.

C/// Dm/// Em/// F///

But it rings and I rise. Wipe the sleep out of my eyes.

C/ Am/ Dm/ G7/ C/// C7///

The shavin' razor's cold and it stings.



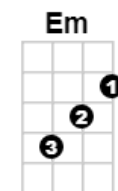
Chorus

F/ G7/ Em/// F/ G7/ Am/ F/

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh, what can it mean to a

C/// F/// C/ Am/ D7// G7///

Daydream believer and a home-coming queen.



Verse 2

C Dm Em F

You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed.

C Am D7 G7

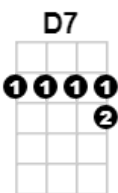
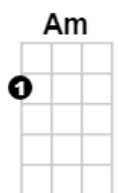
Now you know how happy I can be.

C/// Dm/// Em/// F///

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend.

C/ Am/ Dm/ G7/ C/// C7///

But how much, baby, do we really need?



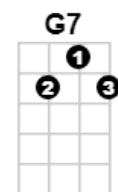
Chorus

F/ G7/ Em/// F/ G7/ Am/ F

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh, what can it mean to a

C/// F/// C/ Am/ D7// G7///

Daydream believer and a home-coming queen.



Repeat from beginning

F/ G7/ Em/// F/ G7/ Am/ F

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh, what can it mean to a

C/// F/// C/ Am/ D7// G7 C

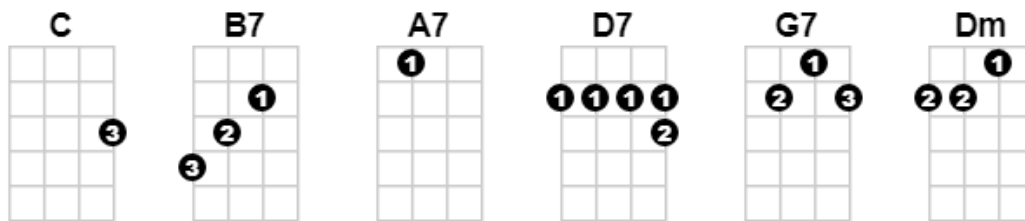
Daydream believer and a home-coming queen.

C Am/ Dm/ G7/ C/// C STOP

But how much, baby, do we really need?

When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

Harry M Woods 1935



C **B7** **A7** **D7** **G7** **Dm**
 When somebody thinks you're wonderful, what a difference in your day
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 Seems as though your troubles disappear, like a feather in your way

C **B7** **C** **A7**
 When somebody thinks you're wonderful, tells you with a smile so sweet
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 What are little stones you step upon just a meadow 'neath your feet

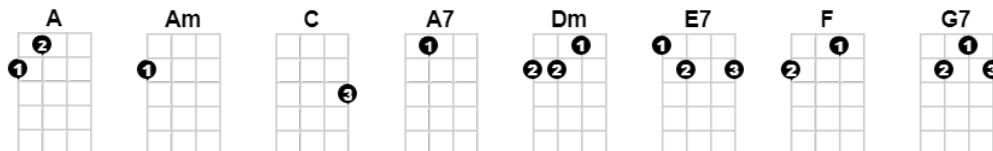
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 And how you meet the morning. You gaily swing along
A7 **Dm** **D7** **G7**
 At night you may be weary, but your heart still sings a song

C **B7** **C** **A7**
 When somebody thinks you're wonderful, love is mighty close to you
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 Just another thing more wonderful, making all her dreams come true

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 And how you meet the morning. You gaily swing along
A7 **Dm** **D7** **G7**
 At night you may be weary, but your heart still sings a song

Delilah

Les Reed and
Barry Mason



Intro:

