

# **! KUBAS !**

**Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society**

## **CONSOLIDATED SONGBOOK**

**Please note:** These songs are for personal, non-profit and educational use only.

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ID	Song	Artist
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42	<a href="#">Can't Take My Eyes Off of You</a>	Andy Williams
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49	<a href="#">Congratulations</a>	Cliff Richard
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51	<a href="#">Coward of the County</a>	Kenny Rogers
52	<a href="#">Cracklin' Rosie</a>	Neil Diamond
53	<a href="#">Crazy</a>	Patsy Cline
54	<a href="#">Cruising Down the River</a>	Connie Francis
55	<a href="#">Da Doo Ron Ron</a>	The Crystals
56	<a href="#">Dance the Night Away</a>	The Mavericks
57	<a href="#">Daydream Believer</a>	The Monkees
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59	<a href="#">Delilah</a>	Tom Jones
60	<a href="#">Diana</a>	Paul Anka
61	<a href="#">Dirty Old Town</a>	The Dubliners
62	<a href="#">Does Your Chewing Gum Lose it Flavour</a>	Lonnie Donegan
63	<a href="#">Don't Worry Be Happy</a>	Bobby McFerrin
64	<a href="#">Downtown</a>	Petula Clark
65	<a href="#">Dream a Little Dream</a>	The Mamas & Papas
66	<a href="#">Dream Lover</a>	Bobby Darin
67	<a href="#">Eight Days A Week</a>	The Beatles
68	<a href="#">Elenore</a>	The Turtles
69	<a href="#">Engelbert the Elephant</a>	Val Doonican
70	<a href="#">Enjoy Yourself</a>	Herb Magidson
71	<a href="#">Every Breath You Take</a>	The Police
72	<a href="#">Feelin' Groovy</a>	Simon & Garfunkel
73	<a href="#">Fever</a>	Peggy Lee
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ID	Song	Artist
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76	<a href="#">Folsom Prison Blues</a>	Johnny Cash
77	<a href="#">For Once In My Life</a>	Stevie Wonder
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79	<a href="#">Gentle On My Mind</a>	Glen Campbell
80	<a href="#">Ghost Chickens in the Sky</a>	Leroy Troy
81	<a href="#">Ghost Riders in the Sky</a>	Marty Robbins / Johnny Cash
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88	<a href="#">Happy Birthday</a>	Various
89	<a href="#">Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen</a>	Neil Sedaka
90	<a href="#">Happy Together</a>	The Turtles
91	<a href="#">Hard Days Night</a>	The Beatles
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93	<a href="#">Have I The Right To Hold You</a>	The Honeycombs
94	<a href="#">Heartbeat</a>	Buddy Holly
95	<a href="#">Hello Dolly</a>	Louis Armstrong
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97	<a href="#">Help</a>	The Beatles
98	<a href="#">Help Me Make It Through The Night</a>	Kris Kristopherson
99	<a href="#">Here Comes the Sun</a>	The Beatles
100	<a href="#">Hey Baby</a>	Bruce Channel
101	<a href="#">Hey Good Looking</a>	Hank Williams
102	<a href="#">Hey Jude</a>	The Beatles
103	<a href="#">Hi Ho Silver Lining</a>	Jeff Beck
104	<a href="#">Hit The Road Jack</a>	Ray Charles
105	<a href="#">Hold On Tight</a>	ELO
106	<a href="#">Holding Out for a Hero</a>	Bonie Tyler
107	<a href="#">Homeward Bound</a>	Simon & Garfunkel
108	<a href="#">Honky Tonk Women</a>	The Rolling Stones
109	<a href="#">Hotel California</a>	The Eagles
110	<a href="#">Hound Dog and Shake Rattle &amp; Roll</a>	Elvis Presley & Bill Halley
111	<a href="#">House of the Rising Sun</a>	The Animals

ID	Song	Artist
112	<a href="#">I am a Cider Drinker</a>	The Wurzels
113	<a href="#">I Can't Smile Without You</a>	Barry Manilow
114	<a href="#">I Don't Know Why I Love You</a>	Clarence Henry
115	<a href="#">I Don't Wanna Dance</a>	Eddy Grant
116	<a href="#">I Feel Fine</a>	The Beatles
117	<a href="#">I Got You Babe</a>	Sonny & Cher
118	<a href="#">I Just Called To Say I Love You</a>	Stevie Wonder
119	<a href="#">I Like Ukuleles</a>	Joe Brown
120	<a href="#">I Love You Because</a>	Jim Reeves
121	<a href="#">I Love You Just the Way You Are</a>	Billy Joel
122	<a href="#">I Only Want To Be With You</a>	Dusty Springfield
123	<a href="#">I Saw Her Standing There</a>	The Beatles
124	<a href="#">I Wanna Be Like You</a>	Disney - Jungle Book
125	<a href="#">I Will Survive</a>	Gloria Gaynor
126	<a href="#">I'm the Urban Spaceman</a>	Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band
127	<a href="#">I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing</a>	The New Seekers
128	<a href="#">If You Could Read My Mind</a>	Gordon Lightfoot
129	<a href="#">Iko Iko</a>	Sugar Boy
130	<a href="#">I'll Never Fall in Love Again</a>	Dionne Warwick
131	<a href="#">I'll Never Find Another You</a>	The Seekers
132	<a href="#">I'll See You in My Dreams</a>	Joe Brown
133	<a href="#">I'm a Believer</a>	The Monkees
134	<a href="#">I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter</a>	Fats Waller
135	<a href="#">I'm Into Something Good</a>	Herman's Hermits
136	<a href="#">In the Ghetto</a>	Elvis Presley
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138	<a href="#">It Doesn't Matter Anymore</a>	Buddy Holly
139	<a href="#">It Must Be Love</a>	Labi Siffre & Madness
140	<a href="#">It's All About You</a>	McFly
141	<a href="#">It's Been a Long Long Time</a>	Kitty Kallen
142	<a href="#">It's Now or Never</a>	Elvis Presley
143	<a href="#">It's Hard To be Humble</a>	Mac Davis
144	<a href="#">Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini</a>	Brian Hyland
145	<a href="#">Jackson</a>	Johnny Cash & June Carter
146	<a href="#">Jambalaya</a>	Hank Williams
147	<a href="#">Johnny B. Goode</a>	Chuck Berry
148	<a href="#">Jolene</a>	Dolly Parton

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149	<a href="#">Just a Gigolo</a>	Louis Prima
150	<a href="#">Just Help Yourself</a>	Tom Jones
151	<a href="#">Kansas City</a>	The Beatles
152	<a href="#">Keep On Running</a>	The Spencer Davis Group
153	<a href="#">King of the Road</a>	Roger Miller
154	<a href="#">Kiss Me Honey Honey</a>	Shirley Bassey
155	<a href="#">Knock Three Times</a>	Tony Orlando & Dawn
156	<a href="#">Lady Madonna</a>	The Beatles
157	<a href="#">Leaning on a Lamp-post</a>	George Formby
158	<a href="#">Let it Be</a>	The Beatles
159	<a href="#">Let You Love Flow</a>	The Bellamy Brothers
160	<a href="#">Let's Twist Again</a>	Chubby Checker
161	<a href="#">Little Ole Wine Drinker Me</a>	Dean Martin
162	<a href="#">Living Doll</a>	Cliff Richard & The Shadows
163	<a href="#">Love</a>	Nat King Cole
164	<a href="#">Love Potion Number Nine</a>	The Searchers
165	<a href="#">Lying Eyes</a>	The Eagles
166	<a href="#">Mack The Knife</a>	Bobby Darin
167	<a href="#">Maggie May</a>	Rod Stewart
168	<a href="#">Mamma Mia</a>	ABBA
169	<a href="#">Maxwell's Silver Hammer</a>	The Beatles
170	<a href="#">Mighty Quinn</a>	Manfred Man
171	<a href="#">Money - Money - Money</a>	ABBA
172	<a href="#">More Than I Can Say</a>	Leo Sayer
173	<a href="#">Morningtown Ride</a>	The Seekers
174	<a href="#">Mr Blue Sky</a>	ELO
175	<a href="#">Mr Sandman</a>	The Chordettes
176	<a href="#">Mr Slator's Parrot</a>	The Bonzo Dog Do-Dah Band
177	<a href="#">Mrs Robinson</a>	Simon & Garfunkel
178	<a href="#">Music To Watch Girls By</a>	Andy Williams
179	<a href="#">My Melancholy Baby</a>	William Frawley
180	<a href="#">My Old Man's A Dustman</a>	Lonnie Donegan
181	<a href="#">My Way</a>	Frank Sinatra
182	<a href="#">New York New York</a>	Frank Sinatra
183	<a href="#">Night Has a Thousand Eyes</a>	Bobby Vee
184	<a href="#">Nine to Five (9 to 5)</a>	Dolly Parton
185	<a href="#">No Particular Place to Go</a>	Chuck Berry

ID	Song	Artist
186	<a href="#">Nowhere Man</a>	The Beatles
187	<a href="#">Ob-La-Di – Ob-La-Da</a>	The Beatles
188	<a href="#">Octopus's Garden</a>	The Beatles
189	<a href="#">Oh Boy</a>	Buddy Holly
190	<a href="#">Oh Carol</a>	Neil Sedaka
191	<a href="#">Oh Lonesome Me</a>	Don Gibson
192	<a href="#">On the Road Again</a>	Willie Nelson
193	<a href="#">One Love</a>	Bob Marley
194	<a href="#">Only Sixteen</a>	Sam Cooke
195	<a href="#">O'Rafferty's Motor Car</a>	Val Doonican
196	<a href="#">Penny Lane</a>	The Beatles
197	<a href="#">People Are Strange</a>	The Doors
198	<a href="#">Piano Man</a>	Billy Joel
199	<a href="#">Please Please Me</a>	The Beatles
200	<a href="#">Poetry in Motion</a>	Johnny Tillotson
201	<a href="#">Pretty Flamingo</a>	Manfred Man
202	<a href="#">Putting on the Agony / Style</a>	Lonnie Donegan
203	<a href="#">Que Sera Sera</a>	Doris Day
204	<a href="#">Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head</a>	B.J. Thomas
205	<a href="#">Rawhide</a>	Frankie Laine / Bonnie Tyler
206	<a href="#">Reach</a>	S Club 7
207	<a href="#">Return to Sender</a>	Elvis Presley
208	<a href="#">Rhinestone Cowboy</a>	Glen Campbell
209	<a href="#">Rhythm of the Falling Rain</a>	The Cascades
210	<a href="#">Right Said Fred</a>	Bernard Cribbins
211	<a href="#">Ring of Fire</a>	Johnny Cash
212	<a href="#">Rock Around the Clock</a>	Bill Haley & his Comets
213	<a href="#">Rocking All Over The World</a>	Status Quo
214	<a href="#">Roll Over Beethoven</a>	Chuck Berry
215	<a href="#">Route 66</a>	Chuck Berry
216	<a href="#">Runaround Sue</a>	Dion & the Belmonts
217	<a href="#">Runaway</a>	Del Shannon
218	<a href="#">Running Bear</a>	Johnny Preston
219	<a href="#">Sailing</a>	Rod Stewart
220	<a href="#">San Francisco Bay Blues</a>	Jesse Fuller
221	<a href="#">Saturday Night At The Movies</a>	The Drifters
222	<a href="#">Save All Your Kisses For Me</a>	The Brotherhood of Man

ID	Song	Artist
223	<a href="#">Save The Last Dance For Me</a>	The Drifters
224	<a href="#">Sea of Heartbreak</a>	Don Gibson
225	<a href="#">Seasons in the Sun</a>	Terry Jacks
226	<a href="#">See You Later Alligator</a>	Bill Haley & the Comets
227	<a href="#">She's Not There</a>	The Zombies
228	<a href="#">Show Me The Way To Go Home</a>	Various
229	<a href="#">Side By Side</a>	Kay Starr
230	<a href="#">Side by Side (Comedy version)</a>	George Younce
231	<a href="#">Singing the Blues</a>	Melvin Endsley
232	<a href="#">Sitting On Top Of The World</a>	Al Jolson
233	<a href="#">Sloop John B</a>	The Beach Boys
234	<a href="#">Smile (Charlie Chaplin - Modern Times)</a>	Nat King Cole
235	<a href="#">Something</a>	The Beatles
236	<a href="#">Something Stupid</a>	Nancy & Frank Sinatra
237	<a href="#">Somewhere Over The Rainbow</a>	Judy Garland
238	<a href="#">Sound of Silence</a>	Simon & Garfunkel
239	<a href="#">Speedy Gonzales</a>	Pat Boone
240	<a href="#">Stand By Me</a>	Ben E. King
241	<a href="#">Stand By Your Man</a>	Tammy Wynette
242	<a href="#">Stay With Me</a>	The Faces
243	<a href="#">Streets of London</a>	Ralph McTell
244	<a href="#">Sugar Baby Love</a>	The Rubettes
245	<a href="#">Sunny Afternoon</a>	The Kinks
246	<a href="#">Sway</a>	Dean Martin
247	<a href="#">Sweet Caroline</a>	Neil Diamond
248	<a href="#">Sweet Georgia Brown</a>	Ben Bernie
249	<a href="#">Swinging on a Star</a>	Bing Crosby
250	<a href="#">Sylvia's Mother</a>	Dr Hook
251	<a href="#">Take Good Care of my Baby</a>	Bobby Vee
252	<a href="#">Take It Easy</a>	The Eagles
253	<a href="#">Take Me Home Country Roads</a>	John Denver
254	<a href="#">That's Amoré</a>	Dean Martin
255	<a href="#">That's Life</a>	Frank Sinatra
256	<a href="#">That's Livin Alright</a>	Joe Fagin
257	<a href="#">The Bare Necessities</a>	Disney - Jungle Book
258	<a href="#">The Boxer</a>	Simon & Garfunkel
259	<a href="#">The Darktown Strutter's Ball</a>	Various

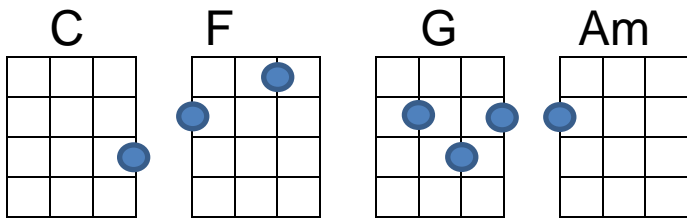


ID	Song	Artist
260	<a href="#">The Galaxy Song</a>	Monty Python
261	<a href="#">The Gambler</a>	Kenny Rogers
262	<a href="#">The Green Green Grass</a>	Tom Jones
263	<a href="#">The Irish Rover</a>	The Pogues/Dubliners
264	<a href="#">The Leaving of Liverpool</a>	The Dubliners
265	<a href="#">The Letter</a>	The Box Tops
266	<a href="#">The Locomotion</a>	Little Eva
267	<a href="#">The More I See You</a>	Chris Montez
268	<a href="#">The Most Beautiful Girl in the World</a>	Charlie Rich
269	<a href="#">The Old Bazaar in Cairo</a>	Clinton Ford
270	<a href="#">The Wanderer</a>	Dion
271	<a href="#">The Wild Rover</a>	The Pogues/Dubliners
272	<a href="#">The Wonder Of You</a>	Elvis Presley
273	<a href="#">Then He Kissed Me</a>	The Crystals
274	<a href="#">Then I Kissed Her</a>	Beach Boys
275	<a href="#">These Boots Were Made For Walking</a>	Nancy Sinatra
276	<a href="#">Things</a>	Bobby Darin / Dean Martin
277	<a href="#">This Ole House</a>	Shakin Stevens
278	<a href="#">This Train is Bound for Glory</a>	Mumford and Sons
279	<a href="#">Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days of Summer</a>	Nat King Cole
280	<a href="#">Those Magnificent Men</a>	Various
281	<a href="#">Those Were The Days</a>	Mary Hopkins
282	<a href="#">Three Little Birds</a>	Bob Marley
283	<a href="#">Three Wheels on my Wagon</a>	The New Christy Minstrels
284	<a href="#">Tickle My Heart</a>	Joe Brown
285	<a href="#">Top of the World</a>	The Carpenters
286	<a href="#">Trail of the Lonesome Pine</a>	Laurel & Hardy
287	<a href="#">Tunes - The KUBAS Song</a>	KUBAS
288	<a href="#">Under The Boardwalk</a>	The Drifters
289	<a href="#">Valerie</a>	Amy Winehouse
290	<a href="#">Vincent</a>	Don McLean
291	<a href="#">Wagon Wheel</a>	Old Crow Medicine Show
292	<a href="#">Walk Right Back</a>	The Everly Brothers
293	<a href="#">Waltzing Matilda</a>	Various
294	<a href="#">Waterloo</a>	ABBA
295	<a href="#">Wellerman</a>	Folk Song / Sea Chanty
296	<a href="#">What a Day for a Daydream</a>	Lovin' Spoonful

ID	Song	Artist
297	<a href="#">What a Wonderful World</a>	Louis Armstrong
298	<a href="#">What Will We Do with a Drunken Sailor</a>	Various
299	<a href="#">What's Up</a>	4 Non Blondes
300	<a href="#">When I'm Cleaning Windows</a>	George Formby
301	<a href="#">When I'm Sixty Four</a>	The Beatles
302	<a href="#">When I'm Sixty Four (Full version)</a>	The Beatles
303	<a href="#">When the Saints Go Marching In</a>	KUBAS version
304	<a href="#">When You Walk in the Room</a>	The Searchers
305	<a href="#">When You're Smiling</a>	Louis Armstrong
306	<a href="#">Where Do You Go To My Lovely</a>	Peter Sarstedt
307	<a href="#">Whiskey In The Jar</a>	The Dubliners
308	<a href="#">Whiskey on a Sunday</a>	Danny Doyle
309	<a href="#">Who's Sorry Now</a>	Connie Francis
310	<a href="#">Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow</a>	The Shirelles
311	<a href="#">With a Little Help From My Friends</a>	The Beatles
312	<a href="#">Without You</a>	Harry Nilsson
313	<a href="#">Yes Sir That's My Baby</a>	Various
314	<a href="#">Yesterday</a>	The Beatles
315	<a href="#">YMCA</a>	Village People
316	<a href="#">You Are My Sunshine</a>	Various
317	<a href="#">You Never Can Tell</a>	Chuck Berry
318	<a href="#">You're My World</a>	Cilla Black
319	<a href="#">You've Got a Friend</a>	Carole King
320	<a href="#">Your Cheatin' Heart</a>	Hank Williams
321	<a href="#">Your Mother Should Know</a>	The Beatles
322	<a href="#">You're Sixteen</a>	Johnny Burnette
323	<a href="#">You're The One That I Want</a>	Grease
324	<a href="#">Zombie Jamboree</a>	Kingston Trio

# 1: 500 Miles

Written by: The Proclaimers - 1988 :: Recorded by: The Proclaimers - 1988



Sing "E" :: Intro=7 strums of C and then "When I wake up ---"

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) wakes up next to (C) you,

When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) goes along with (C) you,

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) gets drunk next to (C) you,

And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) havering to (C) you.

And I would walk five hundred miles and (F) I would walk five (G) hundred more,  
Just to (C) be the man who walks a thousand (F) miles to fall down (G) at your door.

When I'm (C) working, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) working hard for (C) you,

And when the money, comes in for the work I'll do I'll pass (F) almost every (G) penny on to (C) you,

When I come home, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) comes back home to (C) you,

And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) growing old with (C) you.

And I would walk five hundred miles and (F) I would walk five (G) hundred more,  
Just to (C) be the man who walks a thousand (F) miles to fall down (G) at your door,  
Na na (C) na na, na na na na, na na (F) na na na na na (G) na na na (C) naa **x2**

When I'm (C) lonely, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man whose (G) lonely without (C) you,

When I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna (F) dream about the (G) time when I'm with (C) you,

When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) goes along with (C) you,

When I come home, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) comes back home to (Am) you,

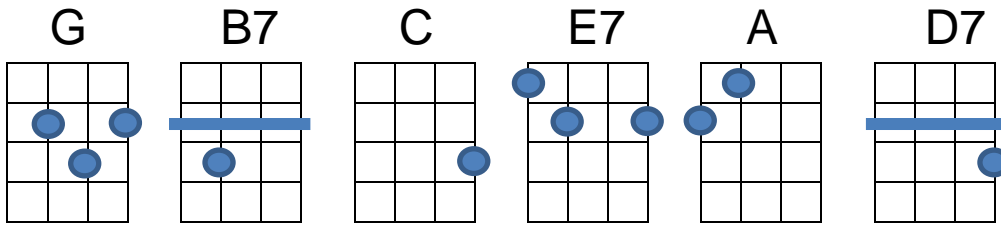
I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) coming hooome to (C) you.

And (C) I would walk five hundred miles and (F) I would walk five (G) hundred more,  
Just to (C) be the man who walks a thousand (F) miles to fall down (G) at your door,  
Na na (C) na na, na na na na, na na (F) na na na na na (G) na na na (C) naa **x2**

And I would walk five hundred miles and (F) I would walk five (G) hundred more,  
Just to (C) be the man who walks a thousand (F) miles to fall down (G) at your (C) door.

## 2: A Fool Such As I

Written by: Bill Trader - 1952 :: Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1958



Sing "G" :: Intro=Instrumental of first two lines

Pardon (G) me, if I'm (B7) sentimental, (C) when we say good(G)bye,  
Don't be angry, with (E7) me, should I (A) cry, (D7)  
When you're (G) gone, yes I (B7) dream a little, (C) dream that years gone  
(G) by,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I, -- (C) such as (G) I.

Now and (C) then, there's a fool, such as (G) I am, over you,  
You (D7) taught me how, to (A) love and now, (D7) you say that we are  
through,  
I'm a (G) fool, but I (B7) love you dear un(C)til, the day I (G) die,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I, -- (C) such as (G) I.

### Kazoo

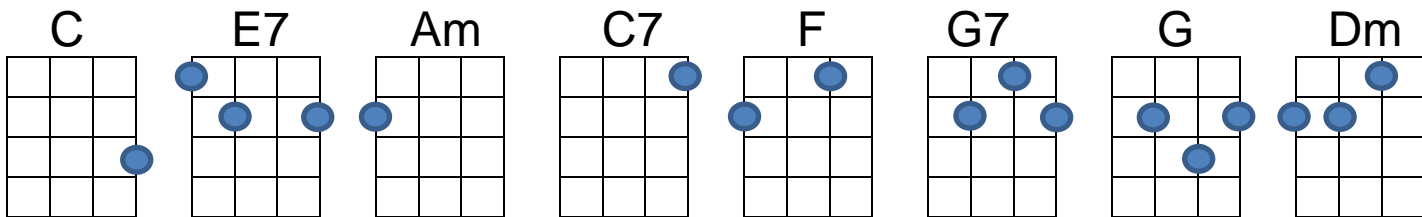
(G) Pardon me, if I'm (B7) sentimental, (C) when we say good(G)bye,  
Don't be angry, with (E7) me, should I (A) cry, (D7)  
When you're (G) gone, yes I (B7) dream a little, (C) dream that years gone  
(G) by,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I.

Now and (C) then, there's a fool, such as (G) I am, over you,  
You (D7) taught me how, to (A) love and now, (D7) you say that we are  
through,  
I'm a (G) fool, but I (B7) love you dear un(C)til, the day I (G) die,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I, -- (C) such as (G) I,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I.

### **3: A Kind of Hush**

Written by: Les Reed and Geoff Stephens - 1967

Recorded by: Herman's Hermits - 1967 :: The Carpenters - 1976



There's a (C) kind of hush, (E7) all over the (Am) world to(C7)night,  
All over the (F) world you can hear the (G7) sounds,  
Of lovers in (C) love, you (G) know what I mean,  
Just the (C) two of us, (E7) and nobody (Am) else in (C7) sight,  
There's nobody (F) else and I'm feeling (G7) good,  
Just holding you (C) tight. (C7)

So (F) listen very (Dm) carefully,  
(F) Closer now and (Dm) you will see what I (C) mean,  
It isn't a (C7) dream,  
The (F) only sound that (Dm) you will hear,  
Is (F) when I whisper (Dm) in your ear I love (G) you,  
For ever and ever. (G7)

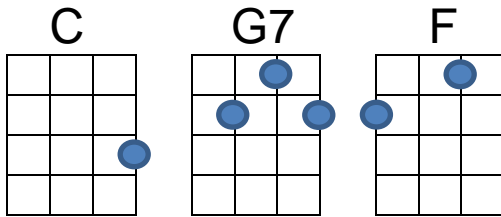
There's a (C) kind of hush, (E7) all over the (Am) world to(C7)night,  
All over the (F) world you can hear the (G7) sounds of lovers in (C) love,  
(C) La la la la la, (E7) la la la la (Am) la la la la la (C7) laaaa,  
La la la la (F) laaa la la la la (G7) laaaa la la la la (C) laaaa. (C7)

So (F) listen very (Dm) carefully,  
(F) Closer now and (Dm) you will see what I (C) mean,  
It isn't a (C7) dream,  
The (F) only sound that (Dm) you will hear,  
Is (F) when I whisper (Dm) in your ear I love (G) you,  
For ever and ever. (G7)

There's a (C) kind of hush, (E7) all over the (Am) world to(C7)night,  
All over the (F) world people just like (G7) us are falling in (C) love, (G7) Are  
falling in (C) love, (G7) they're falling in (C) love.

## 4: A Little Bitty Tear

Written by: Hank Cochran - 1961 :: Recorded by: Burl Ives - 1961



*Sing "E" :: Intro=(C) (G7) (C) - Last line of chorus*

A (C) little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,  
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,  
But a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

When you said you were leaving to (G7) tomorrow,  
That today was our last (C) day, I said there'd be no (F) sorrow,  
That I'd (C) laugh when (G7) you walked a (C) way.

A little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,  
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,  
But a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

I said I'd laugh when you (G7) left me, pull a funny as you went out the (C) door,  
That I'd have another one (F) waitin',  
I'd (C) wave good (G7) bye as you (C) go.

A little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,  
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,  
But a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

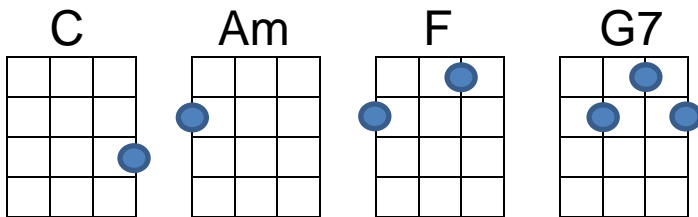
Everything went like I (G7) planned it, and I really put on quite a (C) show,  
In my heart I felt I could (F) stand it,  
Till you (C) walked with your (G7) grip through the (C) door.

A little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,  
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,  
Oh but a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down,  
A little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down,  
A little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

## 5: A Teenager in Love

Written by: Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman - 1959

Recorded by: Dion and the Belmonts - 1959



(\*C) = Single Strum

(C) Each time we (Am) have a quarrel, (F) it almost (G7) breaks my heart,  
(C) Cause I am (Am) so afraid, (F) that we will (G7) have to part,  
(C) Each night I (Am) ask... the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,  
(\*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love.

(C) One day I (Am) feel so happy, (F) next day I (G7) feel so sad,  
(C) I guess I'll (Am) learn to take, (F) the good (G7) with the bad,  
(C) Each night I (Am) ask... the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,  
(\*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love.

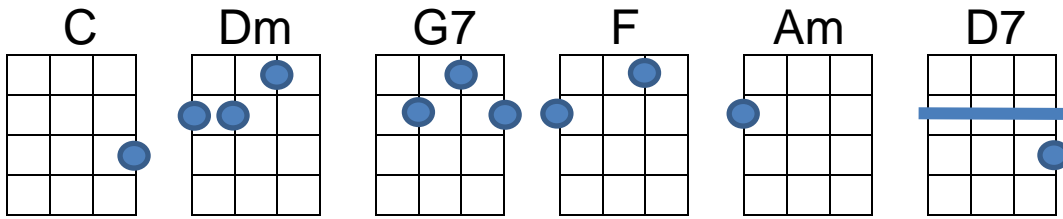
(F) I cried a (G7) tear, (F) for nobody but (G7) you,  
(F) I'll be a (G7) lonely one if (F) you should say were (G7) through,  
(C) Well if you want to (Am) make me cry, (F) that won't be (G7) hard to do,  
(C) And if you (Am) say goodbye, (F) I'll still go on (G7) loving you,  
(C) Each night I (Am) ask... the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,  
(\*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love.

(F) I cried a (G7) tear, (F) for nobody but (G7) you,  
(F) I'll be a (G7) lonely one if (F) you should say were (G7) through,  
(C) Well if you want to (Am) make me cry, (F) that won't be (G7) hard to do,  
(C) And if you (Am) say goodbye, (F) I'll still go on (G7) loving you,  
(C) Each night I (Am) ask the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,  
(\*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love,  
(\*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love, in (C) lo-o-ove.

## 6: A White Sport Coat

Written by: Marty Robbins - 1957

Recorded by: Marty Robbins



A (C) white sport coat and a (Dm) pink car(G7)nation,  
(F) I'm all dressed (G7) up for the (C) dance. (Am) - (Dm) - (G7)  
A (C) white sport coat and a (Dm) pink car(G7)nation,  
(F) I'm all a(G7)lone in ro(C)mance. (F) - (C)

(G7) What you told me long ago,  
(C) To the prom with me you'd go,  
(D7) Now you've changed your mind it seems,  
(G7) Someone else will hold my dreams.

A (C) white sport coat and a (Dm) pink car(G7)nation,  
(F) I'm in a (G7) blue, blue (C) mood. (F) - (C)

A (C) white sport coat and a (Dm) pink car(G7)nation,  
(F) I'm all dressed (G7) up for the (C) dance. (Am) - (Dm) - (G7)  
A (C) white sport coat and a (Dm) pink car(G7)nation,  
(F) I'm all a(G7)lone in ro(C)mance. (F) - (C)

(G7) What you told me long ago,  
(C) To the prom with me you'd go,  
(D7) Now you've changed your mind it seems,  
(G7) Someone else will hold my dreams.

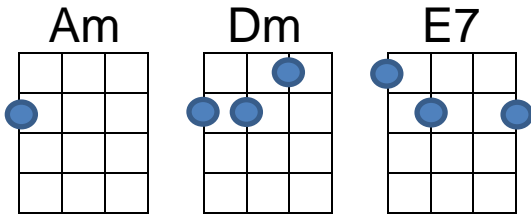
A (C) white sport coat and a (Dm) pink car(G7)nation,  
(F) I'm in a (G7) blue, blue (C) mood. (F) - (C)



# 7: Abracadabra

Written by: Steve Miller - 1982

Recorded by: Steve Miller Band - 1982



(Am) I heat up, I (Dm) can't cool down,  
(E7) You got me spinning, (Am) round and round,  
Round and round, and (Dm) round it goes, (E7) where it stops (Am) nobody knows.  
(Am) Every time you (Dm) call my name, (E7) I heat up like a (Am) burning flame,  
Burning flame (Dm) full of desire, (E7) kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,  
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

[Am) You make me hot, you (Dm) make me sigh,  
(E7) You make me laugh, (Am) you make me cry,  
Keep me burning (Dm) for your love, (E7) with the touch of a velvet glove.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,  
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

(Am) I feel the magic in (Dm) your caress,  
(E7) I feel magic when I (Am) touch your dress,  
Silk and satin, (Dm) leather and lace, (E7) black panties (Am) with an angels face.  
(Am) I see magic (Dm) in your eyes, (E7) I hear the magic (Am) in your sighs,  
Just when I think I'm gonna (Dm) get away,  
(E7) I hear those words that you always say.

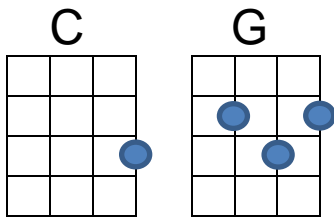
(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,  
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

(Am) I heat up, I (Dm) can't cool down,  
(E7) You got me spinning, (Am) round and round,  
Round and round, and (Dm) round it goes, (E7) where it stops (Am) nobody knows.  
(Am) Every time you (Dm) call my name, (E7) I heat up like a (Am) burning flame,  
Burning flame (Dm) full of desire, (E7) kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,  
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.  
(E7) Abraca(Am)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

## 8: Achy Breaky Heart

Written by: Don Von Tress - 1991 :: Recorded by: Billy Ray Cyrus - 1992



(C) Well you can tell the world, you never was my girl,  
You can burn my clothes when I am (G) gone,  
Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been,  
And laugh and joke about me on the (C) phone.

You can tell my arms, go back to the farm,  
Or you can tell my feet to hit the (G) floor,  
Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips,  
They won't be reaching out for you no (C) more.

Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,  
I just don't think he'd under(G)stand,  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,  
He might blow up and kill this (C) man.

You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas,  
Or you can tell your dog to bite my (G) leg,  
Or tell your brother Cliff, who's fist can tell my lip,  
He never really liked me any(C)way.

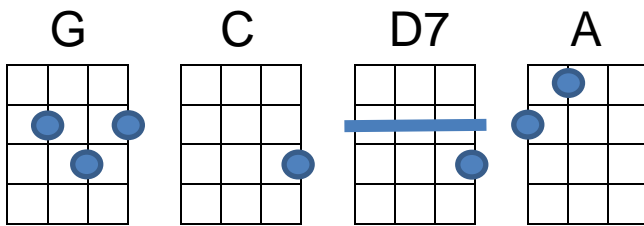
Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please,  
Myself already knows I'm not o(G)k,  
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind,  
It might be walkin' out on me to(C)day.

Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,  
I just don't think he'd under(G)stand,  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,  
He might blow up and kill this (C) man.

Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,  
I just don't think he'd under(G)stand,  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,  
He might blow up and kill this (C) man,  
(G) He might blow up and kill this (C) man.

# 9: Act Naturally

Written by: Johnny Russell - 1963 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) They're -- gonna put me in the (C) movies,  
(G) They're gonna make a big star out of (D7) me,  
We'll (G) make a film about a man that's sad and (C) lonely,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly.

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

Well I (G) hope you come and see me in the (C) movies,  
(G) Then I'll know that you will plainly (D7) see,  
The (G) biggest fool that ever hit the (C) big time,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly.

(G) We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and (C) lonely,  
And (G) beggin' down upon his bended (D7) knee,  
(G) I'll play the part but I won't need re(C)hearsing,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly.

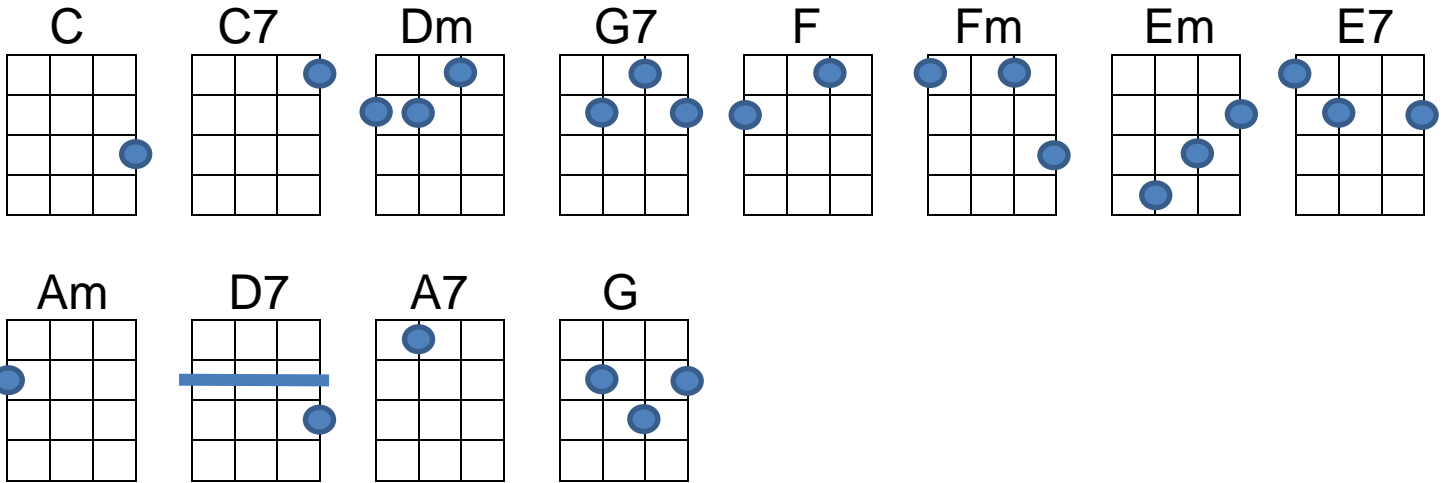
Well I'll (D7) bet you I'm gonna be a (G) big star,  
Might (D7) win an Oscar you can never (G) tell,  
The (D7) movies gonna make me a (G) big star,  
Cause (A) I can play the part so (D7) well.

Well I (G) hope you come and see me in the (C) movies,  
(G) Then I'll know that you will plainly (D7) see,  
The (G) biggest fool that ever hit the (C) big time,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly. (D7) (G)

# 10: Ain't Misbehavin'

Written by: Andy Razaf, Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks - 1929

Recorded by: Fats Waller - 1943 (*Film Stormy Weather*)



(C) No one to (C7) talk with, (Dm) all by my (G7) self,  
(C) No one to (C7) walk with but (F) I'm happy on the (Fm) shelf,  
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (G7)

(C) I know for (C7) certain, (Dm) you're the one I (G7) love,  
(C) I'm through with (C7) flirtin' it's (F) you I'm dreamin' (Fm) of,  
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (E7)

(Am) Like Jack Horner, (F) in the corner,  
(D7) Don't go nowhere, (A7) what do I care,  
(G) Your kisses, are (Am) worth (D7) waiting (G) for --- (G7) believe me.

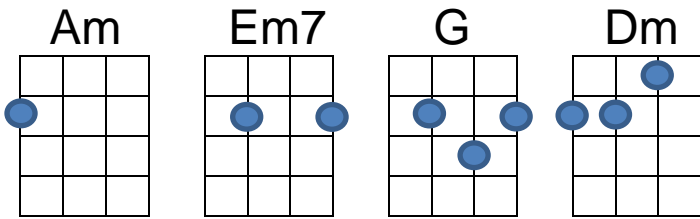
(C) I don't stay (C7) out late, (Dm) don't care to (G7) go,  
(C) I'm home (C7) about eight, just (F) me and my (Fm) radio,  
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (E7)

(Am) Like Jack Horner, (F) in the corner,  
(D7) Don't go nowhere, (A7) what do I care,  
(G) Your kisses, are (Am) worth (D7) waiting (G) for --- (G7) believe me.

(C) I don't stay (C7) out late, (Dm) don't care to (G7) go,  
(C) I'm home (C7) about eight, just (F) me and my (Fm) radio,  
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (G7)(C)

# 11: Ain't No Sunshine

Written by: Bill Withers - 1971 :: Recorded by: Bill Withers - 1971



Sing "A" :: Intro=(Am) (Em7) (G) (Am) -- (Am) (Em7) (G) (Am)

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
It's not warm when she's away, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Ain't no sunshine when she's (Em7) gone,  
And she's always gone too (Dm) long,  
Anytime, she goes a(Am)way. (Em7) (G) (Am)

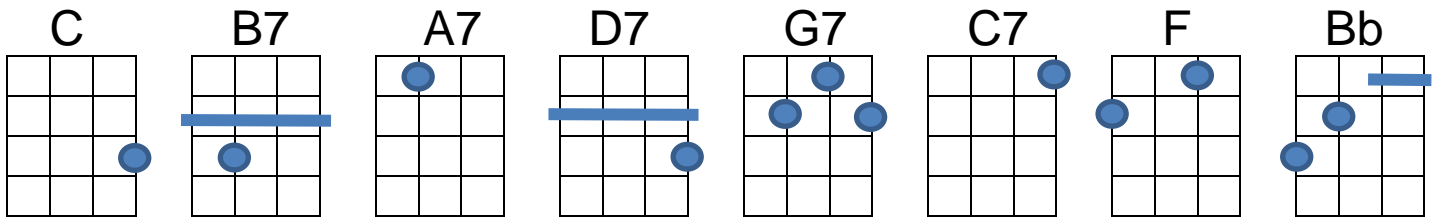
Wonder this time where she's gone, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Wonder if she's gone to stay, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Ain't no sunshine when she's (Em7) gone,  
And this house just ain't no (Dm) home,  
Anytime, she goes a(Am)way. (Em7) (G) (Am)

I know I know I know I know, I know I know I know I know,  
I know I know I know I know, I know I know I know I know,  
I know I know I know I know, I know I know I know I know  
I know I know I oughtta leave the young thing a(Em7)lone,  
But there ain't no (Dm) sunshine,  
When she's (Am) gone. (Em7) (G) (Am)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Only darkness every day, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Ain't no sunshine when she's (Em7) gone,  
And this house just ain't no (Dm) home,  
Anytime she goes a(Am)way, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Anytime she goes away, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Anytime she goes away. (Em7) (G) \*(Am) – Tremelo strum

# 12: Ain't No Pleasing You

Written by: Chas Hodges & Dave Peacock - 1982 :: Recorded by: Chas & Dave - 1982



Intro: C - B7 - C - A7 - D7 - G7 - C - G7 : Note: (\*)=Single Strum

Well I (C) built my life around you did what I (B7) thought was right,  
But (C) you never cared about me now I've (A7) seen the light,  
Oh (D7) darling, ..... (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)  
You (C) seemed to think that everything I ever (B7) did was wrong,  
I (C) should have known it, ..... (A7) all along,  
Oh (D7) darling, ..... (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you.

(C) You only had to say the word, (C7) ..... and you knew I'd (F) do it,  
You (C) had me where you wanted me, (C7) ..... but you went and (F) blew it,  
Now every(Bb)thing, I ever (F) done, was only (Bb) done for you, (D7)  
But now (G) you, can go and (D7) do, just what you (G) wanna do,  
I'm (G7) tellin' you.

'Cos (C) I ain't gonna be made to look a (B7) fool no more,  
You (C) done it once too often what do ya (A7) take me for,  
Oh (D7) darling, ..... (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)  
You (C) seemed to think that everything I ever (B7) did was wrong,  
I (C) should have known it, ..... (A7) all along,  
Oh (D7) darling, ..... (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you.

(C) You only had to say the word, (C7) ..... and you knew I'd (F) do it,  
You (C) had me where you wanted me, (C7) ..... but you went and (F) blew it,  
Now every(Bb)thing, I ever (F) done, was only (Bb) done for you, (D7)  
But now (G) you, can go and (D7) do, just what you (G) wanna do,  
I'm (G7) tellin' you.

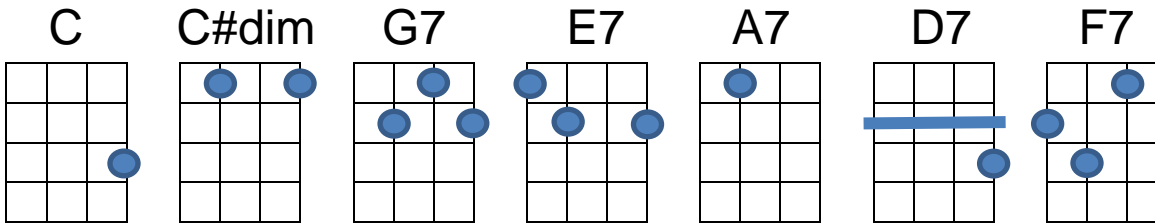
'Cos (C) I ain't gonna be made to look a (B7) fool no more,  
You (C) done it once too often what do ya (A7) take me for,  
Oh (D7) darling, ..... (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)

Now (C) if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm (B7) only bluffin',  
You (C) got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you (A7) that for nothin',  
'Cos (D7) darlin' I'm leavin', (G7) that's what I'm gonna (C) dooo! (B7) - (C) - (A7)  
- (D7) - (G7) - (C) - (F) - (C) - (\*G7) - (\*C)

# 13: Ain't She Sweet

Written by: Music - Milton Ager and Lyrics - Jack Yellen - 1927

Recorded by: Various Artists



(C) Ain't (C#dim) she (G7) sweet?

See her (C) coming (C#dim) down the (G7) street,

Now I (C) ask you (E7) very (A7) confidentially,

(D7) Ain't (G7) she (C) sweet?

(C) Ain't (C#dim) she (G7) nice?

Look her (C) over (C#dim) once or (G7) twice,

Now I (C) ask you (E7) very (A7) confidentially,

(D7) Ain't (G7) she (C) nice?

Just cast an (F7) eye, in her di(C)rection,

Oh, me! Oh, (F7) my, Ain't that per(C)fection? (G7)

(C) I (C#dim) re(G7)peat,

Don't you (C) think that's (C#dim) kinda (G7) neat?

Now I (C) ask you (E7) very (A7) confidentially,

(D7) Ain't (G7) she (C) sweet?

(C) Ain't (C#dim) she (G7) sweet?

See her (C) coming (C#dim) down the (G7) street,

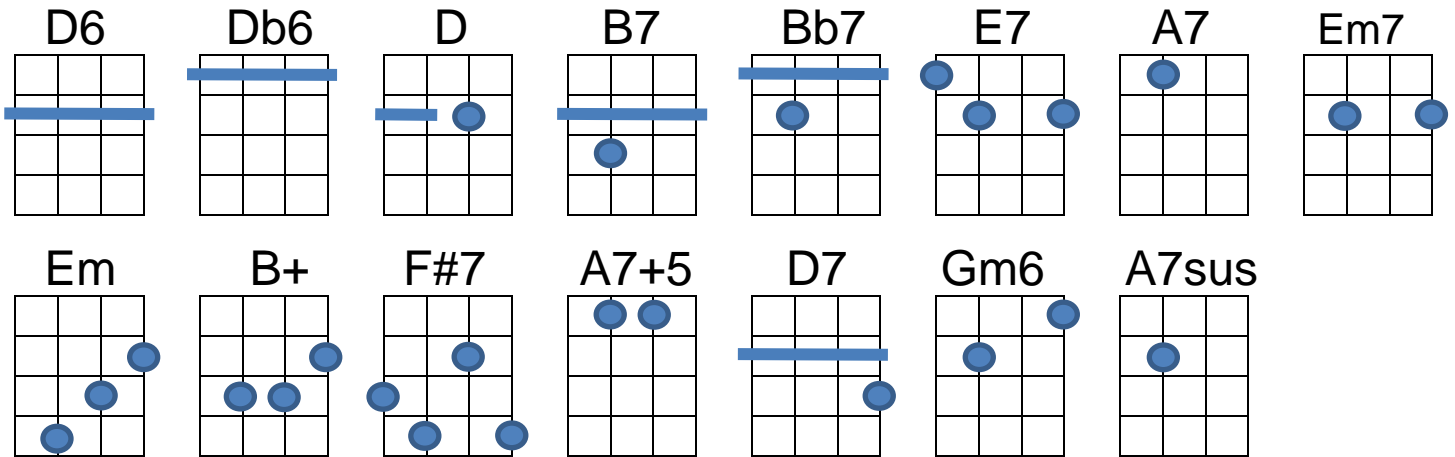
Now I (C) ask you (E7) very (A7) confidentially,

(D7) Ain't (G7) she (C) sweet?



# 14: Ain't That a Kick in the Head

Written by: Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn - 1960 :: Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1960



Intro: D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6 : B7 – Bb7 – B7 – Bb7 – B7 : E7 – A7 – D6 – A7

How (D6) lucky (Db6) can (D6) one (Db6) guy (D6) be,  
I kissed her (Db6) and (D6) she (Db6) kissed (D6) me,  
Like the fella once said, "Ain't that a kick in the (A7) head?" (Em7) (A7)  
The (Em) room was completely (B+) black,  
I (Em7) hugged her and she hugged (A7) back,  
Like the sailor said (Em7) quote, (A7) "Ain't that a (A7+5) hole in the (D) boat?"

My head keeps (F#7) spinning, I go to sleep and keep (B7) grinning,  
If this is just the be(E7)ginning, My life's gonna be (A7) beau-ti-(A7+5)ful.  
I've (D6) sun(Db6)shine (D6)enough (Db6) to (D6) spread,  
It's (B7) like (Bb7) the (B7) fel(Bb7)la (B7) said,  
"Tell me (E7) quick, ain't that a (A7) kick in the (D) head". (A7+5)

D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6 : D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6

Like the fella once said, "Ain't that a kick in the (A7) head?"

Em – B+ – Em7 – A7

Like the sailor said (Em7) quote, (A7) "Ain't that a (A7+5) hole in the (D) boat?"  
My head keeps (F#7) spinning, I go to sleep and keep (B7) grinning,  
If this is just the be(E7)ginning, My life's gonna be (A7) beau-ti-(A7+5)ful.

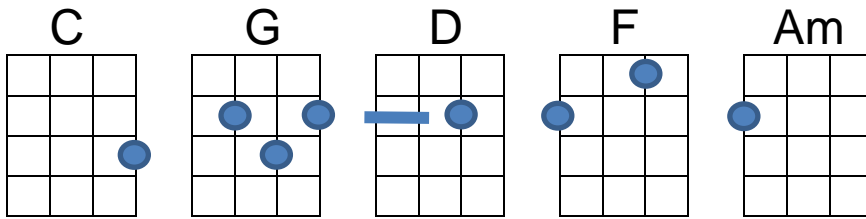
She's (D6) telling (Db6) me (D6) we'll (Db6) be (D6) wed,  
She's (B7) picked (Bb7) out a (B7) king (Bb7) size (B7) bed,  
I (E7) couldn't feel any (A7) better or I'd be (D7) sick, (B7)  
Tell me (E7) quickkkkkk..... ain't that a (Gm6) kickkkkkk.....  
Tell me (E7) quick, ain't that a (A7sus) kick in the (D) head, (B7)  
Tell me (E7) quick, ain't that a (A7sus) kick in the (D) headddddddd.

D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6



# 15: All Around My Hat

Written by: 19<sup>th</sup> Century Folk song :: Recorded by: Steeleye Span - 1975



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) All a(G)round my (C) hat I will wear the green (G) willow,  
And (C) all a(G)round my (C) hat for a twelve month (D) and a (G) day,  
And if anyone should (C) ask me the (F) reason why I'm (Am) wearin' it, (\*Stop)  
It's (C) all (G) for my (C) true love who's far (G) far a(C)way.

Fare thee (G) well cold (C) winter and fare thee well cold (G) frost,  
For (C) nothing (G) have I (C) gained but my own true (D) love I've (G) lost,  
I'll sing and I'll be (C) merry when oc(F)asion (Am) I do see, (\*Stop)  
He's a (C) false de(G)luded (C) young man let him go (G) fare well (C) he.

Now the (G) other night he (C) brought me a fine diamond (G) ring,  
But he (C) thought (G) to have de(C)prive me of a far (D) finer (G) thing,  
But I being (C) careful like (F) lovers (Am) ought to be, (\*Stop)  
He's a (C) false de(G)luded (C) young man let him go (G) fare well (C) he.

And all a(G)round my (C) hat I will wear the green (G) willow,  
And (C) all a(G)round my (C) hat for a twelve month (D) and a (G) day,  
And if anyone should (C) ask me the (F) reason why I'm (Am) wearin' it, (\*Stop)  
It's (C) all (G) for my (C) true love who's far (G) far a(C)way.

It's a quarter (G) pound of (C) reason and a half a pound of (G) sense,  
A (C) small (G) sprig of (C) time and as much (D) of pru(G)dence,  
You mix them all to(C)gether and (F) you will (Am) plainly see, (\*Stop)  
He's a (C) false de(G)luded (C) young man let him go (G) fare well (C) he.

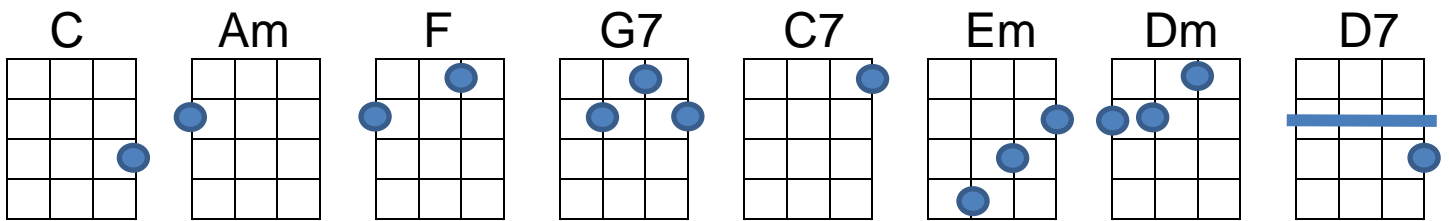
And all a(G)round my (C) hat I will wear the green (G) willow,  
And (C) all a(G)round my (C) hat for a twelve month (D) and a (G) day,  
And if anyone should (C) ask me the (F) reason why I'm (Am) wearin' it, (\*Stop)  
It's (C) all (G) for my (C) true love who's far (G) far a(C)way.

And all a(G)round my (C) hat I will wear the green (G) willow,  
And (C) all a(G)round my (C) hat for a twelve month (D) and a (G) day,  
And if anyone should (C) ask me the (F) reason why I'm (Am) wearin' it, (\*Stop)  
It's (C) all (G) for my (C) true love who's far (G) far a(C)way.

# 16: All I Have To Do Is Dream

Written by: Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant - 1958

Recorded by: The Everly Brothers - 1958



(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream,  
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream,  
When (C) I want (Am) you (F) in my (G7) arms,  
When (C) I want (Am) you (F) and all your (G7) charms,  
When(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is,  
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream.

When (C) I feel (Am) blue (F) in the (G7) night,  
And (C) I need (Am) you (F) to hold me (G7) tight,  
When(C)ever I (Am) want you,  
(F) All I have to (G7) do is (C) dre(F)a(C)m. (C7)

(F) I can make you mine (Em) taste your lips of wine,  
(Dm) Anytime (G7) night or (C) day, (C7)  
(F) Only trouble is (Em) gee whiz,  
I'm (D7) dreaming my life a(G)way. (G7)

I (C) need you (Am) so (F) that I could (G7) die,  
I (C) love you (Am) so (F) and that is (G7) why,  
When(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is,  
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream (C) dre(F)a(C)m. (C7)

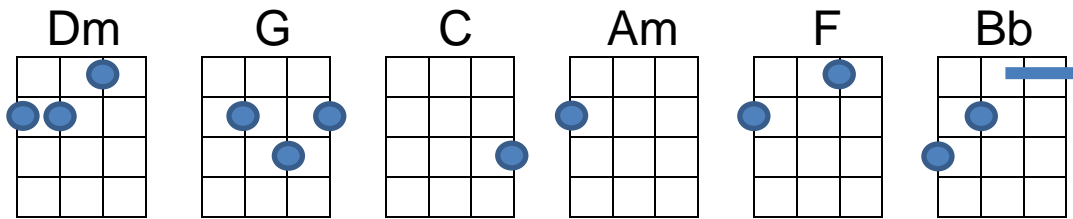
(F) I can make you mine (Em) taste your lips of wine,  
(Dm) Anytime (G7) night or (C) day, (C7)  
(F) Only trouble is (Em) gee whiz,  
I'm (D7) dreaming my life a(G)way. (G7)

I (C) need you (Am) so (F) that I could (G7) die,  
I (C) love you (Am) so (F) and that is (G7) why,  
When(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is,  
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream,  
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream (C) dream.

# 17: All My Loving

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1963

Recorded by: The Beatles



Close your (Dm) eyes and I'll (G) kiss you,  
To(C)morrow I'll (Am) miss you,  
Re(F)member I'll (Dm) always be (Bb) true. (G)  
And then (Dm) while I'm a(G)way,  
I'll write (C) home every (Am) day,  
And I'll (F) send all my (G) loving to (C) you.

I'll pre(Dm)tend that I'm (G) kissing,  
The (C) lips I am (Am) missing,  
And (F) hope that my (Dm) dreams will come (Bb) true. (G)  
And then (Dm) while I'm (G) away,  
I'll write (C) home every (Am) day,  
And I'll (F) send all my (G) loving to (C) you.

All my (Am) loving, I will send to (C) you,  
All my (Am) loving darling I'll be (C) true.

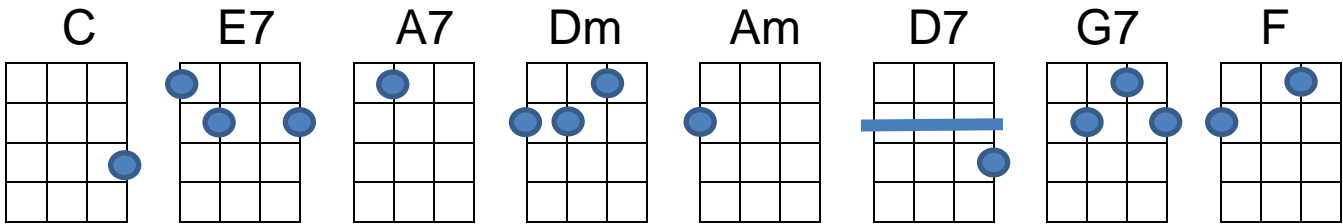
Close your (Dm) eyes and I'll (G) kiss you,  
To(C)morrow I'll (Am) miss you,  
Re(F)member I'll (Dm) always be (Bb) true. (G)  
And then (Dm) while I'm a(G)way,  
I'll write (C) home every (Am) day,  
And I'll (F) send all my (G) loving to (C) you.

All my (Am) loving, I will send to (C) you,  
All my (Am) loving darling I'll be (C) true,  
All my (Am) loving... Aaaaalll my (C) loving, Ooooooh,  
All my (Am) loving I will send to (C) you.

# 18: All of Me

Written by: Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks - 1931

Recorded by: Ruth Etting and various well known artists



(C) All of me, why not take (E7) all of me,  
(A7) Can't you see I'm no good (Dm) without you,  
(E7) Take my lips, I wanna (Am) lose them,  
(D7) Take my arms, I'll never (G7) use them.

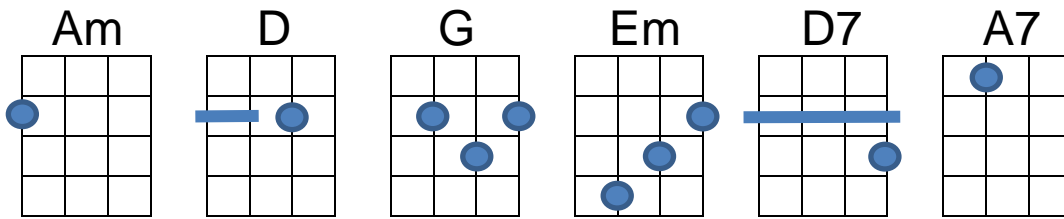
(C) Your goodbye, left me with (E7) eyes that cry,  
(A7) And I know that I'm no good (Dm) without you,  
(F) You took the part, that (C) once was my (A7) heart,  
So (D7) why not take (G7) all of (C) me.

(C) All of me, why not take (E7) all of me,  
(A7) Can't you see I'm no good (Dm) without you,  
(E7) Take my lips, I wanna (Am) lose them,  
(D7) Take my arms, I'll never (G7) use them.

(C) Your goodbye left me with (E7) eyes that cry,  
(A7) And I know that I'm no good (Dm) without you,  
(F) You took the part that (C) once was my (A7) heart,  
So (D7) why not take (G7) all of (C) me.

# 19: Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Written by: Eric Idle - 1991 :: Recorded by: Monty Python - 1991



Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4.

Some (Am) things in life are (D) bad they can (G) really make you (Em) mad,  
(Am) Other things just (D) make you swear and (G) curse, (Em)  
When you've (Am) chewing on life's (D) gristle, don't (G) grumble give a (Em) whistle,  
And (A7) this will help things turn out for the (D7) best.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life. (Em) (Am) (D7)

If (Am) life seems jolly (D) rotten there's (G) something you've (Em) forgotten,  
And (Am) that's to laugh and (D) smile and dance and (G) sing, (Em)  
When you're (Am) feeling in the (D) dumps, (G) don't be silly (Em) chumps,  
Just (A7) purse your lips and whistle that's the (D7) thing.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life. (Em) (Am) (D7)

For (Am) life is quite ab(D)surd and (G) death's the final (Em) word,  
You must (Am) always face the (D) curtain with a (G) bow, (Em)  
For (Am) get about your (D) sin, give the (G) audience a (Em) grin,  
En(A7)joy it it's your last chance any(D7)how.

So (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) death, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
(G) Just be(Em)fore you (Am) draw your (D7) terminal (G) breath. (Em) (Am) (D7)

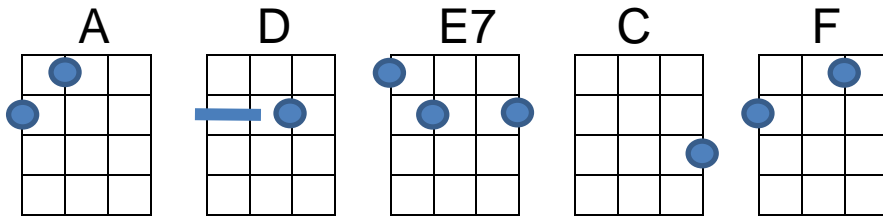
(Am) Life's a piece of (D) shhh (G) when you look at (Em) it,  
(Am) Life's a laugh and (D) death's a joke it's (G) true, (Em)  
You'll (Am) see it's all a (D) show, keep 'em (G) laughing as you (Em) go,  
Just re(A7)member that the last laugh is on (D7) you.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life.

## 20: Amarillo

Written by: Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

Recorded by: Tony Christie - 1971 (Peter Kay & Tony Christie 2005)



(A) Sha la la la (D) la lala la,  
(A) Sha la la la (E7) la lala la,  
(D) Sha la la la (A) la lala la -- (E7) (A)

(A) When the day is (D) dawning, (A) on a Texas (E7) Sunday morning,  
(A) How I long to (D) be there, (A) with Marie who's (E7) waiting for me there,  
(F) Every lonely (C) city, (F) where I hang my (C) hat,  
(F) Ain't as half as (C) pretty, as (E7) where my baby's at.

(A) Is this the way to (D) Amarillo?  
(A) Every night I've been (E7) hugging my pillow,  
(A) Dreaming dreams of (D) Amarillo,  
(A) And sweet (E7) Marie who (A) waits for me.

(A) Show me the way to (D) Amarillo,  
(A) I've been weeping (E7) like a willow,  
(A) Crying over (D) Amarillo,  
(A) And sweet (E7) Marie who (A) waits for me.

(A) Sha la la la (D) la lala la,  
(A) Sha la la la (E7) la lala la,  
(D) Sha la la la (A) la lala,  
(E7) And Marie who (A) waits for me.

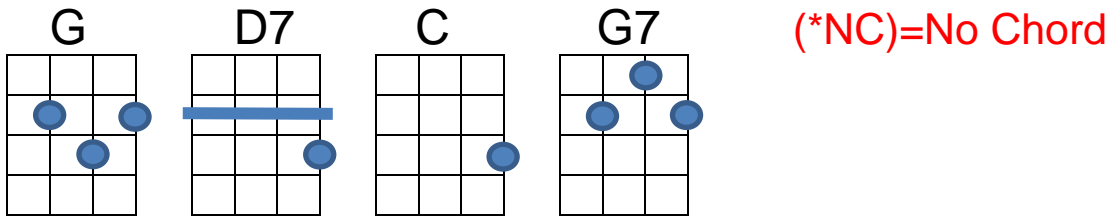
(A) There's a church bell (D) ringing, (A) Hear the song of (E7) joy that it's singing,  
(A) For the sweet (D) Maria, (A) and the guy who's (E7) coming to see her.  
(F) Just beyond the (C) highway, (F) there's an open (C) plain,  
(F) And it keeps me (C) going (E7) through the wind and rain.

(A) Is this the way to (D) Amarillo?  
(A) Every night I've been (E7) hugging my pillow,  
(A) Dreaming dreams of (D) Amarillo,  
(A) And sweet (E7) Marie who (A) waits for me,  
(A) And sweet (E7) Marie who (A) waits for me.

# 21: Any Dream Will Do

Written by: Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

From the musical Joseph and His Technicolour Dreamcoat - 1968



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G

I closed my (G) eyes, (D7) drew back the (G) curtain, (C)  
To see for (G) certain, (D7) what I thought I (G) knew, (D7)  
Far far a(G)way, (D7) someone was (G) weeping, (C)  
But the world was (G) sleeping, (D7) any dream will (G) do. (D7)

I wore my (G) coat, (D7) with golden (G) lining, (C)  
Bright colours (G) shining, (D7) wonderful and (G) new, (D7)  
And in the (G) east, (D7) the dawn was (G) breaking, (C)  
And the world was (G) waking, (D7) any dream will (G) do. (G7)

(C) A crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat flew out of sight,  
The (G) colours faded into darkness, (D7) I was left alone. (\*Stop)

(\*NC) May I re(G)turn, (D7) to the be(G)ginning, (C)  
The light is (G) dimming, (D7) and the dream is (G) too, (D7)  
The world and (G) I, (D7) we are still (G) waiting, (C)  
Still hesi(G)tating, (D7) any dream will (G) do. (G7)

(C) A crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat flew out of sight,  
The (G) colours faded into darkness, (D7) I was left alone. (\*Stop)

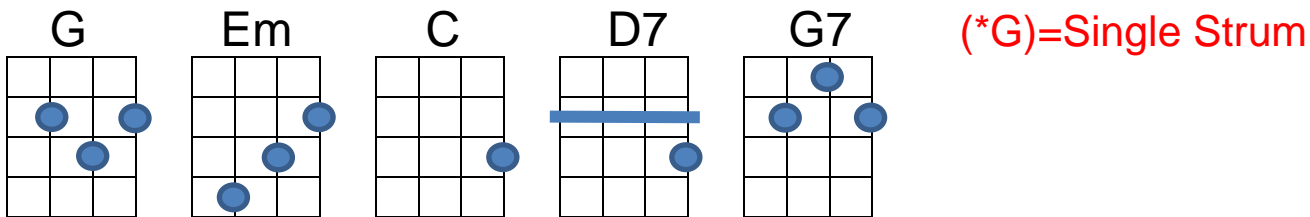
(\*NC) May I re(G)turn, (D7) to the be(G)ginning, (C)  
The light is (G) dimming, (D7) and the dream is (G) too, (D7)  
The world and (G) I, (D7) we are still (G) waiting, (C)  
Still hesi(G)tating, (D7) any dream will (G) do. (D7)  
Any dream will (G) do, (D7)  
Any dream will (G) do.



## 22: At The Hop

Written by: Artie Singer, John Medora and David White - 1957

Recorded by: Danny and the Juniors - 1957



(G) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (Em) bah-bah-bah-bah,  
(C) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (D7) bah-bah-bah-bah --- at the (G) hop.

(G) Well you can rock it you can roll it,  
You can slop and even stroll it at the (G7) hop,  
When the (C) record starts spinnin' you chalyпсо and you chicken at the (G) hop,  
Do the (D7) dance sensation that is (C) sweepin' the nation at the (G) hop.

(G) Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (G7) (oh baby),  
(C) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop,  
(D7) Come --- (C) on --- (G) let's go to the hop.

(G) Well you can swing it you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the (G7) hop,  
Where the (C) jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the (G) hop,  
All the (D7) cats and chicks can (C) get their kicks at the (G) hop. --- Let's go!

(G) Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (G7) (oh baby),  
(C) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop,  
(D7) Come --- (C) on --- (G) let's go to the hop.

(G) Well you can rock it you can roll it,  
You can slop and even stroll it at the (G7) hop,  
When the (C) record starts spinnin' you chalyпсо and you chicken at the (G) hop,  
Do the (D7) dance sensation that is (C) sweepin' the nation at the (G) hop.

(G) You can swing it you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the (G7) hop,  
Where the (C) jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the (G) hop,  
All the (D7) cats and chicks can (C) get their kicks at the (G) hop. --- Let's go!

(G) Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (G7) (oh baby),  
(C) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop,  
(D7) Come --- (C) on --- (G) let's go to the hop.

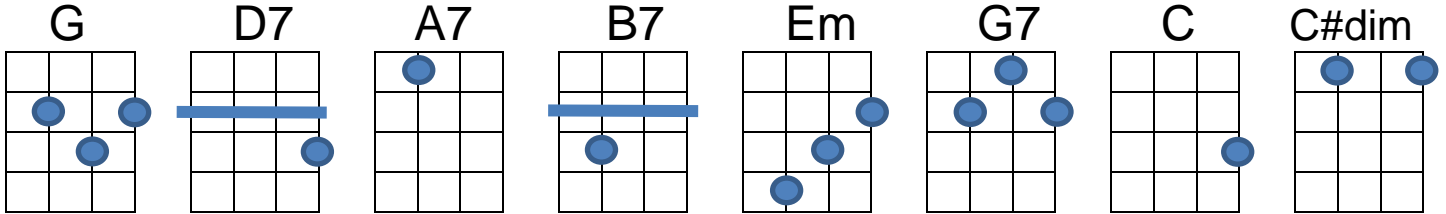
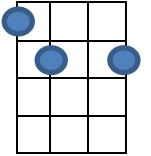
(G) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (Em) bah-bah-bah-bah,  
(C) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (D7) bah-bah-bah-bah --- at the (\*G) hop!



## 23: Baby Face

Written by: Harry Akst and Benny Davis - 1926  
Recorded by: Jan Garbar - 1926 and Al Jolson - 1948

E7



(G) Baby face, you've got the cutest little (D7) baby face,  
There's not another who can take your place,  
(G) Baby face, (A7) my poor heart is thumping,  
(D7) You sure have started something.

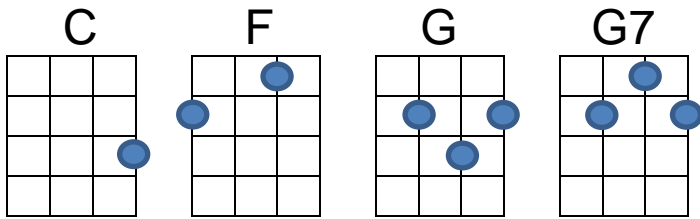
(G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven,  
When I'm (B7) in your fond em(Em)brace, (G7)  
I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove,  
Because I (G) fell in (E7) love,  
With my (A7) pretty (D7) baby (G) face.

(G) Baby face, you've got the cutest little (D7) baby face,  
There's not another who can take your place,  
(G) Baby face, (A7) my poor heart is thumping,  
(D7) You sure have started something.

(G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven,  
When I'm (B7) in your fond em(Em)brace, (G7)  
I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove,  
Because I (G) fell in (E7) love,  
With my (A7) pretty (D7) baby,  
(A7) pretty (D7) baby,  
(A7) pretty (D7) baby (G) face.

## 24: Bachelor Boy

Written by: Bruce Welch - 1963 :: Recorded by: Cliff Richard & The Shadows - 1963



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bar of C :: (\*C)=Single Strum

(C) When I was young my (F) father said (G) "Son I have something to (C) say",  
And what he told me I'll (F) never forget un(G)til my dying (C) day, (G7) he said:

(C) "Son, you are a (F) bachelor boy and (G) that's the way to (C) stay,  
Son, you'll be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til your dying (C) day."

(G7)/// (C)/// (G7)///

(C) When I was sixteen I (F) fell in love with a (G) girl as sweet as (C) can be,  
But I remembered (F) just in time what my (G) daddy said to (C) me, (G7) he said:

(C) "Son, you are a (F) bachelor boy and (G) that's the way to (C) stay,  
Son, you'll be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til your dying (C) day."

(G7)/// (C)/// (G7)///

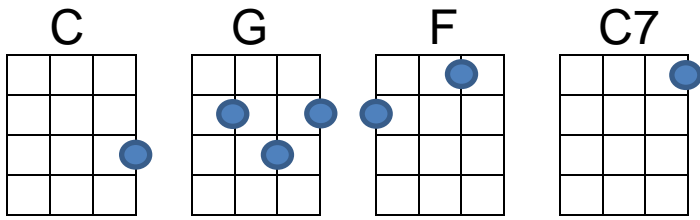
(C) As time goes by I (F) probably will meet a (G) girl and fall in (C) love,  
Then I'll get married have a (F) wife and a child and (G) they'll be my turtle (C) doves,  
(G7) but until:

(C) Then I'll be a (F) bachelor boy (G) that's the way I'll (C) stay,  
Happy to be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til my dying (C) day, yeeeaah  
I'll be a (F) bachelor boy (G) that's the way I'll (C) stay,  
Happy to be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til my dying (C) day.

(G7)/// (C)/// (G7)/// (\*C)

## 25: Bad Moon Rising

Written by: John Fogerty - 1969 :: Recorded by: Creedence Clearwater Revival



### Intro: Instrumental of first line twice

(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising,  
I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way,  
I see (G) earth(F)quakes and (C) lightning,  
I see (G) bad (F) times to(C)day. (C7)

Well (F) don't go round tonight, it's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

(C) I hear (G) hurri(F)canes (C) blowing,  
I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon,  
I feel (G) rivers (F) over(C)flowing,  
I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin. (C7)

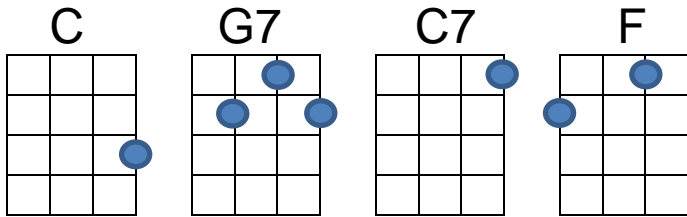
Well (F) don't go round tonight, it's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together,  
Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die,  
Looks like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather,  
One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye. (C7)

Well (F) don't go round tonight, it's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise,  
Well (F) don't go round tonight, it's (C) bound to take your life,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise,  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise. (\*G) (\*C)

## 26: Banks of the Ohio

Written by: Unknown - 1927 :: Recorded by: Johnny Cash & Olivia Newton-John - 1971



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C*

(C) I asked my love, to take a (G7) walk,  
To take a walk, just a little (C) walk,  
Down beside, (C7) where the waters (F) flow,  
Down by the (C) banks, (G7) of the Ohi(C)o.

And only say, that you'll be (G7) mine,  
In no oth-ers', arms en(C)twine,  
Down beside, (C7) where the waters (F) flow,  
Down by the (C) banks, (G7) of the Ohi(C)o.

I held a knife, against his (G7) breast,  
As intooo, my arms he (C) pressed,  
He cried my love, (C7) don't you murder (F) me,  
I'm not pre(C)pared, (G7) for eterni(C)ty.

And only say, that you'll be (G7) mine,  
In no oth-ers', arms en(C)twine,  
Down beside, (C7) where the waters (F) flow,  
Down by the (C) banks, (G7) of the Ohi(C)o.

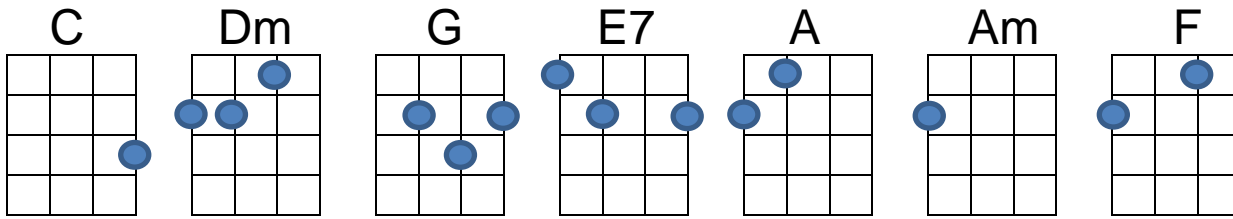
I wandered home, 'tween twelve and (G7) one,  
I cried my God, what have I (C) done,  
I've killed the on-ly, (C7) man I (F) love,  
He would not (C) take me, (G7) for his (C) bride.

And only say, that you'll be (G7) mine,  
In no oth-ers', arms en(C)twine,  
Down beside, (C7) where the waters (F) flow,  
Down by the (C) banks, (G7) of the Ohi(C)o,  
(F) Down by the (C) banks, (G7) of the Ohi(C)o.

## 27: Be My Baby

Written by: Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector - 1963

Recorded by: The Ronettes - 1963



(C) The night we met I knew I (Dm) needed you (G) so,  
(C) And if I had the chance I'd (Dm) never let you (G) go,  
(E7) So won't you say you love me,  
(A) I'll make you so proud of me,  
(Dm) We'll make 'em turn their heads, (G) every place we go.

So won't you (C) please, (*be my be my baby*),  
Be my little (Am) baby, (*my one and only baby*),  
Say you'll be my (F) darling,  
(*Be my be my baby*), be my baby (G) now, Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh.

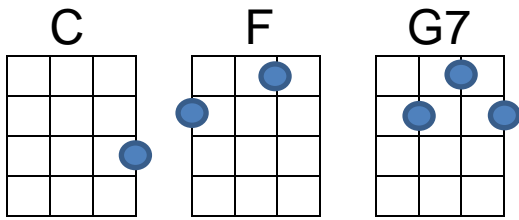
(C) I'll make you happy baby, (Dm) just wait and (G) see,  
(C) For every kiss you give me (Dm) I'll give you (G) three,  
(E7) Oh, since the day I saw you,  
(A) I have been waiting for you,  
(Dm) You know I will adore you, (G) till eternity.

So won't you (C) please, (*be my be my baby*),  
Be my little (Am) baby, (*my one and only baby*),  
Say you'll be my (F) darling,  
(*Be my be my baby*), be my baby (G) now, Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh.

(C) Please, (*be my be my baby*),  
Be my little (Am) baby, (*my one and only baby*),  
Say you'll be my (F) darling,  
(*Be my be my baby*), be my baby (G) now, Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh (C).

## 28: Black Velvet Band

Written By: Folk Song - 1796 :: Recorded by: The Dubliners - 1967



Intro: Count of 3

In a (C) neat little town they called Belfast, apprentice to (F) trade I was (G7) bound,  
and it's (C) many an hour's sweet happiness have I (F) spent in that (G7) neat little (C) town.  
Till a sad misfortune came (F) over (C) me, which caused me to (F) stray from the (G7) land,  
Far a(C)way from me friends and relations, be(F)trayed by the (G7) black velvet (C) band.

(C) Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the (F) queen of the (G7) land,  
And her (C) hair hung over her shoulder tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

I (C) took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not (F) long for to (G7) stay,  
When (C) who should I meet but this pretty fair maid, come a(F)traipsing a(G7)long the high(C)way.  
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was (F) just like a (G7) swan,  
And her (C) hair it hung over her shoulder tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

(C) Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the (F) queen of the (G7) land,  
And her (C) hair hung over her shoulder tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

I (C) took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman (F) passing us (G7) by,  
Well, I (C) knew she meant the doing of him, by the (F) look in her (G7) roguish black (C) eye.  
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right (F) into my (G7) hand,  
And the (C) very first thing that I said, was, "bad (F) luck to the (G7) black velvet (C) band".

(C) Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the (F) queen of the (G7) land,  
And her (C) hair hung over her shoulder tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

Be(C)fore the judge and the jury, next morning I (F) had to ap(G7)pear,  
The (C) judge he says to me "Young man, the (F) case against (G7) you is quite (C) clear.  
We'll give you seven years penal (F) servi(C)tude, to be spent far a(F)way from this (G7) land,  
Far a(C)way from your friends and relations, be(F)trayed by the (G7) black velvet (C) band".

(C) Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the (F) queen of the (G7) land,  
And her (C) hair hung over her shoulder tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

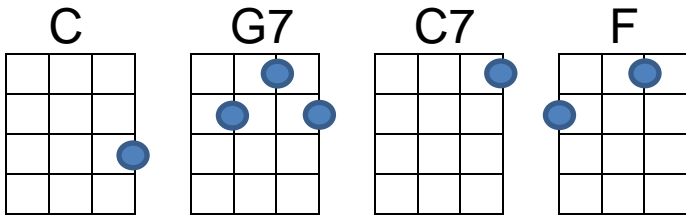
So (C) come all you jolly young fellows, a warning (F) take by (G7) me,  
When (C) you are out on the town me lads be(F)ware of the (G7) pretty (C) Colleens.  
They'll feed you with strong (F) drink, me (C) lads 'til you are un(F)able to (G7) stand,  
And the (C) very next thing that you'll know is, you've (F) landed in (G7) Van Diemens (C) Land.

(C) Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the (F) queen of the (G7) land,  
And her (C) hair hung over her shoulder tied (F) up with a (G7) black velvet (C) band.

## 29: Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Written by: Cynthia Weil and Barry Mann - 1963

Recorded by: Eydie Gorme - 1963



(C) I was at a dance, when he caught my (G7) eye,  
Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and (C) shy,  
We began to dance, (C7) swaying to and (F) fro,  
And (C) soon I knew (G7) I'd never let him (C) go.

Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, with its magic (C) spell,  
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, that he did so (C) well, (C7)  
Oh it all began with (F) just one little dance,  
But soon it ended (C) up a big romance,  
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova,  
The dance of (C) love.

Now was it the (G7) moon? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*  
Or the stars a(C)bove? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*  
Now was it the (G7) tune? *(Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)*  
(C) The (F) dance of (C) love.

(C) Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to (G7) be,  
And we're gonna raise, a fami(C)ly,  
And when our kids ask, (C7) how it came a(F)bout,  
I'm (C) gonna say to (G7) them without a (C) doubt.

Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, with its magic (C) spell,  
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, that he did so (C) well, (C7)  
Oh it all began with (F) just one little dance,  
But soon it ended (C) up a big romance,  
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova,  
The dance of (C) love.

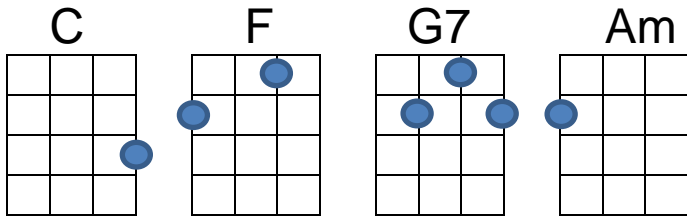
Now was it the (G7) moon? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*  
Or the stars a(C)bove? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*  
Now was it the (G7) tune? *(Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)*  
(C) The (F) dance of (C) love.



## **30: Blowing in the Wind**

Written by: Bob Dylan- 1962

Recorded by: Bob Dylan - 1962



(C) How many (F) roads must a (C) man walk down,  
Before you (F) call him a (G7) man,  
(C) How many (F) seas must a (C) white dove (Am) sail,  
Be(C)fore she (F) sleeps in the (G7) sand,  
(C) How many (F) times must the (C) cannonballs fly,  
Before they're for(F)ever (G7) banned,  
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,  
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind.

(C) How many (F) times must a (C) man look up,  
Before he can (F) see the (G7) sky,  
(C) How many (F) ears must (C) one man (Am) have,  
Be(C)fore he can (F) hear people (G7) cry,  
(C) How many (F) deaths will it (C) take 'til he knows,  
That too many (F) people have (G7) died,  
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,  
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind.

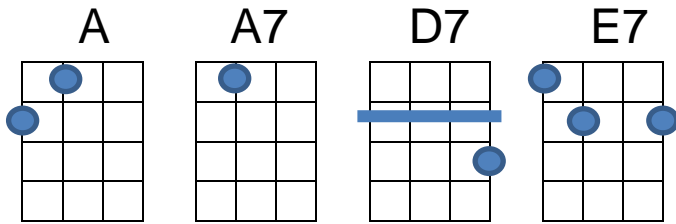
(C) How many (F) years can a (C) mountain exist,  
Before it is (F) washed to the (G7) sea,  
(C) How many (F) years can some (C) people ex(Am)ist,  
Be(C)fore they're al(F)lowed to be (G7) free,  
(C) How many (F) times can a (C) man turn his head,  
And pretend that he (F) just doesn't (G7) see,  
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,  
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind,  
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,  
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind.



# 31: Blue Suede Shoes

Written by: Carl Perkins - 1955

Recorded by: Carl Perkins (1955) and Elvis Presley (1956)



(\* Strum Once)

Well it's (A\*) one for the money, (A\*) two for the show,  
(A\*) Three to get ready now (A7) go cat go,  
(D7) But don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes,  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D7) off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

You can (A\*) knock me down, (A\*) step on my face,  
(A\*) Slander my name all (A\*) over the place,  
(A\*) Do anything that you (A\*) wanna do,  
But (A) uh uh honey lay (A7) off of them shoes,  
And (D7) don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes,  
You can (E7) do anything but lay (D7) off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

Well you can (A\*) burn my house, (A\*) steal my car,  
(A\*) Drink my liquor from an (A\*) old fruit jar,  
(A\*) Do anything that you (A\*) wanna do,  
But (A) uh uh honey lay (A7) off of my shoes,  
And (D7) don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes,  
You can (E7) do anything but lay (D7) off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

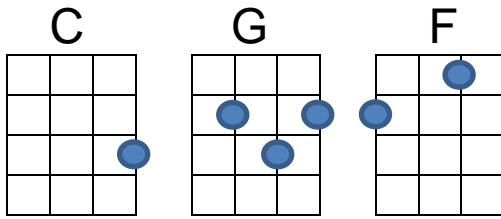
Well it's (A\*) one for the money, (A\*) two for the show,  
(A\*) Three to get ready now (A7) go cat go,  
(D7) But don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes,  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D7) off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

Well it's (A) blue, blue, blue suede shoes, baby,  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, baby,  
(D7) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby,  
[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, baby,  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D7) off of my blue suede (A) shoes,  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D7) off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

# 32: Boom Bang-a-Bang

Written by: Ian Moorhouse & Peter Warne - 1969

Recorded by: Lulu - 1969 (Joint Winner of Eurovision Song Contest)



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 3

Come (C) closer come closer and (G) listen,  
The beat of my heart keeps on (C) missin', I notice it most when we're (F) kissin',  
Come (G) closer and love me to(C)night, --- that's right ---  
Come closer and cuddle me tight.

My heart goes (F) Boom bang-a-bang Boom bang-a-bang when you are (C) near,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang boom bang-a-bang loud in my (C) ear,  
(F) Pounding away pounding away won't you be (C) mine?  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the (C) time.

It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms,  
(F) Don't go away I wanna stay my whole life (C) through,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang close to (C) you.

Your smile is so warm and in(G)viting,  
The thought of your kiss is ex(C)citing, so hold me and don't keep me (F) waiting,  
Come (G) closer and love me to(C)night, --- that's right ---  
Come closer and cuddle me tight.

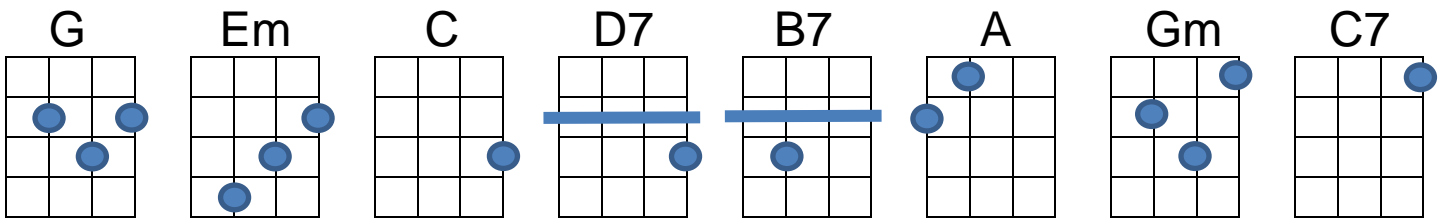
My heart goes (F) Boom bang-a-bang Boom bang-a-bang when you are (C) near,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang Boom bang-a-bang loud in my (C) ear,  
(F) Pounding away pounding away won't you be (C) mine?  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the (C) time.

It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms,  
(F) Now you are near I wanna hear your heartbeat (C) too,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang I love (C) you.

It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms,  
(F) Now you are near I wanna hear your heartbeat (C) too,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang ---  
Boom bang-a-bang-bang ---  
Boom bang-a-bang-bang I love (C) you.

# 33: Breaking Up Is Hard To Do

Written by: Howard Greenfield & Neil Sedaka :: Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1962



Sing "D" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=Count of 4

Do do do (G) down doobee (Em) do down (C) down (D7) cumma cumma,  
(G) Down doobee (Em) do down (C) down (D7) cumma cumma,  
(G) Down doobee (Em) do down (C) down, (D7)  
Breaking up is (G) hard (C) to (G) do.

(\*NC) Don't take your (G) love (Em) a(C)way from (D7) me,  
(G) Don't you (Em) leave my heart in (C) mise(D7)ry,  
(G) If you (B7) go then (Em) I'll be blue,  
'Cause (A) breaking up is hard to (D7) do.

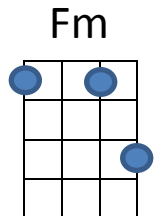
(\*NC) Remember (G) when (Em) you (C) held me (D7) tight,  
(G) And you (Em) kissed me all (C) through the (D7) night,  
(G) Think of (B7) all that (Em) we've been through,  
And (A) breaking up is (D7) hard to (G) do.

They say that (Gm) breaking (C7) up is (Gm) hard to (C7) do,  
(F) Now I know I know that it's true,  
(Fm) Don't (Bb7) say that (Fm) this is the (Bb7) end,  
In(Eb)stead of breaking up I wish that (D7) we were making up again.

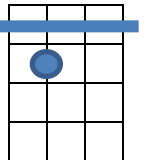
(\*NC) I beg of (G) you (Em) don't (C) say good(D7)bye,  
(G) Can't we (Em) give our love a(C)nother (D7) try,  
(G) Come on (B7) baby let's (Em) start a new,  
And (A) breaking up is (D7) hard to (G) do.

They say that (Gm) breaking (C7) up is (Gm) hard to (C7) do,  
(F) Now I know I know that it's true,  
(Fm) Don't (Bb) say that (Fm) this is the (Bb) end,  
In(Eb)stead of breaking up I wish that (D7) we were making up again.

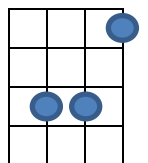
(\*NC) I beg of (G) you (Em) don't (C) say good(D7)bye,  
(G) Can't we (Em) give our love a(C)nother (D7) try,  
(G) Come on (B7) baby let's (Em) start a new,  
And (A) breaking up is (D7) hard to (G) do.



Bb7



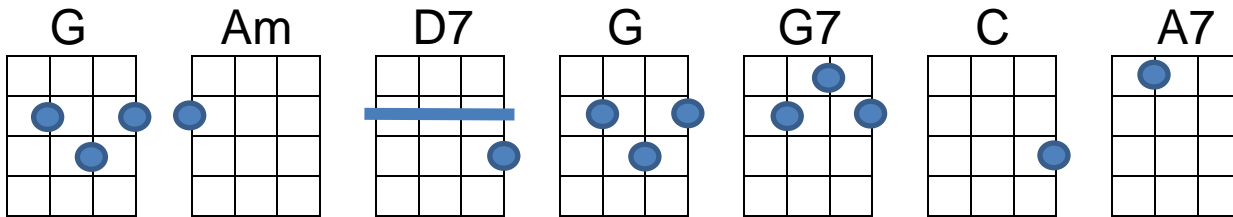
Eb



## 34: Bring Me Sunshine

Written by: Arthur Kent (Music) and Sylvia Dee (Lyrics) - 1966

Recorded by: Morecambe and Wise - 1969



Bring me (G) sunshine in your (Am) smile, (D7)  
Bring me (Am) laughter, (D7) all the (G) while,  
In this world where we (G7) live,  
There should (C) be more happiness,  
So much (A7) joy you can give,  
To each (D7 - Stop) brand new bright tomorrow.

Make me (G) happy, through the (Am) years, (D7)  
Never (Am) bring me (D7) any (G) tears,  
Let your arms be as (G7) warm as the (C) sun from up above,  
Bring me (Am) fun, bring me (D7) sunshine, bring me (G) love.

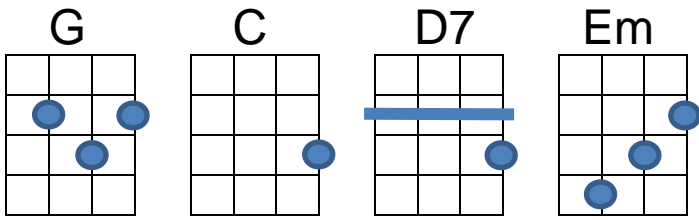
Bring me (G) sunshine in your (Am) eyes, (D7)  
Bring me (Am) rainbows (D7) from the (G) skies,  
Life's too short to be (G7) spent having (C) anything but fun,  
We can (A7) be so content,  
If we (D7 - Stop) gather little sunbeams.

Be light (G) hearted, all day (Am) long, (D7)  
Keep me (Am) singing (D7) happy (G) songs,  
Let your arms be as (G7) warm as the (C) sun from up above,  
Bring me (Am) fun,  
Bring me (D7) sunshine,  
Bring me (G) love.

# 35: Brown Eye Girl

Written by: Van Morrison - 1967

Recorded by: Van Morrison - 1967



(G) Hey where did (C) we go, (G) days when the (D7) rains came,  
(G) Down in the (C) hollow, (G) playin' a (D7) new game,  
(G) Laughing and a (C) running hey hey, (G) skipping and a (D7) jumping,  
(G) In the misty (C) morning fog with, (G) our (D7) hearts a thumping and (C) you,  
(D7) My brown eyed (G) girl (Em), (C) you my, (D7) brown eyed (G) girl. (D7)

(G) Whatever (C) happened, (G) to Tuesday and (D7) so slow,  
(G) Going down the (C) old mine with a, (G) transistor (D7) radio,  
(G) Standing in the (C) sunlight laughing, (G) hiding behind a (D7) rainbow's wall.

(G) Slipping and a (C) sliding, (G) all along the (D7) waterfall with (C) you,  
(D7) My brown eyed (G) girl (Em), (C) you my, (D7) brown eyed (G) girl.

(D7) Do you remember when --- we used to (G) sing:  
Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da,  
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da, la te (G) da. (D7)

(G) So hard to (C) find my way, (G) now that I'm all (D7) on my own,  
(G) I saw you just the (C) other day, (G) my how (D7) you have grown,  
(G) Cast my memory (C) back there lord, (G) sometimes I'm (D7) overcome thinking 'bout,

(G) Making love in the (C) green grass, (G) behind the (D7) stadium with (C) you,  
(D7) My brown eyed (G) girl (Em), (C) you my, (D7) brown eyed (G) girl.

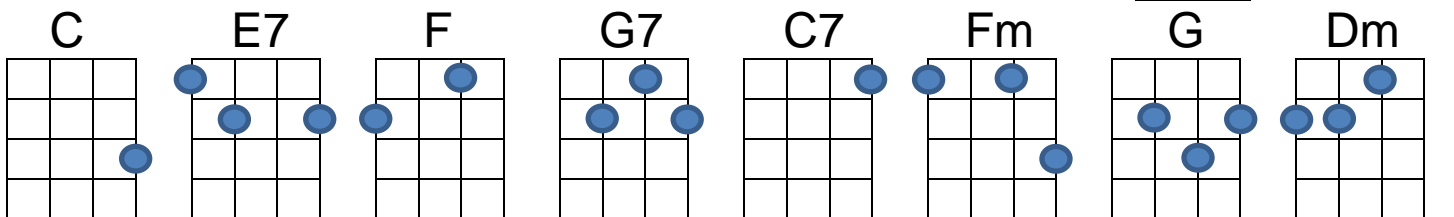
(D7) Do you remember when --- we used to (G) sing:  
Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da,  
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da,  
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da,  
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da, la te (G) da.

# 36: Build Me Up Buttercup

Written by: Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaula - 1968

Recorded by: The Foundations - 1968

(\*NC)=No Chord :: (\*C)=Single Strum



(\*NC) Why do you (C) build me up, (E7) Buttercup baby just to (F) let me down,  
and (G7) mess me around,  
And then (C) worst of all, you (E7) never call baby when you (F) say you will,  
but (G7) I love you still,  
I need (C) you, more than (C7) anyone darling, you (F) know that I have from the (Fm)  
start,  
So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart. (C)

(C) I'll over at (G) ten you (Bb) told me time and a(F)gain but you're (C) late,  
I'm waiting (F) round and then,  
I (C) run to the (G) door I can't (Bb) take any(F)more it's not (C) you,  
You let me (F) down again,  
(Dm) Baby baby, try to find, (G) a little time and (A7) I'll make you happy,  
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be(D7)side the phone waiting for (G) you...  
You-oo-oooh... (G7) ooh-oo-oooh.

(\*NC) Why do you (C) build me up, (E7) Buttercup baby just to (F) let me down,  
and (G7) mess me around,  
And then (C) worst of all, you (E7) never call baby when you (F) say you will,  
but (G7) I love you still,  
I need you, more than (C7) anyone darling, you (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start,  
So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart. (C)

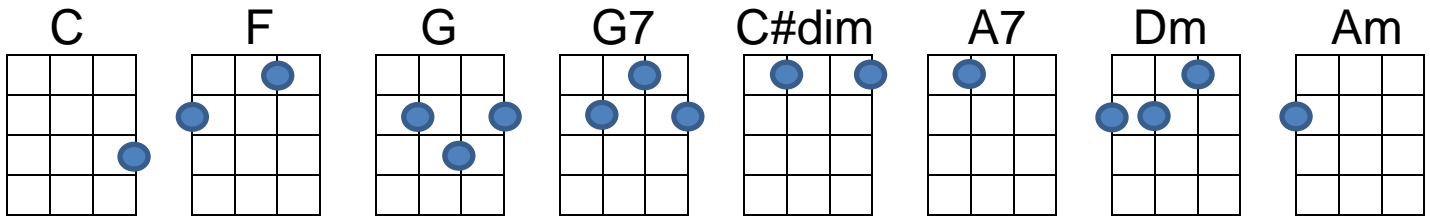
(C) To you I'm a (G) toy but I (Bb) could be the (F) boy you (C) adore,  
If you'd just (F) let me know,  
Al(C)though you're un(G)true I'm a(Bb)ttracted to (F) you all the (C) more,  
why do you (F) treat me so?  
(Dm) Baby baby, try to find, (G) a little time and (A7) I'll make you happy,  
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be(D7)side the phone waiting for (G) you...  
You-oo-oooh... (G7) ooh-oo-oooh.

(\*NC) Why do you (C) build me up, (E7) Buttercup baby just to (F) let me down,  
and (G7) mess me around,  
And then (C) worst of all, you (E7) never call baby when you (F) say you will,  
but (G7) I love you still,  
I need (C) you, more than (C7) anyone darling, you (F) know that I have from the (Fm)  
start,  
So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart, (C)  
I need you, more than (C7) anyone darling, you (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start,  
So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart. (\*C)

# 37: By The Light of the Silvery Moon

Written by: Gus Edwards and Edward Madden - 1909

Recorded by: Lillian Lorraine - 1909 : Doris Day - 1953



By the (C) light, of the silvery (F) moon,  
I want to (G) spoon, (G7)  
To my honey I'll (C) croon (C#dim) love's (G7) tune.  
Honey (C) moon, keep a shining in (F) Ju-(A7)-u-(Dm)-une,  
Your silvery (C) beams will (D7) bring love (C) dreams,  
We'll be (Am) cuddling (D7) soon, (G7)  
By the silvery (C) moon.

By the (C) light, (*Not the dark, but the light*)  
Of the silvery (D7) moon, (*Not the sun, but the moon*)  
I want to (G) spoon, (*Not knife, but spoon*)  
To my honey I'll (C) croon (C#dim) love's (G7) tune.  
Honey (C) moon, (*Not the sun, but the moon*)  
Keep a-shining in (F) Ju-(A7)-u-(Dm)-une,  
Your silvery (C) beams will (D7) bring love (C) dreams,  
We'll be (Am) cuddling (D7) soon, (G7)  
By the silvery (C) moon.

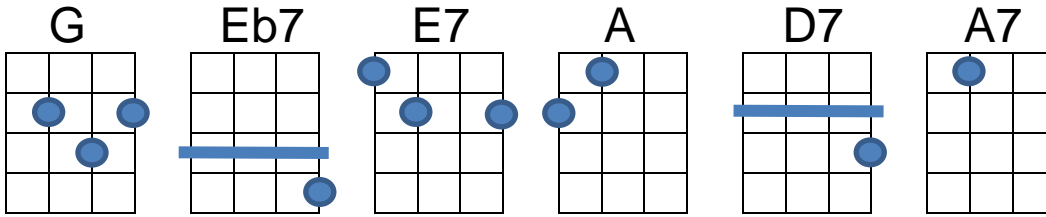
By the (C) light, of the silvery (F) moon,  
I want to (G) spoon, (G7)  
To my honey I'll (C) croon (C#dim) love's (G7) tune.  
Honey (C) moon, keep a shining in (F) Ju-(A7)-u-(Dm)-une,  
Your silvery (C) beams will (D7) bring love (C) dreams,  
We'll be (Am) cuddling (D7) soon, (G7)  
By the silvery (C) moon, (G7)  
By the silvery (C) moon, (G7)  
By the silvery (C) moon.



## 38: Bye Bye Blues

Written by: Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown and Chauncey Gray - 1930

Recorded by: The Vikings - 1930 : Les Paul and Mary Ford - 1952



(G) Bye, bye, (Eb7) blues, (G) bye, bye, (E7) blues,  
(A) Don't cry, (D7) don't sigh,  
The (G) sun is shining, (D7) no more pining,  
(G) Just, we (Eb7) two, (G) smiling (E7) through,  
(A7) Don't sigh, (D7) don't cry, (G) bye, (Eb7) bye, (G) blues.

(G) Bye, bye, (Eb7) blues, (G) bye, bye, (E7) blues,  
(A) Bells ring, (D7) birds sing,  
(G) Stop your moping, (D7) keep on hoping,  
(G) Bye, bye, (Eb7) blues, (G) bye, bye, (E7) blues,  
So, (A7) don't you sigh, (D7) don't you cry,  
(G) Bye, (Eb7) bye, (G) blues.

### Instrumental verse

(G) (Eb7) (G) (E7) : (A) (D7) : (G) (D7)  
(G) (Eb7) (G) (E7) : (A7) (D7) (G) (Eb7) (G)

(G) Bye, bye, (Eb7) blues, (G) bye, bye, (E7) blues,  
(A) Don't cry, (D7) don't sigh,  
The (G) sun is shining, (D7) no more pining,  
(G) Just, we (Eb7) two, (G) smiling (E7) through,  
(A7) Don't sigh, (D7) don't cry, (G) bye, (Eb7) bye, (G) blues.

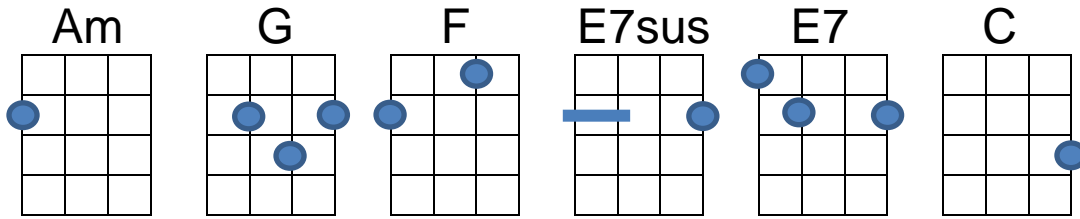
(G) Bye, bye, (Eb7) blues, (G) bye, bye, (E7) blues,  
(A) Bells ring, (D7) birds sing,  
(G) Stop your moping, (D7) keep on hoping,  
(G) Bye, bye, (Eb7) blues, (G) bye, bye, (E7) blues,  
So, (A7) don't you sigh, (D7) don't you cry,  
(G) Bye, (Eb7) bye, (G) blues.



## 39: California Dreaming

Written by: John Phillips and Michelle Phillips - 1963

Recorded by: Barry McGuire - 1963 : The Mamas and the Papas - 1965



All the leaves are (Am) brown, (G) leaves are (F) brown,  
And the (G) sky is (E7sus) grey, and the sky is (E7) grey,  
(F) I've been for a (C) walk, I've been (E7) for a (Am) walk,  
On a (F) winter's (E7sus) day, on a winter's (E7) day,  
I'd be safe and (Am) warm, I'd be (G) safe and (F) warm,  
If I (G) was in L(E7sus)A, if I was in L(E7)A.

California (Am) dreamin', Cali(G)fornia (F) dreamin',  
On (G) such a winter's (E7sus) day. (E7)

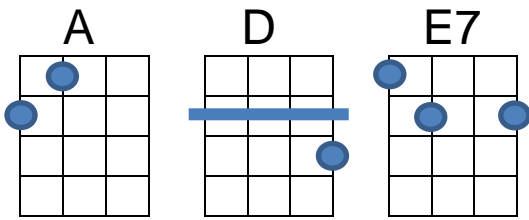
Stopped into a (Am) church, (G) (F)  
I passed a(G)long the (E7sus) way, (E7)  
Well I (F) got down on my (C) knees, got down (E7) on my (Am) knees,  
And I pre(F)tend to (E7sus) pray, I pretend to (E7) pray,  
You know the preacher likes the (Am) cold, preacher (G) likes the (F) cold,  
He knows I'm (G) gonna (E7sus) stay, knows I'm gonna (E7) stay.

California (Am) dreamin', Cali(G)fornia (F) dreamin',  
On (G) such a winter's (E7sus) day. (E7)

All the leaves are (Am) brown, (G) leaves are (F) brown,  
And the (G) sky is (E7sus) grey, and the sky is (E7) grey,  
(F) I've been for a (C) walk, I've been (E7) for a (Am) walk,  
On a (F) winter's (E7sus) day, on a winter's (E7) day,  
If I didn't (Am) tell her, (G) If I didn't (F) tell her,  
I could (G) leave to(E7sus)day, I could leave to(E7)day.  
California (Am) dreamin', Cali(G)fornia (F) dreamin',  
On (G) such a winter's (Am) day, Cali(G)fornia (F) dreamin',  
On (G) such a winter's (Am) day, Cali(G)fornia (F) dreamin',  
On (G) such a winter's (Am) day.

## 40: Call Me The Breeze

Written by: J.J. Cale 1972 :: Recorded by: Lynyrd Skynyrd - 1974 & Eric Clapton - 2004



*Sing "E" :: Intro=4 bars of A*

(A) They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road,  
They (D7) call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the (A) road,  
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load.

(A) Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me,  
Well ain't no (D7) change in the weather, ain't no change in (A) me,  
I ain't (E7) hidin' from nobody, (D7) nobody's hiding from (A) me.

(A) Well I got that green light baby, I got to keep movin' on,  
Well I got that (D7) green light baby, I got to keep movin' (A) on,  
Well I might (E7) go out to California, (D7) might go, down to Georgia,  
I don't (A) know.

(A) They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road,  
They (D7) call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the (A) road,  
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load.

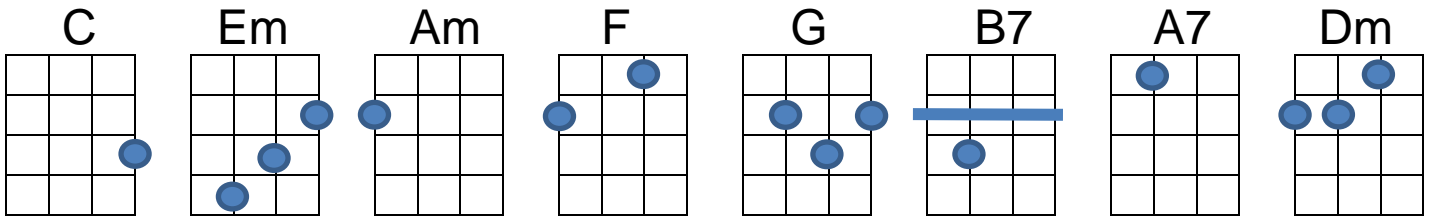
(A) Well I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home,  
Well now I (D7) dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at (A) home,  
But I (E7) don't love me no one woman, (D7) so I can't stay in Georgia (A) long.

(A) They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road,  
They (D7) call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the (A) road,  
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load,  
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load.

# 41: Can't Help Falling in Love

Written by: Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss - 1961

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1961 (*Film - Blue Hawaii*)



(C) Wise (Em) men (Am) say, only (F) fools (C) rush (G) in,  
But (F) I (G) can't (Am) help, (F) falling in (C) love (G) with (C) you,  
(C) Shall (Em) I (Am) stay, would it (F) be (C) a (G) sin?  
If (F) I (G) can't (Am) help (F) falling in (C) love (G) with (C) you.

(Em) Like a river (B7) flows, (Em) surely to the (B7) sea,  
(Em) Darling so it (B7) goes,  
(Em) Some things (A7) are meant to (Dm) be. (G)

(C) Take (Em) my (Am) hand, take my (F) whole (C) life (G) too,  
For (F) I (G) can't (Am) help, (F) falling in (C) love (G) with (C) you.

(Em) Like a river (B7) flows, (Em) surely to the (B7) sea,  
(Em) Darling so it (B7) goes,  
(Em) Some things (A7) are meant to (Dm) be. (G)

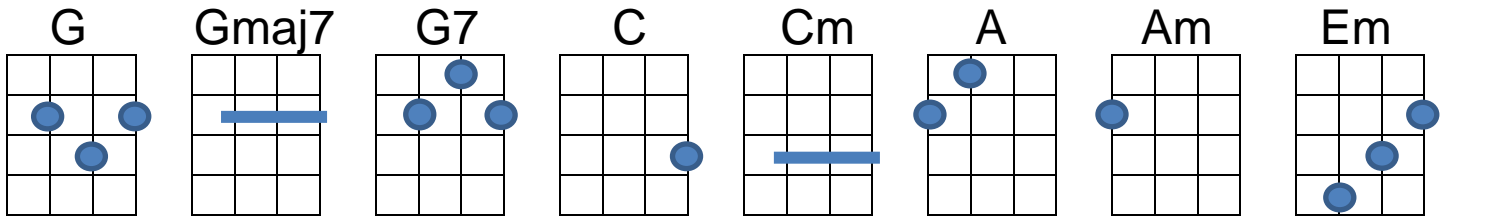
(C) Take (Em) my (Am) hand, take my (F) whole (C) life [G] too,  
For (F) I (G) can't (Am) help, (F) falling in (C) love (G) with (C) you,  
For (F) I (G) can't (Am) help, (F) falling in (C) love (G) with (C) you.

# 42: Can't Take My Eyes Off of You

Written by: Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio - 1967

Recorded by: Frankie Valli - 1967 :: Andy Williams - 1968

(\*)=Single Strum



You're just too (G) good to be true, I can't take my (Gmaj7) eyes off you,  
You feel like (G7) heaven to touch, I wanna (C) hold you so much,  
At long last (Cm) love has arrived, and I thank (G) God I'm alive,  
You're just too (A) good to be true, (Cm) I can't take my (G) eyes off you.

Pardon the (G) way that I stare, there's nothing (Gmaj7) else to compare,  
The sight of (G7) you leaves me weak, where are no (C) words left to speak,  
So darling (Cm) feel like I feel, and I don't have to (G) know if it's real,  
You're just too (A) good to be true, (Cm) I can't take my (G) eyes off you.

## CHORUS

(Am) Daa da daa da, da da (D7) da da daa,  
(G) Daa da daa da, da da (Em) da da daa,  
(Am) Daa da daa da, da da (D7) da da daa,  
(G) Daa da daa da (E7) Daaaaaaa!  
I love you (Am) baby, and if it's (D7) quite all right,  
I need you (G) baby, to warm a (Em) lonely night,  
I love you (Am) baby, (D7) trust in me when I (G) say, (E7)  
Oh pretty (Am) baby, don't bring me (D7) down I pray,  
Oh pretty (G) baby, now that I've (Em) found this day,  
So let me (\*Am) love -- (\*Am) you -- (\*Am) ba(\*Am)by,  
(\*Am) Let -- (\*Am) me -- (\*Am) love (\*D7) you.

You're just too (G) good to be true, I can't take my (Gmaj7) eyes off you,  
You feel like (G7) heaven to touch, I wanna (C) hold you so much,  
At long last (Cm) love has arrived, and I thank (G) God I'm alive,  
You're just too (A) good to be true, (Cm) I can't take my (G) eyes off you.