Am/ / E7// Am/ / E7//

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

A// A//A7// A7// Dm// Dm// Dm// Dm//

She was my woman

Am// Am// E7(STOP) Am/ / Am/ / G7// G7//

As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

C// C//C// C// G7// G7// G7// G7//

My, my, my, Delilah

G7// G7// G7//G7// C// C// C// C//

Why, why, why, Delilah

C// C// C7// C7// F// F// Dm/ / Dm/ /

I could see that girl was no good for me

C// C// G7// G7// C// C// E7// E7//

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

At break of day when that man drove a-way I was waiting

Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// E7// E7//

I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

A// A// A7// A7// Dm// Dm// Dm// Dm//

She... stood there laughing HA HA HA

Am/ / Am/ / E7(STOP) Am/ / Am/ / G7// G7//

I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

C// C// C// C// G7// G7// G7// G7//

My, my, my, Delilah

G7// G7// G7//G7// C// C// C// C//

Why, why, why, Delilah

C// C// C7// C7// F// Dm/ / Dm/ /

So before they come to break down the door

C// C// G7// G7// C// C// E7// E7//

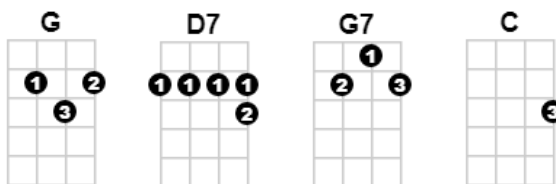
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Am/ / Am/ / E7// E7// Am// E7// Am// Am// STOP

Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Down By The Riverside

Traditional



Verse 1

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

D7 **G**

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

D7 **G** **G7**

Ain't gonna study war no more

Chorus

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more.

Verse 2

G

Gonna put on my long, white robe, down by the riverside

D7 **G**

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna put on my long, white robe, down by the riverside

D7 **G** **G7**

Ain't gonna study war no more

Chorus

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more.

Verse 3

G

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside

D7

G

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside

D7

G

G7

Ain't gonna study war no more

Chorus

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7

G

G7

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7

G

I ain't gonna study war no more.

D7

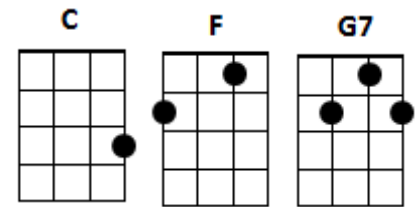
G

I ain't gonna study war no more

Rock Around The Clock

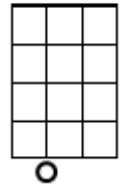
by Jimmy De Knight & Max Freedman

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



Intro: **C (STOP)**
 One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
C (STOP)
 Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
C (STOP)
 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

Sing C



G7 . G7 . G7 . G7 .
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 1: **C**
 Put your glad rags on and join me hon'
C7
 We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

F
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 F C G7
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 2: **C**
 When the clock strikes two and three and four
C7
 If the band slows down, we'll yell for more

F
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 F C G7
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 3:

C
When the clock chimes ring, five, six, seven
C7
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

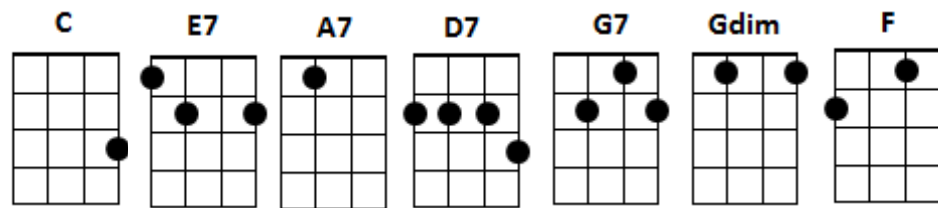
Verse 4:

C
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
C7
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

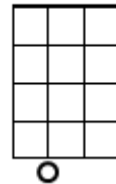
Verse 5:

C
When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
C7
Start a-rockin' round the clock again
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
C
We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight
G7 **F**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
G7 **F**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone



Sing C



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C /// E7/// A7/// A7///
D7/// G7/// C/// C///

Verse: C E7 A7
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
D7 G7 C
Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases from now on
G7 C E7 A7
And listen, if you can't say anything real nice
D7 G7 C
It's better not to talk at all, that's my advice

Chorus: We're parting
E7 A7
You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that we do
D7 G7 Gdim G7 (STOP)
Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you
C E7 A7
Makes no difference how I carry on
D7 G7 C G7
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