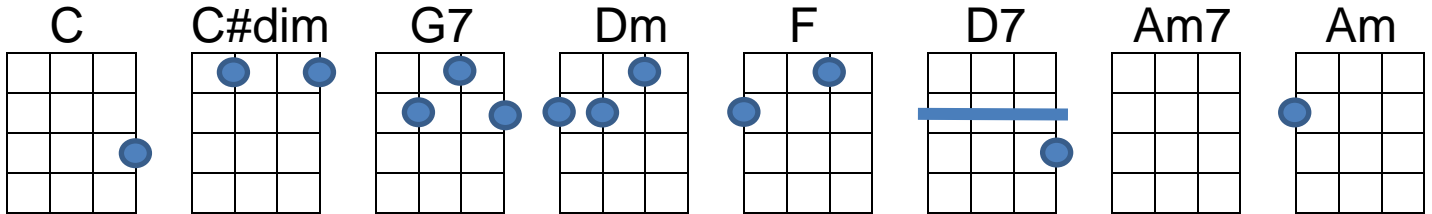
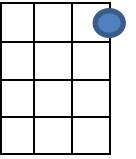
*Repeat Chorus with final (G) to end*

# 43: Carolina in the Morning

Written by: Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson - 1922

Recorded by: Al Jolson - 1947

C7



(C) Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro(C#dim)lina,  
In the (G7) morn---ing,  
(Dm) No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her,  
In the (C) morn---ing.

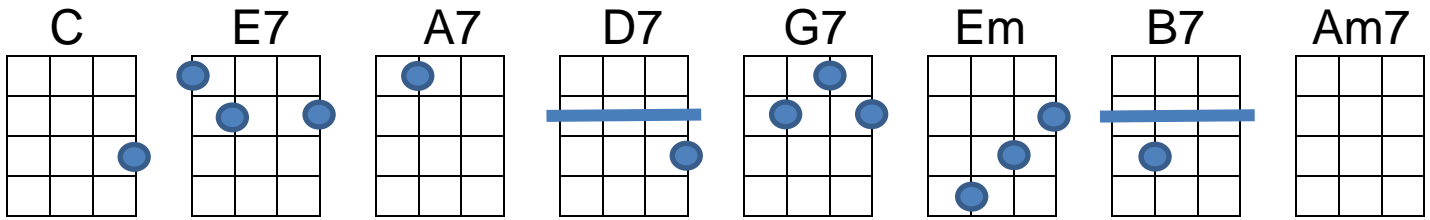
(F) Where the morning (C) glories,  
(F) Twine around the (C) door,  
(D7) Whispering pretty (G) stories,  
I (Am7) long to (D7) hear once (G7) more.

(C) Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly (C#dim) early,  
In the (G7) morn---ing,  
(Dm) Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup,  
At (C) dawn---ing.

(C) If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a (C7) day,  
(F) I'd make a wish and (D7) here's what I'd (G7) say,  
(C) Nothing could be (F) finer than to (C) be in Caro(Am)lina,  
In the (D7)-(G7) morn---(C)ing,  
(C) Nothing could be (F) finer than to (C) be in Caro(Am)lina,  
In the (D7)-(G7) morn---(C)ing.

## 44: Charleston

Written by: Cecil Mack and James P. Johnson - 1923 :: Recorded by: Various



*Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4*

(C) Charleston, (E7) Charleston, (A7) made in Carolina,  
(D7) Some dance, (G7) some prance,  
(Am7) I'd say there's (G7) nothing finer than the---  
(C) Charleston, (E7) Charleston, (A7) lord how you can shuffle,  
(Em) Every step you do, (B7) leads to something new,  
(E7) Man I'm telling you, (G7) it's a lapazoo.

(C) Buck dance, (E7) wing dance (A7) will be a back number,  
But the (D7) Charleston, the (G7) Charleston,  
(Am7) That dance is (G7) surely a comer,  
(C) Sometime, you'll dance it (F) one time,  
The dance called the (Am7) Charleston (G7) made in South  
Caro(C)line.

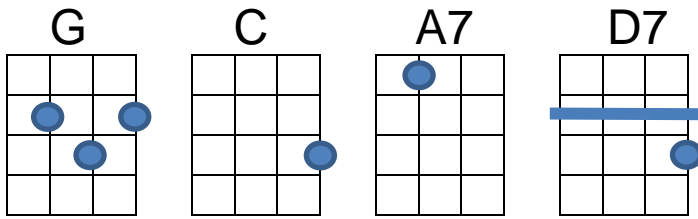
*Kazoo of 1<sup>st</sup> verse*

(C) Buck dance, (E7) wing dance (A7) will be a back number,  
But the (D7) Charleston, the (G7) Charleston,  
(Am7) That dance is (G7) surely a comer,  
(C) Sometime, you'll dance it (F) one time,  
The dance called the (Am7) Charleston (G7) made in South  
Caro(C)line.

# 45: Cigarettes, Whisky & Wild Wild Women

Written by: Tim Spencer - 1947 (Cigareetes, Whusky & Wild Wild Women)

Recorded by: Sons of the Pioneers - 1947



(G) Once I was happy and (C) had a good (G) wife,  
I had enough money to (A7) last me for (D7) life,  
I (G) met with a gal and we (C) went on a (G) spree,  
She taught me to smoke and (D7) drink whis(G)ky.

(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (A7) drive you (D7) insane,  
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (D7) drive you in(G)sane.

(G) And now I am feeble and (C) broken with (G) age,  
The lines on my face make a (A7) well written (D7) page,  
I'm (G) leaving this story, how (C) sad but how (G) true,  
On women and whisky and (D7) what they can (G) do.

(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (A7) drive you (D7) insane,  
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (D7) drive you in(G)sane.

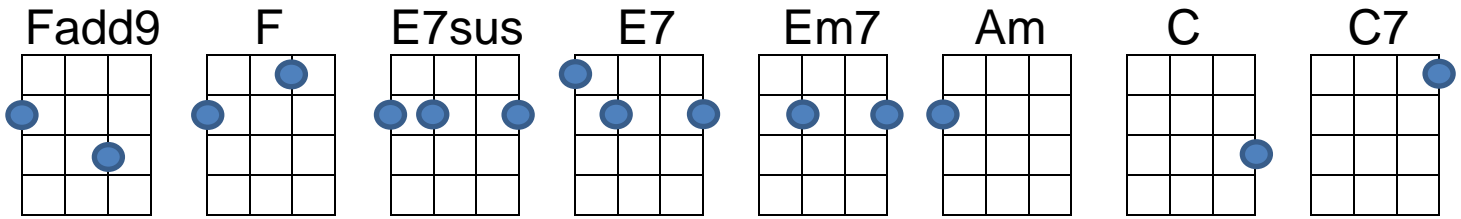
(G) Write on the cross at the (C) head of my (G) grave,  
"For women and whisky here (A7) lies a poor (D7) slave",  
Take (G) warning poor stranger, take (C) warning dear (G) friend,  
Then write in big letters these (D7) words of my (G) end.

(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (A7) drive you (D7) insane,  
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,  
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (D7) drive you in(G)sane.



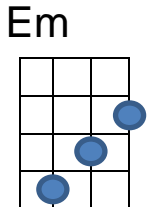
# 46: Close To You

Written by: Burt Bacharach - 1963 :: Recorded by: The Carpenters - 1970 : NC=No Chord

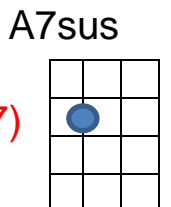


Intro: (Fadd9) (F) (Fadd9) (F) : (Fadd9) (F) (Fadd9) (F)

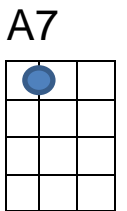
(NC) Why do (Fadd9) birds suddenly appear, (E7)  
Every (Em7) time, you are (Am) near,  
(F) Just like (Fadd9) me, (F) they long to (Fadd9) be, (C) close to you.



(NC) Why do (Fadd9) stars fall down from the (E7sus) sky, (E7)  
Every (Em7) time, you walk (Am) by,  
(F) Just like (Fadd9) me, (F) they long to (Fadd9) be (C) close to you. (C7)

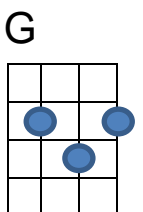


(F) On the day that you were born the angels got together,  
And de(Em)cided to create a dream come (A7sus) true, (A7)  
So they (F) sprinkled moon dust in your hair,  
And golden starlight in your eyes of (G) blue.



(NC) That is (Fadd9) why all the boys in (E7sus) town, (E7)  
Follow (Em7) you, all a(Am)round,  
(F) Just like (Fadd9) me, (F) they long to (Fadd9) be, (C) close to you. (C7)

(F) On the day that you were born the angels got together,  
And de(Em)cided to create a dream come (A7sus) true, (A7)  
So they (F) sprinkled moon dust in your hair,  
And golden starlight in your eyes of (G) blue.



(NC) That is (Fadd9) why all the boys in (E7sus) town, (E7)  
Follow (Em7) you, all a(Am)round,  
(F) Just like (Fadd9) me, (F) they long to (Fadd9) be, (C) close to you.

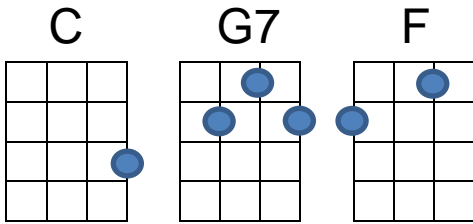
(F) Aaah-aa-aa-aa-aah, (C) close to you,  
(F) Aaah-aa-aa-aa-aah, (C) close to you,  
(F) Aaah-aa-aa-aa-aah, (Slower) (C) close to you.



# 47: C'mon Everybody

Written by: Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart - 1958

Recorded by: Eddie Cochran



Riff: (C) – (F) – (G7) – (F) – (C) x 2

(C) Ah well, c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight,  
I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right.  
Well I've been (F) doin' my homework (G7) all week long,  
(F) Tonight the house is empty and the (G7) folks are gone,  
(C – Stop) Ooo ----- C'mon everybody!

Riff: (C) – (F) – (G7) – (F) – (C) x 2

(C) Ah well my baby's number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four,  
And the house'll be a-shakin' from my bare feet slappin' on the floor.  
Well, (F) if you hear that music you (G7) can't sit still,  
If your (F) brother won't dance then your (G7) sister will,  
(C – Stop) Ooo ----- C'mon everybody!

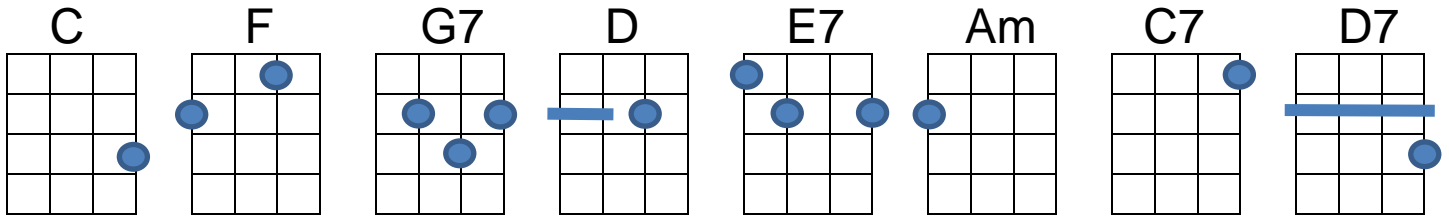
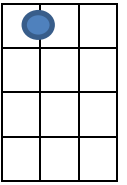
Riff: (C) – (F) – (G7) – (F) – (C) x 2

(C) Well we'll really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside,  
If my folks come a-home I'm afraid they're gonna have my hide.  
They'll (F) be no more movies for a (G7) week or two,  
No (F) more runnin' round with the (G7) usual crew,  
(C – Stop) Who cares? ---- C'mon everybody!

Riff: (C) – (F) – (G7) – (F) – (C) x 2

## 48: Cockney Melody

A7



(C) Knees up Mother Brown, (F) knees up Mother Brown,  
(G7) Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh,  
(C) If I catch you bending, (F) I'll saw your legs right off,  
(G7) Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up, (G7) Knees up Mother (C) Brown.  
(C) Oh my, (F) what a rotten song, (G7) what a rotten song, (C) What a rotten song,  
(C) Oh my, (F) what a rotten song, (G7) and what a rotten singer, (C) Too-oo-coh.

**\*Strum** (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C)

(C) My old man said, (D) follow the van, and (G) don't dilly dally on the (C) way,  
Off (E7) went the cart with my (Am) home packed in it,  
I (D) walked behind with me (G) old cock linnet,  
But I (C) dillied and (G7) dallied, (C) dallied and (G7) dillied,  
(C) Lost the van and don't (D) know where to (G7) roam,  
Oh, you (C) can't trust a (C7) special, like the (F) old time copper,  
When you (C) can't find your (G) way (C) home.

**\*Strum** (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C)

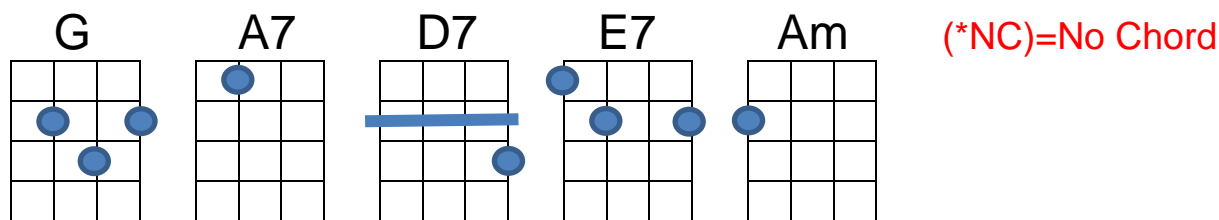
(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, there they are a standing in a (G7) row,  
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head,  
(D7) Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist, that's (G7) what the showman said.  
(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, Every ball you throw will make you (G7) rich,  
There stands me wife, the idol of me life, Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch.  
Singing (C) roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch,  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a (G7) pitch,  
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball, Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch.

**\*Strum** (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (D) - (D) - (D) - (D)

(D) Show me the way to go home, I'm (G) tired and I want to go to (D) bed,  
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it (A7) went right to my head,  
Where (D) ever I may roam, on (G) land or sea or (D) foam,  
You will always hear me singing this song, (A) show me the (A7) way to go (D) home,  
(A) Show me the (A7) way to go (D) home, (A) show me the (A7) way to go (D) home.

## 49: Congratulations

Written by: Bill Martin & Phil Coulter :: Recorded by: Cliff Richard - 1968 (Eurovision)



*Sing "D" :: Intro: Drum beat Intro....*

(\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be.

Who would be(D7)lieve that I could be happy and con(G)tent,  
I used to (D7) think that happiness hadn't been in(G)vented,  
But that was (E7) in the bad old days before I (Am) met you,  
When I (A7) let you walk into my (D7) heart.

(\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be.

I was a(D7)fraid that maybe you thought you were a(G)bove me,  
That I was (D7) only fooling myself to think you'd (G) love me,  
But then to(E7)night you said you couldn't live with (Am) out me,  
That round a(A7)bout me you wanted to (D7) stay.

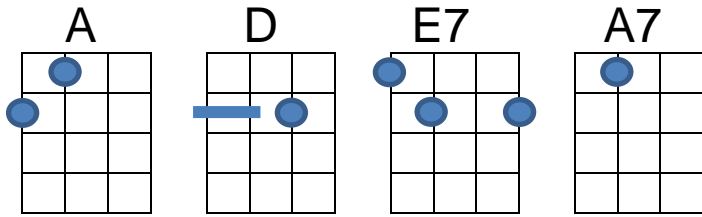
(\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be.

*(Slowly)* (\*NC) Congratu(G)lations and cele(A7)brations,  
When I tell (D7) everyone that you're in love with (G) me,  
Congratulations and jubi(A7)lations,  
I want the (D7) world to know I'm happy as can (G) be,  
I want the (A7) world to know, I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.

# 50: Cotton Fields

Written by: Huddie Ledbetter (Lead Belly) - 1940

Recorded by: Lead Belly - 1940 : Creedance Clearwater Revival - 1969 : Various



(NC) = No Chord

(A) When I was a little bitty baby my mama would (D) rock me in the (A) cradle,  
In them o-old cotton fields back (E7) home,  
It was (A) down in Louisi(A7)ana just about a (D) mile from Texar(A)kana,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home. (A7)

Oh when them (D) cotton balls get rotten, you can't (A) pick very much cotton,  
In them o-o-old cotton fields back (E7) home,  
It was (A) down in Louisi(A7)ana just about a (D) mile from Texar(A)kana,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home.

(NC) When I was a little bitty baby my mama would (D) rock me in the (A) cradle,  
In them o-old cotton fields back (E7) home,  
Now way (A) down in Arkan(A7)sas, people say (D) what you come here (A) for,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home. (A7)

Oh when them (D) cotton balls get rotten, you can't (A) pick very much cotton,  
In them o-old cotton fields back (E7) home,  
It was (A) down in Louisi(A7)ana just about a (D) mile from Texar(A)kana,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home.

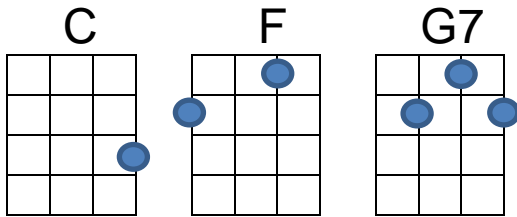
(NC) When I was a little bitty baby my mama would (D) rock me in the (A) cradle,  
In them o-old cotton fields back (E7) home,  
It was (A) down in Louisi(A7)ana just about a (D) mile from Texar(A)kana,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home.

Oh when them (D) cotton balls get rotten, you can't (A) pick very much cotton,  
In them o-old cotton fields back (E7) home,  
It was (A) down in Louisi(A7)ana just about a (D) mile from Texar(A)kana,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home,  
In them o-o-old (E7) cotton fields back (A) home.

# 51: Coward of the County

Written by: Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler - 1979

Recorded by: Kenny Rogers - 1979



(C) Everyone considered him, the (F) coward of the (C) county,  
He never stood one single time, to prove the county (G7) wrong,  
(C) His mama named him Tommy, but (F) folks just called him (C) yellow,  
Something always told me, they were (G7) reading Tommy (C) wrong.

(C) He was only ten years old, when (F) his daddy died in (C) prison,  
I looked after Tommy cause he was my brother's (G7) son,  
(C) I still recall the final words, my (F) brother said to (C) Tommy,  
Son my life is over, but (G7) yours is just (C) begun.

(C) Promise me son not to (F) do the things I've (C) done,  
(F) Walk away from (C) trouble if you (G7) can,  
(C) Now it don't mean you're weak, if you (F) turn the other (C) cheek,  
I hope you're old (F) enough to under(G7)stand,  
(F) Son, you don't have to (G7) fight to be a (C) man.

(C) There's someone for everyone, and (F) Tommy's love was (C) Becky,  
In her arms he didn't have to prove he was a (G7) man,  
(C) One day while he was working, the (F) Gatlin boys came (C) calling,  
They took turns at Becky, (G7) there were three of (C) them.

(C) Tommy opened up the door, and (F) saw his Becky (C) crying,  
The torn dress, the shattered look, was more than he could (G7) stand,  
(C) He reached above the fireplace, and (F) took down his daddy's (C) picture,  
As his tears fell on his daddy's face, he (G7) heard these words (C) again.

(C) Promise me son not to (F) do the things I've (C) done,  
(F) Walk away from (C) trouble if you (G7) can,  
(C) Now it don't mean you're weak, if you (F) turn the other (C) cheek,  
I hope you're old (F) enough to under(G7)stand,  
(F) Son, you don't have to (G7) fight to be a (C) man.

[Coward of the County continued:](#)

(C) Promise me son not to (F) do the things I've (C) done,  
(F) Walk away from (C) trouble if you (G7) can,  
(C) Now it don't mean you're weak, if you (F) turn the other (C) cheek,  
I hope you're old (F) enough to under(G7)stand,  
(F) Son, you don't have to (G7) fight to be a (C) man.

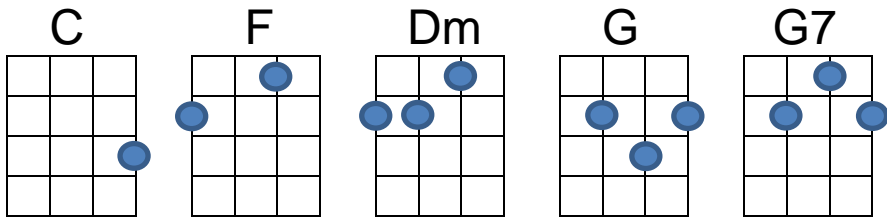
(C) The Gatlin boys just laughed at him, when he (F) walked into the (C) barroom,  
One of them got up and hit him halfway cross the (G7) floor,  
(C) When Tommy turned around they said, "Hey (F) look ole Yellow's (C) leaving",  
But you could aheard a pin drop, when (G7) Tommy stopped and locked the (C) door.

(C) Twenty years of crawling, was (F) bottled up inside (C) him,  
He wasn't holding nothing back, he let 'em have it (G7) all,  
(C) When Tommy left the barroom, not a (F) Gatlin boy was (C) standing,  
He said this one's for Becky, as he (G7) watched the last one (C) fall.  
And I heard him say:

(C) I promised you Dad, not to (F) do the things you've (C) done,  
I'll (F) walk away from (C) trouble when I (G7) can,  
Now (C) please don't think I'm weak, I couldn't (F) turn the other (C) cheek,  
And Papa I sure hope you under(G7)stand,  
(F) Sometimes you gotta (G7) fight when you're a (C) man,  
Everyone considered him, (*Slower*) the (F) coward of the (C) county.

## 52: Cracklin' Rosie

Written by: Neil Diamond - 1970 :: Recorded by: Neil Diamond - 1970



*Sing "G" :: Intro=2 bars of C :: (\*G)=Single strum*

(C) Cracklin' Rosie get on board,  
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to (F) go taking it slow, Lord don't  
you know,  
(Dm) Have me a time with a (G) poor man's lady,  
(C) Hitchin' on a twilight train,  
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a(F)long maybe a song, to sing when I  
want,  
Don't (Dm) need to say please to no (G) man for a happy (C) tune.

Oh I (F) love my (G) Rosie (C) child,  
You've got the (F) way to (G) make me (C) happy,  
You and (F) me we (G) go in (C) style,  
(Dm) Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
You make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
So hang on to me girl our (F) song keeps runnin' (G) oooooon,  
(\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now my (\*G) ba(G7)by.

(C) Cracklin' Rosie make me a smile,  
Girl if it lasts for an hour that's al(F)right we got all night, to set the world right,  
(Dm) Find us a dream that don't (G) ask no questions (C) yeaaaah.

Oh I (F) love my (G) Rosie (C) child,  
You've got the (F) way to (G) make me (C) happy,  
You and (F) me we (G) go in (C) style,  
(Dm) Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
You make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
So hang on to me girl our (F) song keeps runnin' (G) oooooon,  
(\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now my (\*G) ba(G7)by.

(C) Cracklin' Rosie make me a smile,  
Girl if it lasts for an hour that's al(F)right we got all night, to set the world right,  
(Dm) Find us a dream that don't (G) ask no questions (C) yeaaaah.

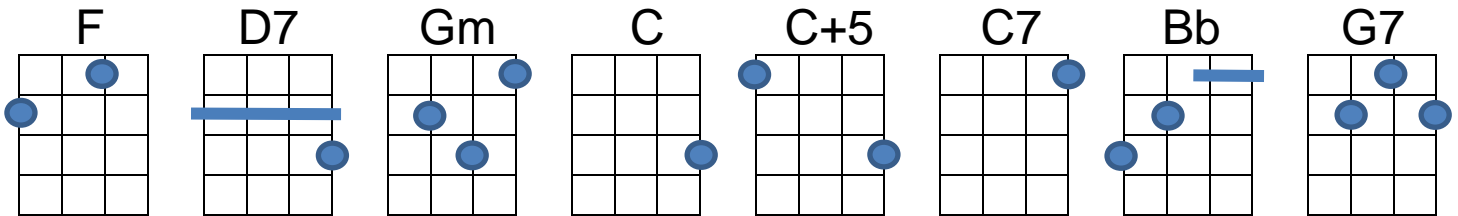
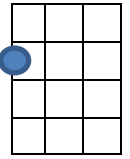


# 53: Crazy

Written by: Willie Nelson - 1961

Recorded by: Patsy Cline - 1961

Am



(F) Crazy, I'm (D7) crazy for feeling so (Gm) lonely,  
I'm (C) crazy, crazy for (C+5) feeling so (F) blue, (C)  
(F) I knew, you'd (D7) love me as long as you (Gm) wanted,  
And then (C) someday,  
You'd leave me for (C7) somebody (F) new.

(Bb) Worry, why do I let myself (F) worry,  
(G7) Wondering, what in the world did I (C) do. (C+5)

(F) Crazy, for (D7) thinking that my love could (Gm) hold you,  
I'm (Bb) crazy for (Am) trying,  
And (Gm) crazy for (F) crying,  
And I'm (Gm) crazy for (C) loving (F) you.

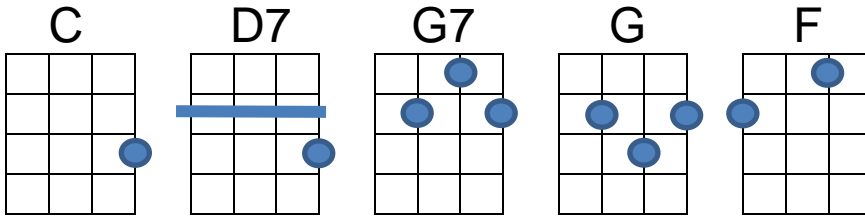
(F) Crazy for (D7) thinking that my love could (Gm) hold you,  
I'm (Bb) crazy for (Am) trying,  
And (Gm) crazy for (F) crying,  
And I'm (Gm) crazy for (C) loving (F) you.



## 54: Cruising Down the River on a Sunday Afternoon

Written by: Nellie Tollerton and Eily Bendell - 1945

Recorded by: Various including Connie Francis - 1959



(C) Cruising down the river on a (D7) Sunday afternoon,  
With (G7) one you love the sun above (C) waiting for the (G) moon,  
The (C) old accordion playing a (D7) sentimental tune,  
(C) Cruising (F) down the (C) river on a (D7) Sunday (G7) after(C)noon.

(C) The birds above all sing of love a gentle sweet (F) refrain,  
The (D7) winds around all make a sound like softly falling (G7) rain,  
Just (C) two of us together we'll (D7) plan our honeymoon,  
(C) Cruising (F) down the (C) river on a (D7) Sunday (G7) after(C)noon.

The (C) old accordion playing a (D7) sentimental tune,  
(C) Cruising (F) down the (C) river on a (D7) Sunday (G7) after(C)noon.

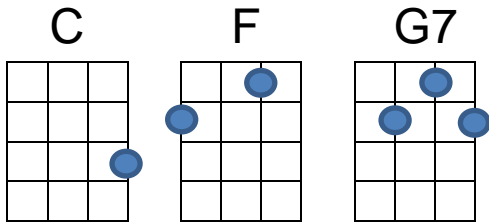
(C) The birds above all sing of love a gentle sweet (F) refrain,  
The (D7) winds around all make a sound like softly falling (G7) rain,  
Just (C) two of us together we'll (D7) plan our honeymoon,  
(C) Cruising (F) down the (C) river on a (D7) Sunday (G7) after(C)noon.

(C) Cruising down the river on a (D7) Sunday afternoon,  
With (G7) one you love the sun above (C) waiting for the (G) moon,  
The (C) old accordion playing a (D7) sentimental tune,  
(C) Cruising (F) down the (C) river on a (D7) Sunday (G7) after(C)noon,  
(C) Cruising (F) down the (C) river on a (D7) Sunday (G7) after(C)noon.

# 55: Da Doo Ron Ron

Written by: Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector - 1963

Recorded by: The Crystals



I (C) met him on a Monday and my (F) heart stood still,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron,  
Some(C)body told me that his (F) name was Bill,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

(C) Yes my (F) heart stood still, (C) Yes his (G7) name was Bill,  
(C) And when he (F) walked me home,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

I (C) knew what he was doing when he (F) caught my eye,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.  
He (C) looked so quiet but (F) my oh my,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

(C) Yeah he (F) caught my eye, (C) Yes, oh (G7) my, oh my,  
(C) And when he (F) walked me home,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

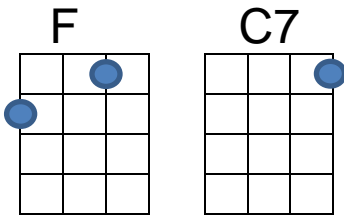
He (C) picked me up at seven and (F) he looked so fine,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.  
Some(C)day soon I'm gonna (F) make him mine,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

(C) Yeah he (F) looked so fine, (C) Yes, I'll (G7) make him mine,  
(C) And when he (F) walked me home,  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.  
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron.

## 56: Dance the Night Away

Written by: The Mavericks - 1998

Recorded by: The Mavericks - 1998



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

(F) Just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)  
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)  
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)  
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light. (C7)

And (F) if you, should (C7) see her,  
(F) Pleeese let her (C7) knooow that I'm (F) well, (C7) --- as you can (F) tell, (C7)  
And (F) if she, should (C7) tell you, that (F) sheeee wants me (C7) back,  
Tell her (F) no, -- (C7) -- I gotta (F) go. (C7)

I (F) just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)  
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)  
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)  
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light. (C7)

And (F) if you, should (C7) see her,  
(F) Pleeese let her (C7) knooow that I'm (F) well, (C7) --- as you can (F) tell, (C7)  
And (F) if she, should (C7) tell you, that (F) sheeee wants me (C7) back,  
Tell her (F) no, -- (C7) -- I gotta (F) go. (C7)

I (F) just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)  
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)  
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)  
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light. (C7)

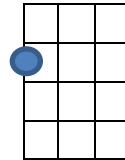
I (F) just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)  
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)  
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)  
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light, (C7)  
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light.

# 57: Daydream Believer

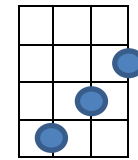
Written by: John Stewart - 1967

Recorded by: The Monkees - 1967

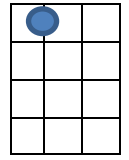
Am



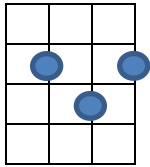
Em



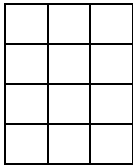
A7



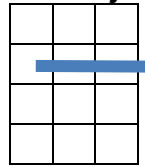
G



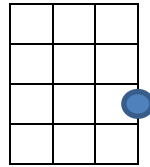
Am7



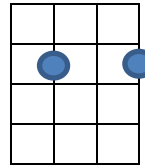
Gmaj7



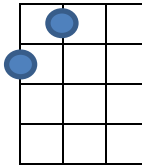
C



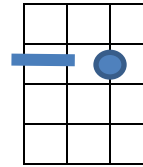
Em7



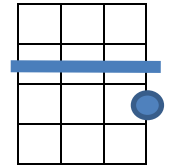
A



D



D7



Oh, I could (G) hide beneath the (Am7) wings,  
Of the (Gmaj7) bluebird as it (C) sings,  
The (G) six-o'clock (Em7) alarm would never (A) ring, (D)  
But it (G) rings and I (Am7) rise,  
Wash the (Gmaj7) sleep out of my (C) eyes,  
My (G) shaving (Em7) razor's (Am) cold (D7) and it (G) stings.

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Gmaj7) Jean,  
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean, (C) to a ---  
(G) Daydream beli(C)ever and a ---  
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7) que(D7)en.

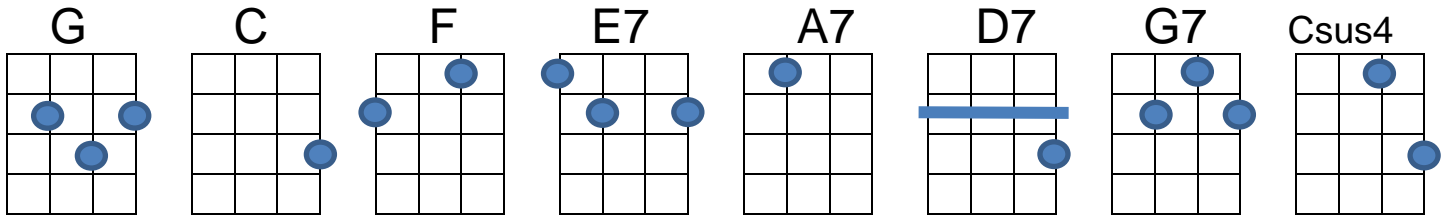
You (G) once thought of (Am7) me,  
As a (Gmaj7) white knight on a (C) steed,  
(G) Now you know how (Em7) happy life can (A) be, (D)  
And our (G) good times start and (Am7) end,  
Without (Gmaj7) dollar one to (C) spend,  
But (G) how much (Em7) baby (Am) do we (D7) really (G) need.

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Gmaj7) Jean,  
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean, (C) to a ---  
(G) Daydream beli(C)ever and a ---  
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7) que(D7)en.

**Repeat chorus above and then end with a final (G).**

# 58: Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Written by: Ray Davies - 1966 :: Recorded by: The Kinks



**INTRO:** (C) /// (Csus4) /// (C) /// (Csus4) /// (\*C) :: (\*C=Single Strum)

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 (E7) buy the (A7) best,  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

And when he (G) does, his little (C) rounds,  
Round the (G) boutiques, of London (C) town,  
(F) Eagerly pursuing all the (C) latest (E7) fancy (A7) trends,  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

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 (E7) right up (A7) tight,  
He feels a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

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 (E7) he is in (A7) stripes,  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

They seek him (G) here, they seek him (C) there,  
In Regent (G) Street, and Leicester (C) Square,  
(F) Everywhere the Carnabetian (C) army (E7) marches (A7) on,  
Each one a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

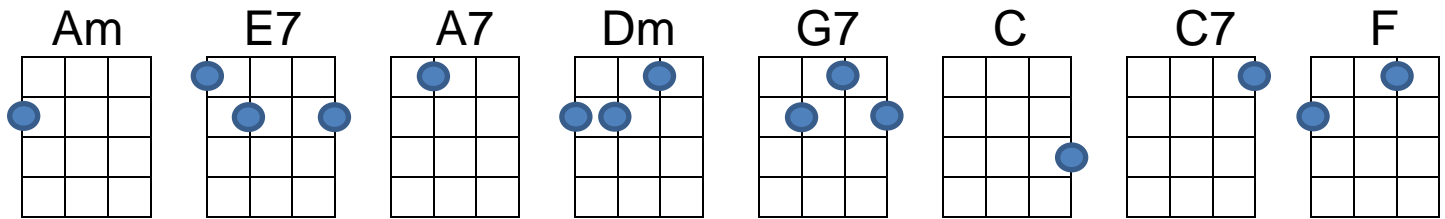
Oh yes he (G) is (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he (C) is (*oh yes he is*),  
His (F) world is built 'round discotheques and (C) parties, (Csus4) (C)  
This (F) pleasure-seeking individual (C) always (E7) looks his (A7) best,  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

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 (E7) as can (A7) be,  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion, (A7)  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion, (A7)  
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (\*Csus4) (\*C)

# 59: Delilah

Written by: Barry Mason & Sylvan Whittingham (Lyrics) - Les Reed (Music)

Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1968



*Sing "E" :: Intro=4 bars of Am*

(Am) I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (E7) window,  
(Am) I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (E7) blind,  
(A7) She was my (Dm) woman,  
(Am) As she deceived me I (E7) watched and went out of my (Am) mind. (G7)  
(C) My, my, my, De(G7)lilah,  
(G7) Why, why, why, De(C)lilah,  
(C) I could (C7) see that (F) girl was no good for (Dm) me,  
(Am) But I was lost like a (E7) slave that no man could (Am) free.

(Am) At break of day when that man drove away I was (E7) waiting,  
(Am) I cross the street to her house and she opened the (E7) door,  
(A7) She stood there (Dm) laughing, (Ha - Ha- Ha - Ha)  
(Am) I felt the knife in my (E7) hand and she laughed no (Am) more. (G7)  
(C) My, my, my, De(G7)lilah,  
(G7) Why, why, why, De(C)lilah,  
(C) So be(C7)fore they (F) come to break down the (Dm) door,  
(Am) Forgive me Delilah I (E7) just couldn't take any (Am) more.

**Kazoo:** (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

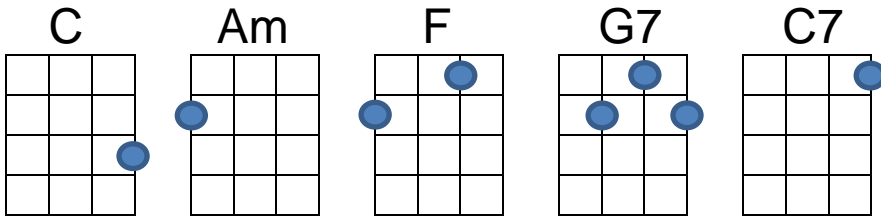
(A7) She stood there (Dm) laughing, (Ha - Ha- Ha - Ha)  
(Am) I felt the knife in my (E7) hand and she laughed no (Am) more. (G7)

(C) My, my, my, De(G7)lilah,  
(G7) Why, why, why, De(C)lilah,  
(C) So be(C7)fore they (F) come to break down the (Dm) door,  
(Am) Forgive me Delilah I (E7) just couldn't take any (Am) more,  
(Am) Forgive me Delilah I (E7) just couldn't take any (Am) more. (Dm) (Am)

# 60: Diana

Written by: Paul Anka - 1957

Recorded by: Paul Anka -1957



(C) I'm so young and (Am) you're so old,  
(F) This my darling (G7) I've been told,  
(C) I don't care just (Am) what they say, (F) 'cause forever (G7) I will pray,  
(C) You and I will (Am) be as free (F) as the birds up (G7) in the trees,  
(C) Oh, (Am) please, (F) stay by (G7) me, Di(C)ana. (Am) (F) (G7)

(C) Thrills I get when you (Am) hold me close,  
(F) Oh my darling (G7) you're the most,  
(C) I love you but do (Am) you love me, (F) oh Diana (G7) can't you see,  
(C) I love you with (Am) all my heart (F) and I hope we will (G7) never part,  
(C) Oh, (Am) please, (F) stay by (G7) me, Di(C)ana. (Am) (F) (G7)

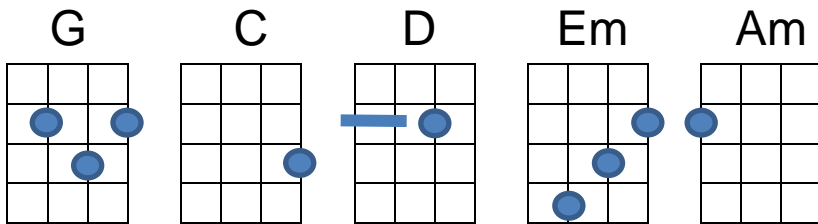
(F) Oh my darlin', oh my lover,  
(C) Tell me that there, (C7) is no other,  
(F) I love you, with my heart,  
(G7) Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.

(C) Only you can (Am) take my heart (F) only you can (G7) tear it apart,  
(C) When you hold me in your (Am) loving arms,  
(F) I can feel you giving (G7) all your charms,  
(C) Hold me darling (Am) hold me tight,  
(F) Squeeze me baby with (G7) all your might,  
(C) Oh, (Am) please, (F) stay by (G7) me, Di(C)ana, (Am)  
(F) Oh, (G7) please, Di(C)ana, (Am)  
(F) Oh, (G7) please, Di(C)ana.

# 61: Dirty Old Town

Written by: Ewan MacColl - 1949

Recorded by: The Dubliners and The Pogues



I met my (G) love by the gas works wall,  
Dreamed a (C) dream by the old ca-(G)nal,  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall,  
Dirty old (D) town, dirty old (Em) town.

Clouds are (G) drifting across the moon,  
Cats are (C) prowling on their (G) beat,  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night,  
Dirty old (D) town, dirty old (Em) town.

I heard a (G) siren from the docks,  
Saw a (C) train set the night on (G) fire,  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind,  
Dirty old (D) town, dirty old (Em) town.

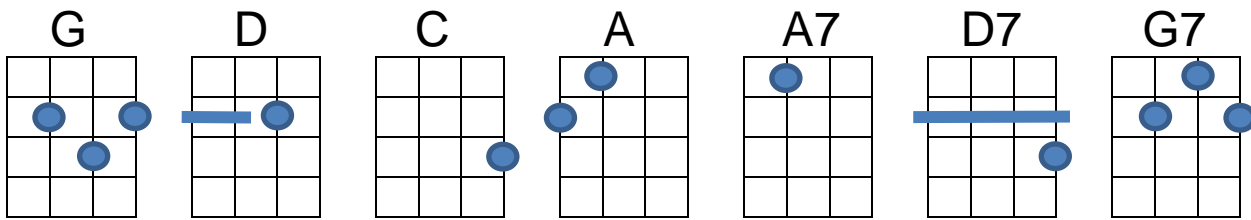
I'm gonna (G) make me a big sharp axe,  
Shining (C) steel tempered in the (G) fire,  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,  
Dirty old (D) town, dirty old (Em) town.

I met my (G) love by the gas works wall,  
Dreamed a (C) dream by the old ca-(G)nal,  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall,  
Dirty old (Am) town, dirty old (Em) town,  
Dirty old (Am) town, dirty old (Em) town.



## 62: Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour

Written by: Original version Billy Rose - 1924 :: Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1959



*Sing "D" :: Intro: Count of 4*

Oh (G) me oh (D) my oh (G) you, whatever (D) shall I (G) do,  
(C) Halle(G)lujah, the (D) question is pe(G)culiar,  
I'd give a (D) lot of (G) dough, if only (D) I could (G) know,  
The (A) answer to my question is it (A7) yes or is it (D7) no?

Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost overnight,  
If your mother says don't chew it do you (G) swallow it in (G7) spite,  
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils can you (G) heave it left and (C) right,  
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost over(G)night.

Here comes a (D) blushing (G) bride, the groom is (D) by her (G) side,  
(C) Up to the (G) altar just as (D) steady as Gi(G)braltar,  
Why the groom has (D) got the (G) ring and it's such a (D) pretty (G) thing,  
But (A) as he slips it on her finger the (A7) choir begins to (D7) sing.

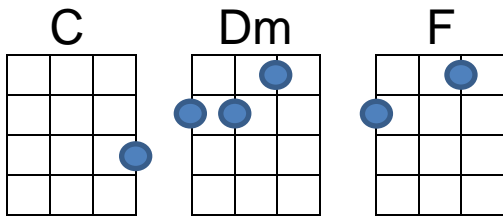
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost overnight,  
If your mother says don't chew it do you (G) swallow it in (G7) spite,  
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils can you (G) heave it left and (C) right,  
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost over(G)night.

Now the nations (D) rise as (G) one, to send their (D) only (G) son,  
(C) Up to the (G) Whitehouse yes the (D) nation's only (G) Whitehouse,  
To voice their (D) discon(G)tent, un to the (D) Presi(G)dent,  
They (A) pawn the burning question what has (A7) swept this conti(D7)nent.

Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost overnight,  
If your mother says don't chew it do you (G) swallow it in (G7) spite,  
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils can you (G) heave it left and (C) right,  
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour on the (D7) bedpost over(G)night,  
*Slower* - On the (A7) bedpost (D7) over(G)night.

## 63: Don't Worry – Be Happy

Written by: Bobby McFerrin - 1988 :: Recorded by: Bobby McFerrin - 1988



Sing "E"

Intro: Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Here's a little song I wrote, (Dm) and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
In every life we have some trouble, (Dm) when you worry you make it double,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head, (Dm) somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
The landlord say your rent is late, (Dm) he may have to litigate,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Ain't got no cash ain't got no style, (Dm) ain't got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
Cos when you worry your face will frown, (Dm) and that will bring everybody  
down,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

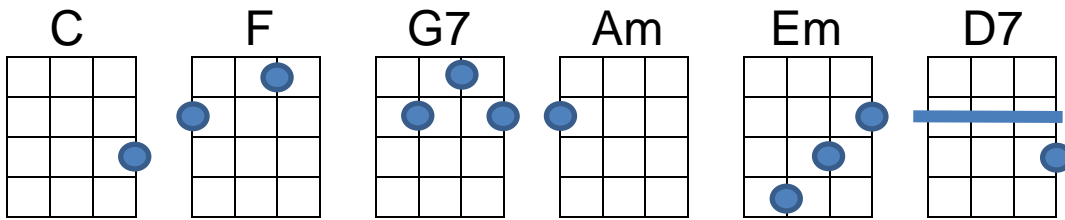
Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

(C) Here's a little song I wrote, (Dm) and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy,  
In your life expect some trouble, (Dm) but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't (F) worry, be (C) happy.

Kazoo: (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x 2

# 64: Downtown

Written by: Tony Hatch - 1964 :: Recorded by: Petula Clark - 1964



Sing "G" :: Intro=Strum first two lines :: (\*C)=Single Strum

(C) When you're alone and life is (F) making you (G7) lonely,  
You can (C) always go, (F) Down(G7)town,  
(C) When you've got worries all the (F) noise and the (G7) hurry,  
Seems to (C) help I know, (F) Down(G7)town,  
Just (C) listen to the music of the (Am) traffic in the city,  
(C) Linger on the sidewalk where the (Am) neon signs are pretty,  
(Em) How can you lose? (F) the lights are much brighter there,  
You can for(D7) get all your troubles forget all your cares, so go (C) Downtown,  
(F) Things will be (G7) great when you're (C) Downtown,  
(F) You'll find a (G7) place for sure (C) Downtown,  
(F) Everything's (G7) waiting for (C) you.

(C) Don't hang around and let your (F) problems sur(G7)round you,  
There are (C) movie shows, (F) Down(G7)town,  
(C) Maybe you know some little (F) places to (G7) go to,  
Where they (C) never close, (F) Down(G7)town,  
Just (C) listen to the rhythm of a (Am) gentle Bossa Nova,  
(C) You'll be dancing with them too be(Am)fore the night is over,  
(Em) Happy again, (F) the lights are much brighter there,  
You can for(D7) get all your troubles forget all your cares so go, (C) Downtown,  
(F) Where all the (G7) lights are bright, (C) Downtown,  
(F) Waiting for you to(G7)night, (C) Downtown,  
(F) You're gonna be al(G7)right (C) now.

(C) Downtown (F) (G7), (C) Downtown (F) (G7), (C) Downtown (F) (G7) (C)

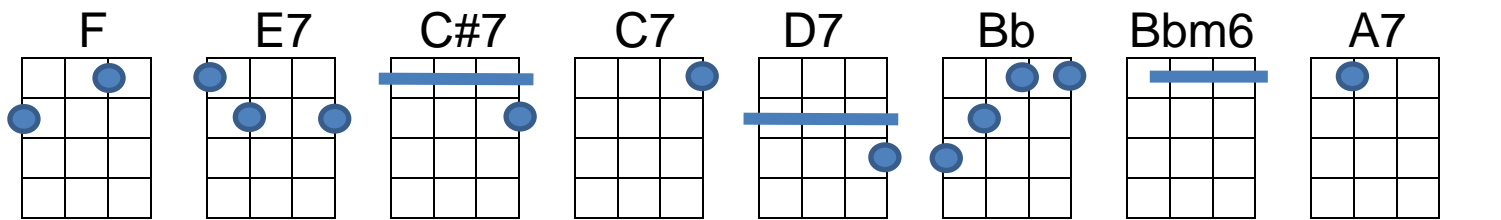
And (C) you may find somebody kind to (Am) help and understand you,  
(C) Someone who is just like you and (Am) needs a gentle hand to,  
(Em) Guide them along, (F) so maybe I'll see you there,  
You can for(D7) get all your troubles forget all your cares so go, (C) Downtown,  
(F) Don't wait a (G7) minute more, (C) Downtown,  
(F) Everything's (G7) waiting for (C) you.

(C) Downtown (F) (G7), (C) Downtown (F) (G7), (C) Downtown (F) (G7) (\*C)

# 65: Dream a Little Dream

Written by: Fabian Andre, Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn - 1931

Recorded by: The Mamas and the Papas -1968



(F) Stars (E7) shining bright a(C#7)bove (C7) you,  
(F) Night breezes seem to (D7) whisper "I love you",  
(Bb) Birds singing in the (Bbm6) sycamore tree,  
(F) Dream a little (C#7) dream of (C7) me.

(F) Say (E7) nighty-night and (C#7) kiss (C7) me,  
(F) Just hold me tight and (D7) tell me you'll miss me,  
(Bb) While I'm alone, (Bbm6) blue as can be,  
(F) Dream a little (C#7) dream of (F) me. (A7)

(D) Stars (Bm7) fading but (Em7) I linger (A7) on, dear -  
(D) Still (Bm7) craving your (Em7) kiss, (A7)  
(D) I'm (Bm7) longing to (Em7) linger till (A7) dawn, dear,  
(D) Just saying (C#7) this... (C7)

(F) Sweet (E7) dreams till sunbeams (C#7) find (C7) you,  
(F) Sweet dreams that leave all (D7) worries behind you,  
(Bb) But in your dreams, what(Bbm6)ever they be,  
(F) Dream a little (C#7) dream (C7) of (F) me.

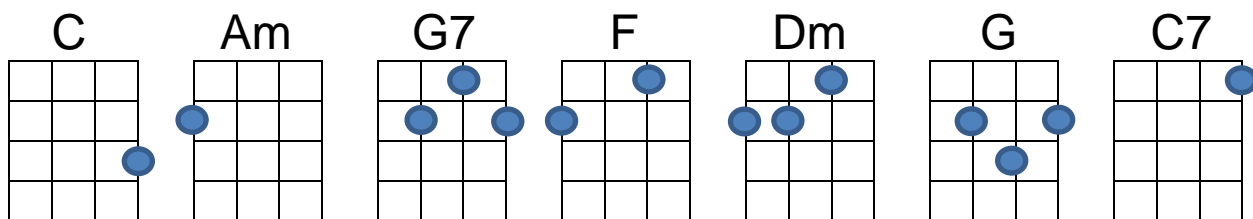
(D) Stars (Bm7) fading but (Em7) I linger (A7) on, dear -  
(D) Still (Bm7) craving your (Em7) kiss, (A7)  
(D) I'm (Bm7) longing to (Em7) linger till (A7) dawn, dear,  
(D) Just saying (C#7) this... (C7)

(F) Sweet (E7) dreams till sunbeams (C#7) find (C7) you,  
(F) Sweet dreams that leave all (D7) worries behind you,  
(Bb) But in your dreams, what(Bbm6)ever they be,  
(F) Dream a little (C#7) dream (C7) of (F) me.

## 66: Dream Lover

Written by: Bobby Darin - 1959

Recorded by: Bobby Darin - 1959



(C) Every night I hope and pray, (Am) a dream lover will come my way,  
(C) A girl to hold in my arms, (Am) and know the magic of her charms,  
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,  
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone.  
(G)

(C) Dream lover where are you, (Am) with a love oh so true,  
(C) And the hand that I can hold, (Am) to feel you near as I grow old,  
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,  
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone.  
(C7)

(F) Someday I don't know how, (C) I hope she'll hear my plea,  
(D7) Some way I don't know how, (G7) she'll bring her love to me.

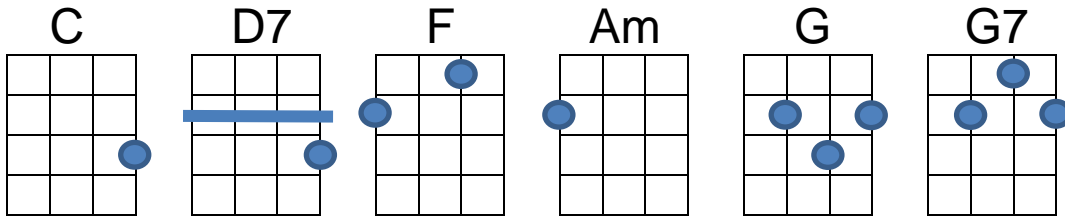
(C) Dream lover until then, (Am) I'll go to sleep and dream again,  
(C) That's the only thing to do, (Am) till all my lover's dreams come true,  
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,  
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone. (G)

(C) Dream lover until then, (Am) I'll go to sleep and dream again,  
(C) That's the only thing to do, (Am) till all my lover's dreams come true,  
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,  
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone.

# 67: Eight Days A Week

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1964

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



Sing "E"

Intro: (C) (D7) (F) (C) -- (C) (D7) (F) (C)

(C) Ooh I need your (D7) love babe, (F) guess you know it's (C) true,  
(C) Hope you need my (D7) love babe, (F) just like I need (C) you,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe, (F) eight days a (C) week.

(C) Love you every (D7) day girl, (F) always on my (C) mind,  
(C) One thing I can (D7) say girl, (F) love you all the (C) time,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love girl, (F) eight days a (C) week,  
(G) Eight days a week, I (Am) laaaaaa love you,  
(D7) Eight days a week, is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care.

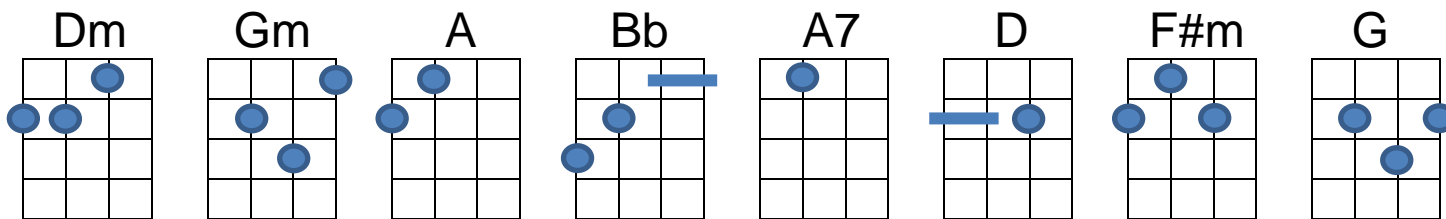
(C) Ooh I need your (D7) love babe, (F) guess you know it's (C) true,  
(C) Hope you need my (D7) love babe, (F) just like I need (C) you,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe, (F) eight days a (C) week,  
(G) Eight days a week, I (Am) laaaaaa love you,  
(D7) Eight days a week, is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care.

(C) Love you every (D7) day girl, (F) always on my (C) mind,  
(C) One thing I can (D7) say girl, (F) love you all the (C) time,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe, (F) eight days a (C) week,  
(F) Eight days a (C) week, (F) eight days a (C) week.

(C) (D7) (F) (C) -- (C) (D7) (F) (C)

# 68: Elenore

Written by: Howard Kaylan - 1968 :: Recorded by: The Turtles - 1968



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of \*Dm :: (\*)=Single Strum

(Dm) You got a thing about you,

(Gm) I just can't live without you,

(A) I really want you Elenore (Dm) near me, (Bb) (A7)

(Dm) Your looks intoxicate me,

(Gm) Even though your folks hate me,

G+

(A) There's no one like you Elenore (Dm) really. (\*A) (\*Bb) (\*A) (\*A7)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell,

And you really do me (G) well,

You're my (D) pride and joy et(A)cetera,

(Em) Elenore (G+) can I take the (G) time,

To ask you to speak your (A) mind,

Tell me that you love me (D) better. (\*D) (\*Bb) (\*A) (\*A7)

(Dm) I really think you're groovy,

(Gm) Let's go out to a movie,

(A) What do you say now Elenore (Dm) can we, (Bb) (A7)

(Dm) They'll turn the lights way down low,

(Gm) Maybe we won't watch the show,

(A) I think I love you Elenore (Dm) love me. (\*A) (\*Bb) (\*A) (\*A7)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell,

And you really do me (G) well,

You're my (D) pride and joy et(A)cetera,

(Em) Elenore (G+) can I take the (G) time,

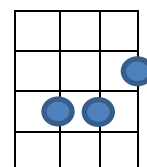
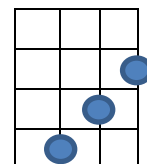
To ask you to speak your (A) mind,

Tell me that you love me (D) better, (A)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell, ah(A)ha,

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell, ah(A)ha, ah(D)haaa.

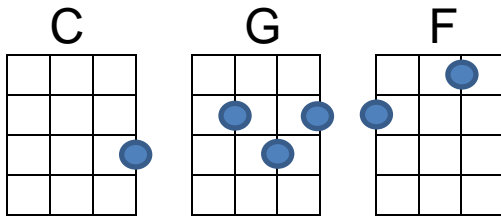
Em





## 69: Engelbert the Elephant

Written by: Ton Paxton - 1974 :: Recorded by: Val Doonican - 1985



(C) When the King and Queen decided they would have a formal dance,  
Invi(G)tations were delivered and it happened quite by chance,  
Through an (F) oversight of someone's whose it (C) was I can't recall,  
But (G) Engelbert the elephant was invited to the (C) ball.

(C) What excitement in the jungle what a holy hullabaloo,  
What a (G) race to find a costume and to learn a step or two,  
You could (F) feel the jungle shaking and I (C) guess it's shaking yet,  
Since (G) Engelbert the elephant learnt to dance the minu(C)et.

(C) All the palace lamps were lighted as the sun was going down,  
And the (G) music of the orchestra was heard across the town,  
The (F) dance was just beginning when there (C) came a mighty roar,  
"Your (G) Highness - there's an elephant and he's standing at the (C) door"

(C) So the guards turned out from everywhere they came from every place,  
To where (G) Engelbert was standing with a smile upon his face,  
He was (F) dressed in latest fashion on his (C) trunk he wore a ring,  
He (G) presented his invitation with the seal of the (C) King.

(C) So the soldiers formed an escort and they led him to the ball,  
Where the (G) orchestra stopped playing and a hush went through the hall,  
The (F) King and Queen were speechless and I'm (C) sure they're speechless now,  
(G) Engelbert the elephant made a very lovely (C) bow.

(C) Soon the Queen began to smile at him the band began to play,  
And (G) Engelbert was dancing in the very nicest way,  
The (F) ladies were delighted at the (C) way he turned and spun,  
And (G) before the night was over he had danced with every(C)one.

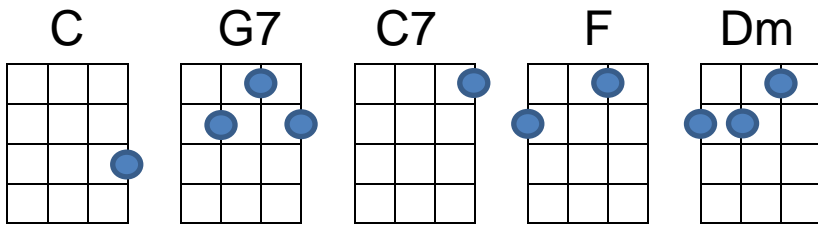
(C) When they all sat down to dinner, Engelbert sat on the floor,  
He (G) nibbled most politely though he really wanted more,  
When the (F) final dance was called for such a (C) sight you've never seen,  
For it (G) was by royal command, he danced it with the (C) Queen.

(C) And when the ball was over and the guests began to go,  
They (G) escorted him to the city gates and he gave 'em quite a show,  
The (F) band had come along with them and the (C) band began to play,  
And the (G) dance he did along the road is talked about to(C)day,  
Yes they (F) talked about the dancing and you (C) know they're talking yet,  
Of how (G) Engelbert the elephant performed the minu(C)et. (G) (C)



# 70: Enjoy Yourself

Written by: Carl Sigman - 1948 :: Recorded by: Herb Magidson - 1948



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) You work and work for years and years, you're always on the (G7) go,  
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' (C) dough,  
Someday you say you'll have your fun, (C7) when you're a million(F)aire,  
But tell me how much (C) fun you'll have in your (Dm) old (G7) rockin' (C) chair.

## CHORUS

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later than you (G7) think,  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink,  
The years go by, as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink,  
Enjoy yourself, en(C)joy yourself it's (Dm) later (G7) than you (C) think.

(C) You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what (G7) may,  
You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get a(C)way,  
Next year for sure you'll see the world, (C7) you'll really get a(F)round,  
But how far can you (C) travel when you're (Dm) six feet (G7) under(C)ground?

(C) Your heart of hearts your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru(G7)nette,  
She's left you and she's now become, somebody else's (C) pet,  
Lay down that gun don't try my friend, to (C7) reach the great be(F)yond,  
You'll have more fun by (C) reaching for a (Dm) red head (G7) or a (C) blonde.

## CHORUS

(C) You never go to nightclubs and, you just don't care to (G7) dance,  
You don't have time for silly things, like moonlight and ro(C)mance,  
You only think of dollar bills, tied (C7) neatly in a (F) stack,  
But when you kiss a (C) dollar bill it (Dm) doesn't (G7) kiss you (C) back.

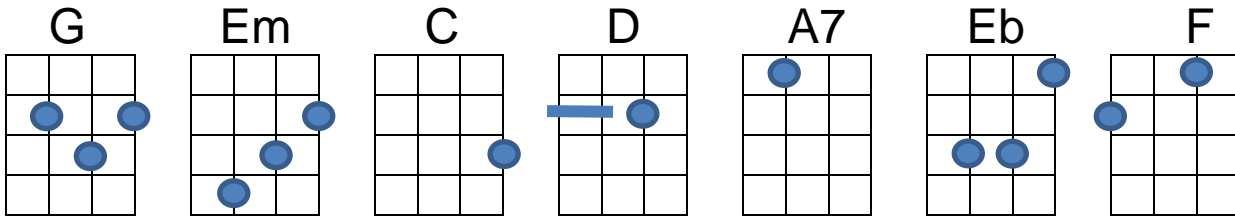
(C) You love somebody very much, you'd like to set the (G7) date,  
But money doesn't grow on trees, so you decide to (C) wait,  
You're so afraid that you will bite off, (C7) more than you can (F) chew,  
Don't be afraid, you (C) won't have teeth when (Dm) you reach (G7) ninety (C) two.

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later than you (G7) think,  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink,  
The years go by, as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink,  
Enjoy yourself, en(C)joy yourself it's (Dm) later (G7) than you (C) think. (G7) (C)

# 71: Every Breath You Take

Written by: Sting - 1983

Recorded by: The Police - 1983



Every breath you (G) take, every move you (Em) make,  
Every bond you (C) break, every step you (D) take,  
I'll be watching (G) you.

(G) Every single day, every word you (Em) say,  
Every game you (C) play, every night you (D) stay,  
I'll be watching (G) you.

Oh, can't you (C) see, you belong to (G) me,  
How my poor heart (A7) aches, with every step you (D) take.

Every move you (G) make, every vow you (Em) break,  
Every smile you (C) fake, every claim you (D) stake,  
I'll be watching (G) you.

(Eb) Since you've gone I've been lost without a (F) trace,  
I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb) face,  
I look around, but it's you I can't (F) replace,  
I feel so cold, and I long for your (Eb) embrace,  
I keep crying baby, baby (G) please.

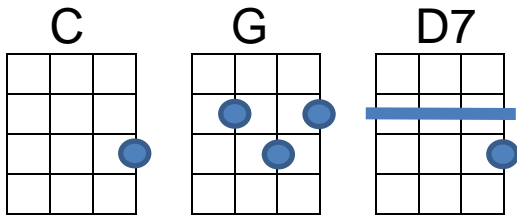
Oh, can't you (C) see, you belong to (G) me,  
How my poor heart (A7) aches, with every step you (D) take.

Every move you (G) make, every vow you (Em) break,  
Every smile you (C) fake, every claim you (D) stake,  
I'll be watching (G) you,  
Every move you (G) make, every step you (Em) take,  
I'll be watching (G) you.

## 72: Feelin' Groovy

Written by: Paul Simon - 1966

Recorded by: Simon and Garfunkel - 1966



(C) Slow (G) down, you (D7) move too (G) fast,  
(C) You got to (G) make the (D7) morning (G) last -- just  
(C) Kickin' (G) down the (D7) cobble (G) stones,  
(C) Lookin' for (G) fun and (D7) feeling (G) groovvvvy.

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovy.

(C) Hello (G) lamppost, (D7) what'cha (G) knowin'?  
(C) I've come to (G) watch your (D7) flowers (G) growin',  
(C) Ain't cha (G) got no (D7) rhymes for (G) me?  
(C) Dootin' (G) doo-doo, (D7) feelin' (G) groovvvvy.

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovy.

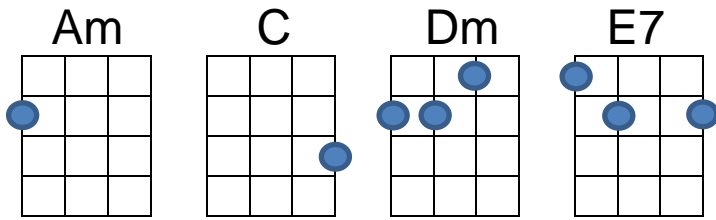
Got (C) no deeds to (G) do, no (D7) promises to (G) keep,  
I'm (C) dappled and (G) drowsy and (D7) ready to (G) sleep,  
Let the (C) morning time (G) drop all its (D7) petals on (G) me,  
(C) Life I (G) love you, (D7) all is (G) groovvvvy.

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovy,

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovvvvy.

# 73: Fever

Music by: Eddie J. Cooley and John Davenport - 1956  
Recorded by: Peggy Lee - 1958 :: Elvis Presley - 1960



(Am) Never know how much I (C) love you, (Dm) never know how much I (Am) care,  
When you put your arms (C) around me,  
I get a (E7) fever that's so hard to (Am) bear,  
You give me fever, (C) when you kiss me (Dm) fever when you hold me (Am) tight,  
Fever! --- (C) in the morning, (E7) fever all through the (Am) night.

(Am) Sun lights (C) up the daytime, (Dm) moon lights up the (Am) night,  
I light up when you (C) call my name,  
And you (E7) know I'm gonna treat you (Am) right,  
You give me fever, (C) when you kiss me (Dm) fever when you hold me (Am) tight,  
Fever! --- (C) in the morning, (E7) fever all through the (Am) night.

Everybody's (C) got the fever, (Dm) that is something (Am) you all know,  
Fever isn't (C) such a new thing, (E7) fever started long (Am) ago.

(Am) Romeo loved (C) Juliet, (Dm) Juliet she felt the (Am) same,  
When he put his (C) arms around her, he said (E7) Julie baby you're my (Am) flame,  
Thou giveth fever, (C) when we kisseth (Dm) fever with thy flaming (Am) youth,  
Fever! --- (C) I'm on fire, (E7) fever yeah I burn for (Am) sooth.

(Am) Captain Smith and (C) Pocahontas, (Dm) had a very mad (Am) affair,  
When her daddy (C) tried to kill him, she said (E7) daddy oh don't you (Am) dare,  
He gives me fever, (C) with his kisses (Dm) fever when he holds me (Am) tight,  
Fever! --- (C) I'm his misses so (E7) daddy won't you treat him (Am) right.

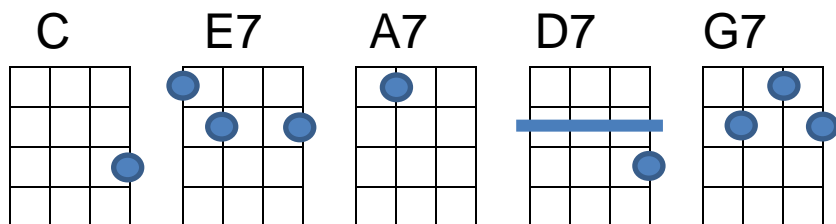
(Am) Now you've listened (C) to my story, (Dm) here's the point that I have (Am) made,  
Cats were born to give (C) chicks fever, be it (E7) Fahrenheit or Centi(Am)grade,  
Oh you give me fever, (C) when we kiss you (Dm) fever if you live and (Am) learn,  
Fever! --- (C) till you sizzle, (E7) what a lovely way to (Am) burn.

(E7) What a lovely way to (Am) burn,  
(E7) What a lovely way to (Am) burn,  
(E7) What a lovely way to (Am) burn.

# 74: Five Foot Two (Has Anybody Seen My Girl)

Written by: Sam Lew, Joe Young & Ray Henderson

Recorded by: California Ramblers - 1925



(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue,  
But, (A7) oh what those five feet could do!  
(D7) Has anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? --- (G7)

(C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose,  
(A7) flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
(D7) Has anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?

Now (E7) if you run into a five foot two,  
(A7) covered with fur.  
(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things,  
(G7) Betcha life it isn't her!

(C) But could she love, (E7) could she woo,  
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo!  
(D7) Has anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?

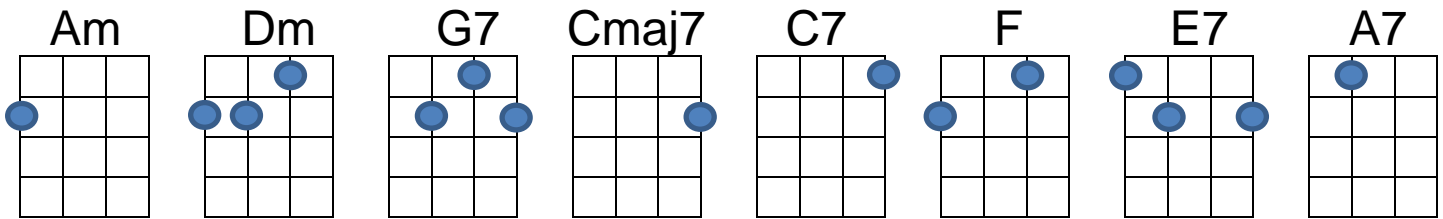
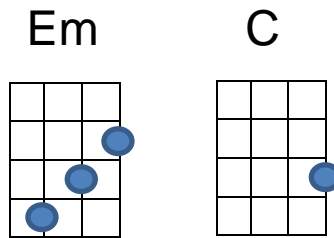
--- Kazoo ---

(C) – (E7) – (A7) --- (D7) – (G7) – (C)  
(E7) – (A7) – (D7) – (G7)

(C) But could she love, (E7) could she woo,  
(A7) could she, could she, could she coo!  
(D7) Has anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?  
(D7) Has anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?  
(D7) Has anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?

# 75: Fly Me To The Moon

Written by: Bart Howard - 1954  
Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1964



(Am) Fly me to the (Dm) moon,  
And let me (G7) play among the (Cmaj7) stars, (C7)  
(F) Let me see what (Dm) spring is like,  
On (E7) Jupiter and (Am) Mars, (A7)  
In (Dm) other words, (G7) hold my (Em) hand, (A7)  
In (Dm) other words, (G7) darling, (C) kiss me. (E7)

(Am) Fill my heart with (Dm) song,  
And let me (G7) sing for ever (Cmaj7) more, (C7)  
(F) You are all I (Dm) long for,  
All I (E7) worship and (Am) adore, (A7)  
(Dm) In other words, (G7) please be (Em) true, (A7)  
(Dm) In other words, (G7) I love (C) you.

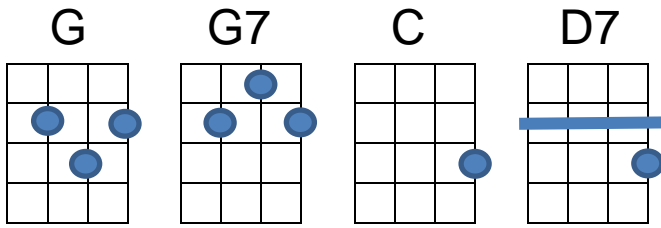
## Kazoo

(Am) (Dm) (G7) (Cmaj7) (C7)  
(F) (Dm) (E7) (Am) (A7)  
(Dm) (G7) (Em) (A7)  
(Dm) (G7) (C)

(Am) Fill my heart with (Dm) song,  
And let me (G7) sing for ever (Cmaj7) more, (C7)  
(F) You are all I (Dm) long for,  
All I (E7) worship and (Am) adore, (A7)  
(Dm) In other words, (G7) please be (Em) true, (A7)  
(Dm) In other words, (G7) I love (C) you,  
(G7) I love (C) you,  
(G7) I love (C) you. (\*F) (\*C)

# 76: Folsom Prison Blues

Written by: Johnny Cash - 1957 :: Recorded by: Johnny Cash



(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 (C) stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' (G) on,  
But that (D7) train keeps a-rollin',  
On down to San An(G)ton.

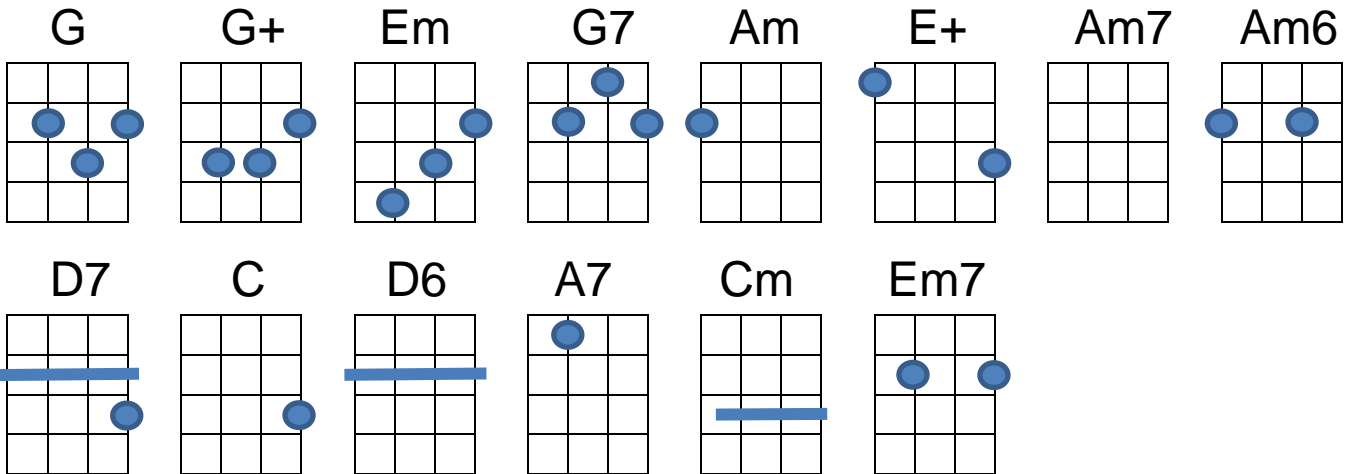
(G) When I was just a baby, my mama told me son,  
Always be a good boy, don't (G7) ever play with guns,  
But I (C) shot a man in Reno, just to watch him (G) die,  
When I (D7) hear that whistle blowing,  
I hang my head and (G) cry.

(G) I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and (G7) smoking big cigars,  
Well I (C) 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 on a little (G7) further down the line,  
(C) 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,  
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-(G) way.

# 77: For Once In My Life

Written by: Ron Miller & Orlando Murden - 1965 :: Recorded by: Stevie Wonder - 1967



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G then *Stop!*

For (G) once in my (G+) life I have (Em) someone who (G7) needs me,  
(Am) Someone I've (E+) needed so (Am7) long, (Am6)  
For (Am) once una(E+) afraid I can (Am7) go where life (D7) leads me,  
(G) Somehow I know I'll be strong,  
For once I can touch what my (G+) heart used to dream of, (C) long before I  
(Am7) knew,  
(D6) Someone warm like (Em) you, (A7) would make my dream come (Am7)  
true, (D7)

For (G) once in my (G+) life I won't (Em) let sorrow (G7) hurt me,  
(Am) Not like it's (E+) hurt me be(Am7)fore, (Am6)  
For (Am) once I have (E+) something I (Am7) know won't de(D7)sert me,  
(G) I'm not alone anymore,  
For once I can say this is (G+) mine you can't take it,  
As (C) long as I know I have (Cm) love I can make it,  
For (G) once in my (Em) life, I have (Am7) someone (D7) who needs (G) me.

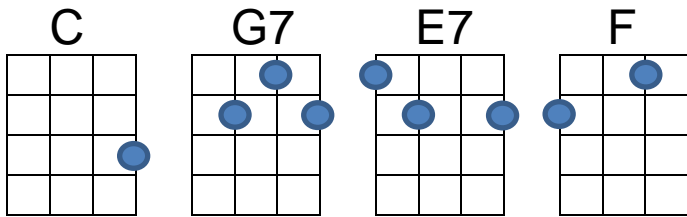
## Kazoo of above verse

For (G) once in my (G+) life I won't (Em) let sorrow (G7) hurt me,  
(Am) Not like it's (E+) hurt me be(Am7)fore, (Am6)  
For (Am) once I have (E+) something I (Am7) know won't de(D7)sert me,  
(G) I'm not alone anymore,  
For (G) once I can say this is (G+) mine you can't take it,  
As (C) long as I know I have (Cm) love I can make it,  
For (G) once in my (Em) life I have (Am7) someone (D7) who needs (G) me,  
For (Em7) once in my (A7) life I have (Am7) someone (D7) who needs (G) me.



## 78: Freight Train

Written by: Elizabeth Cotton :: Recorded by: Chas McDevitt & Nancy Whiskey - 1957



*Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of C*

(C) Freight train, freight train, (G7) goin' so fast,  
Freight train, freight train, (C) goin' so fast,  
(E7) Please don't tell them what (F) train I'm on,  
So they (C) won't know (G7) where I'm (C) gone.

Freight train, freight train, (G7) goin' round the bend,  
Freight train, freight train, (C) comin' back again,  
(E7) One of these days turn that (F) train around,  
And go (C) back to (G7) my home (C) town.

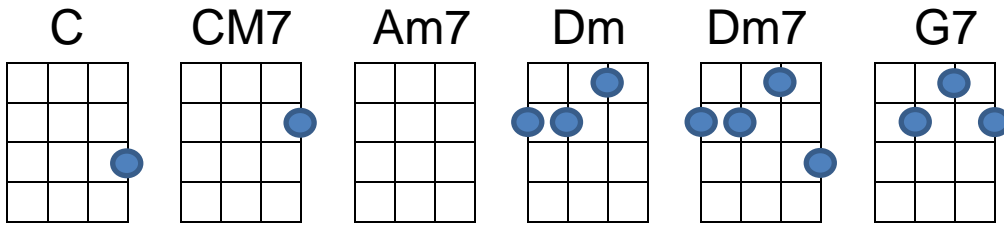
When I die Lord, (G7) bury me deep,  
Down at the end of (C) Chestnut Street,  
(E7) Where I can hear old (F) Number nine,  
As (C) she comes (G7) down the (C) line.

When I am dead and (G7) in my grave,  
No more good times (C) here I crave,  
(E7) Place the stones at my (F) head and feet,  
Tell them (C) all that I've (G7) gone to (C) sleep.

Freight train, freight train, (G7) goin' so fast,  
Freight train, freight train, (C) goin' so fast,  
(E7) Please don't tell them what (F) train I'm on,  
So they (C) won't know (G7) where I'm (C) gone,  
(E7) Please don't tell them what (F) train I'm on,  
So they (C) won't know (G7) where I'm (C) gone.

## 79: Gentle On My Mind

Written by: John Harford - 1967 :: Recorded by: Glen Campbell - 1967



Sing "G" :: Intro: C – CM7 – Am7 – CM7

(C) It's knowing that your (CM7) door is always (Am7) open and your (CM7) path is free to (Dm) walk, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and (G7) stashed behind your (C) couch. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) And it's knowing I'm not (CM7) shackled by for (Am7) gotten words and (CM7) bonds, And the (C) ink stains that have dried if on some (Dm) line, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my memory,

That keeps you ever (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) It's not clinging to the (CM7) rocks and ivy (Am7) planted on the (CM7) columns now that (Dm) binds me, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) Or something that somebody said because they thought we (G7) fit together (C) walking. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) It's just knowing that the (CM7) world will not be (Am7) cursing or for (CM7) giving, When I (C) walk along some railroad track and (Dm) find, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory,

And for hours you're just (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) Though the wheat fields and the (CM7) clothes lines and the (Am7) junkyards and the (CM7) highways come be (Dm) tween us, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) And some other woman crying to her mother cause she (G7) turned and I was (C) gone. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) I still might run in (CM7) silence tears of (Am7) joy might stain my (CM7) face, And the (C) summer sun might burn me till I'm (Dm) blind, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back-roads,

By the rivers flowing (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) I dip my cup of (CM7) soup back from the (Am7) gurgling crackling (CM7) caldron in some (Dm) train yard, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

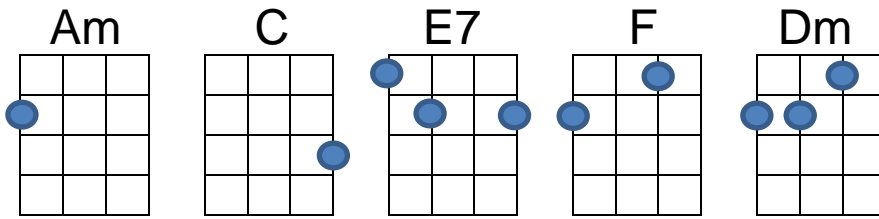
(Dm) My beard a roughning coal pile and a dirty hat (G7) pulled low across my (C) face. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) Through cupped hands round a (CM7) tin can I pre (Am7) tend I hold you (CM7) to my breast and (Dm) find, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That you're waving from the back-roads by the rivers of my memory, Ever smiling ever (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (G7) (C)

# 80: Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Written by: Sean Morey :: Recorded by: Leroy Troy - 2012



*Sing "A" :: Intro=4 bars of Am*

(Am) A chicken farmer went out one (C) dark and windy day,  
He (Am) stopped to sit beside the coup as he (C) went along his (E7) way,  
When (Am) all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,  
It (F) was a sight he dreaded (Dm) ... Ghost (Am) Chickens in the sky.

(Am) The farmer had raised chickens since (C) he was twenty-four,  
Been (Am) working for the Colonel some (C) thirty years or (E7) more,  
Raising (Am) all these chickens and then sending them to fry,  
Now (F) they want revenge (Dm) ... those (Am) chickens in the sky.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(Am) Their beaks were black and shiny, their (C) eyes a burning red,  
They (Am) had no meat or feathers, these (C) chickens all were (E7) dead,  
They (Am) picked the farmer up and he died by the claw,  
They (F) cooked him extra crispy (Dm) ... and (Am) ate him with coleslaw.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(Am) As the chickens flew on by me, I (C) heard one squawk my name,  
If (Am) you're craving chicken dinner then (C) you'd better think (E7) again,  
Don't (Am) be eating our feathered kind, a breast or wing or thigh,  
Or we'll (F) put you in a bucket (Dm) ... a(Am)long with two extra sides.

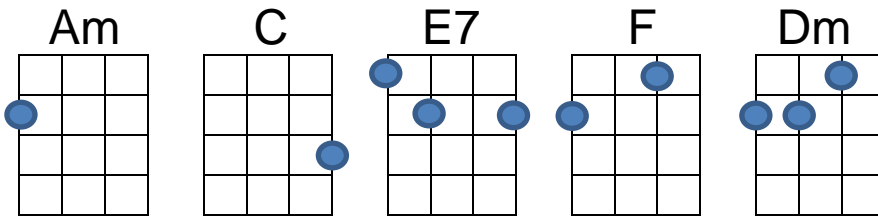
(Am) The moral of this story is "Be (C) careful who you eat",  
"Cause (Am) there's no painful death then to (C) be Rotisser(E7)ied!",  
Please (Am) go and have a burger and pass the Colonel by,  
And (F) maybe you'll survive (Dm) ... Ghost (Am) Chickens in the Sky.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

# 81: Ghost Riders in the Sky

Written by: Stan Jones - 1948

Recorded by: Various including Marty Robbins and Johnny Cash



*Sing "A" :: Intro=4 bars of Am*

(Am) An old cowpoke went riding out one (C) dark and windy day,  
(Am) Upon a ridge he rested as he (C) went along his (E7) way.  
When (Am) all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw,  
A (F) ploughing through the ragged skies (Dm) ... and (Am) up a cloudy draw.

(Am) Their brands were still on fire and their (C) hooves were made of steel.  
(Am) Their horns were black and shiny and their (C) hot breath he could (E7) feel.  
A (Am) bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,  
For he (F) saw the riders coming hard (Dm) ... and he (Am) heard their mournful cry.

(Am) Yip-pi-ya-(C)-a. Yip-pi-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

Their (Am) faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and (C) shirts all soaked with sweat.  
(Am) They're riding hard to catch that herd, but (C) they ain't caught them (E7) yet.  
They've (Am) got to ride forever in the range up in the sky,  
On (F) horses snorting fire (Dm) ... as they (Am) ride on, hear their cry.

(Am) Yip-pi-ya-(C)-a. Yip-pi-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

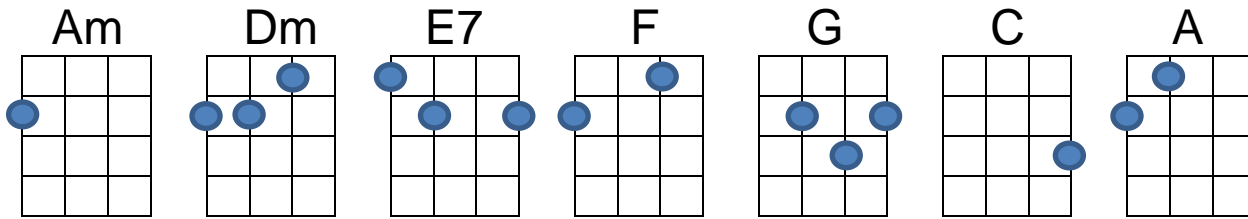
(Am) As the riders loped on by him, he (C) heard one call his name,  
(Am) If you want to save your soul from hell a-(C) riding on our (E7) range.  
Then (Am) cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,  
A (F) trying to catch the Devil's herd (Dm) .... a-(Am)cross these endless skies.

(Am) Yip-pi-ya-(C)-a. Yip-pi-ya-(Am)-o.  
(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.  
(F) Ghost riders (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

## 82: Girls – Girls - Girls

Written by: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller :: Recorded by: Sailor - 1976



(Am) Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls,  
(Am) Well yellow red black or white, add a little bit of moonlight,  
(Dm) To this inter(E7)continental (Am) romance. (F) (E7)  
(Am) Shy girls sexy girls, they'll like that fancy world,  
(Dm) Champagne a (E7) gentle song and a (Am) slow dance,  
(Dm) Who makes it fun to spend your (G) money,  
Who calls you (C) Honey, most every (E7) daaaay...

(Am) Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls,  
(Am) Well they made them up in Hollywood, put them into the movies,  
(Dm) Brought out their (E7) photographic (Am) splendours, (F) (E7)  
(Am) Later now the magazines, this world of Beauty Queens,  
(Dm) All lay in (E7) love with real big (Am) spenders,  
(Dm) But although their world may be (G) frantic,  
They're still ro(C)matic, in their own (E7) waaaay...

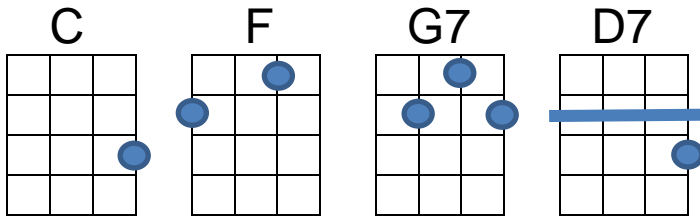
(A) So hop on the (E7) world is swinging, (A) don't sit and (E7) twiddle your thumbs,  
(A) Get up and (E7) meet those pretty (A) girls girls girlllls,  
(A) Step on the (E7) world keeps swinging, (A) put on the (E7) dazzling charms,  
(A) Get up (E7) find those pretty (A) girlllls!  
(Dm) But don't rush, keep it nice and (G) gentle,  
And senti(C)mental, for that certain (E7) mommmment.

(Am) Moonlit oceans, girls full of emotions,  
(Dm) Stepping on that (E7) slowboat to (Am) China, (F) (E7)  
(Am) Next door in Japan, they know how to please a man,  
(Dm) Dropping in for (E7) tea with my (Am) geisha,  
(Dm) They've got that old fashioned (G) feeling,  
When it comes to (C) pleasing, they know their (E7) waaaay...

(A) So hop on the (E7) world is swinging, (A) don't sit and (E7) twiddle your thumbs,  
(A) Get up and (E7) meet those pretty (A) girls girls girlllls,  
(A) Step on the (E7) world keeps swinging, (A) put on the (E7) dazzling charms,  
(A) Get up (E7) find those pretty (A) girlllls!  
(Dm) But don't rush, keep it nice and (G) gentle,  
And senti(C)mental, for that certain (E7) mommmment,  
(A) So hop on the (E7) world is swinging, (A) don't sit and (E7) twiddle your thumbs,  
(A) Get up and (E7) meet those pretty (A) girlllls,  
(Am) Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls - (Slower) Girls girls, girls (E7) girls, (Am) girls!

# 83: Grandma's Feather Bed

Written by: Jim Conner - 1968 :: Recorded by: John Denver - 1974



Sing "E" :: Intro:(C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)/// x2 :: Note: (\*)=Single strum

(C) When I was a (F) little bitty boy (C) just up off the (G7) floor,  
We (C) used to go out to (F) Grandma's house (C) every month (G7) end or (C) so,  
We'd chicken pie and (F) country ham and (C) home-made butter on the (G7) bread,  
But the (C) best darn thing about (F) Grandma's house was her (G7) great big feather  
(C) bed.

## Chorus

(C) It was nine feet high and six feet wide (F) soft as a downy (C) chick,  
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese took a (D7) whole bolt of cloth for  
the (G7) tick,  
It'd (C) hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a (F) piggy we stole from the (C) shed,  
We didn't get much sleep but we (F) had a lot of fun on (G7) Grandma's feather (C)  
bed – (C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)///

(C) After supper we'd (F) sit around the fire the (C) old folks would spit and (G7) chew,  
(C) Pa would talk about the (F) farm and the war and my (C) Granny'd sing a (G7)  
ballad or (C) two,  
I'd sit and listen and (F) watch the fire till the (C) cobwebs filled my (G7) head,  
(C) Next thing I'd know I'd (F) wake up in the mornin' in the (G7) middle of the old  
feather (C) bed.

## Chorus

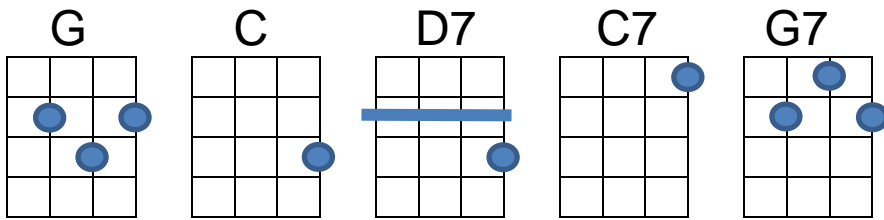
(C) Well I love my Ma (F) I love my Pa love (C) Granny and Grandpa (G7) too,  
Been (C) fishing with my uncle I've (F) rassled with my cousin I even (C) kissed my  
(G7) Aunty (C) Lou - eww!  
But if I ever had to (F) make a choice I (C) guess it ought to be (G7) said,  
That I'd (C) trade 'em all plus the (F) gal down the road for (G7) Grandma's feather (C)  
bed.

(C) It was nine feet high and six feet wide (F) soft as a downy (C) chick,  
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese took a (D7) whole bolt of cloth for  
the (G7) tick,  
It'd (C) hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a (F) piggy we stole from the (C) shed,  
We didn't get much sleep but we (F) had a lot of fun on (G7) Grandma's feather (C)  
bed – (C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)/// --- (C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)/// (\*G7) (\*C)



# 84: Green Door

Written by: Bob Davie & Marvin Moore - 1956 :: Recorded by: Shakin Stevens - 1981



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) Midnight (C) one more night without (G) sleeping,  
(C) Watching till the morning comes (G) creeping,  
(D7) Green door (C7) what's that secret you're (G) keeping.

There's an old piano and they (C7) play it hot behind the (G) green door, (G7)  
Don't know (C) what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind the (G) green door,  
Wish they'd (D7) let me in so I could (C7) find out what's behind the (G) green door.

Knocked once (C) tried to tell them I'd (G) been there,  
(C) Door slammed hospitality's (G) thin there,  
(D7) Wonder (C7) just what's going on (G) in there.

Saw an eyeball peeping through a (C7) smoky cloud behind the (G) green door, (G7)  
When I (C) said Joe sent me someone laughed out loud behind the (G) green door,  
All I (D7) want to do is join the (C7) happy crowd behind the (G) green door.

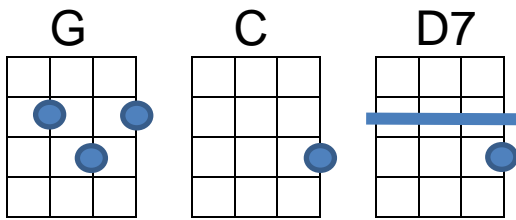
Midnight (C) one more night without (G) sleeping,  
(C) Watching till the morning comes (G) creeping,  
(D7) Green door (C7) what's that secret you're (G) keeping.

There's an old piano and they (C7) play it hot behind the (G) green door, (G7)  
Don't know (C) what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind the (G) green door,  
Wish they'd (D7) let me in so I could (C7) find out what's behind the (G) green door.

Saw an eyeball peeping through a (C7) smoky cloud behind the (G) green door, (G7)  
When I (C) said Joe sent me someone laughed out loud behind the (G) green door,  
All I (D7) want to do is join the (C7) happy crowd behind the (G) green door,  
Wish they'd (D7) let me in so I could (C7) find out what's behind the (G) green door,  
Wish they'd (D7) let me in so I could (C7) find out what's behind the (G) green door.

# 85: Greenback Dollar

Written by: Woody Guthrie - 1930s :: Recorded by: Woody Guthrie - 1930s



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G*

(G) Well I don't want your greenback dollar,  
I don't (C) want your diamond (G) rings,  
All I (C) want is you my (G) darling,  
Won't you (D7) take me back a(G)gain?

Many a night we stroll together,  
Down the (C) side of the deep blue (G) sea,  
Well in your (C) heart you love a(G)nother,  
There's still no (D7) place I'd rather (G) be.

Well I don't want your greenback dollar,  
I don't (C) want your diamond (G) rings,  
All I (C) want is you my (G) darling,  
Won't you (D7) take me back a(G)gain?

Mama said you could not marry,  
Papa (C) said you'll never (G) do,  
But when(C)ever you earn to (G) love me,  
Then I'll (D7) ride away with (G) you.

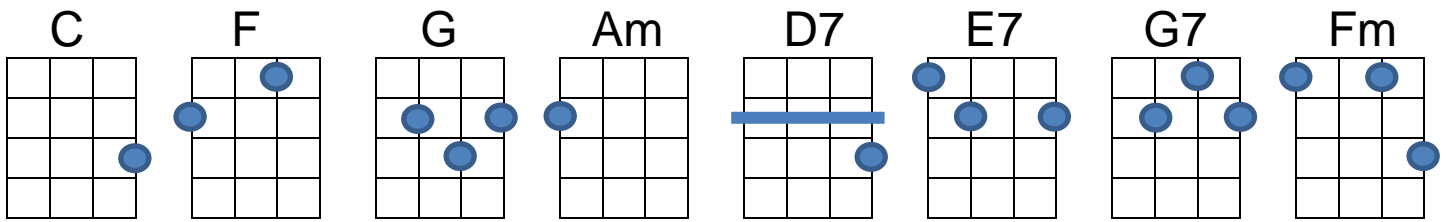
Well I don't want your greenback dollar,  
I don't (C) want your diamond (G) rings,  
All I (C) want is you my (G) darling,  
Won't you (D7) take me back a(G)gain?

Well I don't want your greenback dollar,  
I don't (C) want your diamond (G) rings,  
All I (C) want is you my (G) darling,  
Won't you (D7) take me back a(G)gain?  
Won't you (D7) take me back a(G)gain?



## 86: Half The World Away

Written by: Noel Gallagher - 1994 :: Recorded by: Oasis - 1994 (Theme from the TV series The Royal Family)



Sing "G" :: (\*F) (\*Fm) (\*C)=Single Strum

Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) I would like to (F) leave this city, (C) this old town don't (F) smell too pretty,  
And (C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind,  
(C) And when I (F) leave this island, I'll (C) book myself into a (F) soul asylum,  
(C) Cause I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind.

(Am) So here I (C) go, I'm still (E7) scratching around in the (Am) same old hole,  
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind is very (G) o-o-old, (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say, you can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am)  
mine anyway,

I'm (\*F) half the world away, (\*Fm) half the world away,

(C) Half the (G) world a(Am)way, I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F)  
don't feel downwnn. (8 count then tap twice) (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) And when I (F) leave this planet, you (C) know I'd stay but I (F) just can't  
stand it,

And (C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind,  
(C) And if I could (F) leave this spirit, I'd (C) find me a hole and (F) I'll live in it,  
And (C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind.

(Am) So here I (C) go, I'm still (E7) scratching around in the (Am) same old hole,  
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind is very (G) o-o-old, (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say, you can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am)  
mine anyway,

I'm (F) half the world away, (Fm) half the world away,

(C) Half the (G) world a(Am)way,

I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F) don't feel down, No I don't feel down,  
No I don't feel downwnn (8 count then tap twice)

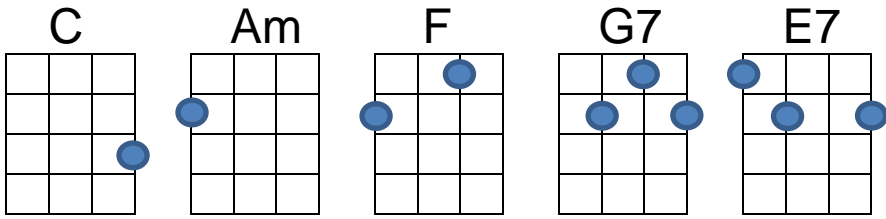
(C) (F) I don't feel (C) down, (F) I don't feel (C) down,

(F) I don't feel (C) down, (F) I don't feel (C) down. (F) (C) (F) (\*C)

# 87: Hallelujah

Written by: Leonard Cohen - 1984

Recorded by: Various and included in the film "Shrek" in 2001



Well I've (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord,  
That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the Lord,  
But (F) you don't really (G7) care for music, (C) do you, (G7)  
It (C) goes like this the (F) fourth the (G7) fifth,  
The (Am) minor fall and the (F) major lift,  
The (G7) baffled king com(E7)posing halle(Am)lujah,  
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah. (G7)

Your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof,  
You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof,  
Her (F) beauty and the (G7) moonlight over (C) threw ya, (G7)  
She (C) tied you to a (F) kitchen (G7) chair,  
She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair,  
And (G7) from your lips she (E7) drew the halle(Am)lujah,  
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah. (G7)

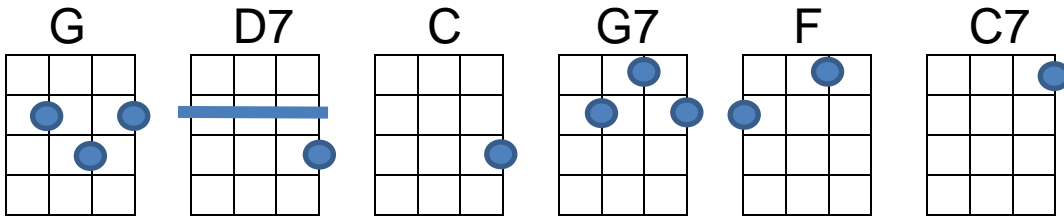
Well (C) baby I've been (Am) here before,  
I (C) know this room and I've (Am) walked this floor,  
I (F) used to live a(G7)lone before I (C) knew ya, (G7)  
I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G7) arch,  
But (Am) love's not some kind of (F) victory march,  
No it's a (G7) cold and it's a very (E7) broken halle(Am)lujah,  
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah. (G7)

I (C) did my best but it (Am) wasn't much,  
I (C) couldn't feel so I (Am) tried to touch,  
I've (F) told the truth I didn't come (G7) to (C) fool ya, (G7)  
And (C) even though it (F) all went (G7) wrong,  
I'll (Am) stand before the (F) Lord of Song,  
With (G7) nothing on my (E7) tongue but halle(Am)lujah,  
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah.

## 88: Happy Birthday

Written by: Patty Hill and Mildred J. Hill - 1893 (*Good Morning to All*)

Recorded by: Various



### Version 1

Happy (G) Birthday to (D7) you,  
(D7) Happy Birthday to (G) you,  
(G) Happy (G7) Birthday dear (C) ???  
Happy (G) Birthday (D7) to (G) you.

### Version 2

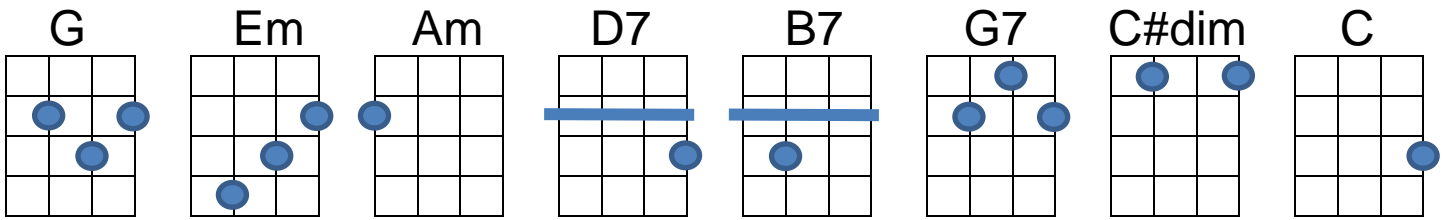
Happy (C) Birthday to (G7) you,  
(G7) Happy Birthday to (C) you,  
(C) Happy (C7) Birthday dear (F) ???  
Happy (C) Birthday (G7) to (C) you.

# 89: Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen

Written by: Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield - 1961

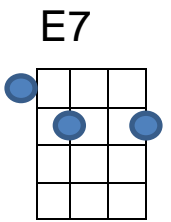
Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1961

(\*A7) = Single Strum

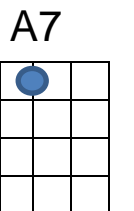


(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,  
(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,

(G) Tonight's the night, (B7) I've waited for,  
(Em) Because you're not a baby (G7) anymore,  
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,  
(A7) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen.



(G) What happened to, (B7) that funny face?  
(Em) My little tomboy now wears (G7) satins and lace,  
(C) I can't be(C#dim)lieve my eyes, you're (G) just a teenage (E7) dream,  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.



(D7) When you were only six, (G) I was your big brother,  
(D7) Then when you were ten, (G) we didn't like each other,  
(E7) When you were thirteen, you were my (Am) funny valentine,  
But (\*A7) since you've grown up, your (\*A7) future is sewn up,  
(D7) From now on you're gonna be mine, so...

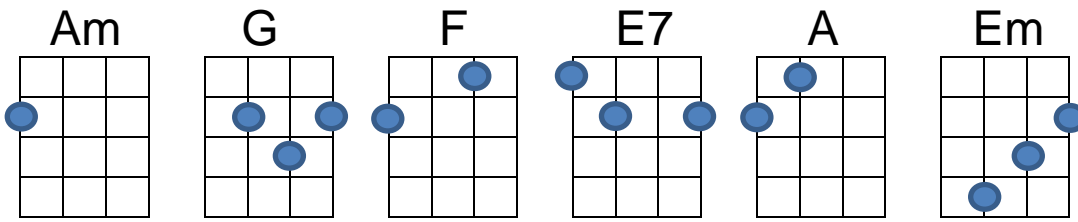
(G) If I should smile, (B7) with sweet surprise,  
(Em) It's just that you've grown up be(G7)fore my very eyes,  
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.

(G) If I should smile, (B7) with sweet surprise,  
(Em) It's just that you've grown up be(G7)fore my very eyes,  
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen, (E7)  
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.

(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,  
(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen.(G)

# 90: Happy Together

Written by: Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Turtles - 1967



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of Am

(Am) Imagine me and you, I do, I think about you (G) day and night, it's only right,  
To think about the (F) girl you love, and hold her tight,  
So happy to(E7)gether.

If I should (Am) call you up, invest a dime, and you say you be(G)long to me, and  
ease my mind,  
Imagine how the (F) world could be, so very fine,  
So happy to(E7)gether.

(A) I can't see me (Em) lovin' nobody but (A) you for all my (G) life,  
(A) When you're with me (Em) baby the skies I'll be (A) blue for all my (G) life.

(Am) Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they (G) toss the dice, it had to be,  
The only one for (F) me is you, and you for me,  
So happy to(E7)gether.

(A) I can't see me (Em) lovin' nobody but (A) you for all my (G) life,  
(A) When you're with me (Em) baby the skies I'll be (A) blue for all my (G) life.

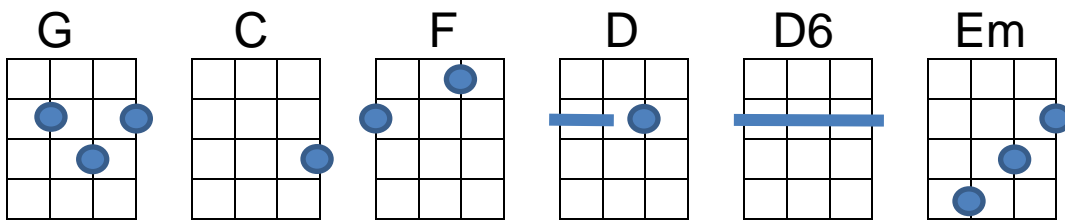
(Am) Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they (G) toss the dice, it had to be,  
The only one for (F) me is you, and you for me,  
So happy to(E7)gether.

(A) Ba-ba-ba-ba (Em) ba-ba-ba-baa ba-ba (A) baa ba-ba-ba (G) baaa,  
(A) Ba-ba-ba-ba (Em) ba-ba-ba-baa ba-ba (A) baa ba-ba-ba (G) baaaaaa.

(Am) Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they (G) toss the dice, it had to be,  
The only one for (F) me is you, and you for me,  
So happy to(E7)gether, (Am) so happy to(E7)gether,  
(Am) How is the (E7) weather, (Am) so happy to(E7)gether,  
(Am) We're happy to(E7)gether, (Am) so happy to(E7)gether,  
(Am) We're happy to(E7)getheer.... (\*A)

# 91: Hard Day's Night

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1964 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



*Sing "G" :: Intro=Strum first 2 lines*

It's been a (G) hard (C) day's (G) night, and I've been (F) working like a (G) dog,  
It's been a hard (C) day's (G) night, I should be (F) sleeping like a (G) log,  
But when I (C) get home to you I find the (D) thing that you do,  
Will make me (G) feel (C) all (G) right.

You know I work (C) all (G) day, to get you (F) money to buy you (G) things,  
And it's worth it just to (C) hear you (G) say, you're gonna (F) give me every (G) thing,  
So why on (C) earth should I moan, cause when I (D) get you alone,  
You know I (G) feel (C) O(G)K.

When I'm (D6) home, (Em) everything seems to be (D6) right,  
When I'm (G) home, (Em) feeling you holding me (C) tight, (D) tight yeah.

It's been a (G) hard (C) day's (G) night and I've been (F) working like a (G) dog,  
It's been a hard (C) day's (G) night, I should be (F) sleeping like a (G) log,  
But when I (C) get home to you I find the (D) thing that you do,  
Will make me (G) feel (C) all (G) right.

*(Instrumental)*

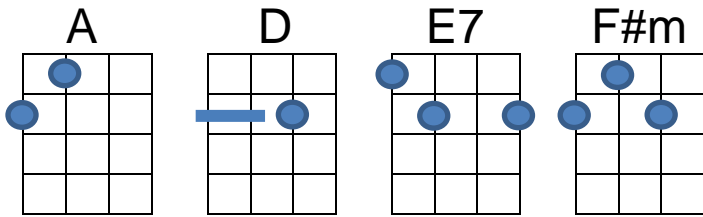
It's been a (G) hard (C) day's (G) night and I've been (F) working like a (G) dog,  
It's been a hard (C) day's (G) night, I should be (F) sleeping like a (G) log,  
So why on (C) earth should I moan, cause when I (D) get you alone,  
You know I (G) feel (C) all (G) right.

When I'm (D6) home, (Em) everything seems to be (D6) right,  
When I'm (G) home, (Em) feeling you holding me (C) tight, (D) tight yeah.

It's been a (G) hard (C) day's (G) night, and I've been (F) working like a (G) dog,  
It's been a hard (C) day's (G) night, I should be (F) sleeping like a (G) log,  
But when I (C) get home to you, I find the (D) thing that you do,  
Will make me (G) feel (C) all (G) right,  
You know I feel (C) all (G) right,  
You know I feel (C) all (G) right. (C) (G)

## 92: Have a Drink on Me

Written by: Peter Buchanan / Lonnie Donegan - 1961 :: Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1961



*Sing "A" :: Intro=First two lines.*

(A) In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,  
A(D)long came a miner with a big fat load, (E7) (A)  
He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot,  
His (D) hair so black that it looked like soot, (E7) (A)  
Well he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,  
And he (D) said "Old fella it's the end of the trail", (E7) (A)  
Well he ambled on down to the old saloon,  
He said (D) "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon",  
But (E7) hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

**Twice**

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,  
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

(A) Well I just got a letter from down in Tennessee,  
It (D) said my Uncle died and left an oil well to me,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me,  
I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell,  
But my (D) Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

**Twice**

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,  
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

(A) Well black gold, yellow gold guess it's all the same,  
(D) Take my tip and give up the mining game,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me,  
Well sell your shovel and your old Long Johns,  
You can (D) make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me, -- one more time!

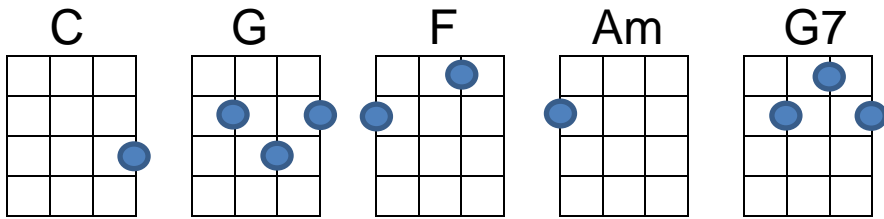
**Twice**

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,  
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,  
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.



## 93: Have I The Right To Hold You

Written by: Ken Howard and Alan Blaikley - 1964 :: Recorded by: The Honeycombs - 1964



Sing "G" :: Intro=First two lines

(C) Have I the (G) right to hold you, (C) you know I've (F) always told you,  
(C) That we must (Am) never ever (G) part, (G7) o-hoho-oho,  
(C) Have I the (G) right to kiss you, (C) you know I'll (F) always miss you,  
(C) I've loved you (Am) from the (G) very (C) start. (G7)

(C) Come right back, I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back I'll (G) show my love is (C) strong, oh (G7) yeah.

(C) Have I the (G) right to touch you, (C) if I could you'd (F) see how much you,  
(C) Send those shivers (Am) running down my (G) spine, (G7) o-hoho-oho,  
(C) Have I the (G) right to thrill you, (C) you know I'll (F) wait until you,  
(C) Give me the (Am) right to (G) make you (C) mine. (G7)

(C) Come right back, I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back I'll (G) show my love is (C) strong, oh (G7) yeah.

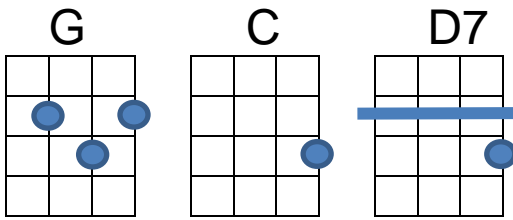
(C) Have I the (G) right to hold you, (C) you know I've (F) always told you,  
(C) That we must (Am) never ever (G) part, (G7) o-hoho-oho,  
(C) Have I the (G) right to kiss you, (C) you know I'll (F) always miss you,  
(C) I've loved you (Am) from the (G) very (C) start. (G7)

(C) Come right back I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back I'll (G) show my love is (C) strong, oh (G7) yeah,  
(C) Come right back I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back, right (G) back where you be (C) long, oh (G7) yeah,  
You be (C) long, oh (G7) yeah, you be (C) long.



## 94: Heartbeat

Written by: Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty :: Recorded by: Buddy Holly - 1959



*Sing "G" :: Intro: Instrumental of first line twice*

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why does a (C) love kiss stay (D7) in my memo(G)ry,  
(D7) Fiddley I (C) know that new love (G) thrills me,  
(D7) I know that (C) true love will (G) be(D7)e-e.

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why do you (C) skip when my (D7) baby's lips meet (G) mine,  
Heartbeat, why do you (C) flip then give (D7) me a skip beat (G) sign,  
(D7) Fiddley and (C) sing to me loves (G) stories,  
And (C) bring to me love (G) glo(D7)ry.

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why does a (C) love kiss stay (D7) in my memo(G)ry,  
(D7) Fiddley I (C) know that new love (G) thrills me,  
(D7) I know that (C) true love will (G) be(D7)e-e.

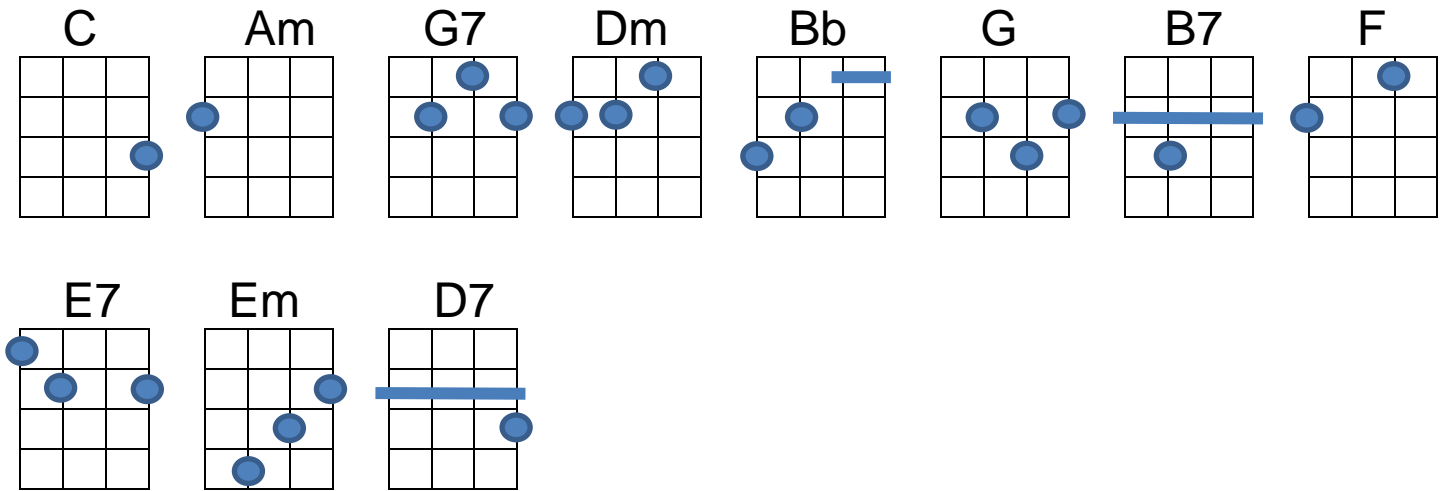
*Kazoo of verse above.*

(G) Heartbeat, why do you (C) miss when my (D7) baby kisses (G) me,  
Heartbeat, why does a (C) love kiss stay (D7) in my memo(G)ry,  
(D7) Fiddley I (C) know that new love (G) thrills me,  
(D7) I know that (C) true love will (G) be(D7)-ee-(G)-ee.

# 95: Hello Dolly

Written by: Jerry Herman - 1964 (From the Musical)

Recorded by: Various including Louis Armstrong - 1964



Well I say --- Hel(C)lo Dolly, I say Hel(Am)lo Dolly,  
It's so (C) nice to have you back where you be(G7)long,  
You're looking (Dm) swell, Dolly I can (Bb) tell, Dolly,  
You're still (G) glowing, you're still (G7) growing,  
You're still (B7) going (C) strong.

I feel the (C) room swaying, while the (Am) band's playing,  
Our old (C) favourite songs from way back (F) when, (E7)  
(Am) Take her (Em) wrap fellas,  
(Am) Find her an empty (Em) lap fellas,  
(D7) Dolly will never (G7) go away (C) again.

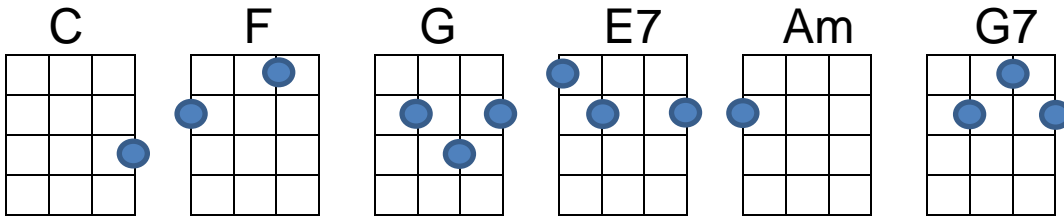
(Am) Golly (Em) gee fellas,  
(Am) Have a little faith in (Em) me fellas,  
(D7) Dolly will never (G7) go away (C) again,

*Repeat from the beginning*

# 96: Hello Mary Lou

Written by: Gene Pitney and Father Cayet Mangiaracina - 1960

Record by: Johnny Duncan - 1960 and Ricky Nelson - 1961



(C) Hello Mary Lou, (F) goodbye heart,  
Sweet (C) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (G) you,  
I (C) knew, Mary Lou, (E7) We'd never (Am) part,  
Hel(C)lo Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart.

She (C) passed me by one sunny day,  
(F) Flashed those big brown eyes my way,  
I (C) knew I wanted you for ever (G7) more.  
(C) I'm not one who tears around,  
(F) Swear my feet stuck to the ground,  
(C) Though I never (G) did meet you be(C)fore.

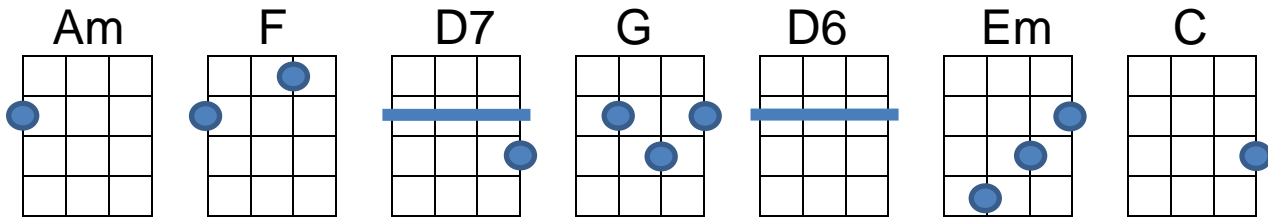
Hel(C)lo Mary Lou, (F) goodbye heart,  
Sweet (C) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (G) you,  
I (C) knew Mary Lou, (E7) We'd never (Am) part,  
Hel(C)lo Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart.

I (C) saw your lips I heard your voice,  
Be(F)lieve me I just had no choice,  
Wild (C) horses couldn't make me stay a(G7)way.  
I (C) thought about a moonlit night,  
My (F) arms around you good and tight,  
That's (C) all I had to (G) see for me to (C) say.

Hel(C)lo Mary Lou, (F) goodbye heart,  
Sweet (C) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (G) you,  
I (C) knew, Mary Lou, (E7) We'd never (Am) part, so  
Hel(C)lo Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart,  
Hel(C)lo Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart,  
Hel(C)lo Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart.

## 97: Help

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1965 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



*Sing "Intro=C : Verse=G" :: Intro=Count of 4 then first two line below:*

(Am) Help, I need somebody, (F) help, not just anybody,  
(D7) Help, you know I need someone (G) help.

When I was younger so much (D6) younger than today,  
(Em) I never needed anybody's (C) help in (F) any (G) way,  
But now these days are gone I'm (D6) not so self-assured,  
(Em) Now I find I've changed my mind,  
I've (C) opened (F) up the (G) door.

(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down, (Am) (G)  
And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round, (F) (Em)  
(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you (G) please please help me.

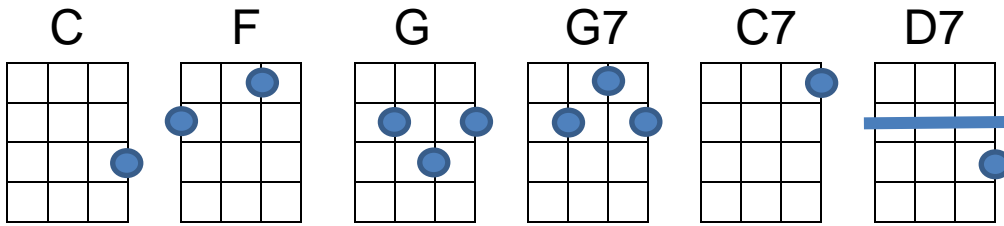
And now my life has changed in (D6) oh so many ways,  
(Em) My independence seemed to (C) vanish (F) in the (G) haze,  
But every now and then I (D6) feel so insecure,  
(Em) I know that I, just need you like, I've (C) never (F) done be(G)fore,  
(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down, (Am) (G)  
And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round, (F) (Em)  
(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you (G) please please help me.

When I was younger so much (D6) younger than today,  
(Em) I never needed anybody's (C) help in (F) any (G) way,  
But now these days are gone I'm (D6) not so self-assured,  
(Em) Now I find I've changed my mind,  
I've (C) opened (F) up the (G) door.

(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down, (Am) (G)  
And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round, (F) (Em)  
(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you (G) please please help (Em) me,  
Help me help (G) me oooooo!

# 98: Help Me Make it Through the Night

Written by: Kris Kristofferson - 1970 :: Recorded by: Kris Kristofferson & Sammi Smith



Sing "C" :: (NC)=No Chord :: Intro=Count of 4

(NC) Take the ribbon from your (C) hair, shake it loose and let it (F) fall,  
Layin' soft upon my (G) skin, (G7) like the shadows on the (C) wall.  
(NC) Come and lay down by my side, till the early morning (F) light,  
All I'm taking is your (G) time, (G7) help me make it through the (C) night.

I don't (C7) care who's right or (F) wrong, I don't try to under(C)stand,  
Let the devil take to(D7)morrow, Lord tonight I need a (G7) friend.

Yesterday is dead and (C) gone, and tomorrow's out of (F) sight,  
And it's sad to be a(G)lone, (G7) help me make it through the (C) night.

## Kazoo

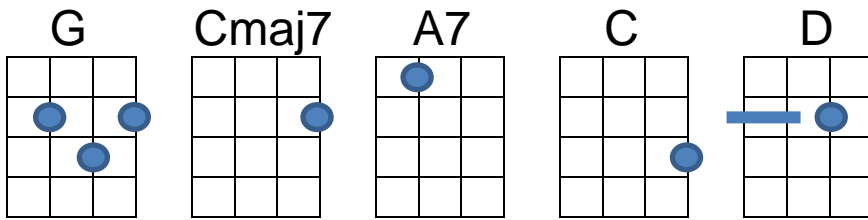
(NC) Take the ribbon from your (C) hair, shake it loose and let it (F) fall,  
Layin' soft upon my (G) skin, (G7) like the shadows on the (C) wall.  
Come and lay down by my side, till the early morning (F) light,  
All I'm taking is your (G) time, (G) help me make it through the (C) night.

I don't (C7) care who's right or (F) wrong, I don't try to under(C)stand,  
Let the devil take to(D7)morrow, Lord tonight I need a (G7) friend.

Yesterday is dead and (C) gone, and tomorrow's out of (F) sight,  
And it's sad to be a(G)lone, (G7) help me make it through the (C) night,  
And it's sad to be a(G)lone, (G7) help me make it through the (C) night.

# 99: Here Comes the Sun

Written by: George Harrison - 1969 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1969



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G :: (\*C) (\*G) (\*D)=Single Strum

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du,  
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun,  
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, it's been a (Cmaj7) long cold lonely (D) winter,  
(G) Little darling, it feels like (Cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here,  
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun,  
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

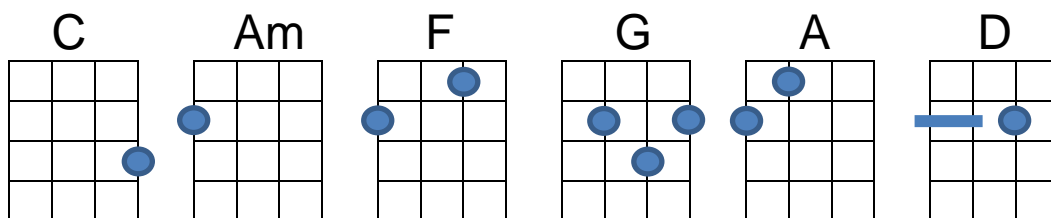
(G) Little darling, the smile's (Cmaj7) returning to their (D) faces,  
(G) Little darling, it seems like (Cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here,  
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun,  
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(\*C) Sun, (\*G) sun, (\*D) sun, here it (G) comes. **x5**

(G) Little darling, I feel the (Cmaj7) ice is slowly (D) melting,  
(G) Little darling, it seems like (Cmaj7) years since it's been (D) clear,  
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun,  
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)  
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun,  
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D) (\*G)

# 100: Hey Baby

Written by: Margaret Cobb & Bruce Channel :: Recorded by: Bruce Channel - 1961



Sing "G" :: Intro: (C) (Am) (F) (G) x 2

(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know, (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F) (G)  
(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl. (Am) (F) (G)

(F) When I saw you walking down the street,  
(C) That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet,  
(F) She's so pretty and she's so fine, (G) I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.  
(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F) (G)

(A) When you turned and walked away, (D) that's when I want to say,  
(G) Come on baby give me a whirl, (C) I wanna know if you'll be my girl,  
Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl. (Am) (F) (G)

(A) When you turned and walked away, (D) that's when I want to say,  
(G) Come on baby give me a whirl, (C) I wanna know if you'll be my girl,  
Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl. (Am) (F) (G)

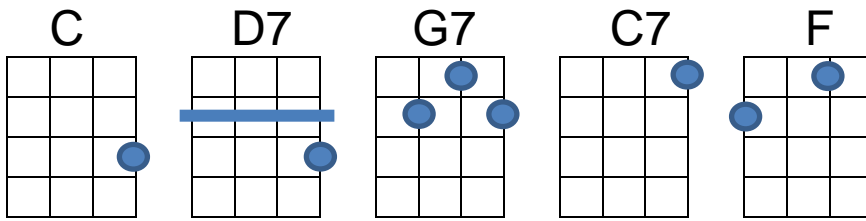
(F) When I saw you walking down the street,  
(C) That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet,  
(F) She's so pretty and she's so fine, (G) I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.  
(C) Heeey, (Am) (F) (G) Hey (C) baby, (Am) (F)  
(G) I wanna (C) know (Am) (F) if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F)  
If you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F), if you'll (G) be my (C) girl, (Am) (F)  
If you'll (G) be my (C) girl.



# 101: Hey Good Lookin'

Written by: Cole Porter - 1942

Recorded by: Hank Williams - 1951



(C) Hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  
(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) something up with (C) me?  
(C) Hey sweet baby, don't you think maybe,  
(D7) We can find us a (G7) brand new (C) recipe? (C7)

I got a (F) hot rod Ford and a (C) two dollar bill,  
And I (F) know a spot right (C) over the hill,  
There's (F) soda pop and the (C) dancing's free,  
So if you (D7) wanna have fun, come a(G7)long with me.

Say (C) hey, good lookin' - whatcha got cookin'?  
(D7) How's about cooking (G7) somethin' up with (C) me?

I'm (C) free and I'm ready, so we can go steady,  
(D7) How's about saving (G7) all your time for (C) me?  
(C) No more lookin', I know I been taken,  
(D7) How's about keeping (G7) steady compa(C)ny? (C7)

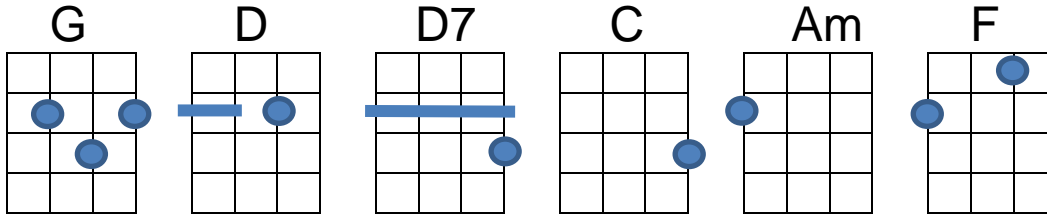
I'm gonna (F) throw my date book (C) over the fence,  
And (F) buy me one for (C) five or ten cents,  
I'll (F) keep it till it's (C) covered with age,  
Cause I'm (D7) writin' your name on (G7) every page.

I said, (C) Hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?  
(D7) How's about cooking (G7) somethin' up,  
(D7) How's about cooking (G7) somethin' up,  
(D7) How's about cooking (G7) somethin' up with (C) me.

## 102: Hey Jude

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1968

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1968



Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,  
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better,  
(C) Remember to let her into your (G) heart, then you can (D7) start,  
To make it (G) better.

Hey (G) Jude, don't be a(D)fraid,  
You were (D7) made to go out and (G) get her,  
The (C) minute you let her under your (G) skin, then you be(D7)gin,  
To make it (G) better.

(G7) And any time you feel the (C) pain, hey Jude, re(Am)frain,  
Don't carry the (D7) world upon your (G) shoulders,  
(G7) For well you know that it's a (C) fool who plays it (Am) cool,  
By making his (D7) world a little (G) colder,  
Da da da (G7) daa daa (D) daa da (D7) da daa.

Hey (G) Jude, don't let me (D) down,  
You have (D7) found her, now go and (G) get her,  
(C) Remember to let her into your (G) heart, then you can (D7) start,  
To make it (G) better.

(G7) So let it out and let it (C) in, hey Jude, be(Am)gin,  
You're waiting for (D7) someone to per(G)form with,  
(G7) And don't you know that it's just (C) you hey Jude, you'll (Am) do,  
The movement you (D7) need is on your (G) shoulder,  
Da da da (G7) daa daa (D) daa da (D7) da daa.

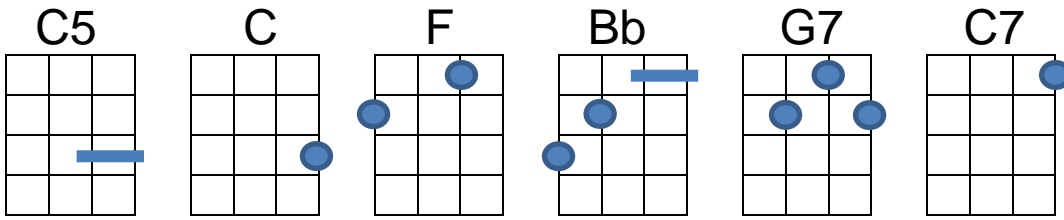
Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,  
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better,  
(C) Remember to let her under your (G) skin, then you'll be(D7)gin,  
To make it (G) better, better, better, better, better, better ohhhhh!

(G) Na na na (F) na na na na,  
(C) Na na na na, Hey (G) Jude --- *(Repeat and fade)*

# 103: Hi Ho Silver Lining

Written by: Scott English and Larry Weiss - 1967

Recorded by: The Attack and Jeff Beck - 1967



*Sing "G" :: Intro=8 strums (C5)*

You're (C5) everywhere and no-where (C) baby, (F) that's where you're at,  
(Bb) Going down a bumpy (F) hillside, (C) in your hippy (G7) hat,  
(C) Flying out across the country, (F) and getting fat,  
(Bb) Saying everything is (F) groovy, (C) when your tyres are (G7) flat ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

(C) Flies are in your pea-soup baby, (F) they're waving at me,  
(Bb) Anything you want is (F) yours now, (C) only nothing's for (G7) free,  
(C) Lies are gonna get you some day, (F) just wait and see,  
So (Bb) open up your beach um(F)brella, (C) while you are watching T(G7)V ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

## Kazoo Verse

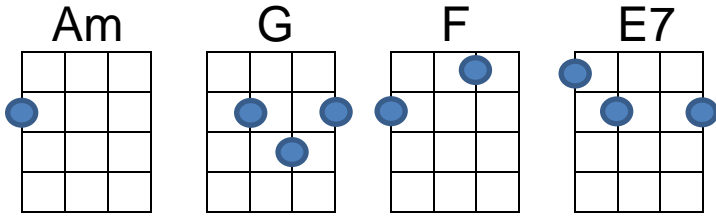
(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)  
(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,  
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,  
Though it's (C) obvious.

# 104: Hit The Road Jack

Written by: Percy Mayfield - 1960 :: Recorded by: Ray Charles and the Raelettes - 1961



*Intro:* (Am) (G) (F) (E7) : (Am) (G) (F) (E7) : (Am) (G) (F) (E7) : (Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,  
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,  
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more, (G)  
(F) What you (E7) say?

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

Oh (Am) woman oh (G) woman don't (F) treat me so (E7) mean,  
You're the (Am) meanest old (G) woman that (F) I've ever (E7) seen,  
I (Am) guess if you say (G) so,  
I'll (F) have to pack my (E7) things and (Am) go (G) (F) (E7) -- that's right!

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,  
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,  
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more, (G)  
(F) What you (E7) say?

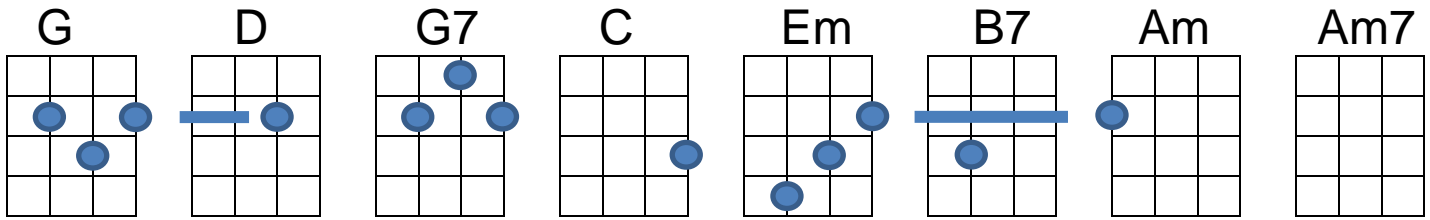
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,  
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,  
Hit (Am) the road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more. (G) (F) (E7)

Now (Am) baby listen (G) baby don't (F) treat me this (E7) way,  
For (Am) I'll be (G) back on my (F) feet some (E7) day,  
Don't (Am) care if you (G) do cause it's (F) under(E7)stood,  
You (Am) ain't got no (G) money you just (F) ain't no (E7) good,  
I (Am) guess if you say (G) so,  
I'll (F) have to pack my (E7) things and (Am) go (G) (F) (E7) -- that's right!

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,  
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,  
Hit (Am) the road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more,  
(F) Don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more,  
(F) Don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more.

# 105: Hold On Tight

Written by: Jeff Lynne - 1981 :: Recorded by: Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) - 1981



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) Hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream, (G7)  
(C) Hold on tight to your (G) dream,  
(C) When you see your (G) ship go sailing,  
(C) When you feel your (G) heart is breaking,  
Hold on (D) tight..... to your (G) dream.

It's a long (D) time to be (G) gone, (G7)  
(C) Time just rolls on and (G) on,  
(C) When you need a (G) shoulder to cry on,  
(C) When you get so (G) sick of trying,  
Hold on (D) tight..... to your (G) dream.

When you (Em) get so (B7) down that you (Em) can't get (B7) up,  
And you (Am) want so (D) much but you're (Am) all out of (D) luck,  
When you're (Em) so down (B7) hearted and (Em) misunder(B7)stood,  
Just (Am7) over and (B7) over and (C) over you (D) could....

(G) Accroches(D)toi a ton (G) reve, (G7)  
(C) Accroches-toi a ton (G) reve,  
(C) Quand tu vois ton (G) bateau partir,  
(C) Quand tu sents -- ton (G) coeur se briser,  
Accroches(D)toi.... a ton (G) reve.

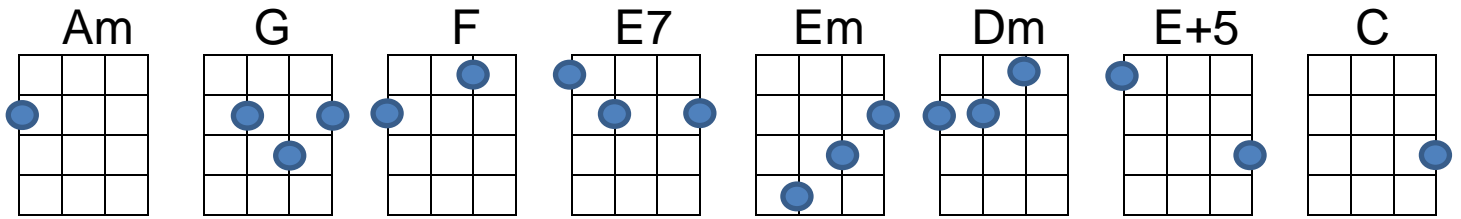
When you (Em) get so (B7) down that you (Em) can't get (B7) up,  
And you (Am) want so (D) much but you're (Am) all out of (D) luck,  
When you're (Em) so down (B7) hearted and (Em) misunder(B7)stood,  
Just (Am7) over and (B7) over and (C) over you (D) could....

(G) Hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream, (G7)  
(C) Hold on tight to your (G) dream,  
(C) When you see the (G) shadows falling,  
(C) When you hear that (G) cold wind calling,  
Hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream,  
Oh yeah, hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream,  
Yeah, hold on (D) tiiiiiiight.... (hold for 4 bars) (G) to your dream. (D) (G)

# 106: Holding Out for a Hero

Written by: Jim Steinman and Dean Pitchford - 1984

Recorded by: Bonnie Tyler



(Am) Where have all the good men gone and (G) where are all the gods?  
(F) Where's the street-wise Hercules to (E7) fight the rising odds?  
(Am) Isn't there a white knight (Em) upon a fiery steed?  
(Dm) Late at night I toss and I (E+5) turn and I dream of what I (E7) need.

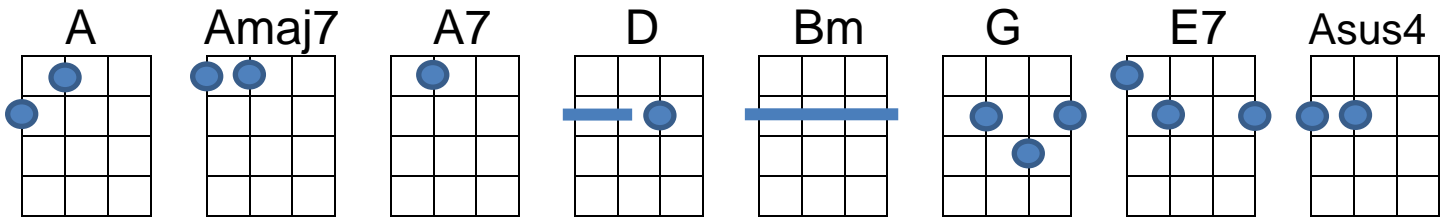
I need a (Am) Hero, I'm holding out for a (Em) hero 'til the end of the night,  
He's (F) gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,  
And he's (C) gotta be fresh from the (G) fight.  
I need a (Am) Hero, I'm holding out for a (Em) hero 'til the morning light,  
He's (F) gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon,  
And he's (C) gotta be larger than (G) life,  
I need a (Am) Hero.

(Am) Somewhere after midnight in my (G) wildest fantasy,  
(F) Somewhere just beyond my reach there's someone (E7) reaching back  
for me.  
(Am) Racing on the thunder and (Em) rising with the heat,  
(Dm) It's gonna take a superman to (E+5) sweep me off my (E7) feet.

I need a (Am) Hero, I'm holding out for a (Em) hero 'til the end of the night,  
He's (F) gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,  
And he's (C) gotta be fresh from the (G) fight.  
I need a (Am) Hero, I'm holding out for a (Em) hero 'til the morning light,  
He's (F) gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon,  
And he's (C) gotta be larger than (G) life,  
I need a (Am) Hero.

# 107: Homeward Bound

Written by: Paul Simon - 1966 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1966



Sing "A" :: Intro=2 bars of A

(A) I'm sitting in the railway station got a (Amaj7) ticket for my destination,  
(A7) mmm(D)mmm,  
(Bm) On a tour of one night stands my (G) suitcase and guitar in hand,  
And (A) every stop is neatly planned for a (E7) poet and one man band,  
(A) Homeward (D) bound, I wish I (A) was, Homeward (D) bound,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) thoughts escaping,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) music's playing,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) love lays waiting (E7) silently for (A) me.

(A) Every days an endless stream of (Amaj7) cigarettes and  
maga(A7)zineees, mmm(D)mmm,  
And (Bm) each town looks the same to me the (G) movies and the factories,  
And (A) every stranger's face I see re(E7)minds me that I long to be,  
(A) Homeward (D) bound, I wish I (A) was, Homeward (D) bound,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) thoughts escaping,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) music's playing,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) love lays waiting (E7) silently for (A) me.

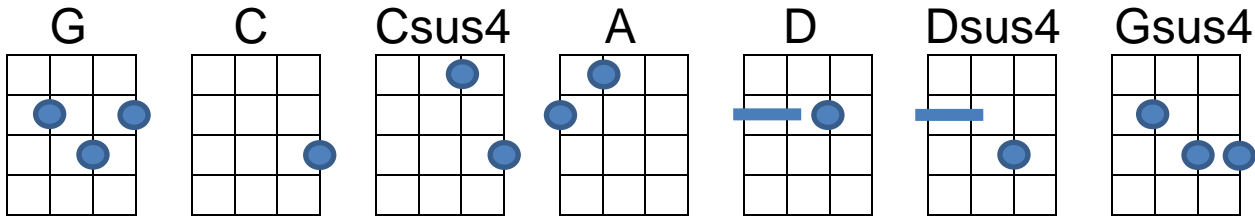
(A) Tonight I'll sing my songs again I'll (Amaj7) play the game and  
pre--(A7)tend, mmm(D)mmm,  
But (Bm) all my words come back to me in (G) shades of mediocrity,  
Like (A) emptiness in harmony I (E7) need someone to comfort me.  
(A) Homeward (D) bound, I wish I (A) was, Homeward (D) bound,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) thoughts escaping,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) music's playing,  
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) love lays waiting (E7) silently for (A) me,  
*Slowly* (Amaj7) Silent(A7)ly for (A) me.



# 108: Honky Tonk Women

Written by: Mick Jagger and Keith Richards - 1968

Recorded by: The Rolling Stones - 1969



I (G) met a gin soaked bar room queen in (C) Memphis, (Csus4) (C)  
She (G) tried to take me (A) upstairs for a (D) ride, (Dsus4) (D)  
She (G) had to heave me right across her (C) shoulder, (Csus4) (C)  
Cause I (G) just can't seem to (D) drink you off my (G) mind.

It's the hoo(D)onky tonk (G) women, (Gsus4) (G)  
Gimmie, Gimmie (D) Gimmie that honky tonk (G) blues.

I (G) played a divorcee in New York (C) city, (Csus4) (C)  
I (G) had to put up (A) some kind of a (D) fight, (Dsus4) (D)  
The (G) lady then she covered me in (C) roses, (Csus4) (C)  
She (G) blew my nose and (D) then she blew my (G) mind.

It's the Hoo(D)onky tonk (G) women, (Gsus4) (G)  
Gimmie, Gimmie (D) Gimmie that honky tonk (G) blues,  
It's the hoo(D)onky tonk (G) women, (Gsus4) (G)  
Gimmie, Gimmie (D) Gimmie that honky tonk (G) blues.

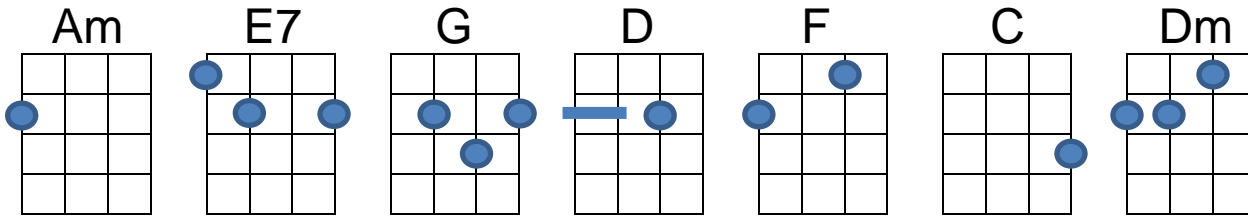
## Instrumental Verse

(G) (C) (Csus4) (C) :: (G) (A) (D) (Dsus4) (D)  
(G) (C) (Csus4) (C) :: (G) (D) (G)

It's the hoo(D)onky tonk (G) women, (Gsus4) (G)  
Gimmie, Gimmie (D) Gimmie that honky tonk (G) blues,  
It's the hoo(D)onky tonk (G) women, (Gsus4) (G)  
Gimmie, Gimmie (D) Gimmie that honky tonk (G) blues, (Gsus4) (G)  
Gimmie, Gimmie (D) Gimmie that honky tonk (G) blues.

## 109: Hotel California

Written by: Don Felder, Don Henley and Glenn Frey - 1977 : Recorded by: The Eagles - 1977



Intro: (Am) (E7) (G) (D) (F) (C) (Dm) (E7)

(Am) On a dark desert highway, (E7) cool wind in my hair,  
(G) Warm smell of colitis, (D) rising up through the air,  
(F) Up ahead in the distance, (C) I saw a shimmering light,  
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, (E7) I had to stop for the night.  
(Am) There she stood in the doorway, (E7) I heard the mission bell,  
(G) And I was thinking to myself this could be (D) heaven or this could be hell,  
(F) Then she lit up a candle, (C) and she showed me the way,  
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor, (E7) I thought I heard them say...

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia,  
Such a (Dm) lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a (Am) lovely face,  
(F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia, any (Dm) time of year, you can (E7) find it here.

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted, (E7) she got the Mercedes bends,  
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys, (D) that she calls friends,  
(F) How they dance in the courtyard, (C) sweeeeet summer sweat,  
(Dm) Some dance to remember, (E7) some dance to forget.  
(Am) So I called up the captain, (E7) please bring me my wine,  
He said (G) we haven't had that spirit here since, (D) 1969,  
(F) And still those voices are calling from (C) faaaar awaaay,  
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night, (E7) just to hear them say.

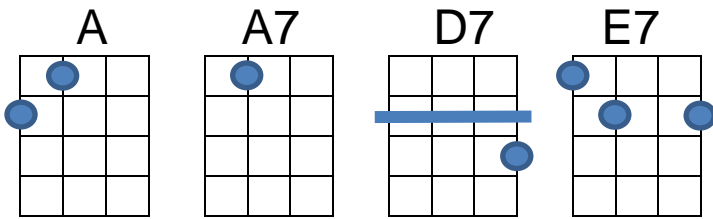
(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia,  
Such a (Dm) lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a (Am) lovely face,  
(F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia, any (Dm) time of year, you can (E7) find it here.

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling, (E7) the pink champagne on ice,  
And she said, (G) we are all just prisoners here, (D) of our own device,  
(F) And in the master's chambers, (C) they gathered for the feast,  
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives but they (E7) just can't kill the beast.  
(Am) Last thing I remember, I was (E7) running for the door,  
(G) I had to find the passage back, to the (D) place I was before,  
(F) Relax said the nightman, we are (C) programmed to receive,  
(Dm) You can check out anytime you like, (E7) but you can never leave.

Outro: (Am) (E7) (G) (D) (F) (C) (Dm) (E7) (\*Am)

# 110: Hound Dog and Shake Rattle & Roll

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1956 and Bill Haley and his Comets - 1954



*Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (\*NC)=No Chord*

(\*NC) You ain't nothin' but a (A) hound dog, cryin' all the time, (A7)  
You ain't nothin' but a (D7) hound dog, cryin' all the (A) time,  
Well you ain't (E7) never caught a rabbit and you (D7) ain't no friend of (A)  
mine. (E7)

Well they said you was (A) high classed, well that was just a lie, (A7)  
Yeah they said you was (D7) high classed, well that was just a (A) lie,  
Well you ain't (E7) never caught a rabbit and you (D7) ain't no friend of (A)  
mine. (E7)

You ain't nothin' but a (A) hound dog, cryin' all the time, (A7)  
You ain't nothin' but a (D7) hound dog, cryin' all the (A) time,  
Well you ain't (E7) never caught a rabbit and you (D7) ain't no friend of (A)  
mine. (E7)

Get (A) outta that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans, (A7)  
Get (D7) outta that kitchen and rattle those pots and (A) pans,  
Well (E7) roll my breakfast cause (D7) I'm a hungry (A) man. (E7)

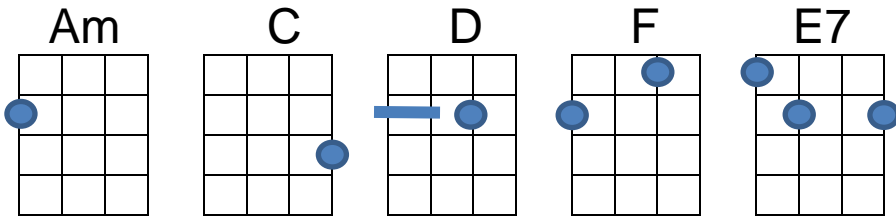
(A) Wearing those dresses your hair done up so nice, (A7)  
(D7) Wearing those dresses your hair done up so (A) nice,  
You (E7) look so warm but your (D7) heart is cold as (A) ice. (E7)

I'm like a (A) one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store, (A7)  
I'm like a (D7) one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood (A) store,  
Well I can (E7) look at you tell you (D7) ain't no child no (A) more. (E7)

I said (A) shake rattle and roll, shake rattle and roll, (A7)  
I said (D7) shake rattle and roll, (A) shake rattle and roll,  
Well you (E7) won't do right to (D7) save your doggone (A) soul. (E7)  
I said (A) shake rattle and roll, shake rattle and roll, (A7)  
I said (D7) shake rattle and roll, (A) shake rattle and roll,  
Well you (E7) won't do right to (D7) save your doggone (A) soul.

# 111: House of the Rising Sun

Written by: Traditional Folk Song :: Recorded by: The Animals - 1964



Sing "A"

Intro: (Am) – (C) – (D) – (F) – (Am) – (E7) – (Am) – (E7)

(Am) There is a (C) house in (D) New Or(F)leans,  
They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun,  
And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy,  
And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one.

(Am) – (C) – (D) – (F) – (Am) – (E7) – (Am) – (E7)

(Am) My mother (C) was a (D) tail(F)or,  
She (Am) sewed my (C) new blue (E7) jeans,  
My (Am) father (C) was a (D) gamblin' (F) man,  
(Am) Down in (E7) New Or(Am)leans. (E7)

Now the (Am) only (C) thing a (D) gambler (F) needs,  
Is a (Am) suitcase (C) and a (E7) trunk,  
And the (Am) only (C) time he's (D) satis(F)fied,  
Is (Am) when he's (E7) all a (Am) drunk. (E7)

(Am) – (C) – (D) – (F) – (Am) – (E7) – (Am) – (E7)

Oh (Am) mother (C) tell your (D) child(F)ren,  
Not to (Am) do what (C) I have (E7) done,  
(Am) Spend your (C) lives in (D) sin and mise(F)ry,  
In the (Am) House of the (E7) Rising (Am) Sun. (E7)

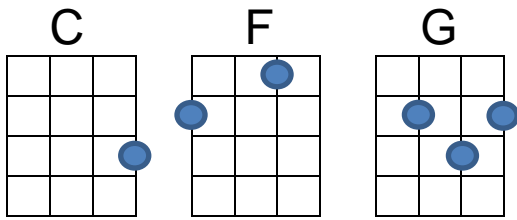
Well, I got (Am) one (C) foot on the (D) plat(F)form,  
The (Am) other (C) foot on the (E7) train,  
I'm (Am) going (C) back to (D) New Or(F)leans,  
To (Am) wear that (E7) ball and (Am) chain. (E7)

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Or(F)leans,  
They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun,  
And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy,  
And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one.

(Am) – (C) – (D) – (F) – (Am) – (E7) – (Am)

# 112: I am a Cider Drinker

Written by: The Wurzels - 1976 :: Recorded by: The Wurzels - 1976



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) When the moon shines (F) on the (C) cow shed,  
And we're rollin (F) in the (C) hay,  
All the cows are (F) out there (C) grazing and the milk is (G) on its (C) way.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

It's so cosy (F) in the (C) kitchen with the smell of (F) rabbit (C) stew,  
When the breeze blows (F) cross the (C) farmyard,  
You can smell the (G) cow sheds (C) too.

When those combine (F) wheels stop (C) turning,  
And a hard days (F) work is (C) done,  
There's a pub a(F)round the (C) corner it's the place we (G) have our (C) fun.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

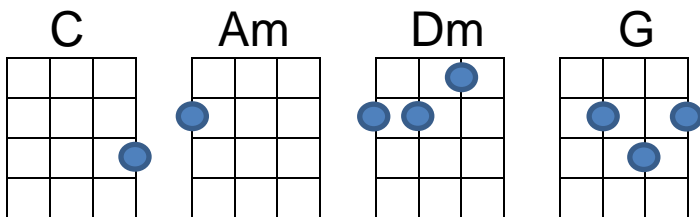
Now dear old Mabel (F) when she's (C) able,  
We takes a stroll down (F) lover's (C) lane,  
And we'll sink a (F) pint of (C) scrumpy and we'll play old (G) natures (C) game.  
But we end up (F) in the (C) duck pond,  
When the pub is (F) sized to (C) close,  
With me breeches (F) full of (C) tadpoles and the newts be(G)tween me (C) toes.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.  
I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

# 113: I Can't Smile Without You

Written by: Christian Arnold, David Martin and Geoff Morrow - 1977

Recorded by: Barry Manilow - 1978



You know I (C) can't smile without you,  
(Am) I can't smile without you,  
(Dm) I can't laugh and I can't sing,  
(G) I'm finding it hard to do anything.

You see I (C) feel sad when you're sad,  
(Am) I feel glad when you're glad,  
(Dm) If you only knew what I'm going through,  
(G) I just can't smile without (C) you.

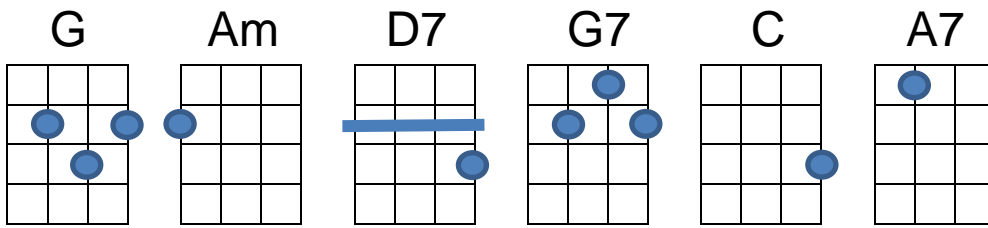
(C) You came along, just like a song,  
(Dm) And brightened my day,  
Who would have believed that you were,  
(C) Part of a dream, now it all seems, (Dm) light years away.

You know I (C) can't smile without you,  
(Am) I can't smile without you,  
(Dm) I can't laugh and I can't sing,  
(G) I'm finding it hard to do anything.

You see I (C) feel sad when you're sad,  
(Am) I feel glad when you're glad,  
(Dm) If you only knew what I'm going through,  
(G) I just can't smile without (C) you.

# 114: I Don't Know Why I Love You

Written by: Paul Gayten & Bobby Charles :: Recorded by: Clarence (Frogman) Henry - 1961



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) I don't know why I love you but I (Am) do,  
I (D7) don't know why I cry so but I (G) do,  
I only know I'm (G7) lonely,  
And (C) that I want you (A7) only,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do.

(G) I can't sleep nights because I feel so (Am) restless,  
I (D7) don't know what to do I feel so (G) helpless,  
And since you been (G7) away,  
I (C) cry both night and (A7) day,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do.

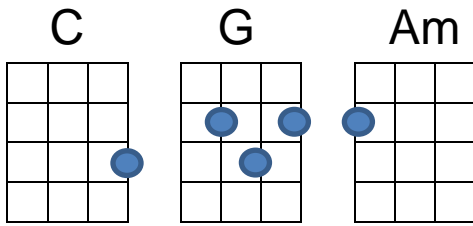
(C) My days have been so lonely,  
My (G) nights have been so blue,  
I (A7) don't know how I manage, but I (D7) do.

(G) Each night I sit along and tell my (Am)self,  
That (D7) I will fall in love with someone (G) else,  
I guess I'm wasting (G7) time,  
But I've (C) got to clear my (A7) mind,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do. (D7) (G)



# 115: I Don't Wanna Dance

Written by: Eddy Grant :: Recorded by: Eddy Grant - 1982



(\*C)=Single Strum

Sing "E" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) I don't wanna dance, dance with you baby (G) no more,  
I'll never do something to (Am) hurt you though,  
Oh but the feeling is (C) bad, the feeling is (G) bad.

(C) I love your personality, but I (G) don't want our love on show,  
(Am) Sometimes I think it's insanity, girl the (G) way you go,  
(C) With all of the guys on the corner, oh (G) baby you're the latest trick,  
Oh (Am) you seem to have their number, look they're (G) dancing still.

I don't (C) wanna dance, dance with you baby (G) no more,  
I'll never do something to (Am) hurt you though,  
Oh but the feeling is (C) bad, the feeling is (G) bad.

(C) Baby now the party's over, for (G) us so I'll be on my way,  
(Am) Now that the things which moved me, are (G) standing still,  
(C) I know it's only superstition, (G) Baby but I won't look back,  
(Am) Even though I feel your music, baby (G) that is that.

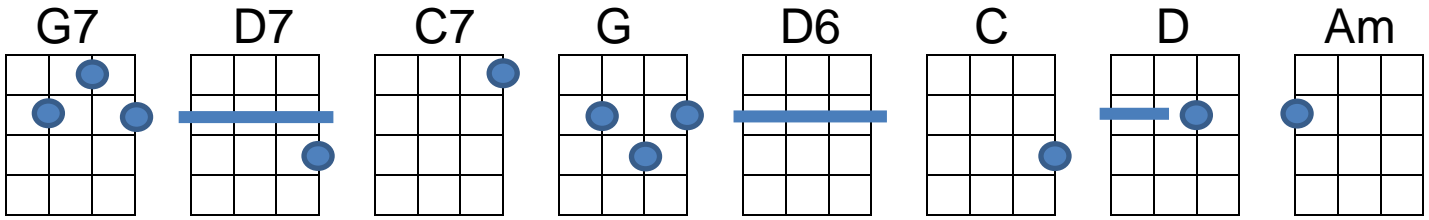
I don't (C) wanna dance, dance with you baby (G) no more,  
I'll never do something to (Am) hurt you though,  
Oh but the feeling is (C) bad, the feeling is (G) bad.

(C) I don't wanna dance, don't wanna dance,  
(G) I don't wanna dance, don't wanna dance,  
(Am) I don't wanna dance, don't wanna dance,  
(C) Don't wanna da(G)aaance.

I don't (C) wanna dance, dance with you baby (G) no more,  
I'll never do something to (Am) hurt you though,  
Oh but the feeling is (C) bad, the feeling is (G) baaaaad. (\*C)

# 116: I Feel Fine

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1964 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



*Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G7*

(G7) Baby's good to me you know she's happy as can be you know she  
(D7) said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine,  
Baby says she's mine you know she tells me all the time you know she (D7)  
said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine.

(G) I'm so (D6) glad that (C) she's my little (D) girl,  
(G) She's so (D6) glad she's (Am) telling all the (D) world,  
That her (G7) baby buys her things you know,  
He buys her diamond rings you know she (D7) said so,  
She's in love with (C7) me and I feel (G7) fine.

## Kazoo

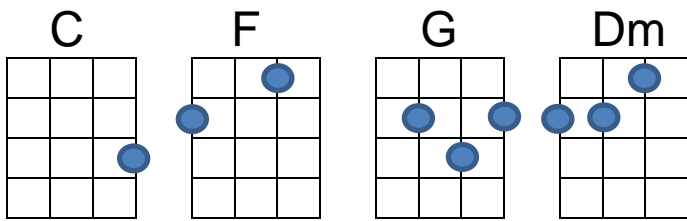
(G7) Baby's good to me you know she's happy as can be you know she  
(D7) said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine,  
Baby says she's mine you know she tells me all the time you know she (D7)  
said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine.

Baby says she's mine you know she tells me all the time you know she (D7)  
said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine.

(G) I'm so (D6) glad that (C) she's my little (D) girl,  
(G) She's so (D6) glad she's (Am) telling all the (D) world,  
That her (G7) baby buys her things you know,  
He buys her diamond rings you know she (D7) said so,  
She's in love with (C7) me and I feel (G7) fine,  
(D7) She's in love with (C7) me and I feel (G7) fine. (C7) (G7)

# 117: I've Got You Babe

Written by: Sonny Bobo :: Recorded by: Sonny & Cher - 1965



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of C :: \*Girls :: \*Boys :: \*All :: // = 2 strums

(C) They say we're young and (F) we don't know,  
(C) Won't find out (F) until we (G) grow,  
Well (C) I don't know if (F) all that's true,  
Cause (C) you got me and (F) baby I got (G) you,  
(C) Babe, (F) I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe. (F)//

(C) They say our love won't (F) pay the rent,  
Be(C)fore it's earned our (F) money's all been (G) spent,  
I (C) guess that's so we don't (F) have a pot,  
But at (C) least I'm sure of (F) all the things we (G) got,  
(C) Babe, (F) I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe.

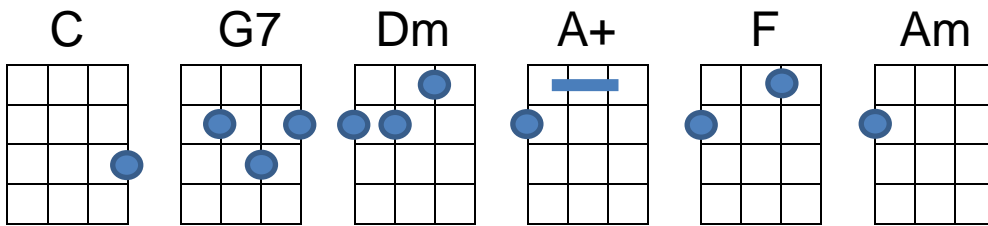
I got (Dm) flowers in the (G) spring, I got (Dm) you to wear my (G) ring,  
And when I'm (C) sad, you're a (F) clown,  
And if I get scared, you're always a(G)round.

So (C) let them say your (F) hair's too long,  
But (C) I don't care with (F) you I can't go (G) wrong,  
Then (C) put your little (F) hand in mine,  
There (C) ain't no hill or (F) mountain we can't (G) climb,  
(C) Babe, (F) I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe.  
(F)// (C)// (F)// (C)// (F)//

(C) I got you to (F) hold my hand, (C) I got you to (G) understand,  
(C) I got you to (F) walk with me, (C) I got you to (G) talk with me,  
(C) I got you to (F) kiss goodnight, (C) I got you to (G) hold me tight,  
(C) I got you (F) I won't let go, (C) I got you to (G) love me so,  
(C)// (F)// (C)// (G)// (Slower) --- (F) I got (C) you babe,  
(C)// (F)// I got (C) you babe, (F) I got (C) you babe,  
(Slower) --- (F) I got (C) you babe.

# 118: I Just Called To Say I Love You

Written by: Stevie Wonder :: Recorded by: Stevie Wonder - 1984



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

(G7) No New Year`s (C) day, (G7) to cele(C)brate, (G7)  
No chocolate (C) covered candy hearts to give (Dm) away, (A+)  
No first of (Dm) spring, (A+) no song to (F) sing, (A+)  
In fact here`s (Dm) just another (G7) ordinary (C) day.

(G7) No April (C) rain, (G7) no flowers (C) bloom, (G7)  
No wedding (C) Saturday within the month of (Dm) June, (A+)  
But what it (Dm) is, (A+) is something (F) true, (A+)  
Made up of (Dm) these three words that (G7) I must say to (C) you.

I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
I just (F) called to (G7) say how much I (Am) care,  
I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
And I (F) mean it from the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart.

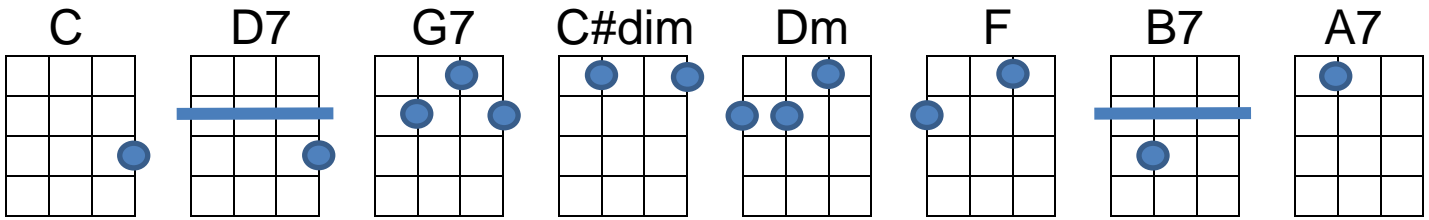
(G7) No summer`s (C) high, (G7) no warm (C) July, (G7)  
No harvest (C) moon to light one tender August (Dm) night, (A+)  
No autumn (Dm) breeze, (A+) no falling (F) leaves, (A+)  
Not even (Dm) time for birds to (G7) fly to southern (C) skies.

(G7) No Libra (C) Sun, (G7) no Hallo(C)ween, (G7)  
No giving (C) thanks to all the Christmas joy you (Dm) bring, (A+)  
But what it (Dm) is, (A+) though old, so (F) new, (A+)  
To fill your (Dm) heart like no three (G7) words could ever (C) do.

I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
I just (F) called to (G7) say how much I (Am) care,  
I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
And I (F) mean it from the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart,  
And I (F) mean it from the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart.

# 119: I Like Ukuleles

Recorded by: Joe Brown - 2012



Sing "C" :: Intro: 4 bars of C :: \*(G7)////=4 bars

Oh, (C) I like ukuleles they (D7) always make you smile,  
What (G7) ever trouble comes your way it'll (C) be O.(C#dim)K. in a  
(Dm) little (G7) while,  
Just (C) pick a little tune now it's (D7) easy if you try,  
Just a (G7) couple of chords and a flick of the wrist, (G7)////  
And you start to wonder (C) why.

You've never (F) tried this before, it'll (C) open a door,  
To (D7) something that you thought you couldn't (G7) do, \*(D7) \*(G7)  
And (F) take it from (C) me that (F) little jumping (C) flea,  
Will (D7) cheer you up and chase away your (G7) blues. \*(D7) \*(G7)

So give me a (C) uke, I want a (B7) u-ku-(C)le-le,  
(A7) It speaks to me saying (Dm) please please (A7) play (Dm) me,  
(G7) All through the day and (C) all on my (A7) own,  
I'll be (D7) strumming away 'til the \*(G7) cows \*(D7) come \*(G7) home.

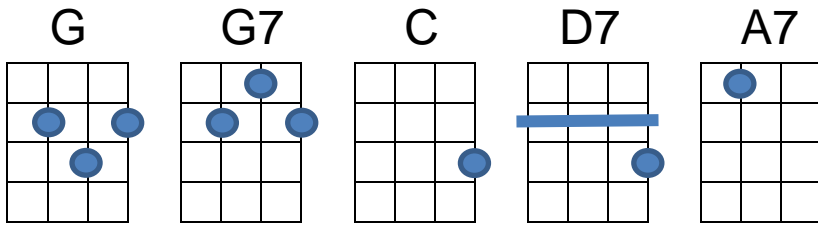
So (C) play your ukulele, don't (D7) keep it to yourself,  
Your (G7) moans and groans will fade away,  
(C) They should (C#dim) stick'em on the (Dm) national (G7) health,  
I (C) love my ukulele it's (D7) always been a friend,  
I'll (G7) hold it tight and keep it close right to the very (C) end.

Instrumental: (F) (C) (D7) \*(G7) \*(D7) \*(G7)

So give me a (C) uke, I want a (B7) u-ku-(C)le-le,  
(A7) It speaks to me saying (Dm) please please (A7) play (Dm) me,  
(G7) All through the day and (C) all on my (A7) own,  
I'll be (D7) strumming away 'til the \*(G7) cows \*(D7) come \*(G7) home,  
I (C) love my ukulele it's (D7) always been a friend,  
I'll (G7) hold it tight and keep it close right to the very (C) end. \*(G7) \*(C)

# 120: I Love You Because

Written by: Leon Payne - 1949 :: Recorded by: Jim Reeves - 1964



Sing "D" :: Intro=Count of 4

I (G) love you because (G7) you under(C)stand dear,  
(G) Every single thing I try to (D7) do,  
You're (G) always there to (G7) lend a helping (C) hand dear,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you. (G7)

No (C) matter what the world may say a(G)bout me,  
I (A7) know your love will always see me (D7) through,  
I (G) love you for the (G7) way you never (C) doubt me,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you.

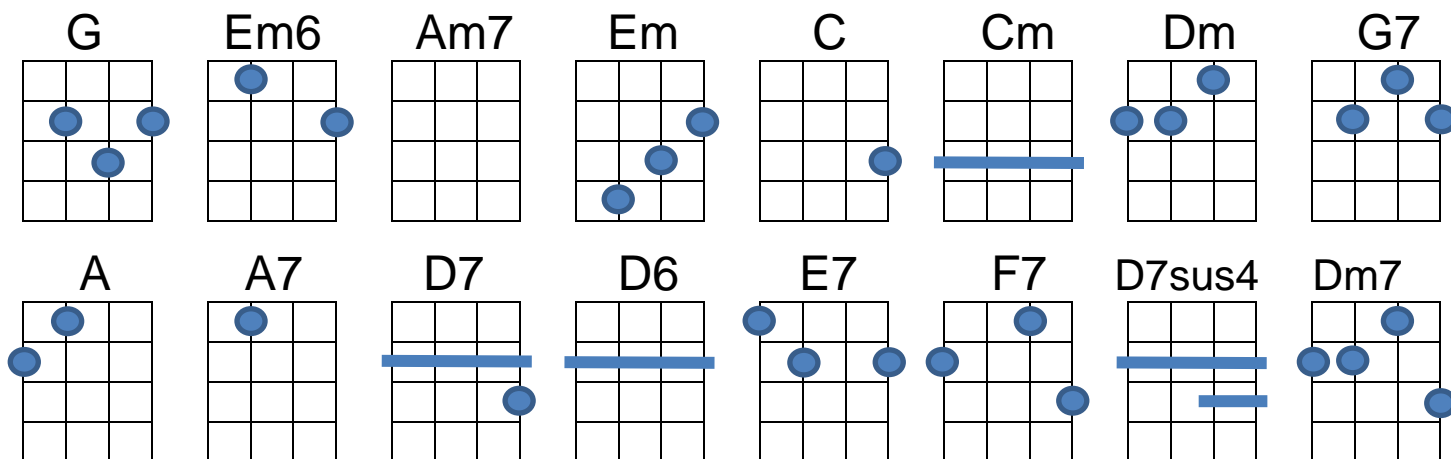
I love you because (G7) my heart is (C) lighter,  
(G) Every time I'm walking by your (D7) side,  
And I (G) love you because (G7) the future's (C) brighter,  
The (G) door to happi(D7)ness you opened (G) wide. (G7)

No (C) matter what may be the style or (G) season,  
I (A7) know your love will always see me (D7) through,  
I (G) love you for a (G7) hundred thousand (C) reasons,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you. (G7)

No (C) matter what the world may say a(G)bout me,  
I (A7) know your love will always see me (D7) through,  
I (G) love you for the (G7) way you never (C) doubt me,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you,  
But most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you.

## 121: I Love You Just the Way You Are

Written by: Billy Joel - 1977 :: Recorded by: Billy Joel - 1977 :: Barry White - 1978



(G) Don't go (Em6) changing, (Am7) to try to (Em) please me,  
(C) You never (Cm) let me down be(G)fore, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,  
(C) I don't (Cm) imagine, (G) you're too (Em) familiar,  
(A) And I don't (A7) see you any(D7)more.

(G) I would not (Em6) leave you, (Am7) in times of (Em) trouble,  
(C) We never (Cm) could have come this (G) far, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,  
(C) I took the (Cm) good times, (G) I'll take the (Em) bad times,  
(Am7) I'll take you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

(G) Don't go (Em6) trying, (Am7) some new (Em) fashion,  
(C) Don't change the (Cm) color of your (G) hair, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,  
(C) You always (Cm) have my, (G) unspoken (Em) passion,  
(A) Although I (A7) might not seem to (D7) care.

(G) I don't want (Em6) clever (Am7) conver(Em)sation,  
(C) I never (Cm) want to work that (G) hard, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,  
(C) I just want (Cm) someone (G) that I can (Em) talk to,  
(Am7) I want you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

(C) I need to (D7) know that you will (D6) always (E7) be,  
(Am7) The same old (D7) someone that I (G) knew, (G7)  
(Cm) What will it (F7) take till you be(Dm7)lieve in (G7) me,  
(Cm) The way that (F) I believe in (D7sus4) you.

(G) I said I (Em6) love you (Am7) and that's for(Em)ever,  
(C) And this I (Cm) promise from the (G) heart, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,  
(C) I couldn't (Cm) love you, (G) any (Em) better,  
(Am7) I love you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

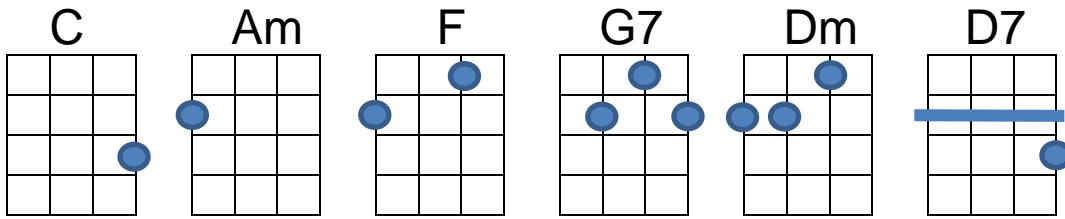
(G) I don't want (Em6) clever (Am7) conver(Em)sation,  
(C) I never (Cm) want to work that (G) hard, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,  
(C) I just want (Cm) someone (G) that I can (Em) talk to,  
(Am7) I want you (D7) just the way you (G) are.



## 122: I Only Want To Be With You

Written by: by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde - 1964

Recorded by: Dusty Springfield - 1964 : The Bay City Rollers - 1976



I (C) don't know what it is that makes me (Am) love you so,  
I (C) only know I never want to (Am) let you go,  
Cause (F) you started (G7) something (Dm) can't you (G7) see,  
That (C) ever since we met you've had a (Am) hold on me,  
It (F) happens to be (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you. (G7)

It (C) doesn't matter where you go or (Am) what you do,  
I (C) want to spend each moment of the (Am) day with you,  
(F) Look what has (G7) happened with (Dm) just one (G7) kiss,  
I (C) never knew that I could be in (Am) love like this,  
It's (F) crazy but it's (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you.

(Am) You stopped and smiled at me and (C) asked me if I (F) cared to (C) dance,  
(G7) I fell into your open arms (D7) I didn't stand a (G7) chance now listen honey

(C) I just wanna be beside you (Am) everywhere,  
As (C) long as we're together honey (Am) I don't care,  
Cause (F) you started (G7) something (Dm) can't you (G7) see,  
That (C) ever since we met you've had a (Am) hold on me,  
It (F) happens to be (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you.

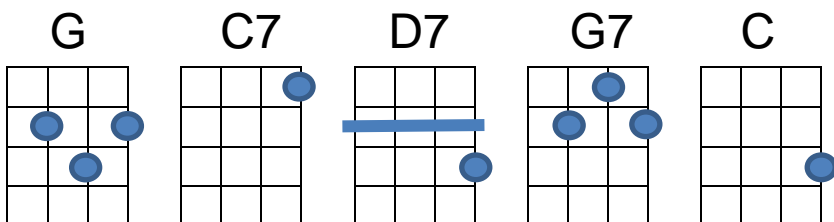
(Am) You stopped and smiled at me and (C) asked me if I (F) cared to (C) dance,  
(G7) I fell into your open arms (D7) I didn't stand a (G7) chance now listen honey

(C) I just wanna be beside you (Am) everywhere,  
As (C) long as we're together honey (Am) I don't care,  
Cause (F) you started (G7) something (Dm) can't you (G7) see,  
That (C) ever since we met you've had a (Am) hold on me,  
It (F) happens to be (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you,  
(F) No matter no matter what you (G7) do,  
I (F) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you,  
(F) No matter, no matter what you (G7) do,  
I (F) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you.

# 123: I Saw Her Standing There

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1963

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1963



Well, she was (G) just 17, you (C7) know what I (G) mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond com(D7)pare,  
So (G) how could I (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Ooooh),  
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.

Well she (G) looked at me, and (C7) I, I could (G) see,  
That before too long I'd fall in love with (D7) her,  
(G) She wouldn't (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Whooh),  
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.  
Well, my (C7) heart went "boom", when I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in (D7) mine...(C7)

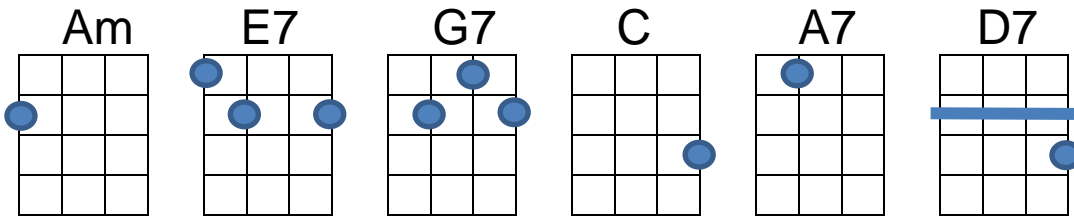
Well, we (G) danced through the night, and we (C7) held each  
other (G) tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with (D7) her,  
Now (G) I'll never (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Whooh),  
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.  
Well, my (C7) heart went "boom", when I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in (D7) mine... (C7)

Well, we (G) danced through the night, and we (C7) held each  
other (G) tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with (D7) her,  
Now (G) I'll never (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Whooh),  
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there,  
When I saw her (D7) standing (G) there.

# 124: I Wanna Be Like You

Written by: Robert and Richard Sherman - 1967

Recorded by: Louis Prima (Disney - The Jungle Book)



## Intro: Strum Am

Now (Am) I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle VI(E7)P,  
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what bothering (Am) me,  
I wanna be a man mancub, and stroll right into (E7) town,  
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a (Am) round!

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too,  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

Now (Am) don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with (E7) you,  
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come (Am) true,  
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to (E7) do,  
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like (Am) you.

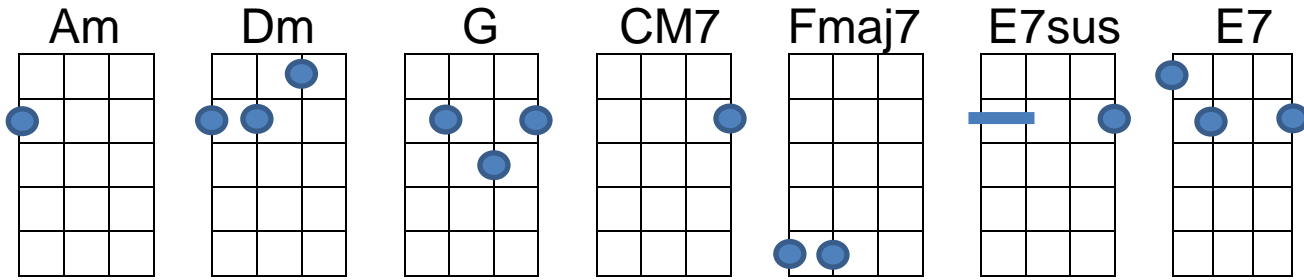
(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too,  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

I (Am) wanna ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of (E7) twins,  
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan be(Am)gins,  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my (E7) feet,  
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti(Am)queet.

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too,  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me,  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too,  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too. (G7) (C)

# 125: I Will Survive

Written by: Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris - 1978 :: Recorded by: Gloria Gaynor



Sing "A" :: Intro=Tremolo strum of Am :: (^Am)=Tremolo strum

At (^Am) first I was afraid, I was (^Dm) petrified,  
Kept thinking (^G) I could never live without you (^Cmaj7) by my side.  
But then I (^Fmaj7) spent so many nights, thinking (^Dm) how you did me wrong,  
And I grew (^E7sus) strong, and I learned (^E7) how to get along.

And so you're (Am) back, from outer (Dm) space,  
I just walked (G) in to find you here with that sad (Cmaj7) look upon your face,  
I should have (Fmaj7) changed that stupid lock,  
I should have (Dm) made you leave your key,  
If I had (E7sus) known for just one second, you'd be (E7) back to bother me.

Go on now (Am) go, walk out the (Dm) door,  
Just turn a(G)round now, 'cause you're not (Cmaj7) welcome anymore.  
Weren't you the (Fmaj7) one who tried to (Dm) hurt me with goodbye,  
Did I (E7sus) crumble, did you think I'd (E7) lay down and die.

Oh no not (Am) I, I will sur(Dm)vive,  
Oh as long as I know (G) how to love, I (Cmaj7) know I will stay alive.  
I've got (Fmaj7) all my life to live, I've got (Dm) all my love to give,  
And I'll sur(E7sus)vive, I will sur(E7)vive.

**Kazoo:** (Am) (Dm) (G) (CM7) (Fmaj7) (Dm) (E7sus) (E7)

It took (Am) all the strength I had not to (Dm) fall apart,  
Kept trying (G) hard to mend the pieces of my (Cmaj7) broken heart.  
And I spent (Fmaj7) oh so many nights just feeling (Dm) sorry for myself,  
I used to (E7sus) cry, but now I (E7) hold my head up high.

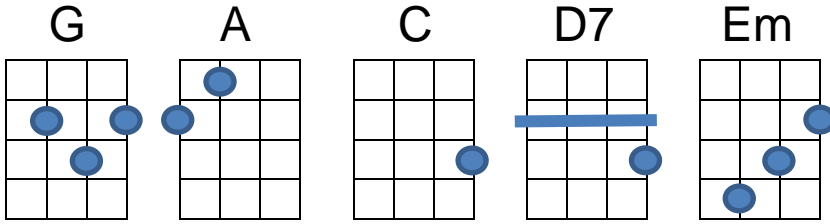
And you see (Am) me, somebody (Dm) new,  
I'm not that (G) chained up little person still in (Cmaj7) love with you.  
And so you (Fmaj7) feel like dropping in and just ex(Dm)pect me to be free,  
Now I'm (E7sus) saving all my loving for some(E7)one who's loving me.

Go on now (Am) go, walk out the (Dm) door,  
Just turn a(G)round now, 'cause you're not (Cmaj7) welcome anymore.  
Weren't you the (Fmaj7) one who tried to (Dm) hurt me with goodbye,  
Did I (E7sus) crumble, did you think I'd (E7) lay down and die.

Oh no not (Am) I, I will (Dm) survive,  
Oh as long as I know (G) how to love, I (Cmaj7) know I will stay alive.  
I've got (Fmaj7) all my life to live, I've got (Dm) all my love to give,  
(Slower) And I'll sur(E7sus)vive, I will sur(E7)vive, I will sur(^Am)vive.

# 126: I'm the Urban Spaceman

Written by: Neil Innes - 1968 :: Recorded by: Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band - 1968



Sing "D" :: Intro Kazoo:

(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've got speed,  
(C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need,  
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 feel (G) pain,  
(C) If you were to (G) knock me down I'd (A) just get up (D7) again,  
(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I'm making out,  
(C) I'm (D7) all a(G)bout.

Kazoo: (G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed, (C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need.

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

Kazoo: (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 I'm in(A)telligent and clean,  
(C) Know (D7) what I (G) mean,  
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 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 ex(G)ist!

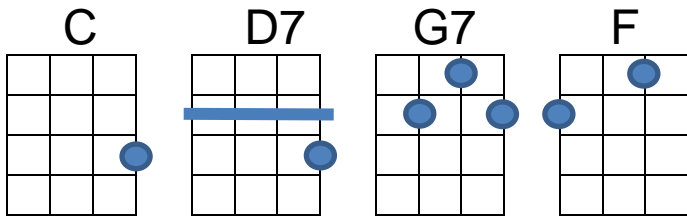
Outro Kazoo:

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed,  
(C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need! (D7) (G)

# 127: I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

Written by: Bill Backer, Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway - 1971

Recorded by: The New Seekers - 1971 (Used on the Coca-Cola advert)



(C) I'd like to build a world a home, and (D7) furnish it with love,  
Grow (G7) apple trees and honey bees,  
And (F) snow white turtle (C) doves.

(C) I'd like to teach the world to sing, in (D7) perfect harmony,  
I'd (G7) like to hold it in my arms,  
And (F) keep it compa(C)ny.

(C) I'd like to see the world for once, all (D7) standing hand in hand,  
And (G7) hear them echo through the hills,  
For (F) peace throughout the (C) land.

(C) That's the song I hear, let the world sing to (D7) day,  
A (G7) song of peace that echo's on,  
And (F) never goes a (C) way.

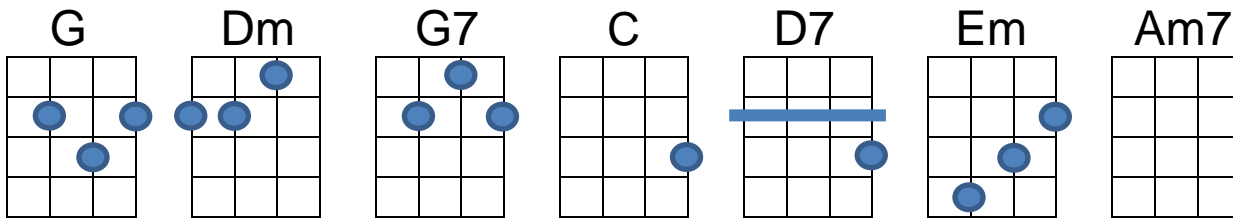
(C) I'd like to see the world for once, all (D7) standing hand in hand,  
And (G7) hear them echo through the hills,  
For (F) peace throughout the (C) land.

(C) That's the song I hear, Let the world sing to (D7) day,  
A (G7) song of peace that echo's on,  
And (F) never goes a (C) way.

(C) I'd like to teach the world to sing, in (D7) perfect harmony,  
A (G7) song of peace that echo's on,  
(\*Slower) And (F) never goes a (C) way.

# 128: If You Could Read My Mind

Written by: Gordon Lightfoot - 1971 :: Recorded by: Gordon Lightfoot - 1971



(G) If you could read my mind love, (Dm) what a tale my thoughts could tell,  
(G) Just like an old time movie, (Dm) 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well,  
(G) In a castle (G7) dark, or a (C) fortress strong,  
With (D7) chains upon my (Em) feet, you (C) know that ghost is (G) me,  
And (C) I will never (G) be set free,  
As (Am7) long as I'm a (D7) ghost that you can't (G) see.

(G) If I could read your mind love, (Dm) what a tale your thoughts could tell,  
(G) Just like a paperback novel, (Dm) the kind that drugstores sell,  
(G) When you reach the (G7) part, where the (C) heartaches come,  
The (D7) hero would be (Em) me, but (C) heroes often (G) fail,  
And (C) you won't read that (G) book again,  
Be (Am7) cause the ending's (D7) just too hard to (G) take.

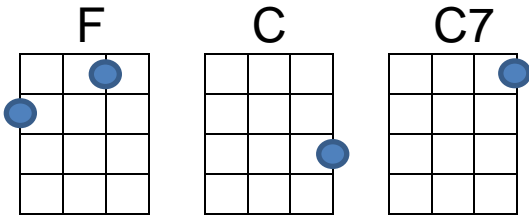
(G) I'd walk a (G7) way, like a (C) movie star,  
Who gets (D7) burned in a three way (Em) script, (C) enter number (G) two,  
A (C) movie queen to (G) play the scene,  
Of (Am7) bringing all the (D7) good things out in (Em) me,  
But for (C) now love let's be (G) real,  
I (C) never knew I could (G) feel this way,  
And I've (Am7) got to say that I (D7) just don't get it,  
(C) I don't know where (G) we went wrong but the (Am7) feeling's gone,  
And I (D7) just can't get it (G) back.

(G) If you could read my mind love, (Dm) what a tale my thoughts could tell,  
(G) Just like an old time movie, (Dm) 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well,  
(G) In a castle (G7) dark, or a (C) fortress strong,  
With (D7) chains upon my (Em) feet, but (C) stories always (G) end,  
And (C) if you read between the lines,  
You'll (Am7) know that I'm just (D7) tryin' to under (Em) stand,  
The (C) feelings that you (G) lack,  
I (C) never knew I could (G) feel this way,  
And I've (Am7) got to say that I (D7) just don't get it,  
(C) I don't know where (G) we went wrong, but the (Am7) feeling's gone,  
And I (D7) just can't get it (G) back.



# 129: Iko Iko

Written by and recorded by: Sugar Boy and his Cane Cutters - 1953



*Sing "C" :: Intro=Strum first 2 lines*

(F) My grandma and your grandma, sittin' by the (C) fire,  
(C7) My grandma says to your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on (F) fire",  
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,  
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.

Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko an(C)nay,  
(C7) I bet you five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockomo feena(F)nay,  
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,  
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.

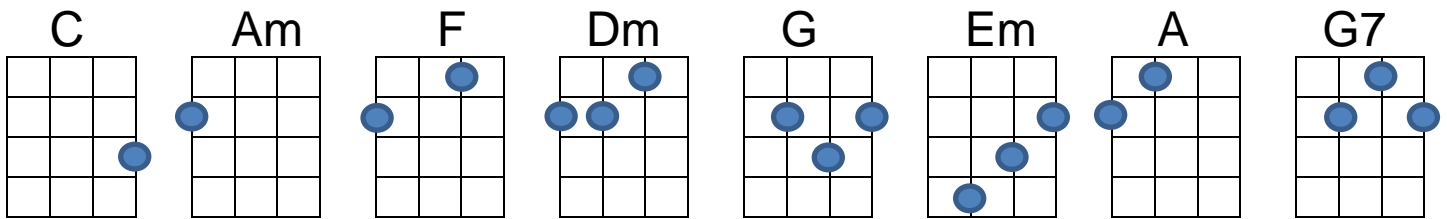
My flag boy and your flag boy, sitting by the (C) fire,  
(C7) My flag boy says to your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on (F) fire",  
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,  
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.

See that guy all dressed in green, iko iko an(C)nay,  
(C7) He's not a man he's a loving machine, Jockomo feena(F)nay,  
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,  
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.  
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,  
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay,  
(C) Jockomo feena(F)nay, (C) Jockomo feena(F)nay.

# 130: I'll Never Fall in Love Again

Written by: Burt Bacharach & Hal David :: Recorded by: Dionne Warwick - 1969

(\*C)=Single Strum



Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) What do you get when you (Am) fall in love,  
A (F) guy with a pin to (Dm) burst your (G) bubble,  
(Em) That's what you get for (A) all your trouble,  
(Dm) I'll... (G7) never fall in love a(F)gain (C), (Dm) I'll (G7) never fall in love a(C)gain.

(C) What do you get when you (Am) kiss a guy,  
You (F) get enough germs to (Dm) catch pneu(G)monia,  
(Em) After you do he'll (A) never phone ya,  
(Dm) I'll... (G7) never fall in love a(F)gain(C), (Dm) I'll (G7) never fall in love a(C)gain.

(C) Don't tell me what it's (G) all a(C)bout,  
'Cos (G) I've been there and I'm (C) glad I'm out,  
(Em) Out of those chains those chains that bind you,  
(D7) That's why.... I'm (G7) here to remind you.

(C) What do you get when you (Am) fall in love,  
You (F) only get lies and (Dm) pain and (G) sorrow,  
(Em) So for at least un(A)til tomorrow,  
(Dm) I'll... (G7) never fall in love a(F)gain (C), (Dm) I'll (G7) never fall in love a(C)gain.

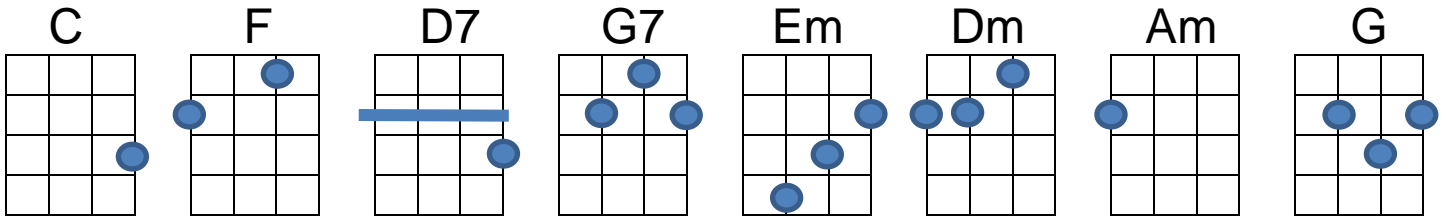
## Instrumental

(C) Don't tell me what it's (G) all a(C)bout,  
'Cos (G) I've been there and I'm (C) glad I'm out,  
(Em) Out of those chains those chains that bind you,  
(D7) That's why... I'm (G7) here to remind you.

(C) What do you get when you (Am) fall in love,  
You (F) only get lies and (Dm) pain and (G) sorrow,  
(Em) So for at least un(A)til tomorrow,  
(Dm) I'll... (G7) never fall in love a(F)gain (C), (Dm) I'll (G7) never fall in love a(C)gain,  
Slowly: (Dm) I'll (G7) never fall in love a(F)gain (\*C).

# 131: I'll Never Find Another You

Written by: Tom Springfield - 1965 :: Recorded by: The Seekers - 1965



There's a (C) new world (F) somewhere they (D7) call the promised (G7) land,  
And I'll (C) be there (Em) someday, if (Dm) you could hold my (G7) hand,  
I still (Am) need you there be (F) side me, no (G) matter (F) what I (Em) do,  
(F) For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you. (F) (G7)

There is (C) always (F) someone for (D7) each of us they (G7) say,  
And you'll (C) be my (Em) someone for (Dm) ever and a (G7) day,  
I could (Am) search the whole world (F) over, un(G)til my (F) life is (Em) through,  
(F) For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you. (F) (G7)

(C) It's a (Am) long long (F) journey, so (C) stay (G7) by my (C) side,  
When I (Am) walk through the (Em) storm, you'll (F) be my (C) guide, (F)  
be my (G7) guide,  
If they (C) gave me a (F) fortune, my (D7) pleasure would be (G7) small,  
I could (C) lose it all to (Em) tomorrow, and (F) never mind at (G7) all,  
But if (Am) I should lose your (F) love dear,  
I (G) don't know (F) what I'd (Em) do,  
(F) For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you. (F) (G7)

## Instrumental (Kazoo)

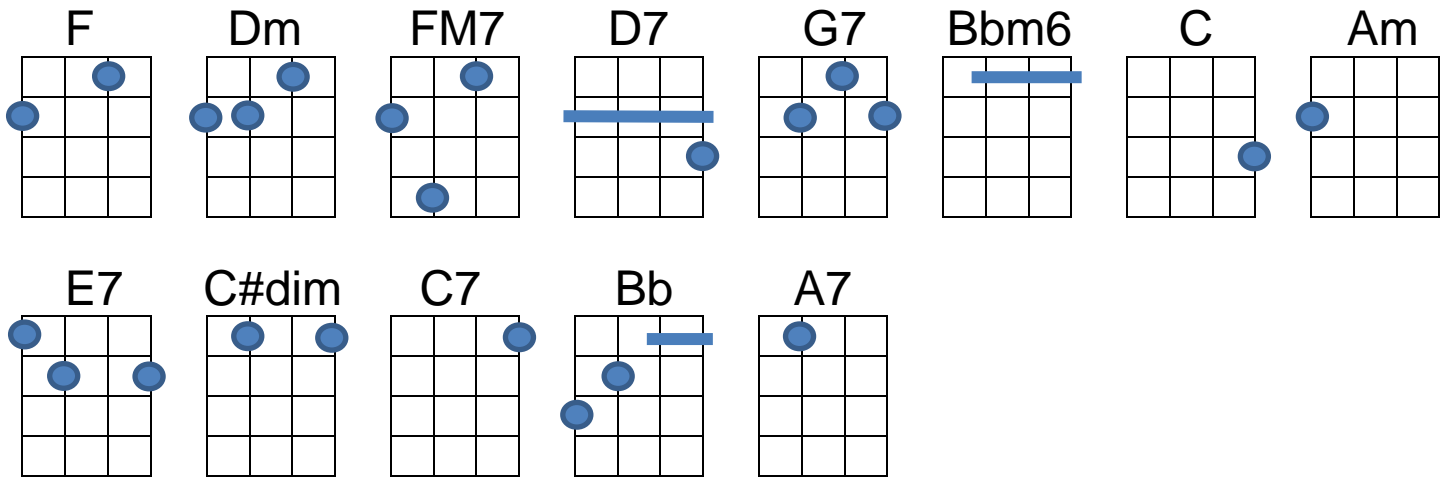
(C) (F) (D7) (G7) (C) (Em) (F) (G7)

But if (Am) I should lose your (F) love dear,  
I (G) don't know (F) what I'd (Em) do,  
For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you, (F) (G7)  
(G7) Another (C) you, (F) (G7)  
(G7) Another (C) you.

# 132: I'll See You in My Dreams

Written by: Gus Kahn & Isham Jones - 1924

Recorded by: Various including Joe Brown - 2002



Sing "A" :: Intro: (F) (Dm) (FM7) (Dm) x 4

(F) Though the (Dm) days are (FM7) long, (Dm)  
(D7) Twilight sings a song,  
(G7) Of the happi(Bbm6)ness that (C) used to (F) be, (Dm) (FM7) (Dm)  
(Am) Soon my (E7) eyes will close,  
Soon I'll (Am) find repose,  
(C) And in (C#dim) dreams you're (Dm) always (G7) near to (C) me. (C7)

I'll (Bb) see you in my (Bbm6) dreams,  
(F) Hold you (E7) in my (Dm) dreams,  
(D7) Someone took you out of my arms,  
(G7) Still I feel the (C) thrill of your (C7) charms.

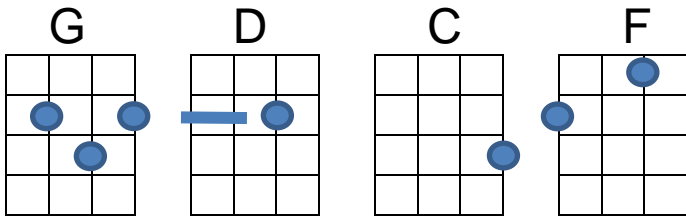
(Bb) Lips that once were (Bbm6) mine,  
(F) Tender (E7) eyes that (Dm) shine,  
(D7) They will light, my (A7) way to(Dm)night,  
I'll (Bb) see you (Bbm6) in (C) my (F) dreams.

(Bb) Lips that once were (Bbm6) mine,  
(F) Tender (E7) eyes that (Dm) shine,  
(D7) They will light, my (A7) way to(Dm)night,  
I'll (Bb) see you (Bbm6) in (C) my (F) dreams,  
(D7) They will light, my (A7) lonely way to(Dm)night,  
I'll (Bb) see you (Bbm6) in (C) my (F) dreams. (Dm) (FM7) (Dm)  
(Slower) (F) (Dm) (FM7) (Dm) (F)

# 133: I'm a Believer

Written by: Neil Diamond - 1966

Recorded by: The Monkees - 1966



(\*NC)=No Chord

(G) I thought love was (D) only true in (G) fairy tales,  
(G) Meant for someone (D) else but not for (G) me,  
(C) Love was out to (G) get me,  
(C) That's the way it (G) seemed,  
(C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams.

(\*NC) Then I saw her (G) face, (C – G)  
Now (C) I'm a be(G)liever, (C – G)  
Not a (G) trace (C – G) of (C) doubt in my (G) mind (C – G)  
I'm in (G) love, --- (C) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F) leave  
her if I (D) tried.

(G) I thought love was (D) more or less a (G) given thing,  
(G) Seems the more I (D) gave the less I (G) got,  
(C) What's the use in (G) trying,  
(C) All you get is (G) pain,  
(C) When I needed (G) sunshine I got (D) rain.

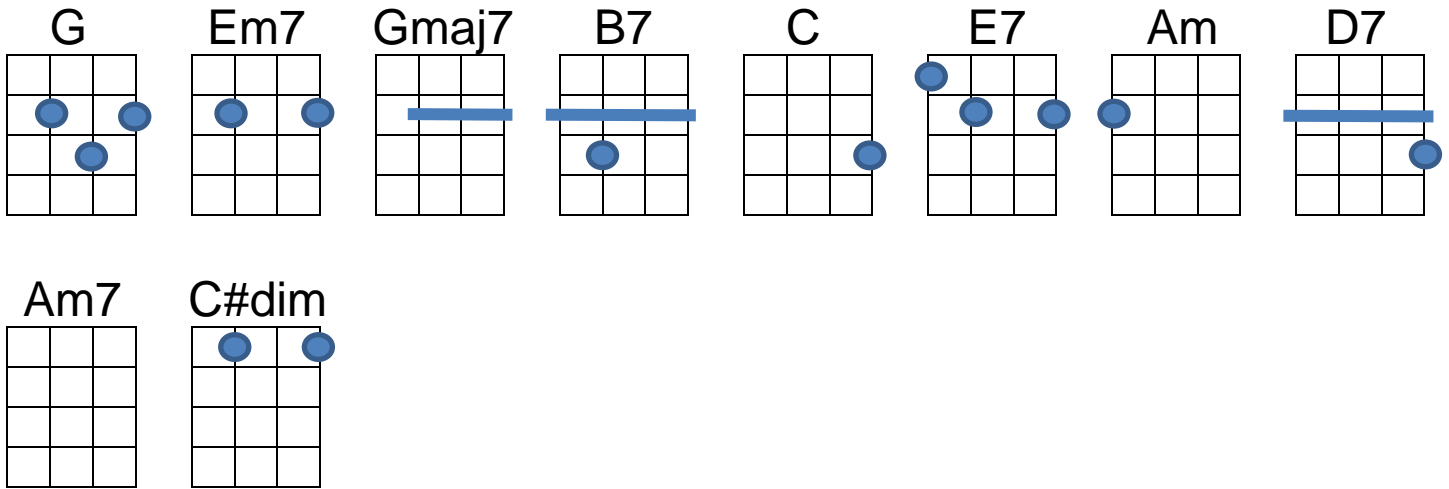
(\*NC) Then I saw her (G) face, (C – G)  
Now (C) I'm a be(G)liever, (C – G)  
Not a (G) trace (C – G) of (C) doubt in my (G) mind (C – G)  
I'm in (G) love, --- (C) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F) leave  
her if I (D) tried.

*Repeat chorus again, after the last (D) end in (G).*

# 134: I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

Written by: (Music) Fred E. Ahlert : (Lyrics) Joe Young - 1935

Recorded by: Fats Waller



I'm gonna (G) sit right down and (Em7) write myself a (Gmaj7) letter, (Em7)  
And (G) make believe it (B7) came from (C) you, (E7) - (Am)  
I'm gonna (Am) write words, so (D7) sweet,  
They're gonna (G) knock me off my (E7) feet,  
With (A7) lots of kisses on the bottom,  
(Am7) I'll be glad I've got (D7) 'em.

I'm gonna (G) smile and say I (Em7) hope you're feelin' (Gmaj7) better, (Em7)  
And close (G) with love the (B7) way you (C) do, (E7) - (Am)  
I'm gonna (C) sit right down and (C#dim) write myself a (G) letter, (E7)  
And (A7) make believe it (Am7) came (D7) from (G) you.

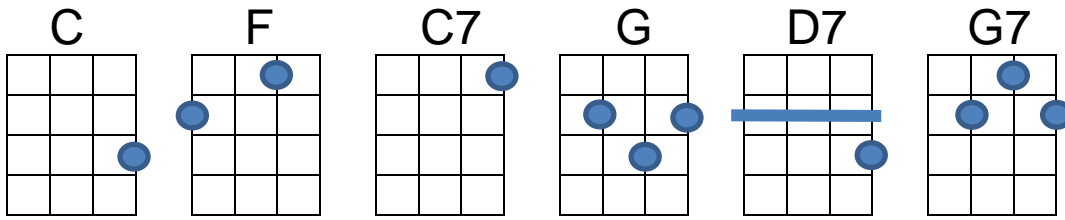
I'm gonna (G) sit right down and (Em7) write myself a (Gmaj7) letter, (Em7)  
And (G) make believe it (B7) came from (C) you, (E7) - (Am)  
I'm gonna (Am) write words, so (D7) sweet,  
They're gonna (G) knock me off my (E7) feet,  
With (A7) lots of kisses on the bottom,  
(Am7) I'll be glad I've got (D7) 'em.

I'm gonna (G) smile and say I (Em7) hope you're feelin' (Gmaj7) better, (Em7)  
And close (G) with love the (B7) way you (C) do, (E7) - (Am)  
I'm gonna (C) sit right down and (C#dim) write myself a (G) letter, (E7)  
And (A7) make believe it (Am7) came (D7) from (G) you,  
And (A7) make believe it (Am7) came (D7) from (G) you.

# 135: I'm Into Something Good

Written by: Gerry Goffin and Carole King - 1964

Recorded by: Herman's Hermits - 1964



(C) Woke up this (F) mornin' (C) feelin' (F) fine,  
(C) There's something (F) special (C) on my (C7) mind,  
(F) Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour(C)hood, (F) (C)  
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

(C) She's the kind of (F) girl who's (C) not too (F) shy,  
(C) And I can (F) tell I'm (C) her kind of (C7) guy,  
(F) She danced close to me like I hoped she (C) would, (F) (C)  
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

(G) We only danced for a minute or two,  
But then she (C) stuck close to me the whole night through,  
(G) Can I be fallin' in love,  
(D7) She's everything I've been dreaming (G) of. (G7)

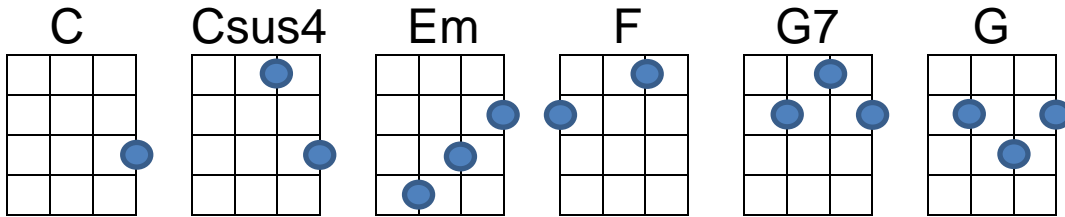
(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand,  
(C) I knew it (F) couldn't be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand,  
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could, (F) (C)  
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand,  
(C) I knew it (F) couldn't be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand,  
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could, (F) (C)  
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good, (F) (C)  
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)



# 136: In the Ghetto

Written by: Mac Davis - 1969 :: Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1969



Intro: (C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)

As the (C) snow flies, (Csus4) (C)

On a (Em) cold and grey Chicago morn a (F) poor little baby (G7) child is born,  
In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

And his mama cries, (Csus4) (C)

Cause if (Em) there's one thing that she don't need it's (F) another hungry (G7) mouth to  
feed,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

People don't you (G) understand, the child needs (F) a helping (C) hand,

Or (F) he'll grow to be an (G) angry young man some (C) day,

Take a look at (G) you and me, are we (F) too blind to (C) see?

(F) Do we simply (Em) turn our heads and (F) look the other (G7) way?

Well the (C) world turns, (Csus4) (C)

And a (Em) hungry little boy with a runny nose (F) plays in the street as the (G7) cold  
wind blows,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

And his hunger burns, (Csus4) (C)

So he (Em) starts to roam the streets at night and he (F) learns how to steal and he  
(G7) learns how to fight,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

(G) Then one night in desperation a (F) young man breaks (C) away,

He (F) buys a gun, (Em) steals a car, (F) tries to run, but he (G7) don't get far,

And his (C) mama cries, (Csus4) (C)

As a (Em) crowd gathers round an angry young man face (F) down on the street with a  
(G7) gun in his hand,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

As her young man dies, (Csus4) (C)

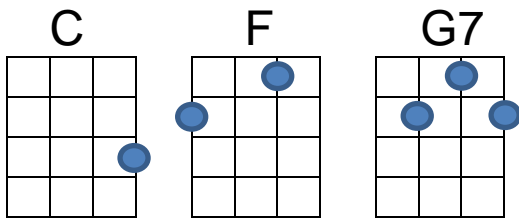
On a (Em) cold and grey Chicago morn (F) another little baby (G7) child is born,

In the (C) ghetto... (Csus4) (C) (Csus4),

And his (C) mama cries.. (Csus4) (C) (Csus4) in the (C) ghetto.

# 137: In The Summertime

Written by: Ray Dorset -1970 :: Recorded by: Mungo Jerry - 1970



Intro: (C) /// - ///

In the (C) summertime when the weather is high,  
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,  
When the (F) weather is fine you got women you got women on your (C) mind,  
Have a (G7) drink have a drive (F) go out and see what you can (C) find.

If her (C) daddy's rich take her out for a meal,  
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel,  
Speed a(F)long the lane do a ton or a ton an' twenty (C) five,  
When the (G7) sun goes down you can (F) make it make it good in a lay(C)by

We're (C) not bad people we're not dirty we're not mean,  
We love everybody but we do as we please,  
When the (F) weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the (C) sea,  
We're always (G7) happy life's for (F) livin' yeah that's our philoso(C)phy.

(C) Sing along with us dee-dee-dee-dee dee,  
Dah-dah-dah-dah dah, yeah we're ha-happy,  
Dah-dah-(F)-dah, dee-dee-dee-dee dah-dah-dah-(C)-dah,  
Dah-do-(G7) dah-dah-dah dah-dah-(F)-dah-do-dah-(C)-dah.

(C) When the winter's here yeah it's party time,  
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime,  
And we'll (F) sing again we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle (C) down,  
If she's (G7) rich if she's nice bring your (F) friends and we'll all go into (C) town.

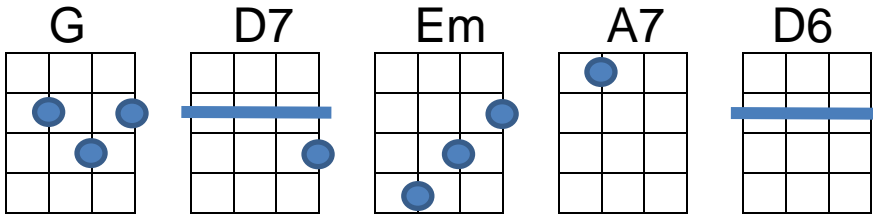
Kazoo: Brmm - Brmm – Brmm – Brmm –Brmmmmmm.....

In the (C) summertime when the weather is high,  
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,  
When the (F) weather is fine you got women you got women on your (C) mind,  
Have a (G7) drink have a drive (F) go out and see what you can (C) find,  
Have a (G7) drink have a drive (F) go out and see what you can (C) find.

# 138: It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Written by: Paul Anka - 1958

Recorded by: Buddy Holly - 1959



(G) There you go and baby, here am I,  
Well you, (D7) left me here so I could, sit and cry,  
Well, (G) golly gee what have you, done to me,  
Well I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any (G) more.

(G) Do you remember baby, last September,  
How you, (D7) held me tight each and, every night,  
Well, (G) oops-a-daisy how you, drove me crazy,  
But I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-cryin',  
(G) I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying,  
I've (A7) thrown away my nights,  
Wasted all my days over (D7) you - oo - (D6) oo - (D7) oo.

(G) Well now you go your way, and I'll go mine,  
(D7) Now and forever till the, end of time,  
I'll find some(G)body new and baby, we'll say we're through,  
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more.

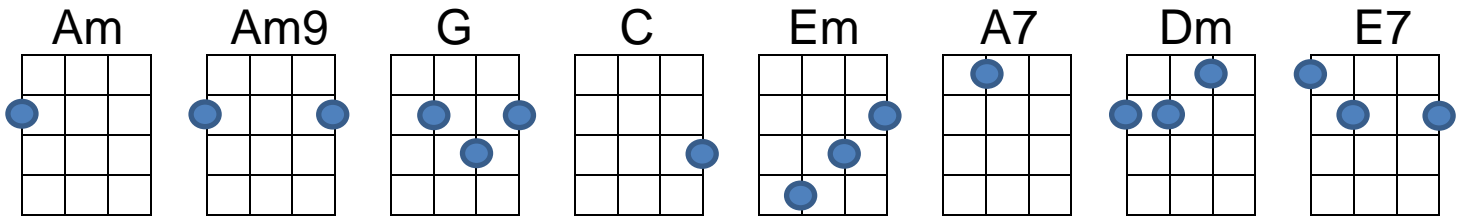
(Em) There's no use in me a-cryin',  
(G) I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying,  
I've (A7) thrown away my nights,  
Wasted all my days over (D7) you - oo - (D6) oo - (D7) oo.

(G) Well you go your way, and I'll go mine,  
(D7) Now and forever till the, end of time,  
I'll find, (G) somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through,  
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more,  
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more.

# 139: It Must Be Love

Written by: Labi Siffre - 1971

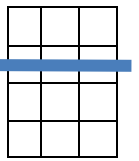
Recorded by: Labi Siffre - 1971 :: Madness - 1981



Intro: (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)  
(\* = Single Strum)

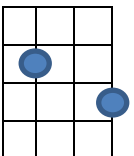
(Am) I never (Am9) thought I'd miss you,  
(Am) Half as (Am9) much, as I (G) do, (C) (G) (C)  
(Am) And I never (Am9) thought I'd feel this (Am) way,  
The way I (Am9) feel, about (G) you, (C) (G) (C)  
(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up, (Dm) every night, (E7) every day,  
(Am) I know that it's (C) you I need, to (D7) take the blues away.

D6



(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love, (D7)  
(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love, (D7)  
(\*Am) Nothing more, (\*D6) nothing less, (\*C) love is the best.

Cadd9



(Am) How can it (Am9) be that we can,  
(Am) Say so (Am9) much, without (G) words, (Cadd9) (G)  
(Am) Bless you and (Am9) bless me,  
(Am) Bless the (Am9) bees, and the (G) birds, (Cadd9) (G)  
(Em) I've got to be (A7) near you, (Dm) every night, (E7) every day,  
(Am) I couldn't be (C) happy, (D7) any other way.

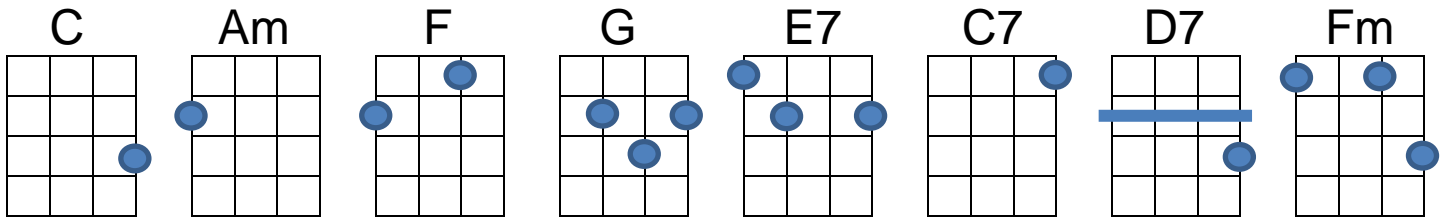
(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love, (D7)  
(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love, (D7)  
(\*Am) Nothing more, (\*D6) nothing less, (\*C) love is the best.

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Cadd9) (G) (Cadd9)  
(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Cadd9) (G) (Cadd9)

(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up, (Dm) every night, (E7) every day,  
(Am) I know that it's (C) you I need, to (D7) take the blues away,  
(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love, (D7)  
(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love, (D7)  
(G) It must be (D6) love, love, (C) love. (D7) (\*G)

# 140: It's All About You

Written by: Tom Fletcher - 2005 :: Recorded by: McFly - 2005



*Sing "E" :: Intro=2 bars of C :: (\*Fm) (\*G) (\*C)=Single strum*

(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,  
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you.  
(C) Yesterday you (E7) asked me something I (Am) thought you (C) knew,  
So I (F) told you with a (G) smile it's all about (C) you. (G)  
(C) Then you whispered (E7) in my ear and you (Am) told me (C) too,  
Said you (F) make my life worth(G)while it's all about (C) you. (C7)

And (F) I would answer (Fm) all your wishes (C) if you (G) asked me (Am) to,  
But if (D7) you deny me one of your kisses (G) don't know what I'd (G7) do,  
So (C) hold me close and (E7) say three words like (Am) you used to (C) do,  
Dancing (F) on the kitchen (G) tiles it's all about (C) you. Yeah!

## Kazoo

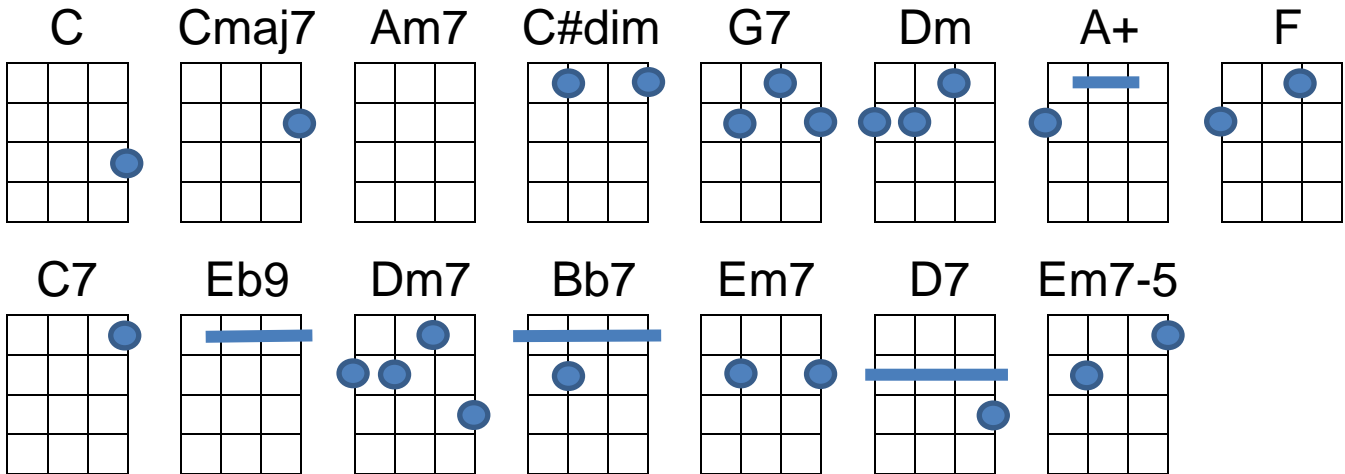
(C) Then you whispered (E7) in my ear and you (Am) told me (C) too,  
Said you (F) make my life worth(G)while it's all about (C) you. (C7)

And (F) I would answer (Fm) all your wishes (C) if you (G) asked me (Am) to,  
But if (D7) you deny me one of your kisses (G) don't know what I'd (G7) do,  
So (C) hold me close and (E7) say three words like (Am) you used to (C) do,  
Dancing (F) on the kitchen (G) tiles, Yes you (F) make my life worth(G)while,  
So I (F) told you with a (\*Fm)x8 smileeeee...

(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,  
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,  
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,  
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, -- slower -- (F) it's all a(\*G)x4bout --- (\*C) you.

# 141: It's Been a Long Long Time

Written by: Jule Styne & Sammy Cahn - 1945 :: Recorded by: Kitty Kallen & Various



Sing "G" :: Intro: C - Cmaj7 - Em7 - A7 - D7 - G7 - C

(C) Kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Am7) kiss me once again,  
It's been a long, (C#dim) long (G7) time,  
(Dm) Haven't felt like (A+) this my dear since (F) I can't remember (G7) when,  
It's been a (Dm) long, (G7) long (C) time.

You'll never (C7) know how many (Eb9) dreams I've dreamed a(C7)bout you,  
Or (Dm) just how empty (Dm7) they all seemed with(Bb7)out (G7) you.  
So (C) kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Em7) kiss me once a(A7)gain,  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (Em7-5) time, (A7)  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (C) time.

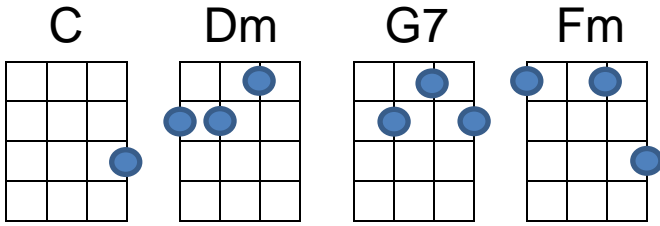
Kazoo

(C) Kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Am7) kiss me once again,  
It's been a long, (C#dim) long (G7) time,  
(Dm) Haven't felt like (A+) this my dear since (F) I can't remember (G7) when,  
It's been a (Dm) long, (G7) long (C) time.

So (C) kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Em7) kiss me once a(A7)gain,  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (Em7-5) time, (A7)  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (C) time. (G7) (C)

## 142: It's Now Or Never

Based upon Italian "O Sole mio" in 1949 :: Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1960



Sing "C" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=Count of 4

(\*NC) It's now or (C) never, come hold me (Dm) tight,  
Kiss me my (G7) darling, be mine to(C)night,  
To(Fm)morrow, will be too (C) late,  
It's now or (G7) never, my love won't (C) wait.

(\*NC) When I first (C) saw you, with your smile so (Dm) tender,  
My heart was (G7) captured, my soul sur(C)rendered,  
I'd spend a lifetime, waiting for the (Dm) right time,  
Now that you're (C) near, the time is (G7) here, at (C) last.

(\*NC) It's now or (C) never, come hold me (Dm) tight,  
Kiss me my (G7) darling, be mine to(C)night,  
To(Fm)morrow, will be too (C)late,  
It's now or (G7) never, my love won't (C) wait.

(\*NC) Just like a (C) willow, we would cry an (Dm) ocean,  
If we lost (G7) true love, and sweet de(C)votion,  
Your lips excite me, let your arms in(Dm)vite me,  
For who knows (C) when, we'll meet a(G7)gain, this (C) way.

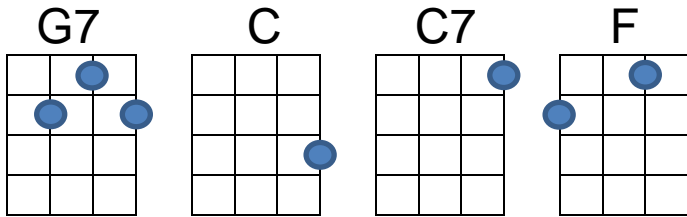
(\*NC) It's now or (C) never, come hold me (Dm) tight,  
Kiss me my (G7) darling, be mine to(C)night,  
To(Fm)morrow, will be too (C) late,  
It's now or (G7) never, my love won't (C) wait.

(\*NC) Just one Cor(C)netto, give it to (Dm) me,  
Delicious (G7) ice cream, from Ita(C)ly,  
Ex(Fm)pensive, but chocola(C)ty,  
Just one Cor(G7)netto from Walls Ice (C) Cream.



# 143: It's Hard To Be Humble

Written by: Mac Davis - 1980 :: Recorded by: Mac Davis - 1980



(G7) Oh (C) Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every (G7) way,  
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each (C) day,  
To know me is to love me, I (C7) must be a hell of a (F) man,  
Oh Lord it's hard to be (C) humble, but I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can.

I (C) used to (F) have a (C) girlfriend,  
But I guess she just couldn't com(G7)pete,  
With all of these love starved women, who keep clamoring at my (C) feet,  
Well I prob'bly could find me another,  
but I (C7) guess they're all I awe of (F) me,  
Who cares I never get (C) lonesome,  
Cause I (G7) treasure my own compa(C)ny.

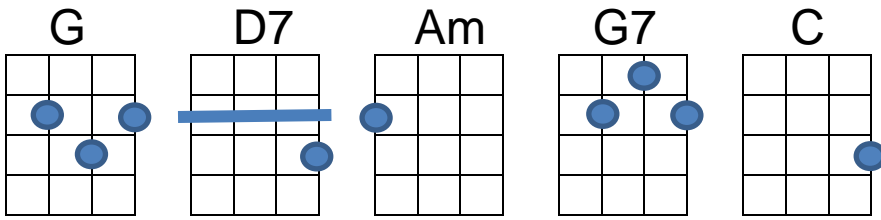
(G7) Oh (C) Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every (G7) way,  
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each (C) day,  
To know me is to love me, I (C7) must be a hell of a (F) man,  
Oh Lord it's hard to be (C) humble, but I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can.

I (C) guess you (F) could say (C) I'm a loner,  
A cowboy outlaw tough and (G7) proud,  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna,  
But then I wouldn't stand out in a (C) crowd,  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
Hell I (C7) don't even know what that (F) means,  
I guess it has something (C) to do with the way I (G7) fill out my skin tight  
blue (C) jeans.

(G7) Oh (C) Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every (G7) way,  
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each (C) day,  
To know me is to love me, I (C7) must be a hell of a (F) man,  
Oh Lord it's hard to be (C) humble, but I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can,  
But I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can.

# 144: Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Written by: Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss - 1959 :: Recorded by: Brian Hyland - 1960



Sing "D" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) She was afraid to come out of the (D7) locker,  
She was as (Am) nervous as (D7) she could (G) be,  
She was afraid to come (G7) out of the (C) locker,  
She was a(G) afraid that some(D7)body would (G) see.

It was an (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) That she wore for the (G) first time today,  
An (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) So in the locker she wanted to (G) stay.

She was afraid to come out in the (D7) open,  
So a (Am) blanket a(D7)round her she (G) wore,  
She was afraid to come (G7) out in the (C) open,  
And so she (G) sat bundled (D7) up on the (G) shore.

It was an (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) That she wore for the (G) first time today,  
An (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) So in the blanket she wanted to (G) stay.

Now she's afraid to come out of the (D7) water,  
And I (Am) wonder what (D7) she's gonna (G) do,  
Now she's afraid to come (G7) out of the (C) water,  
And the (G) poor little (D7) girl's turning (G) blue.

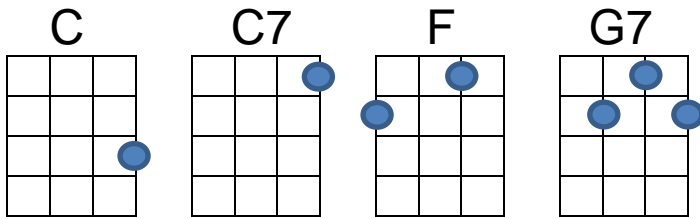
It was an (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) That she wore for the (G) first time today,  
An (D7) itsy bitsy teenie weenie (G) yellow polka dot bikini,  
(D7) So in the water she wanted to (G) stay.

From the locker to the (D7) blanket, from the blanket to the (G) shore,  
From the shore to the (D7) water, guess there isn't any (G) more!

# 145: Jackson

Written by: Billy Edd Wheeler & Jerry Leiber - 1963

Recorded by: Johnny Cash & June Carter - 1967



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of C

## All

(C) We got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,  
We've been talking 'bout -- Jackson, (C7) ever since the fire went out,  
I'm going to (F) Jackson, I'm gonna mess a(C)round,  
Yeah I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) look out Jackson (C) town.

## Girls

(C) Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health,  
Go play your hand you big-talking man, make a (C7) big fool of yourself,  
Yeah go to (F) Jackson, go comb your (C) hair,  
I'm gonna snowball (F) Jackson, (G7) see if I (C) care.

## Boys

(C) When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow, - *Hah!*  
All them women gonna make me, (C7) teach 'em what they don't know how,  
I'm going to (F) Jackson, you turn to loosen my (C) coat,  
'Cos I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) "Goodbye" that's all she (C) wrote.

## Girls

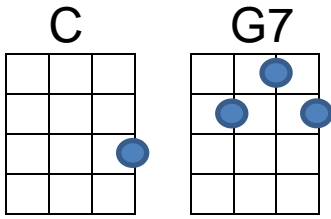
(C) But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancing on a pony keg,  
They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound with your (C7) tail tucked  
between your legs,  
Yeah go to (F) Jackson, you big-talking (C) man,  
And I'll be waiting in (F) Jackson, (G7) behind my Jaypan (C) fan.

## All

(C) Well we got married in a fever, hotter than a peppered sprout,  
We've been talking 'bout -- Jackson, (C7) ever since the fire went out,  
I'm going to (F) Jackson, and that's a (C) fact,  
Yeah we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never coming (C) back,  
Yeah we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never coming (C) back.

# 146: Jambalaya

Written by: Hank Williams - 1952 :: Recorded by: Hank Williams - 1952 & The Carpenters



*Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4*

Goodbye (C) Joe, me gotta go, me oh (G7) my oh,  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the (C) bayou,  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh (G7) my oh,  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou. *[Stop]*

Jamba(C)laya and a crawfish pie and fillay (G7) gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my chera(C)mio,  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou. *[Stop]*

Thibo(C)deaux, fontainenot, the place is (G7) buzzin',  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the (C) dozen,  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh (G7) my oh,  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou. *[Stop]*

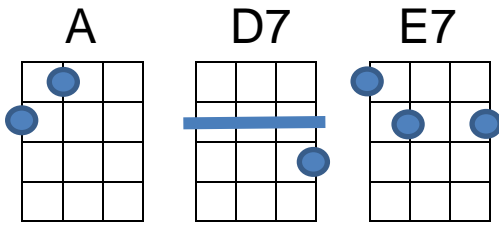
Jamba(C)laya and a crawfish pie and fillay (G7) gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my chera(C)mio,  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou. *[Stop]*

Settle (C) down, far from town, get me a (G7) pirogue,  
And I'll catch all the fish in the (C) bayou,  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she (G7) need-o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou. *[Stop]*

Jamba(C)laya and a crawfish pie and fillay (G7) gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my chera(C)mio,  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou,  
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou.

# 147: Johnny B. Goode

Written by: Chuck Berry - 1958 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1958



Deep (A) down Louisiana close to New Orleans,  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,  
There (D7) stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,  
Where (A) lived a country boy named of Johnny B. Goode,  
Who (E7) never ever learned to read or write so well,  
But he could (A) play the guitar like ringing a bell.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

(A) He use to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
Or sit beneath the trees by the railroad track,  
Oh, the (D7) engineers used to see him sitting in the shade,  
(A) Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made,  
(E7) People passing by, they would stop and say,  
Oh (A) my that little country boy could play.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

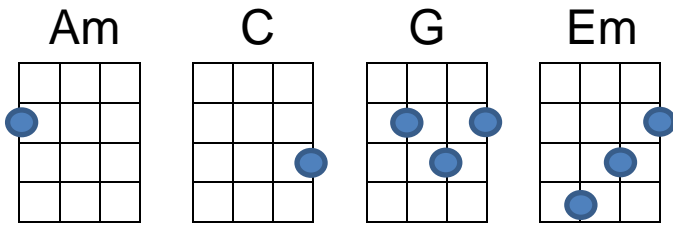
(A) His mother told him someday you will be a man,  
And you would be the leader of a big old band,  
(D7) Many people coming from miles around,  
To (A) hear you play your music when the sun go down,  
(E7) Maybe someday your name will be in lights,  
Saying (A) Johnny B. Goode tonight.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,  
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.  
*(Repeat last 3 lines above)*

# 148: Jolene

Written by: Dolly Parton - 1973

Recorded by: Dolly Parton



Jo(Am)lene, Jo(C)lene, Jo(G)lene, Jo(Am)lene,  
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man.  
Jo(Am)lene, Jo(C)lene, Jo(G)lene, Jo(Am)lene,  
(G) Please don't take him, (Em) just because you (Am) can.

Your (Am) beauty is be(C)yond compare,  
With (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair,  
With (G) ivory skin and (Em) eyes of emerald (Am) green.  
Your (Am) smile is like a (C) breath of spring,  
Your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain,  
And (G) I cannot com(Em)pete with you, Jo(Am)lene.

He (Am) talks about you (C) in his sleep,  
There's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep,  
From (G) crying when he (Em) calls your name, Jo(Am)lene.  
And (Am) I can easily (C) understand,  
How (G) you could easily (Am) take my man,  
But (G) you don't know what he (Em) means to me, Jo(Am)lene.

Jo(Am)lene, Jo(C)lene, Jo(G)lene, Jo(Am)lene,  
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man.  
Jo(Am)lene, Jo(C)lene, Jo(G)lene, Jo(Am)lene,  
(G) Please don't take him (Em) just because you (Am) can.

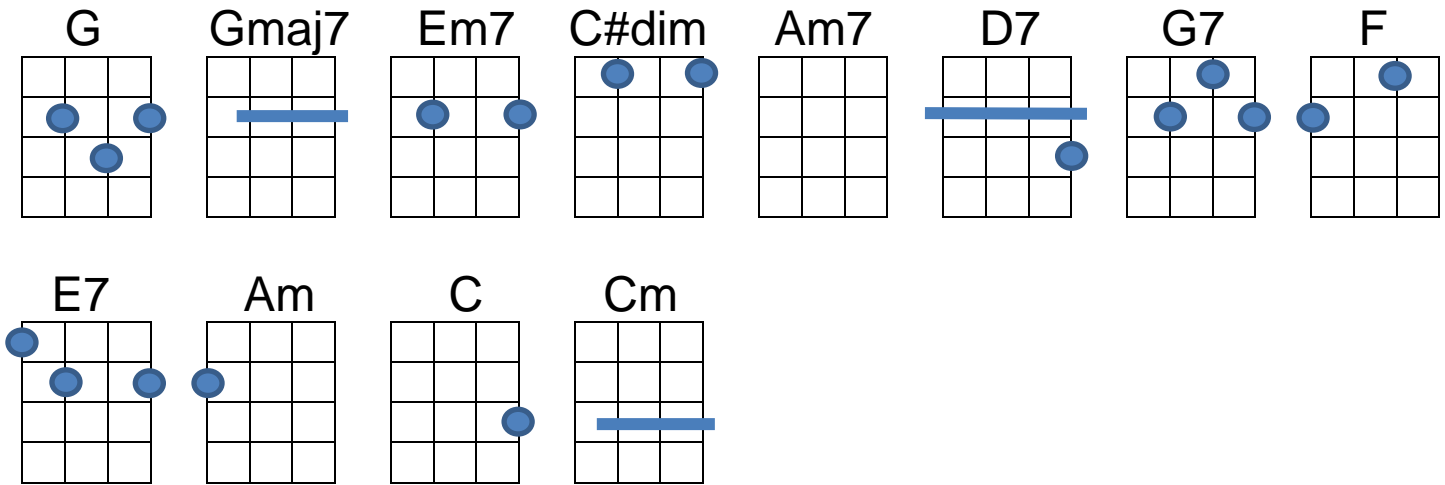
(Am) You could have your (C) choice of men,  
But (G) I could never (Am) love again,  
(G) He's the only (Em) one for me, Jo(Am)lene.  
I (Am) had to have this (C) talk with you,  
My (G) happiness de(Am)pends on you,  
What(G)ever you de(Em)cide to do, Jo(Am)lene.

Jo(Am)lene, Jo(C)lene, Jo(G)lene, Jo(Am)lene,  
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man.  
Jo(Am)lene, Jo(C)lene, Jo(G)lene, Jo(Am)lene,  
(G) Please don't take him (Em) just because you (Am) can—a-a-a-a, a-a-a-an etc!

# 149: Just a Gigolo

Written by: Julius Brammer - 1924

Recorded by: Various including Louis Prima in 1956



(G) Just a gigolo, (Gmaj7) everywhere I go,  
(Em7) People know the (C#dim) part I'm (Am7) play(D7)ing,  
(D7) Paid for every dance, (Am7) selling each romance,  
(D7) Every night some heart be(G)traying.

(G7) There will come a day, (F) youth will pass away,  
(E7) Then what will they say a(Am)bout me?  
When the (C) end comes I (Cm) know,  
They'll say (G) just a gigo(E7)lo,  
As (Am) life goes (D7) on with(G)out me.

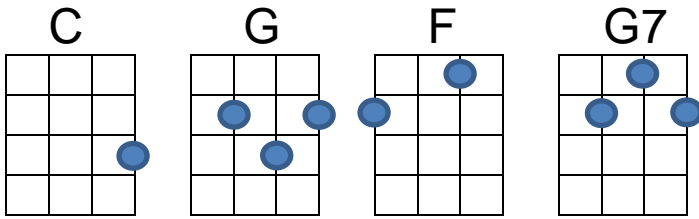
(G) Just a gigolo, (Gmaj7) everywhere I go,  
(Em7) People know the (C#dim) part I'm (Am7) play(D7)ing,  
(D7) Paid for every dance, (Am7) selling each romance,  
(D7) Every night some heart be(G)traying.

(G7) There will come a day, (F) youth will pass away,  
(E7) Then what will they say a(Am)bout me?  
When the (C) end comes I (Cm) know,  
They'll say (G) just a gigo(E7)lo,  
As (Am) life goes (D7) on with(G)out me.



# 150: Just Help Yourself

Written by: Carlo Donida & Mogol (*Italian version*) - rewritten by Jack Fishman  
Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1968



(C) Love is like candy on a (G) shelf,  
(C) You want to taste and help your(F)self,  
The sweetest things are there for (C) you,  
Help your(G)self, take a (C) few, that's what (G7) I want you to (C) do.

(C) We're always told repeated(G)ly,  
(C) The very best in life is (F) free,  
And if you want to prove it's (C) true,  
Baby (G) I'm telling (C) you, this is (G7) what you should (C) do.

(N/C) Just help your(C)self to my lips to my arms,  
Just say the word and they are (G) yours,  
Just help yourself to the love in my heart,  
Your smile has (G7) opened up the (C) door,  
The greatest wealth that exists in the world,  
Could never buy what I can (G) give,  
Just help yourself to my lips to my arms,  
And then lets (G7) really start to (C) live.

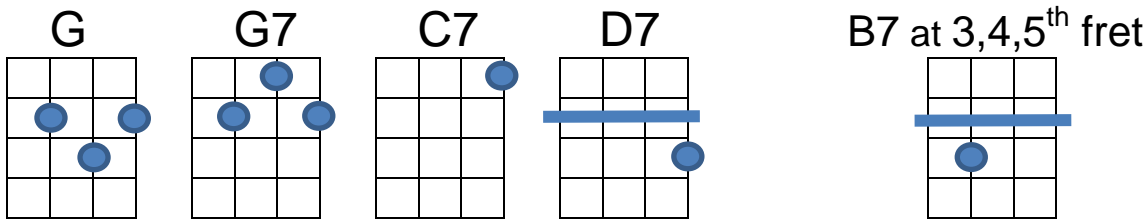
Yazoo chorus: (C) - (G) - (G7) - (C) - (G) - (G7) - (C)

(C) My heart has love enough for (G) two,  
(C) More than enough for me and (F) you,  
I'm rich with love, a million(C)aire,  
I've so (G) much, it's un(C)fair, why don't (G7) you take a (C) share.

(N/C) Just help your(C)self to my lips to my arms,  
Just say the word and they are (G) yours,  
Just help yourself to the love in my heart,  
Your smile has (G7) opened up the (C) door,  
The greatest wealth that exists in the world,  
Could never buy what I can (G) give,  
Just help yourself to my lips to my arms,  
And then lets (G7) really start to (C) live.

# 151: Kansas City (Beatles version)

Written by: Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller - 1952 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



Sing "G" :: Intro=G -- C7-- G -- (quick single strum B7 at 3, 4 & 5th fret)  
Note: B7 at the 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> fret are the bar chords of C7, C#7 & D7

Ahhh -- (G) Kansas City, gonna get my baby back home, (G7) yeah, yeah,  
I'm going to (C7) Kansas City, gonna get my baby back (G) home, yeah yeah,  
Well it's a (D7) long long time since, my baby's been (G) gone.

Ahhh -- Kansas City, gonna get my baby one time, (G7) yeah yeah,  
I'm going to (C7) Kansas City, gonna get my baby one (G) time, yeah yeah,  
It's just (D7) one, two, three, four, ---- five, six, seven, eight, (G) nine.

## Kazoo

(G) Ahhh-- Kansas City, gonna get my baby back home, (G7) yeah, yeah,  
I'm going to (C7) Kansas City, gonna get my baby back (G) home, yeah yeah,  
Well it's a (D7) long long time since, my baby's been (G) gone.

(G) Hey hey hey hey (*hey hey hey hey*), Hey baby, (*hey baby*)  
Ooh -- now (C7) girl (*girl girl*), I said yeah now (G) pal, (*well pal*)  
Now now now now (D7) tell me baby, what's been wrong with (G) you?

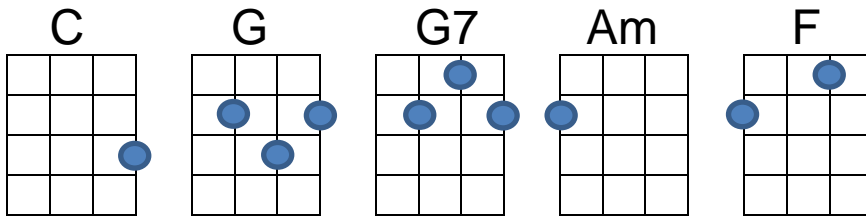
(G) Hey hey hey hey (*hey hey hey hey*), Hey baby, (*hey baby*)  
Ooh -- now (C7) girl (*girl girl*), I said yeah now (G) pal, (*well pal*)  
Now now now now (D7) tell me baby, what's been wrong with (G) you?

Well I'll say bye (*bye bye, bye bye*), bye bye babe bye bye, (*bye bye, bye bye*)  
Oh -- so (C7) long (*so long, so long*), bye bye baby I'm (G) gone, (*bye bye, bye bye*)  
Yeah I (D7) said bye bye baby, bye bye bye bye (G) bye,  
Yeah I (D7) said bye bye baby, bye bye bye bye (G) bye.

# 152: Keep On Running

Written by: Jackie Edwards - 1965

Recorded by: The Spencer Davis Group - 1965



(\*NC)=No Chord

Keep on (C) runnin', keep on (G) hidin', (G7)  
One fine (Am) day I'm gonna be the (F) one, to make you under(C)stand,  
Oh (F) yeah, I'm gonna be your (C) man. (G7)

Keep on (C) runnin', runnin' (G) from my arms, (G7)  
One fine (Am) day I'm gonna be the (F) one, to make you under(C)stand,  
Oh (F) yeah, I'm gonna be your (C) man.

Hey hey (Am) hey, everyone just talkin' about me, (G) it make me feel so bad,  
Hey hey (Am) hey, everyone just laughing at me, (G) it make me feel so sad.

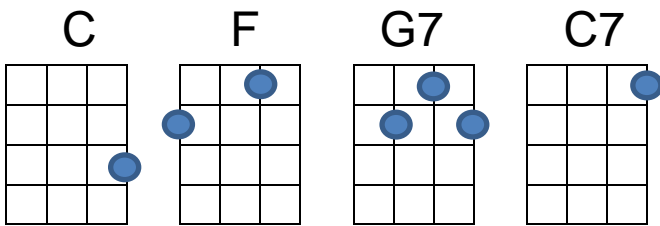
(\*NC) Keep on (C) runnin', runnin' (G) from my arms, (G7)  
One fine (Am) day I'm gonna be the (F) one, to make you under(C)stand,  
Oh (F) yeah, I'm gonna be your (C) man.

Hey hey (Am) hey, everyone just talkin' about me, (G) it make me feel so bad,  
Hey hey (Am) hey, everyone just laughing at me, (G) it make me feel so sad.

(\*NC) Keep on (C) runnin', runnin' (G) from my arms, (G7)  
One fine (Am) day I'm gonna be the (F) one, to make you under(C)stand,  
Oh (F) yeah, I'm gonna be your (C) man,  
(F) Gonna be your (C) man,  
(F) Gonna be your (C) man,  
(F) Gonna be your (C) man.

# 153: King of the Road

Written by: Roger Miller - 1964 :: Recorded by: Roger Miller



(C) Trailers for (F) sale or rent,  
(G7) Rooms to let (C) fifty cents,  
No phone, no (F) pool, no pets,  
I (G7) I ain't got no cigarettes,  
Ah but... (C) two hours of (F) pushing broom,  
Buys an (G7) eight by twelve (C) four-bit room,  
I'm a (C7) Man of (F) means by no means,  
(G7) King of the (C) road.

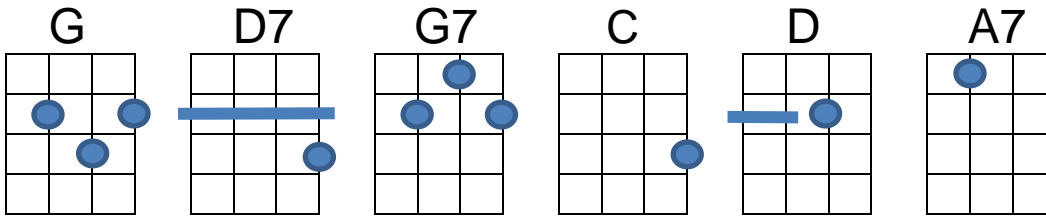
(C) Third box car, (F) midnight train,  
(G7) Destination... (C) Bangor, Maine,  
Old worn out (F) suit and shoes,  
I (G7) don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke (C) Old stogies (F) I have found,  
(G7) Short but not too (C) big around,  
I'm a (C7) Man of (F) means by no means,  
(G7) King of the (C) road.

(C) I know every engineer on (F) every train,  
(G7) All of their children and (C) all of their names,  
And (C) every handout in (F) every town,  
And (G7) every lock that ain't locked when no one's around,....I sing,

(C) Trailers for (F) sale or rent,  
(G7) Rooms to let (C) fifty cents,  
No phone, no (F) pool, no pets,  
I (G7) I ain't got no cigarettes,  
Ah but... (C) two hours of (F) pushing broom,  
Buys an (G7) eight by twelve (C) four-bit room,  
I'm a (C7) Man of (F) means by no means,  
(G7) King of the (C) road,  
(G7) King of the (C) road,  
(G7) King of the (C) road.

# 154: Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

Written by: Michael Julien and Al Timothy :: Recorded by: Shirley Bassey - 1958



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

(D) I'd like to play a little (A7) game with you,  
A little game especially (D) made for two,  
If you come close then I will (A7) show you how,  
Closer closer (D) now.

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

(D) We've never played this little (A7) game before,  
If you relax then you'll (D) enjoy it more,  
Just settle down and let me (A7) teach you how,  
Closer closer (D) now.

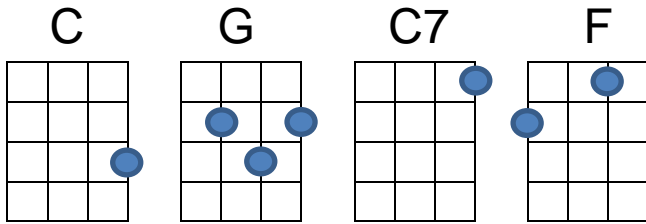
(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

(D) You kiss so well my lips (A7) begin to burn,  
And I can tell I've got a (D) lot to learn,  
So hold me close and darling (A7) show me how,  
Closer closer (D) now.

(G) Kiss me honey honey (D7) kiss me,  
Thrill me honey honey (G) thrill me,  
Don't care (G7) even if (C) I blow my top,  
But honey (D7) honey, (Ah Hah), don't (G) stop.

## 155: Knock Three Times

Written by: L. Russell Brown & Irwin Levine :: Recorded by: Tony Orlando & Dawn - 1971



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of C :: (\*F)=Single Strum :: (Stamp)=Stamp your foot

(C) Hey girl what ya doing down there, dancing alone every night while I live right a(G)bove you,

I can hear your music playing, I can feel your body swaying,

One floor below me you don't even know me I (C) love you,

(C7) Oh my darling:

(\*F) Knock (\*F) three (\*F) times on the ceiling if you (C) want me,

(G) Twice on the pipe, if the answer is (C) no,

(C7) Oh my sweetness:

(\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp), means you will meet in the (C) hallway,

(G) Twice on the pipe, means you ain't gonna (C) show.

(C) If you look out your window tonight, pull in the string with the note that is attached to my (G) heart,

Read how many times I saw you, how in my silence I adored you,

Only in my dreams did that wall between us come a(C)part,

(C7) Oh my darling:

(\*F) Knock (\*F) three (\*F) times on the ceiling if you (C) want me,

(G) Twice on the pipe, if the answer is (C) no,

(C7) Oh my sweetness:

(\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp), means you will meet in the (C) hallway,

(G) Twice on the pipe, means you ain't gonna (C) show.

(C) Hey girl what ya doing down there, dancing alone every night while I live right a(G)bove you,

I can hear your music playing, I can feel your body swaying,

One floor below me you don't even know me I (C) love you,

(C7) Oh my darling:

(\*F) Knock (\*F) three (\*F) times on the ceiling if you (C) want me,

(G) Twice on the pipe, if the answer is (C) no,

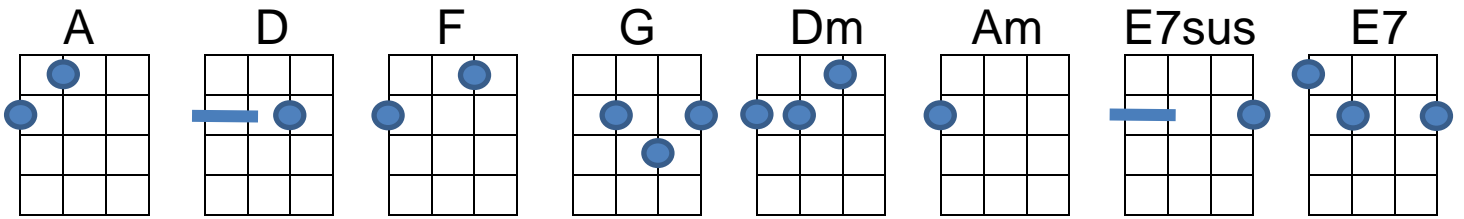
(C7) Oh my sweetness:

(\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp), means you will meet in the (C) hallway,

(G) Twice on the pipe, means you ain't gonna (C) show.

# 156: Lady Madonna

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1968 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1968



*Intro=Strum first two lines :: (\*C)=Single Strum*

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet,  
(A) Who finds the (D) money (A) when you pay the (D) rent?  
(A) Did you think that (D) money was (F) hea(G)ven (A) sent?  
(Dm) Friday night arrives without a (G) suitcase,  
(C) Sunday morning creeping like a (Am) nun,  
(Dm) Monday's child has learned to tie his (G) bootlace,  
(\*C) See (\*D) how (\*E7sus) they (\*E7) (E7) run.

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna (A) baby at your (D) breast,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) feed (G) the (A) rest.  
(A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (F) (G) (A)  
(Dm) (G) (C) (Am) (Dm) (G)  
(\*C) See (\*D) how (\*E7sus) they (\*E7) (E7) run.

(A) Lady Ma(D)onna (A) lying on the (D) bed,  
(A) Listen to the (D) music playing (F) in (G) your (A) head.  
(A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (F) (G) (A)  
(Dm) Tuesday afternoon is never (G) ending,  
(C) Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am) come,  
(Dm) Thursday night your stockings needed (G) mending,  
(\*C) See (\*D) how (\*E7sus) they (\*E7) (E7) run.

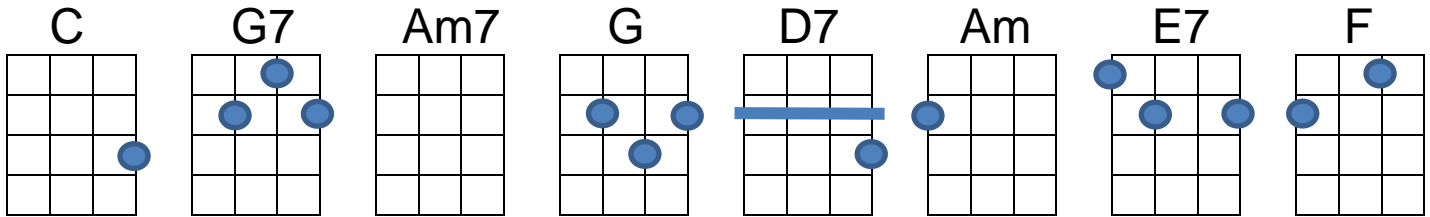
(A) Lady Ma(D)onna (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet.  
(A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (F) (G) (\*A)



# 157: Leaning on a Lamp-post

Written by: Noel Gay - 1937

Recorded by: George Formby - 1937 (*Film - Feather Your Nest*)



I'm (C) leaning on a (G7) lamp, maybe you (Am7) think I look a (G) tramp,  
Or you may (C) think I'm hanging round to (G7) steal a (C) car.  
But no, I'm not a (G7) crook and if you (Am7) think that's what I (G7) look,  
I'll tell you (C) why I'm here and (D7) what my motives (G7) are.

I'm (C) leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
In case a (G7) certain little lady comes (C) by,  
Oh (G7) me, Oh (C) my,  
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by. (G7)

I (C) don't know if she'll get away she doesn't always get away,  
But (G7) anyhow I know that she'll (C) try,  
Oh (G7) me, Oh (C) my,  
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by.

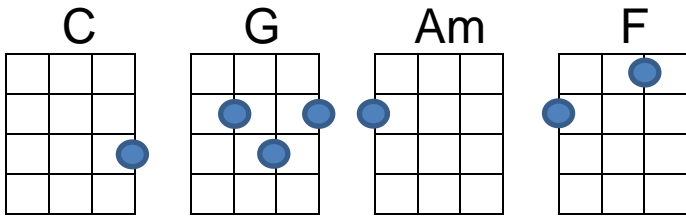
(G7) There's no other girl I would (C) wait (G7) for,  
But this (C) one I'd break any (E7) date (Am) for,  
I (D7) won't have to ask what she's late for,  
She (G7) wouldn't leave me flat, she's not a girl like that.

Oh she's (C) absolutely beautiful and marvellous and wonderful,  
And (G7) anyone can understand (C) why,  
I'm (F) leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the (D7) street,  
In case a (C) certain little (G7) lady passes (C) by.

# 158: Let it Be

Written by: Paul McCartney - 1970  
Recorded by: The Beatles - 1970

(\*F) (\*C)=Single Strum



When I (C) find myself in (G) times of trouble,  
(Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me,  
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
And (C) in my hour of (G) darkness,  
She is (Am) standing right in (F) front of me,  
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

And (C) when the broken (G) hearted people,  
(Am) Living in the (F) world agree,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
But (C) though they may be (G) parted,  
There is (Am) still a chance that (F) they may see,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

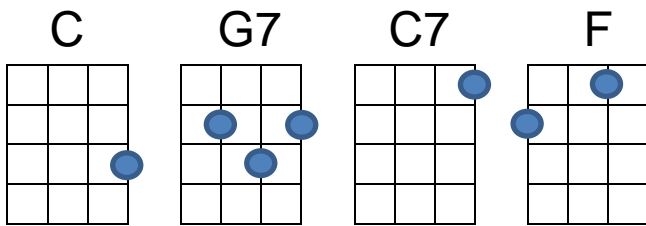
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

And (C) when the night is (G) cloudy,  
There is (Am) still a light that (F) shines on me,  
(C) Shine on till to(G)morrow, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
I (C) wake up to the (G) sound of music,  
(Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me,  
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. -- *Slowly* (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

# 159: Let Your Love Flow

Written by: Larry E Williams - 1975 :: Recorded by: The Bellamy Brothers - 1976



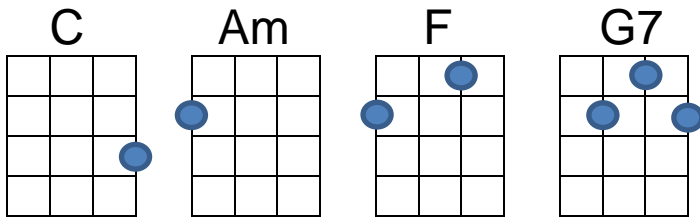
Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) There's a reason, for the sunny sky,  
There's a reason, why I'm feeling so high,  
Must be the (G7) season, when that love light shines all a(C)round us.  
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside,  
And send you reeling, where your love can't hide,  
And then go (G7) stealing, through the moonlit night with your (C) lover.  
(C7) Just let your (F) love flow, like a mountain stream,  
And let your (C) love grow, with the smallest of dreams,  
And let your (G7) love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the (C) season.  
(C7) Let your (F) love fly, like a bird on the wind,  
And let your (C) love bind, you to all living things,  
And let your (G7) love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the (C) reason.

(C) There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights,  
And there's a reason, for the candle lights,  
Must be the (G7) season, when those love lights shine all a(C)round us.  
So let that wonder, take you into space,  
And lay you under, it's loving embrace,  
Just feel the (G7) thunder, as it warms your face you can't (C) hold back,  
(C7) Just let your (F) love flow, like a mountain stream,  
And let your (C) love grow, with the smallest of dreams,  
And let your (G7) love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the (C) season,  
(C7) Let your (F) love fly, like a bird on the wind,  
And let your (C) love bind, you to all living things,  
And let your (G7) love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the (C) reason.  
(C7) Just let your (F) love flow, like a mountain stream,  
And let your (C) love grow, with the smallest of dreams,  
And let your (G7) love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the (C) season.

# 160: Let's Twist Again

Written by: Kal Mann and Dave Appell - 1961 :: Recorded by: Chubby Checker - 1961



*Sing "E" :: Intro=4 bars of C*

(C) Come on let's twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Yeah let's (F) twist again, like we did last (G7) year,  
Do you re(C)member when, things were really (Am) humming,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time is (C) here.

A(F)round and round and up and down we (C) go again,  
Oh (F) baby make me know you love me (G7) so, oh---  
Let's (C) twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) like we did last (C) year.

## Kazoo

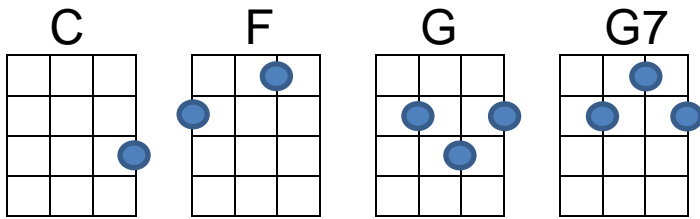
(C) Come on let's twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Yeah let's (F) twist again, like we did last (G7) year,  
Do you re(C)member when, things were really (Am) humming,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time is (C) here.

(C) Come on let's twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Yeah let's (F) twist again, like we did last (G7) year,  
Do you re(C)member when, things were really (Am) humming,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time is (C) here.

A(F)round and round and up and down we (C) go again,  
Oh (F) baby make me know you love me (G7) so, oh---  
Let's (C) twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) like we did last (C) year, (Am)  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time in (C) here.... (G7) (C)

# 161: Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Written by: Hank Mills and Dick Jennings - 1960s :: Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1967



*Sing C :: Intro=Instrumental of first two lines :: (\*G7) (\*C)=Single Strum*

I'm (C) praying, for (F) rain in Cali(C)fornia,  
So the grapes will grow and they can make more (G) wine, (G7)  
And I'm (C) sitting, in a (F) Honky in Chi(C)cago,  
With a broken heart and a (G7) woman on my (C) mind.

I ask the (G) man, behind the bar, for the (C) juuukebox,  
And the music, takes me back to Tennes(G)see, (G7)  
When they (C) ask, who's the (F) fool, in the (C) coorner, (F) crrrying, I say,  
(C) Little ole (G) wine (G7) drinker (C) me. (G7)

I (C) got here last (F) week, from down in (C) Nashville,  
'Cos my baby, left for Florida on a (G) train, (G7)  
I (C) said, I'd get a (F) job, and just for(C)get her,  
But in Chicago a broken (G7) heart is just the (C) same.

I ask the (G) man, behind the bar, for the (C) juuukebox,  
And the music, takes me back to Tennes(G)see, (G7)  
When they (C) ask, who's the (F) fool, in the (C) coorner, (F) crrrying, I say,  
(C) Little ole (G) wine (G7) drinker (C) me. (G7)

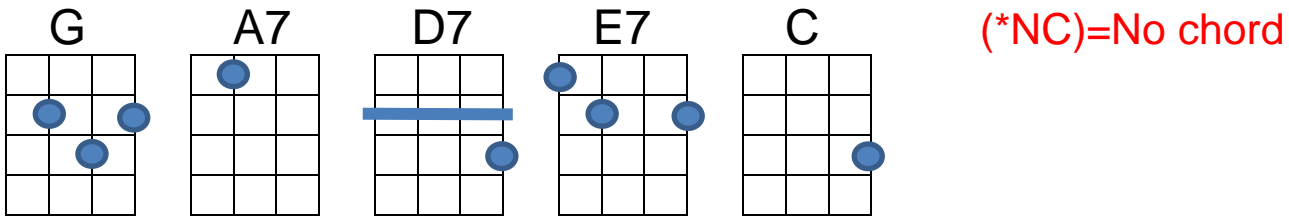
I'm (C) praying, for (F) rain in Cali(C)fornia,  
So the grapes will grow and they can make more (G) wine, (G7)  
And I'm (C) sitting, in a (F) Honky in Chi(C)cago,  
With a broken heart and a (G7) woman on my (C) mind.

I ask the (G) man, behind the bar, for the (C) juuukebox,  
And the music, takes me back to Tennes(G)see, (G7)  
When they (C) ask, who's the (F) fool, in the (C) coorner, (F) crrrying, I say,  
(C) Little ole (G) wine (G7) drinker (C) me,  
(C) Little ole (G) wine (G7) drinker (C) me. (\*G7) (\*C)

# 162: Living Doll

Written by: Lionel Bart - 1959

Recorded by: Cliff Richard and The Shadows - 1959



Got myself a (G) cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll,  
Got to do my best to please her just 'cause she's a (A7) living doll, (D7)  
Got a rovin' (G) eye and that is why she satis(E7)fies my soul,  
Got the one and (G) only walkin' (D7) talkin' livin' (G) doll.

(\*NC) Take a look at her (C) hair it's real,  
If you don't be(G)lieve what I say just feel,  
Gonna' lock her (C) up in a trunk,  
So no big hunk can (A7) steal her away from (D7) me.

Got myself a (G) cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll,  
Got to do my best to please her just 'cause she's a (A7) living doll, (D7)  
Got a rovin' (G) eye and that is why she satis(E7)fies my soul,  
Got the one and (G) only walkin' (D7) talkin' livin' (G) doll.

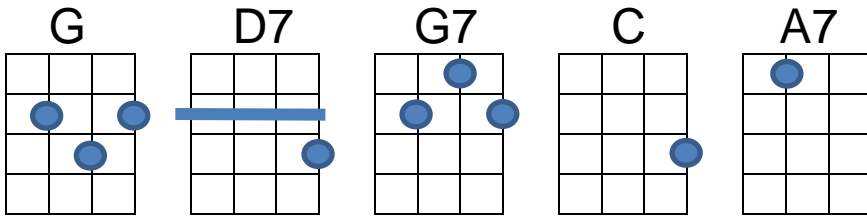
(\*NC) Take a look at her (C) hair it's real,  
If you don't be(G)lieve what I say just feel,  
Gonna' lock her (C) up in a trunk,  
So no big hunk can (A7) steal her away from (D7) me.

Got myself a (G) cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll,  
Got to do my best to please her just 'cause she's a (A7) living doll, (D7)  
Got a rovin' (G) eye and that is why she satis(E7)fies my soul,  
Got the one and (G) only walkin' (D7) talkin' livin' (G) doll.

# 163: Love

Written by: Music - Bert Kaempfert : Lyrics - Milt Gabler - 1965

Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1965



(\*D7) (\*C)=Single Strum

(G) "L" is for the way you (D7) look at me,  
"O" is for the only (G) one I see,  
(G7) "V" is very, very, (C) extra-ordinary,  
(A7) "E" is even more that (\*D7) anyone that you (\*D7) adore can.

(G) Love is all that I can (D7) give to you,  
Love is more than just a (G) game for two,  
(G7) Two in love can make it,  
(\*C) Take my heart and (\*C) please don't break it,  
(D7) Love was made for me and (G) you.

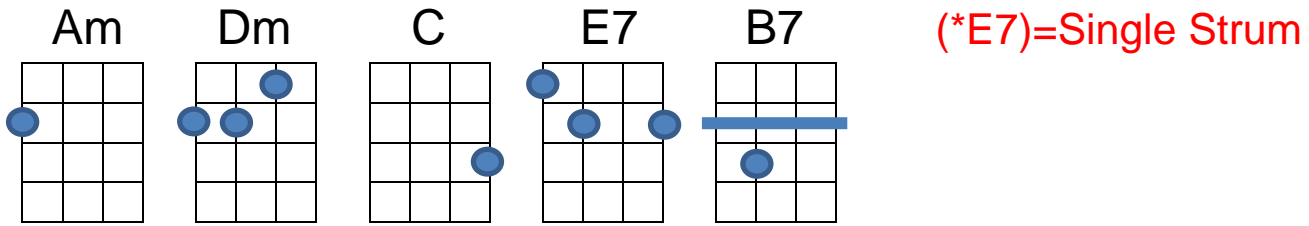
(G) "L" is for the way you (D7) look at me,  
"O" is for the only (G) one I see,  
(G7) "V" is very, very, (C) extra-ordinary,  
(A7) "E" is even more that (\*D7) anyone that you (\*D7) adore can.

(G) Love is all that I can (D7) give to you,  
Love is more than just a (G) game for two,  
(G7) Two in love can make it,  
(\*C) Take my heart and (\*C) please don't break it,  
(D7) Love was made for me and (G) you,  
(D7) Love was made for me and (G) you.



# 164: Love Potion Number Nine

Written by: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stolle - 1959 :: Recorded by: The Searchers - 1944



(Am) I took my troubles down to (Dm) Madame Ruth,  
(Am) You know that gypsy with the (Dm) gold capped tooth,  
(C) She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine,  
(Dm) Sellin' little bottles of... (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine.

(Am) I told her that I was a (Dm) flop with chicks,  
(Am) I'd been this way since 19(Dm)56,  
(C) She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign,  
She said (Dm) "What you need is... (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine".

(Dm) She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink,  
(B7) She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink",  
(Dm) It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink,  
(\*E7) I held my nose, (\*E7) I closed my eyes, (\*E7) I (\*E7) took (\*E7) a (\*E7) drink.

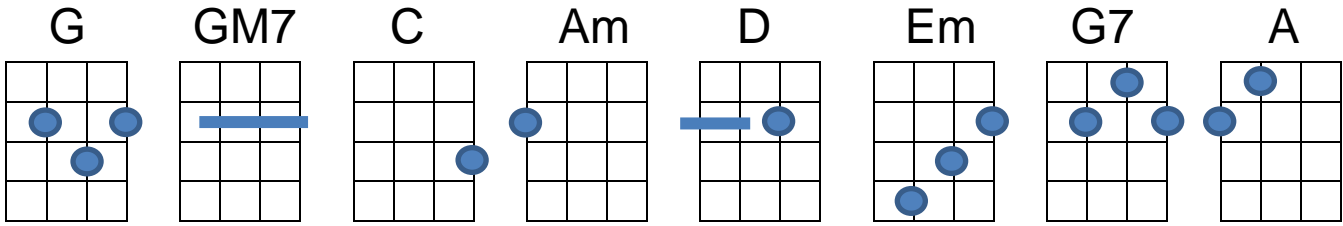
(Am) I didn't know if it was (Dm) day or night,  
(Am) I started kissin' every(Dm)thing in sight,  
But (C) when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine,  
He (Dm) broke my little bottle of... (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine.

(Dm) She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink,  
(B7) She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink",  
(Dm) It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink,  
(\*E7) I held my nose, (\*E7) I closed my eyes, (\*E7) I (\*E7) took (\*E7) a (\*E7) drink.

(Am) I didn't know if it was (Dm) day or night,  
(Am) I started kissin' every(Dm)thing in sight,  
But (C) when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine,  
He (Dm) broke my little bottle of... (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine,  
(E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine, (Dm) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine....

# 165: Lying Eyes

Written by: Don Henley & Glenn Frey - 1975 :: Recorded by: The Eagles - 1974



Sing "B" :: Intro=Instrumental of first two lines.

(G) City girls just (GM7) seem to find out (C) early,  
(Am) How to open doors with just a (D) smile,  
A (G) rich old man and (GM7) she won't have to (C) worry,  
She'll (Am) dress up all in (C) lace and go in (G) style.  
Late at night a (GM7) big old house gets (C) lonely,  
I (Am) guess every form of refuge has its (D) price,  
(G) And it breaks her heart to (GM7) think her love is (C) only,  
Given (Am) to a man with (C) hands as cold as (G) ice.  
So she tells him she must (GM7) go out for the (C) evening,  
To (Am) comfort an old friend who's feeling (D) down,  
But (G) he knows where she's (GM7) going as she's (C) leaving,  
She's (Am) headed for that (C) cheating (D) side of (G) town. **Stop!**

Chorus:

You can't (G) hide, (C) your lying (G) eyes, and your (Em) smile, (GM7) is a thin  
dis(Am)guise, (D)  
I thought by (G) now, (G7) you'd real(C)ize, (A)  
There (Am) ain't no way to (D) hide those lying (G) eyes.

On the (G) other side of (GM7) town a boy is (C) waiting,  
With (Am) fiery eyes and dreams no one could (D) steal,  
She (G) drives on through the (GM7) night antici(C)pating,  
Cause he (Am) makes her feel the (C) way she used to (G) feel.  
She rushes to his (GM7) arms they fall to(C)gether,  
She (Am) whispers that it's only for a (D) while,  
She (G) swears that soon she'll be (GM7) coming back for(C)ever,  
She (Am) pulls away and (C) leaves him with a (G) smile. **Stop!**

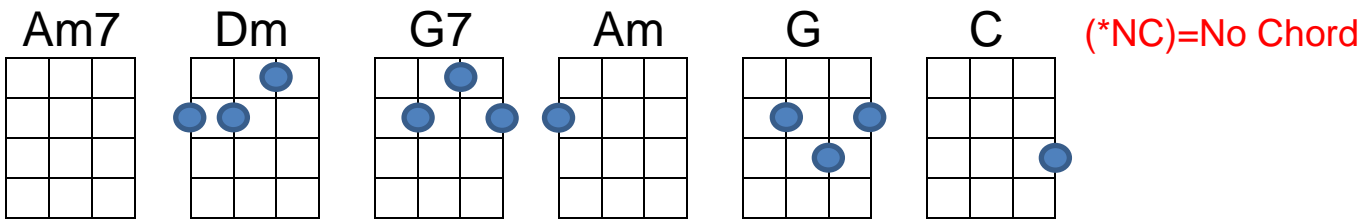
Chorus

She gets (G) up and (GM7) pours herself a (C) strong one,  
And (Am) stares out at the stars up in the (D) sky,  
A(G)nother night it's (GM7) gonna be a (C) long one,  
She (Am) draws the shade and (C) hangs her head to (G) cry.  
She wonders how (GM7) it ever got this (C) crazy,  
She (Am) thinks about a boy she knew in (D) school,  
Did (G) she get tired (GM7) or did she just get (C) lazy,  
She's (Am) so far gone she (C) feels just just like a (G) fool.  
My oh my you (GM7) sure know how to ar(C)range things,  
You (Am) set it up so well, so careful(D)ly,  
Ain't it (G) funny how your (GM7) new life didn't (C) change things,  
You're (Am) still the same old (C) girl you used to (G) be. **Stop!**

2 x Chorus to end

## 166: Mack The Knife

Written by: Kurt Weill and Bertolt Brecht - 1928 : Recorded by: Bobby Darin - 1959



(\*NC) Oh the (Am7) shark babe, has such (Dm) teeth dear,  
And it (G7) shows them, pearly (Am7) white,  
Just a (Am) jack-knife, has old Mac (Dm) Heath babe,  
And it (G7) keeps it, out of (Am7) sight.

(\*NC) When the (Am7) shark bites, with his (Dm) teeth babe,  
Scarlet (G7) billows, start to (Am7) spread,  
Fancy (Am) gloves oh, wears old Mac (Dm) Heath babe,  
So there's (G7) never, never a trace of (Am7) red.

(\*NC) Sunday (Am7) morning, on the (Dm) sidewalk,  
Lies a (G7) body, just a oozin' (Am7) life,  
And someone's (Am) sneakin', round the (Dm) corner,  
Could that (G7) someone, be Mack the (Am7) Knife?

(\*NC) There's a (Am7) tug boat, down by the (Dm) river,  
Where a ce(G7)ment bag, just a droopin' on (Am7) down,  
Oh that ce(Am)ment is, just for the (Dm) weight dear,  
I'll bet you (G7) ten, old Macky's back in (Am7) town.

(\*NC) Louis (Am7) Miller, he disap(Dm)peared dear,  
After (G7) drawin' out, all his (Am7) cash,  
And now Mac (Am) Heath spends, just like a (Dm) sailor,  
Did our (G7) boy do somethin' (Am7) rash?

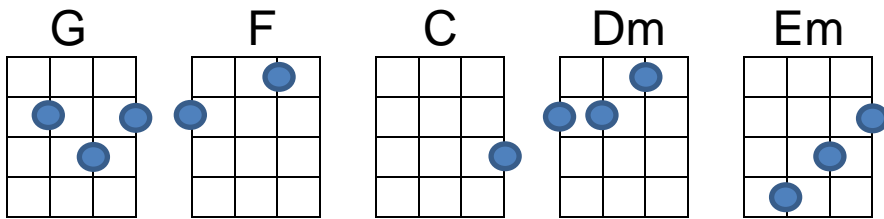
(\*NC) Now Jenny (Am7) Diver, Sukey (Dm) Tawdry,  
Lotte (G7) Lenya, sweet Lucy (Am7) Brown,  
Well the (Am) line forms, on the (Dm) right girls,  
Now that (G7) Macky's, back in (Am7) town!

(\*NC) Jenny (Am7) Diver, Sukey (Dm) Tawdry,  
Lotte (G7) Lenya, sweet Lucy (Am7) Brown,  
Well the (Am) line forms, on the (Dm) right girls,  
Now that (G) Mackyyyy'ssss, back in (C) towwww(G7)wwwnnn(C)nnn,  
(\*NC) Look out old (\*G) Macky's (\*C) back!

# 167: Maggie May

Written by: Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton - 1971

Recorded by: Rod Stewart - 1971



(G) Wake up Maggie I (F) think I've got something to (C) say to you,  
It's (G) late September and I (F) really should be (C) back at school,  
I (F) know I keep you a(C)mused, but I (F) feel I'm being (G) used,  
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,  
You led me away from (G) home, just to (Dm) save you from being a(G)lone,  
You (Dm) stole my heart and (G) that's what really (C) hurts.

The (G) morning sun when it's (F) in your face really (C) shows your age,  
But (G) that don't worry me (F) none in my eyes you're (C) everything,  
I (F) laugh at all of your (C) jokes, my (F) love you didn't need to (G) coax,  
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,  
You led me away from (G) home, just to (Dm) save you from being a(G)lone,  
You (Dm) stole my soul and that's a (G) pain I can do with(C)out.

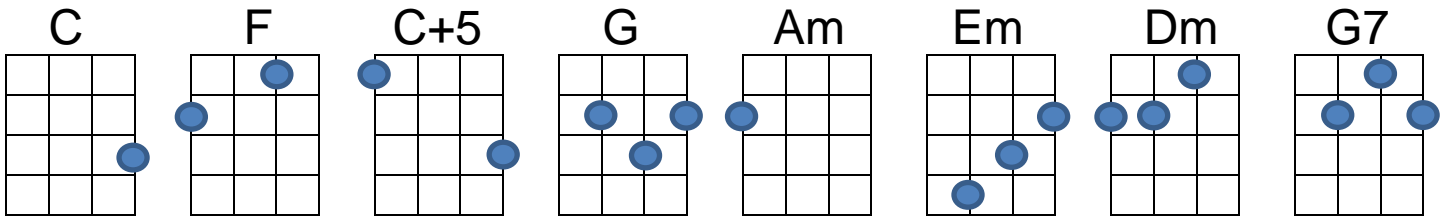
(G) All I needed was a (F) friend to lend a (C) guiding hand,  
But you (G) turned into a lover and (F) mother what a lover you (C) wore me out,  
(F) All you did was wreck my (C) bed, and in the (F) morning kick me in the (G) head,  
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,  
You led me away from (G) home, 'cause you (Dm) didn't want to be a(G)lone,  
You (Dm) stole my heart I couldn't (G) leave you if I (C) tried.

I (G) suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C) back to school,  
Or (G) steal my daddy's (F) cue and make a living out of (C) playing pool,  
Or (F) find myself a Rock and Roll (C) band, that (F) needs a helping (G) hand,  
Oh (Dm) Maggie I wish I'd (Em) never seen your (Dm) face,  
You made a first class fool out of (G) me, but I'm as (Dm) blind as a fool can (G) be,  
You (Dm) stole my heart but I (G) love you any(C)way,  
You (Dm) stole my heart but I (G) love you any(C)way.

# 168: Mamma Mia

Written by: Bjorn Ulvaeus and Benny Andersson - 1975

Recorded by: Abba - 1975



Intro: (C) (C+5) (C) (C+5)

(C) I've been cheated by you since I don't know (F) when,  
(C) So I made up my mind, it must come to an (F) end,  
(C) Look at me now, (C+5) will I ever learn,  
(C) I don't know how, (C+5) but I suddenly, (F) lose control,  
There's a fire with (G) in my soul,  
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring,  
(F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh.

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again, (F) My my, how can I resist you,  
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again, (F) My my, just how much I've missed you,  
(C) Yes, I've been (G) broken hearted, (Am) blue since the (Em) day we parted,  
(F) Why, why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go,  
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know,  
(F) My my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go.

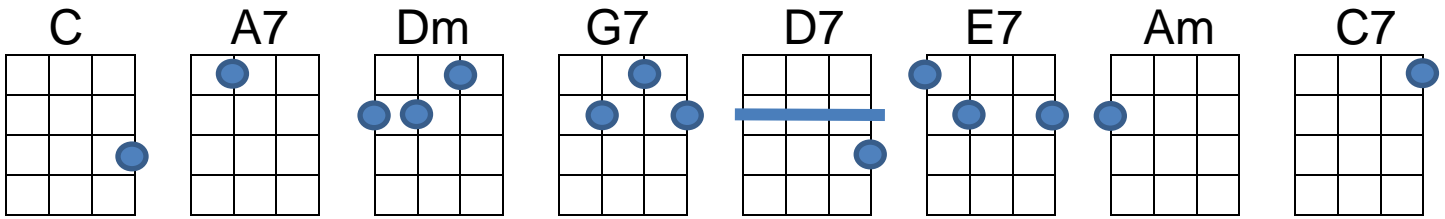
(C) (C+5) (C) (C+5)

(C) I've been angry and sad about things that you (F) do,  
(C) I can't count all the times that I've told you we're (F) through,  
(C) And when you go, (C+5) when you slam the door,  
(C) I think you know, (C+5) that you won't be (F) away too long,  
You know that I'm (G) not that strong,  
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring,  
(F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh.

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again, (F) My my, how can I resist you,  
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again, (F) My my, just how much I've missed you,  
(C) Yes, I've been (G) broken hearted, (Am) blue since the (Em) day we parted,  
(F) Why, why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go,  
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know,  
(F) My my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go,  
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know,  
(F) My my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go. (C)

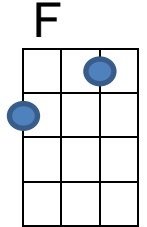
# 169: Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1968 :: Recorded by: Paul McCartney - 1968



Sing "E" :: Intro=Strum first two lines

(C) Joan was quizzical (A7) studied pataphysical (Dm) science in the home,  
(G7) Late nights all alone with a test tube (C) oh oh oh (G7) oh,  
(C) Maxwell Edison (A7) majoring in medicine (Dm) calls her on the phone,  
(G7) Can I take you out to the pictures (C) Jo-o-o-o(G7)an,  
But (D7) as she's getting ready to go a (G7) knock comes on the door.



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

(C) Back in school again (A7) Maxwell plays the fool again (Dm) teacher gets annoyed,  
(G7) Wishing to avoid an unpleasant (C) sce-e-e-(G7)ene,  
(C) She tells Max to stay (A7) when the class has gone away (Dm) so he waits behind,  
(G7) Writing fifty times I must not be (C) so-o-o-(G7)-o,  
But (D7) when she turns her back on the boy he (G7) creeps up from behind.

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

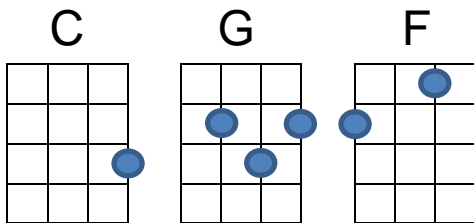
(C) P.C. thirtyone (A7) said we caught a dirty one (Dm) Maxwell stands alone,  
(G7) Painting testimonial pictures (C) oh oh oh (G7) oh,  
(C) Rose and Valerie (A7) screaming from the gallery (Dm) say he must go free,  
The (G7) judge does not agree and he tells them (C) so-o-o-(G7)-o,  
But (D7) as the words are leaving his lips a (G7) noise comes from behind.

(C) Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came (D7) down upon his head,  
(G7) Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made (Dm) sure that (G7) she was (C) dead.(G7) (C)  
(C)/// (D7)/// (G7)/// (Dm)/ (G7)/ (C) (G7) (C)  
(C) Sil(E7)ver (Am) hamm(C7)er. (F)/ (G7)/ (C) (G7) (C)



# 170: Mighty Quinn

Written by: Bob Dylan - 1967 :: Recorded by: Manfred Man - 1968



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn,  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

(C) Everybody's (F) building, (C) ships and (F) boats,  
(C) Some are building (F) monuments, (C) others jotting down (F) notes,  
(C) Everybody's (F) in despair, (C) every girl and (F) boy,  
But when (C) Quinn the Eskimo (G) gets here,  
Every(F)body's gonna jump for (C) joy.  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

(C) I like go just (F) like the rest, I (C) like my sugar (F) sweet,  
But (C) jumping queues and (F) making haste, it (C) ain't my cup of (F) meat,  
(C) Everybody's (F) 'neath the trees feeding (C) pigeons on a (F) limb,  
But when (C) Quinn the Eskimo (G) gets here,  
All the (F) pigeons gonna run to (C) him.  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn,  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

(C) Let me do what I (F) wanna do, (C) I can recite 'em (F) all,  
Just (C) tell me where it (F) hurts, and I'll (C) tell you who to (F) call,  
(C) Nobody can (F) get no sleep, there's (C) someone on everyone's (F) toes,  
But when (C) Quinn the Eskimo (G) gets here,  
Every(F)body's gonna wanna (C) doze.

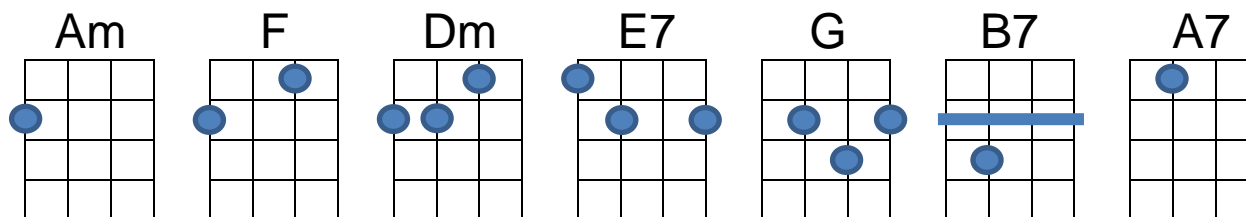
*(Sing Twice)*

Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn,  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.



# 171: Money - Money - Money

Written by: Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus - 1976 :: Recorded by: ABBA - 1976



**NOTES:** (Lyrics not sung) :: (\*G) (\*F) (\*E7)=Single strum :: (\*Am/\*F x 8)=8 Single strums

Intro: (\*Am x 8) (\*F x 8) (Dm) it's a (E7) rich man's (Am) world.

I (Am) work all night I work all day to pay the bills I have to pay(E7)yy, ain't it (Am) sad,  
And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me(E7)ee, that's too (Am) bad,  
In my dreams I have a plan, (\*G) (F) if I got me a wealthy man,  
I (Dm) wouldn't have to work at all, I'd (B7) fool around and have a ba(E7)all.....

(Am) Money, money, money, (B7) must be funny, (E7) in the rich man's (Am) world,  
Money, money, money, (B7) always sunny, (E7) in the rich man's (Am) world,  
A(Dm)ha, a(E7)ha, (A7) all the things I could (Dm) do, (\*F) if (\*E7) I (Am) had a little money,  
(Dm) it's a (E7) rich man's (Am) world, (\*Am x 8) (\*F x 8) (Dm) it's a (E7) rich man's (Am)  
world.

(Am) A man like that is hard to find but I can't get him off my mind(E7)dd, ain't it (Am) sad,  
And if he happens to be free I bet he wouldn't fancy me(E7)ee, that's too (Am) bad,  
So I must leave I'll have to go, (\*G) (F) to Las Vegas or Monaco,  
And (Dm) win a fortune in a game, my (B7) life will never be the (E7) same.....

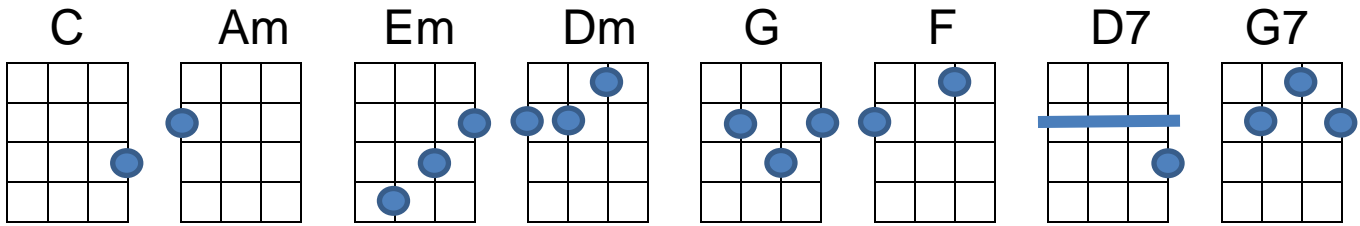
(Am) Money, money, money, (B7) must be funny, (E7) in the rich man's (Am) world,  
Money, money, money, (B7) always sunny, (E7) in the rich man's (Am) world,  
A(Dm)ha, a(E7)ha, (A7) all the things I could (Dm) do, (\*F) if (\*E7) I (Am) had a little money,  
(Dm) it's a (E7) rich man's (Am) world.

(Am) Money, money, money, (B7) must be funny, (E7) in the rich man's (Am) world,  
Money, money, money, (B7) always sunny, (E7) in the rich man's (Am) world,  
A(Dm)ha, a(E7)ha, (A7) all the things I could (Dm) do, (\*F) if (\*E7) I (Am) had a little money,  
(Dm) it's a (E7) rich man's (Am) world.

Outro: (\*Am x 8) (\*F x 8) (Dm) it's a (E7) rich man's (Am) world.

# 172: More Than I Can Say

Written by: Sonny Curtis & Jerry Allison - 1959 :: Recorded by: Leo Sayer - 1980



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I love you more than I can (Am) say,  
I'll love you twice as much to (Em)orrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say. (G7)

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I'll miss you every single (Am) day,  
Why must my life be filled with (Em) sorrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say.

(C) Don't you know I need you (F) so,  
Oh tell me please I gotta (C) know,  
Do you mean to make me (D7) cry, am I just another (G) guy? (G7)

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I love you more than I can (Am) say,  
I'll love you twice as much to (Em)orrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say.

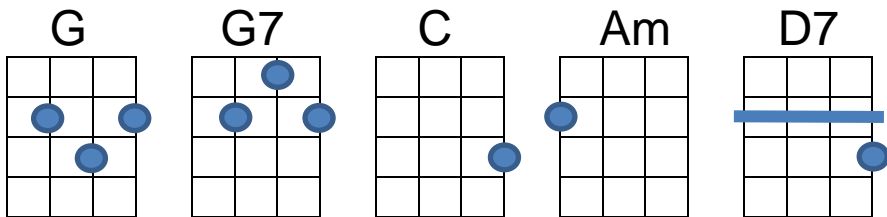
(C) Don't you know I need you (F) so,  
Oh tell me please I gotta (C) know,  
Do you mean to make me (D7) cry, am I just another (G) guy? (G7)

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I love you more than I can (Am) say,  
I'll love you twice as much to (Em)orrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say,  
I love you (G7) more than I can (C) say.

# 173: Moringtown Ride

Written by: Malvina Reynolds - 1957 (written as a lullaby)

Recorded by: The Seekers - 1964



(G) Train whistle (G7) blowing, (C) makes a sleepy (G) noise, (G7)  
(C) Underneath their (G) blankets, go (Am) all the girls and (D7) boys,  
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)  
(C) All bound for (G) Moringtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

(G) Driver at the (G7) engine, (C) Fireman rings the (G) bell, (G7)  
(C) Sandman swings the (G) lantern, to (Am) show that all is (D7) well,  
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)  
(C) All bound for (G) Moringtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

(G) Maybe it is (G7) raining, (C) where our train will (G) ride, (G7)  
(C) All the little (G) travellers, are (Am) warm and snug in(D7)side,  
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)  
(C) All bound for (G) Moringtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

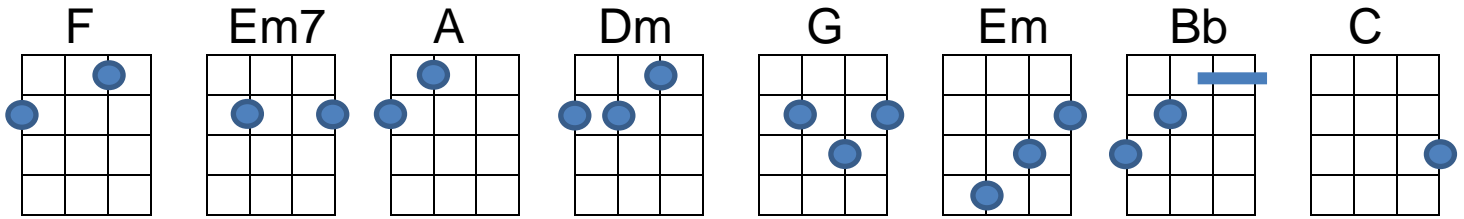
(G) Somewhere there is (G7) sunshine, (C) somewhere there is (G) day, (G7)  
(C) Somewhere there is (G) Moringtown, (Am) many miles a(D7)way,  
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)  
(C) All bound for (G) Moringtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way,

**Slower**

(C) All bound for (G) Moringtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

# 174: Mr Blue Sky

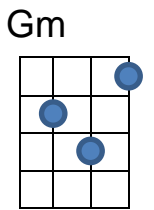
Written by: Jeff Lynne - 1977 :: Recorded by: Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) - 1977



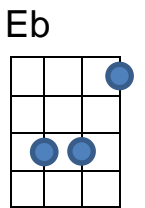
(F) Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a (Em7) cloud (A) in (Dm) sight, (\*Dm) Mr. Blue (\*\*F) Sky, please tell us (\*Bb) why, you had to (\*\*F) hide away,  
 It's stopped (G) rainin', every(Em)body's in a (A) play, For (Gm) so long, (F) (so long), where did (Eb) we go wrong, (Bb) (\*Dm) Mr. Blue (\*\*F) Sky, please tell us (\*Bb) why, you had to (\*\*F) hide away,  
 And don't you (Bb) know, it's a beautiful new (F) day, hey hey, (C) hey, (\*Dm) Hey there (\*\*F) Mr. Blue, (\*Bb) we're so pleased to (\*\*F) be with you,  
 (F) Runnin' down the avenue, see how the (Em7) sun (A) shines (Dm) brightly, (Gm) Look around see (F) what you do, (Eb) everybody (Bb) smiles at you,  
 In the (G) city, on the (Em) streets where once was (A) pity, (Dm) Hey there (F) Mr. Blue, (Bb) we're so pleased to (F) be with you,  
 Mr. (Bb) Blue, Sky is living here to(F)day, hey, hey, (C) hey. (Gm) Look around see (F) what you do, (Eb) everybody (Bb) smiles at you. (C)

(\*)=1 Strum  
 (\*\*)=2 Strum

(\*Dm) Mr. Blue (\*\*F) Sky, please tell us (\*Bb) why, you had to (\*\*F) hide away,  
 For (Gm) so long, (F) (so long), where did (Eb) we go wrong, (Bb) (\*Dm) Mr. Blue (\*\*F) Sky, please tell us (\*Bb) why, you had to (\*\*F) hide away,  
 For (Gm) so long, (F) (so long), where did (Eb) we go wrong. (Bb) (C)

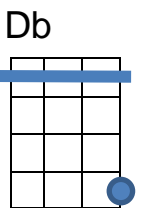


(F) Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the (Em7) hu(A)man (Dm) race,  
 A cele(G)bration Mr. (Em) Blue Sky's up there (A) waitin',  
 And (Bb) today is the day we've waited (F) for, ah, ah, (C) ah.



(\*Dm) Mr. Blue (\*\*F) Sky, please tell us (\*Bb) why, you had to (\*\*F) hide away,  
 For (Gm) so long, (F) (so long), where did (Eb) we go wrong, (Bb) (\*Dm) Hey there (\*\*F) Mr. Blue, (\*Bb) we're so pleased to (\*\*F) be with you,  
 (Gm) Look around see (F) what you do, (Eb) everybody (Bb) smiles at you,  
 (Dm) Hey there (F) Mr. Blue, (Bb) we're so pleased to (F) be with you,  
 (Gm) Look around see (F) what you do, (Eb) everybody (Bb) smiles at you. (C)

(F) Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes (Em7) Mis(A)ter (Dm) Night,  
 Creepin' (G) over, now his (Em) hand is on your (A) shoulder,  
 Never mind, (Bb) I'll remember you this,  
 (Db) I'll remem(Eb)ber you this (Dm) way,  
 (\*Dm) Mr. Blue (\*\*F) Sky, please tell us (\*Bb) why, you had to (\*\*F) hide away,  
 For (Gm) so long, (F) (so long), where did (Eb) we go wrong, (Bb) (\*Dm) Hey there (\*\*F) Mr. Blue, (\*Bb) we're so pleased to (\*\*F) be with you,  
 (Gm) Look around see (F) what you do, (Eb) everybody (Bb) smiles at you.

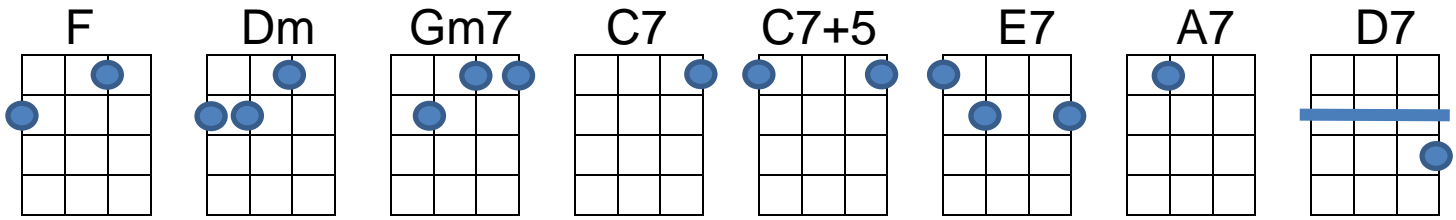


(Dm) Ba ba (F) Ba ba ba ba, (Bb) ba ba (F) ba ba ba ba,  
 (Gm) Ba ba (F) ba ba ba, (Eb) baa (Bb) baa,  
 (Dm) Ba ba (F) ba ba ba ba, (Bb) ba ba (F) ba ba ba ba,  
 (Gm) Ba ba (F) ba ba ba, (Eb) baaaa (Bb) baaaaaaa,  
 (Dm) (F) (Bb) (F) (Gm) (F) (Eb) (Bb)  
 (Dm) (F) (Bb) (F) (Gm) (F) (Eb) (Bb) (F)

# 175: Mr Sandman

Written by: Pat Ballard - 1954

Recorded by: The Chordettes - 1954



(F) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Dm) Bom Bom Bom Bom,  
(Gm7) Bom Bom Bom Bom (C7) Bom,  
(F) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Dm) Bom Bom Bom Bom,  
(Gm7) Bom Bom Bom Bom (C7) Bom.

Mis(C7+5)ter (F) Sandman, (E7) bring me a dream,  
(A7) Make him the cutest that (D7) I've ever seen,  
(G7) Give him two lips like (C7) roses and clover,  
(F) Then tell him that his lonesome (C#7) nights are (C7) over.

(F) Sandman, (E7) I'm so alone, (A7) don't have nobody to (D7) call my own,  
(Gm7) Please turn on your magic (Gm7-5) beam,  
Mr. (F) Sandman (G7) bring me (C7) a (F) dream.

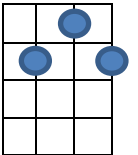
Mis(C7+5)ter (F) Sandman, (E7) bring me a dream,  
(A7) Make him the cutest that (D7) I've ever seen,  
(G7) Give him the word that (C7) I'm not a rover,  
(F) Then tell him that his lonesome (C#7) nights are (C7) over.

(F) Sandman, (E7) I'm so alone, (A7) don't have nobody to (D7) call my own,  
(Gm7) Please turn on your magic (Gm7-5) beam,  
Mr. (F) Sandman (G7) bring me (C7) a (F) dream.

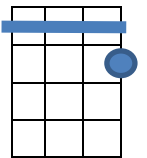
(F) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Dm) Bom Bom Bom Bom  
(Gm7) Bom Bom Bom Bom (C7) Bom,  
(F) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Dm) Bom Bom Bom Bom,  
(Gm7) Bom Bom Bom Bom (C7) Bom.

(Slowly)  
(C7+5)Mis---ter (F) Sand---man.

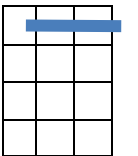
G7



C#7

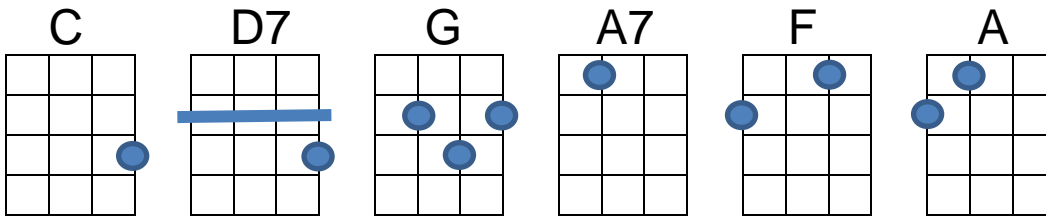


Gm7-5



## 176: Mr Slater's Parrot

Written and Recorded by: The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band - 1969



*Sing "G" :: Intro spoken as below:*

*Hello, and how did you find yourself this morning?  
Well, I just rolled back the sheets, and there I was!*

When (C) Mr Slater's parrot says "Hello",  
A (D7) geezer likes to get one on the go,  
We (G) hope to him swear, we (C) love to hear him (A7) squeak,  
We (D7) like to see him biting fingers in his horny (G) beak.

Some(C)time he wants to whistle through his nose,  
Whilst (D7) picking up a peanut with his toes,  
If (F) Johnny Morris had him on his (C) show, (A)  
You'd (D7) hear the Fuehrer's favourite say (G) "Hello!"

*Instrumental of the above with whistles & calls etc.*

### Part 2

When (C) Mr Slater's parrot says "Hello",  
A (D7) geezer likes to get one on the go,  
We (G) hope to him swear, we (C) love to hear him (A7) squeak,  
We (D7) like to see him biting fingers in his horny (G) beak.

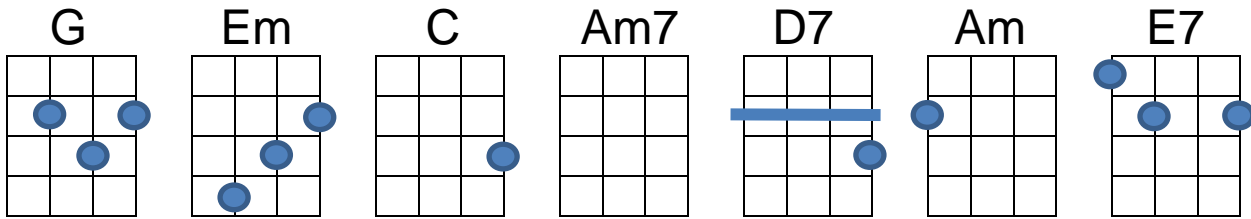
Some(C)time he wants to whistle through his nose,  
Whilst (D7) picking up a peanut with his toes,  
If (F) Johnny Morris had him on his (C) show, (A)  
You'd (D7) hear the Fuehrer's favourite say (G) "Hello!"

*Instrumental of Part 2 with whistles & calls leading into:*

If (F) Johnny Morris had him on his (C) show, (A)  
You'd (D7) hear the Fuehrer's favourite say "Hel(C)lo, Hello etc."

# 177: Mrs Robinson

Written by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1968 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1968



(D7) And here's to (G) you Mrs (Em) Robinson,  
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, (Am7) woh-who (D7) woh,  
Oh God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson,  
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey-hey-hey,  
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files,  
We'd (A7) like to help you learn to help yourself,  
(D7) Look around you (G) all you see are (C) sympathetic (Am) eyes,  
(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D7)til you feel at home.

And here's to (G) you Mrs (Em) Robinson,  
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, (Am7) woh-who (D7) woh,  
Oh God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson,  
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey-hey-hey,  
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,  
(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes,  
(D7) It's a little (G) secret just the (C) Robinsons' a(Am)ffair,  
(E7) Most of all you've got to (D7) hide it from the kids.

Coo-coo-ca(G)choo, Mrs (Em) Robinson,  
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, (Am7) woh-who (D7) woh,  
Oh God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson,  
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey-hey-hey,  
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,  
(A7) Going to the candidates' debate,  
(D7) Laugh about it (G) shout about it (C) when you've got to (Am) choose,  
(E7) Every way you look at it you (D7) lose,

Where have you (G) gone Joe Di (Em) Maggio,  
A (G) nation turns its (Em) lonely eyes to (C) you, (Am7) ooh-ooh (D7) ooh,  
What's that you (G) say Mrs (Em) Robinson?  
(G) Joltin's Joe has (Em) left and gone (C) away, hey-hey-hey,  
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

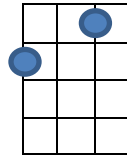


# 178: Music To Watch Girls By

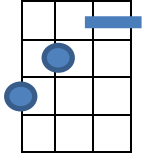
Written by: Bob Crewe

Recorded by: Andy Williams - 1967

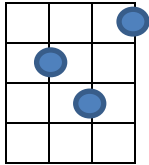
F



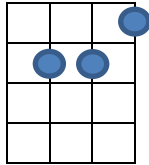
Bb



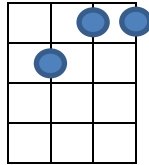
Gm



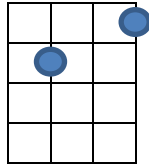
Gm+7



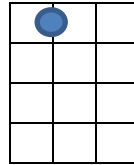
Gm7



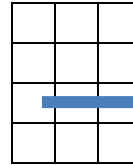
Gm6



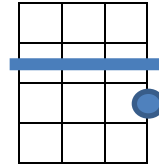
A7



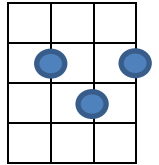
Cm



D7



G7



*Intro:* (Gm) (Gm+7) (Gm7) (Gm6)

The (Gm) boys watch the (Gm+7) girls while the (Gm7) girls,  
watch the (Gm6) boys who watch the (A7) girls go by,  
(Cm) Eye to eye they solemnly con(A7)vene to make the (D7) scene.

Which is the (Gm) name of the (Gm+7) game watch a (Gm7) guy,  
Watch a (Gm6) dame on any (A7) street in town,  
(Cm) Up and down and over and a(A7)cross romance is (D7) boss,  
(G7) Guys talk, (Cm) girl talk, (F) it happens every(Bb)where,  
(D7) Eyes watch, (Gm) girls walk, (A7) with tender loving (D7) care.

It's keeping (Gm) track of the (Gm+7) fact watching (Gm7) them,  
Watching (Gm6) back that makes the (A7) world go round,  
(Cm) what's that sound, each time you hear a (A7) loud collective (D7) sigh,  
They're making (Gm) music to (Cm) watch girls (Gm) by.

*Kazoo*

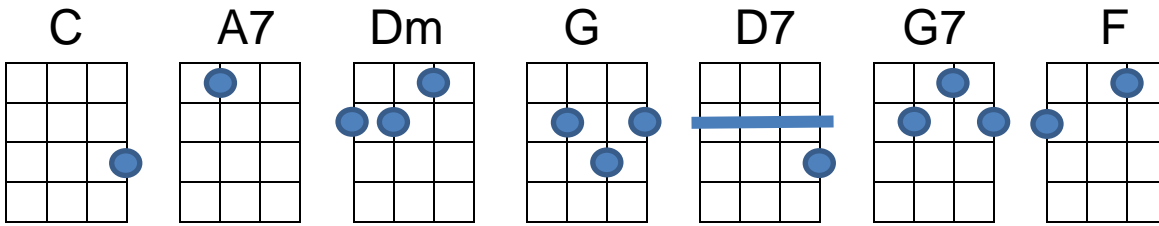
(Gm) (Gm+7) (Gm7) (Gm+6) (A7) (Cm) (A7) (D7) x 2

(G7) Guys talk, (Cm) girl talk, (F) it happens every(Bb)where,  
(D7) Eyes watch, (Gm) girls walk, (A7) with tender loving (D7) care.

It's keeping (Gm) track of the (Gm+7) fact watching (Gm7) them,  
Watching (Gm6) back that makes the (A7) world go round,  
(Cm) what's that sound, each time you hear a (A7) loud collective (D7) sigh,  
They're making (Gm) music to (Cm) watch girls (Gm) by.

# 179: My Melancholy Baby

Written by: Ernie Burnett - 1912 :: Recorded by: William Frawley and Chas & Dave etc.



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Come to me my melancholy (A7) baby,  
(Dm) Cuddle up and (A7) don't be (Dm) blue,  
(G) All your fears are foolish fancies (D7) may (G7) be,  
(C) You know dear that (D7) I'm in love with (G) you. (G7)

(C) Every cloud must have a silver (A7) lining,  
A(Dm)wait until the (A7) sun shines (Dm) through,  
(F) Smile my honey dear while I (C) kiss away each (A7) tear,  
Or (D7) else I shall be (G7) melancholy (C) too. (G7)

## Kazoo

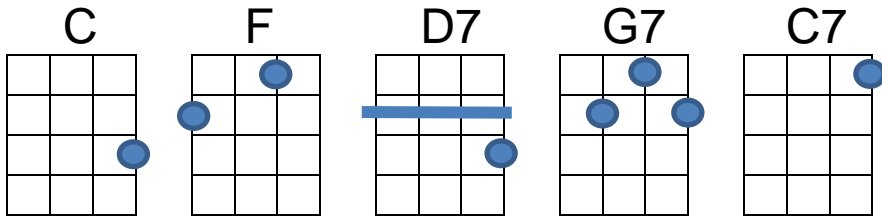
(C) Come to me my melancholy (A7) baby,  
(Dm) Cuddle up and (A7) don't be (Dm) blue,  
(G) All your fears are foolish fancies, (D7) may (G7) be,  
(C) You know dear that (D7) I'm in love with (G) you. (G7)

(C) Every cloud must have a silver (A7) lining,  
A(Dm)wait until the (A7) sun shines (Dm) through,  
(F) Smile my honey dear while I (C) kiss away each (A7) tear,  
Or (D7) else I shall be (G7) melancholy (C) too, (A7)  
(F) Smile my honey dear while I (C) kiss away each (A7) tear,  
Or (D7) else I shall be (G7) melancholy (C) too. (G7) (C)

# 180: My Old Man's A Dustman

Written by: Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan and Beverly Thorn - 1956

Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1956



**(Spoken – Key G)**

(C) Now here's a little (F) story, to (D7) tell it is a (G7) must,  
(C) About an unsung (F) hero, that (D7) moves away your (G7) dust,  
(G7) Some people make a (C) fortune, (G7) other's earn a (C) mint,  
(G7) My old man don't (C) earn much, in (D7) fact he's flipping (G7) skint.

(G7) Oh! (Key E)

(C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,  
He looks a proper narner in his (C7) great big hob nailed (F) boots,  
(G7) He's got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy (C) roots.

(C) Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them (G7) forget,  
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the (C) steps,  
Now one old man got nasty and (C7) to the council (F) wrote,  
(G7) Next time my old man went round there he punched him up the (C) throat.  
(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat  
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, I found a police dog in my dustbin,  
(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him!

(C) Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of (G7) gold,  
He got married recently though he's 86 years (C) old,  
We said "Ear! Hang on Dad, you're (C7) getting past your (F) prime",  
(G7) He said "Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the (C) time",  
(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, My dustbins full of lillies,  
(Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them.

[My Old Man's a Dustman continued:](#)

(C) Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's (G7) bin,  
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after (C) him,  
"What game do you think you're playing" she (C7) cried right from the (F) heart,  
(G7) "You've missed me...am I too late?", "No... jump up on the (C) cart".  
(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, (*What you again!*) My dustbin's absolutely full  
with toadstools,  
(*How do you know it's full*) 'Cos there's not mush-room inside!

(C) He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of (G7) wood,  
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it (C) should,  
Just then from out a window, a (C7) voice began to (F) wail,  
(G7) He said "Oi! Where's me tiger's head", Four foot from its' (C) tail!!!

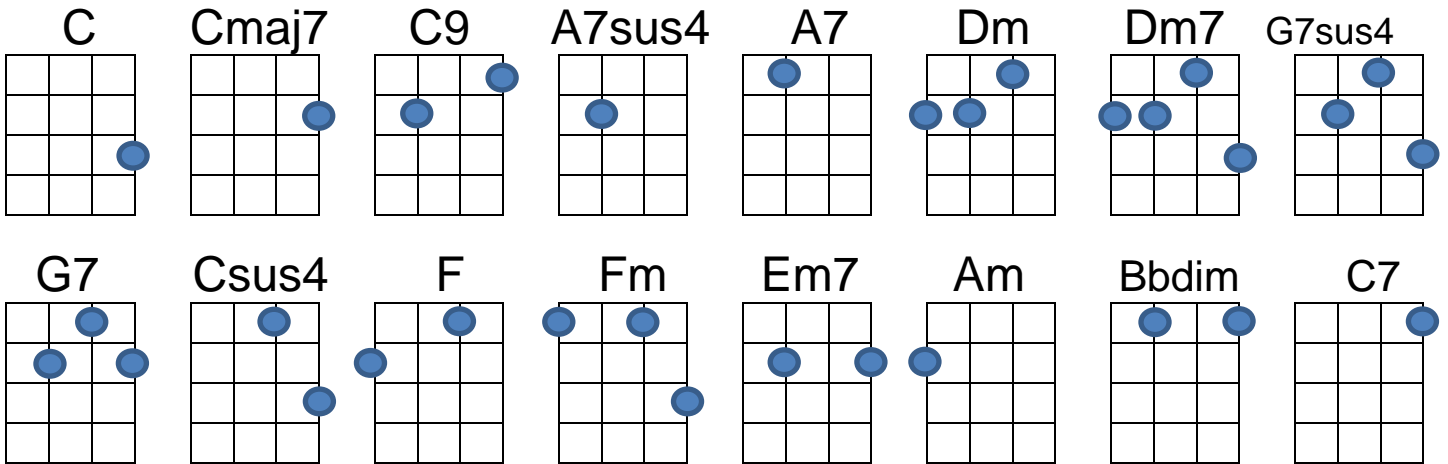
(G7) Oh!

(C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,  
Next time you see a dustman (C7) looking all pale and (F) sad,  
(G7) Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my -- old -- (C) dad!

# 181: My Way

Written by: Paul Anka - 1967

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1967



And (C) now the end is (Cmaj7) near,  
And so I (C9) face the final (A7sus4) cur(A7)tain,  
My (Dm) friend I'll say it (Dm7) clear,  
I'll state my (G7sus4) case (G7) of which I'm (Csus4) cer(C)tain,  
I've (C) lived (Cmaj7) a life that's (C9) full, (Bbdim)  
I travelled (F) each and every (Fm) highway,  
And (C) more, much more than (G7sus4) this, (G7) I did it, (Dm) my (C) way.

Re(C)grets I've had a (Cmaj7) few,  
But then a(C9)gain too few to (A7sus4) men(A7)tion,  
I (Dm) did what I had to (Dm7) do,  
And saw it (G7sus4) through (G7) without ex(Csus4)emp(C)tion,  
I (C) planned (Cmaj7) each charted (C9) course, (Bbdim)  
Each careful (F) step, along the (Fm) byway,  
And (C) more, much more than (G7sus4) this, (G7) I did it (Dm) my (C) way.

(C) Yes (Csus4) there were (C) times, (Cmaj7) I'm sure you (C9) knew,  
When (C7) I bit (F) off, more than I could chew,  
But through it (Dm) all, when there was (G7) doubt,  
I ate it (Em7) up, and spit it (Am) out,  
I faced it (Dm) all, and I stood (G7) tall, and did it, (Dm) my (C) way.

[My Way continued:](#)

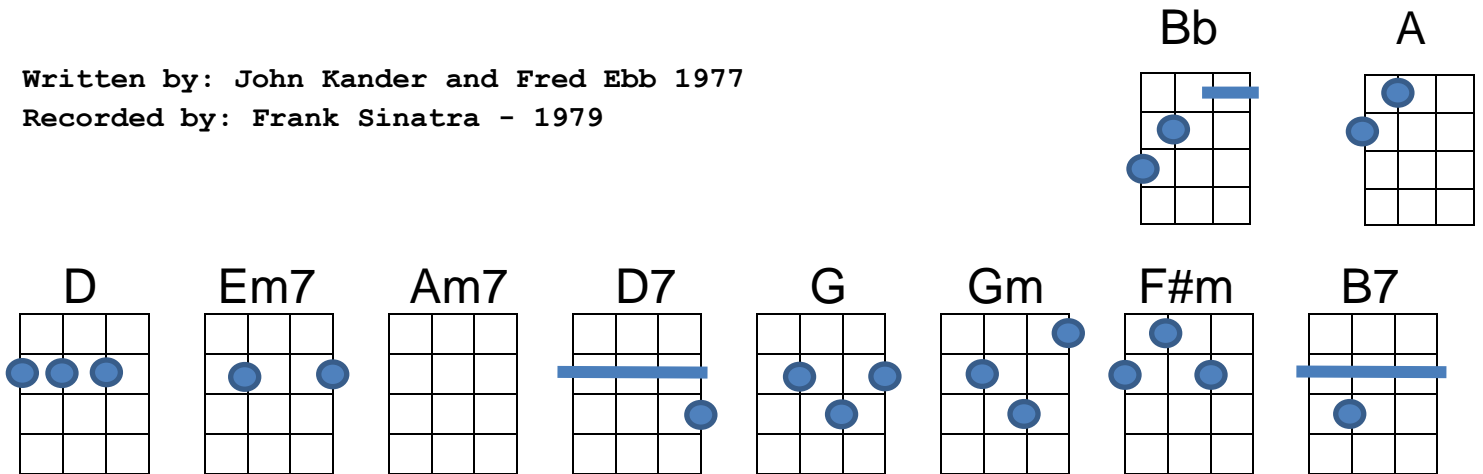
I've (C) loved, I've laughed and (Cmaj7) cried,  
I've had my (C9) fill, my share of (A7sus4) lo(A7)sing,  
And (Dm) now, as tears sub(Dm7)side,  
I find it (G7sus4) all, (G7) so a(Csus4)mu(C)sing,  
To (C) think, (Cmaj7) I did all (C9) that, (Bbdim)  
And may I (F) say, not in a (Fm) shy way,  
Oh (C) no, oh no not (G7sus4) me, (G7) I did it, (Dm) my (C) way,

(C) For what (Csus4) is a (C) man, (Cmaj7) what has he (C9) got, (Bbdim)  
If not him(F)self, then he has not,  
To say the (Dm) things, he truly (G7) feels,  
And not the (Em7) words, of one who (Am) kneels,  
The record (Dm) shows, I took the (G7) blows, and did it,  
(Dm) My (C) Way.

# 182: New York New York

Written by: John Kander and Fred Ebb 1977

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1979



(\*NC) = No Chord

(\*NC) Start spreading the (D) news, I'm leaving to(Em7)day,  
I want to (D) be a part of it, New York, New (Em7) York,  
These vagabond (D) shoes, are longing to (Em7) stray,  
Right through the (D) very heart of it, New York, New (Am7) York, (D7)  
I want to (G) wake up, in a (Gm) city that doesn't (D) sleep,  
And find I'm (F#m) king of the hill, (B7) top of the (Em7) heap. (A)

(\*NC) These little town (D) blues, are melting a(Em7)way,  
I'll make a (D) brand new start of it, in old New (Em7) York, (D7)  
If I can (G) make it (Gm) there, I'll make it, (D) any(B7)where,  
It's up to (Em7) you, (A) New (Em7) York (A) New (D) York.

I want to (G) wake up, in a (Gm) city that never (D) sleeps,  
And find I'm (F#m) a number one, (G) top of the list,  
(Bb) King of the hill, (A) a number oooooooooone.

## Slower

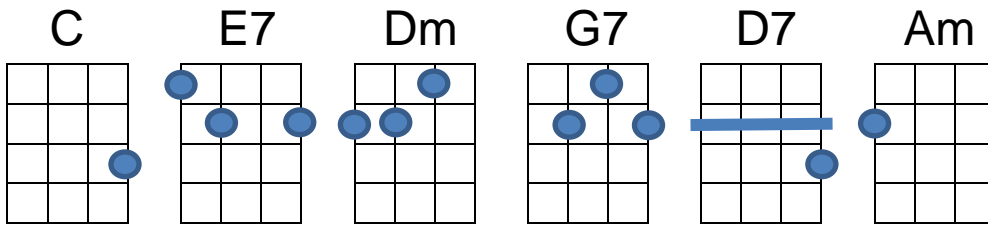
(NC) These little town (D) blues, are melting a(Em7)way,  
I'll make a (D) brand new start of it, in old New (Em7) York,  
If I can (G) make it (Gm) there, I'll make it (F#m) any(B7)where,  
It's up to (Em7) you, (A) New (Em7)York (A) New (D) Yoooooooooork,  
(A) New (D) York.



# 183: Night has a Thousand Eyes

Written by: Benjamin Weisman, Dorothy Wayne and Marilyn Garrett - 1962

Recorded by: Bobby Vee - 1962



(C) They say that you're a runaround (E7) lover,  
Though you (Dm) say it isn't (G7) so,  
(C) But if you put me down for an (E7) other,  
(D7) I'll know believe me I'll (G7) know.

Cause the (Am) night has a thousand eyes,  
And a thousand (Dm) eyes, can't help but (C) see,  
If (Dm) you are (G7) true to (C) me,  
So re(Dm)ember when (G7) you tell, those (C) little white (Am) lies,  
That the (Dm) night, (G7) has a thousand (C) eyes.

(C) You say that you're at home when you (E7) phone me,  
And how (Dm) much you really (G7) care,  
(C) Though you keep telling me that you're (E7) lonely,  
(D7) I'll know if someone is (G7) there.

Cause the (Am) night has a thousand eyes,  
And a thousand (Dm) eyes, can't help but (C) see,  
If (Dm) you are (G7) true to (C) me,  
So re(Dm)ember when (G7) you tell, those (C) little white (Am) lies,  
That the (Dm) night, (G7) has a thousand (C) eyes.

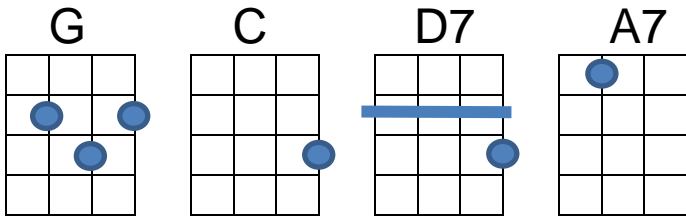
(C) One of these days you're gonna be (E7) sorry,  
Cause your (Dm) game I'm gonna (G7) play,  
(C) And you'll find out without really (E7) trying,  
(D7) Each time that my kisses (G7) stray.

*Chorus to finish* – Cause the (Am) night has a thousand eyes ---

# 184: Nine to Five (9 to 5)

Written by: Dolly Parton - 1980

Recorded by: Dolly Parton - 1980



(G) Tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen,  
(C) Pour myself a cup of ambition,  
And (G) yawn and stretch and try to come to (D7) life,  
(G) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,  
(C) Out in the street the traffic starts jumping,  
With (G) folks like me on the (D7) job from 9 to (G) 5.

Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,  
Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,  
It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.  
(C) 9 to 5, for service and devotion,  
You would (G) think that I would deserve a fat promotion,  
Want to (C) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,  
I (A7) swear sometimes that man is (D7) out to get me.

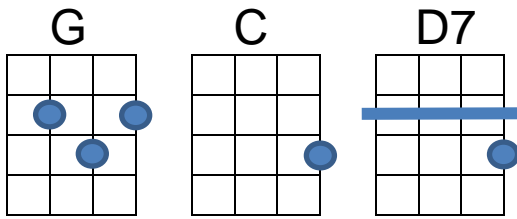
(G) They let you dream just to watch them shatter,  
(C) But you're just a step on the bossman's ladder,  
(G) But you've got dreams he'll never take (D7) away,  
(G) In the same boat with a lot of your friends,  
(C) Waiting that day for your ship to come in,  
And (G) the tides gonna turn and it's (D7) all gonna roll your (G) way.

Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,  
Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,  
It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.  
(C) 9 to 5 they got you where they want you,  
There's a (G) better life and you dream about it don't you,  
It's a (C) rich man's game, no matter what they call it,  
And you (A7) spend your life puttin' (D7) money in his pocket.

*Repeat above chorus and end with (G)*

# 185: No Particular Place To Go

Written by and Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1964



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G*

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) Riding along in my automobile, I said to tell her the way I feel,  
So I told her softly and sin(C)cere, and she leaned and whispered in my (G) ear,  
Cuddling more and driving (D7) slow, with no particular place to (G) go.

## **Kazoo**

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) No particular place to go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo,  
The night was young and the moon was (C) gold, so we both decided to take a (G) stroll,  
Can you imagine the way I (D7) felt?, I couldn't unfasten her safety (G) belt.

(G) Riding along in my calaboose, still trying to get her belt unloose,  
All the way home I held a (C) grudge, but the safety belt just wouldn't (G) budge,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

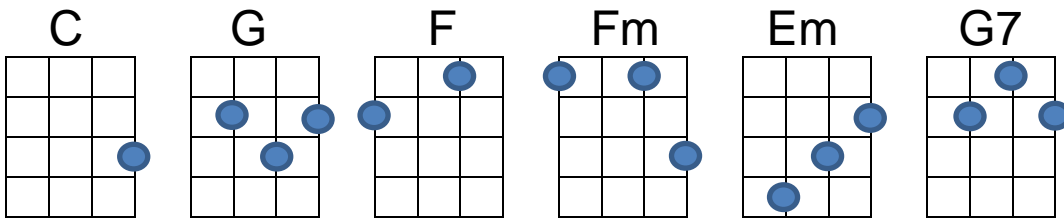
## **Kazoo**

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

# 186: Nowhere Man

Written by: John Lennon - 1965 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



Sing "G" :: Intro=Strum first two lines

(C) He's a real (G) nowhere man (F) sitting in his (C) nowhere land,  
(F) Making all his (Fm) nowhere plans for (C) nobody. (G)

(C) Doesn't have a (G) point of view,  
(F) knows not where he's (C) going to,  
(F) Isn't he a (Fm) bit like you and (C) me.  
Nowhere (Em) man please (F) listen,  
You don't (Em) know what you're (F) missing,  
Nowhere (Em) man the (F) world is at your com(G7)mand.

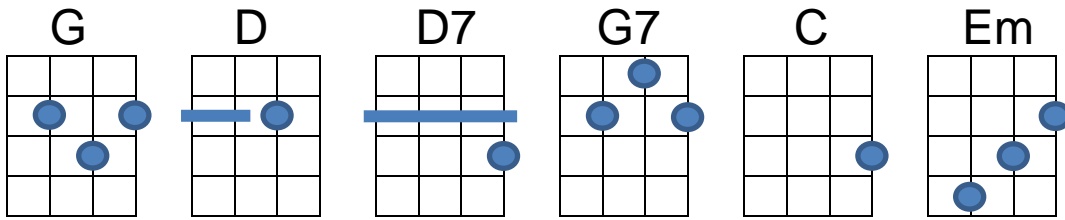
(C) He's a real (G) nowhere man (F) sitting in his (C) nowhere land,  
(F) Making all his (Fm) nowhere plans for (C) nobody, (G)  
(C) He's as blind as (G) he can be,  
(F) Just sees what he (C) wants to see,  
(F) Nowhere man (Fm) can you see me at (C) all.  
Nowhere (Em) man don't (F) worry,  
Take your (Em) time don't (F) hurry,  
Leave it (Em) all till (F) somebody else lends you a (G7) hand.

(C) Doesn't have a (G) point of view,  
(F) knows not where he's (C) going to,  
(F) Isn't he a (Fm) bit like you and (C) me.  
Nowhere (Em) man please (F) listen,  
You don't (Em) know what you're (F) missing,  
Nowhere (Em) man the (F) world is at your com(G7)mand.

(C) He's a real (G) nowhere man (F) sitting in his (C) nowhere land,  
(F) Making all his (Fm) nowhere plans for (C) nobody,  
(F) Making all his (Fm) nowhere plans for (C) nobody,  
(F) Making all his (Fm) nowhere plans for (C) nobody.

# 187: Ob-La-Di – Ob-La-Da

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1968 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1968 and Marmalade - 1969



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) Desmond has a barrow in the (D) market place,  
(D7) Molly is the singer in a (G) band,  
Desmond says to (G7) Molly, "Girl, I (C) like your face"  
And Molly (G) says this as she (D7) takes him by the (G) hand.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.

(G) Desmond takes a trolley to the (D) jeweller's store,  
(D7) Buys a twenty carat golden (G) ring,  
Takes it back to (G7) Molly waiting (C) at the door,  
And as he (G) gives it to her (D7) she begins to (G) sing.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.

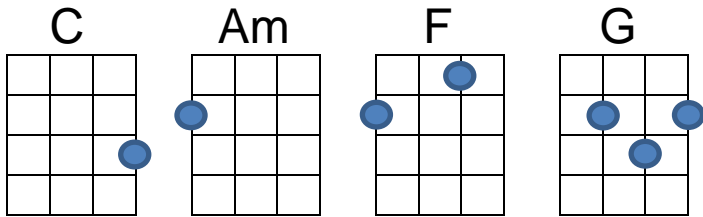
(C) In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet (G) home, (G7) (G) (G7)  
(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard, of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones.

(G) Happy ever after in the (D) market place,  
(D7) Desmond lets the children lend a (G) hand,  
Molly stays at (G7) home and does her (C) pretty face,  
And in the (G) evening she's a (D7) singer with the (G) band.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on,  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (Em) on,  
And if you want some fun... sing (D7) ob-la-di-bla-(G)-da.

## 188: Octopus's Garden

Written by: Ringo Starr - 1969 :: Recorded by: Ringo Starr and the Beatles - 1969



*Sing "G" :: Intro=First two lines*

(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade,  
(C) He'd let us in, (Am) knows where we've been,  
In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade.

(Am) I'd ask my friends to come and see,  
(F) An octopus's (G) garden with me,  
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade.

(C) We would be warm, (Am) below the storm,  
In our (F) little hideaway beneath the (G) waves,  
(C) Resting our head, (Am) on the sea bed,  
In an (F) octopus's garden near a (G) cave.

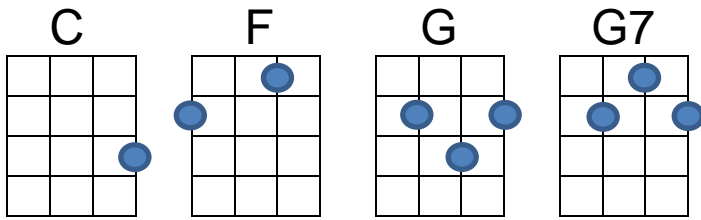
(Am) We would sing and dance around,  
(F) Because we know we (G) can't be found,  
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade.

(C) We would shout, (Am) and swim about,  
The (F) coral that lies beneath the (G) waves,  
(C) Oh what joy for, (Am) every girl and boy,  
(F) Knowing they're happy and they're (G) safe.

(Am) We would be so happy you and me,  
(F) No one there to tell us what to (G) do,  
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you,  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you,  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (C) you. (G) (C)

# 189: Oh Boy

Written by: Sonny West, Bill Tilghman & Norman Petty - 1957 :: Recorded by: Buddy Holly & The Crickets - 1957



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (\*C)=Single Strum

(\*C) All of my love, (\*C) all of my kissing,  
(C) You don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(\*C) All of my life, (\*C) I've been a waiting,  
(C) Tonight there'll be no hesitating,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling,  
(C) You can hear my heart calling,  
(F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right,  
(\*G) I'm gonna see my (\*G) baby tonight.

(C) All of my love, all of my kissing,  
(C) You don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling,  
(C) You can hear my heart calling,  
(F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right,  
(\*G) I'm gonna see my (\*G) baby tonight.

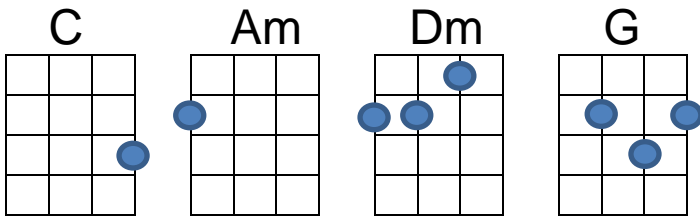
(C) All of my love, all of my kissing,  
(C) You don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me. (F) (C)



# 190: Oh Carol

Written by: Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1959



(C) Ooooh – ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Am) ooooh,  
Ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (G) ooooh....

Oh (C) Carol, I am but a (Am) fool,  
Darling I (Dm) love you, though you treat me (G) cruel,  
You (C) hurt me, and you make me (Am) cry,  
But if you (Dm) leave me, (G) I will surely (C) die.

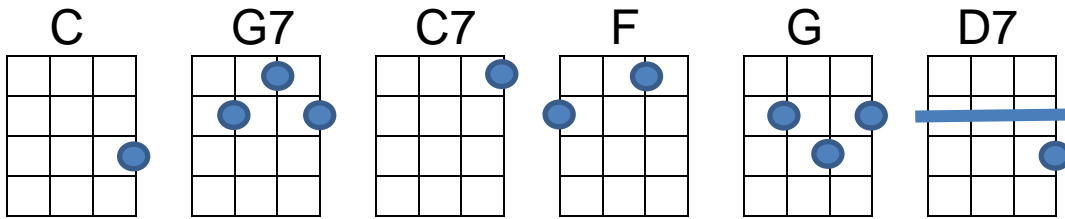
Darling there will never be another, 'cause I love you (Am) so,  
Don't ever (Dm) leave me, say you'll never (G) go,  
I will always want you for my (C) sweetheart,  
No matter what you (Am) do,  
Oh (Dm) Carol, I'm (G) so in love with (C) you.

Oh Carol, I am but a (Am) fool,  
Darling I (Dm) love you, though you treat me (G) cruel,  
You (C) hurt me, and you make me (Am) cry,  
But if you (Dm) leave me, (G) I will surely (C) die.

Darling there will never be another, 'cause I love you (Am) so,  
Don't ever (Dm) leave me, say you'll never (G) go,  
I will always want you for my (C) sweetheart,  
No matter what you (Am) do,  
Oh (Dm) Carol, I'm (G) so in love with (C) yoo(G)uuu(C)uu.

# 191: Oh Lonesome Me

Written by: Don Gibson - 1957 :: Recorded by: Don Gibson - 1958 & Johnny Cash - 1961



Sing "G" :: Intro: 4 bars of C

(C) Everybody's goin' out and (G7) havin' fun,  
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and (C) havin' none,  
I can't get over (C7) how she set me (F) free,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me.

(C) A bad mistake I'm makin' by just (G7) hanging 'round.  
I know that I should have some fun and (C) paint the town,  
A lovesick fool that's (C7) blind and just can't (F) see,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me.

I'll (G) bet she's not like me, she's (D7) out and fancy free,  
Flirting with the boys with all her (G) charms,  
But I still love her so, and (D7) brother don't you know,  
I'd welcome her right back here in my (G) arms, (G7) well...

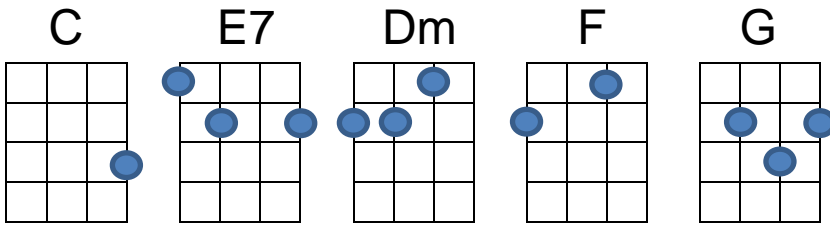
There (C) must be some way I can lose these (G7) lonesome blues,  
Forget about the past and find some(C)body new,  
I've thought of every(C7)thing from A to (F) Z,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me.

I'll (G) bet she's not like me, she's (D7) out and fancy free,  
Flirting with the boys with all her (G) charms,  
But I still love her so, and (D7) brother don't you know,  
I'd welcome her right back here in my (G) arms, (G7) well...

There (C) must be some way I can lose these (G7) lonesome blues,  
Forget about the past and find some(C)body new,  
I've thought of every(C7)thing from A to (F) Z,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me, (G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me,  
(G7) Oh... lonesome (C) me. (G7) (C)

# 192: On The Road Again

Written by: Willie Nelson - 1980 :: Recorded by: Willie Nelson - 1980



Sing "E" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=4 bars of C and then *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, just can't wait to get on the (E7) road again,  
The life I love is making (Dm) music with my friends,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain. *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, goin' places that I've (E7) never been,  
Seein' things that I may (Dm) never see again,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain.

On the (F) road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the (C) highway,  
We're the (F) best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning (C) our  
way, and (G) our way. *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, just can't wait to get on the (E7) road again,  
The life I love is making (Dm) music with my friends,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain. *Stop!*

## Kazoo

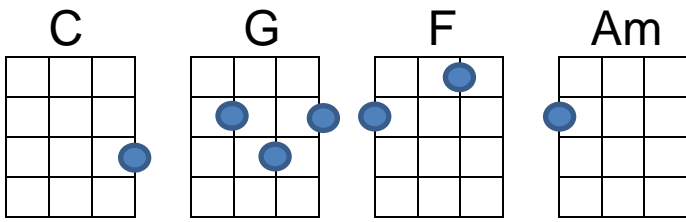
(\*NC) On the (C) road again, goin' places that I've (E7) never been,  
Seein' things that I may (Dm) never see again,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain.

On the (F) road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the (C) highway,  
We're the (F) best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning (C) our  
way, and (G) our way. *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, just can't wait to get on the (E7) road again,  
The life I love is making (Dm) music with my friends,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain. (G) (C)

# 193: One Love

Written by: Bob Marley - 1977 :: Recorded by: Bob Marley & The Wailers - 1977



Sing "E" :: Intro=Strum first two lines

(C) One love, (G) one heart,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right,  
One love, (G) one heart,  
Give (F) thanks and praise to the (C) Lord and I will (G) feel all (C) right,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right.

Let them all (Am) pass all their, (F) dirty re(C)marks, (One love)  
There is one (Am) question, I'd (F) really (G) love to (C) ask, (One heart)  
Is there a (Am) place, for the (F) hopeless (C) sinner,  
Who has, hurt all man(Am)kind just to (F) save (G) his (C) own?

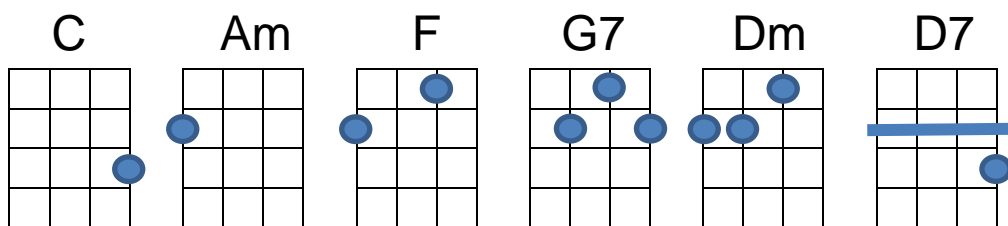
One love, (G) one heart,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right,  
One love, (G) one heart,  
Give (F) thanks and praise to the (C) Lord and I will (G) feel all (C) right,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right.

Let's get to(Am)gether to fight this (F) Holy Arma(C)geddon, (One love)  
So when the man (Am) comes, there will (F) be no (G) no (C) doom, (One song)  
Have pity on (Am) those, whose (F) chances grow (C) thinner,  
There ain't no hiding (Am) place, from the (F) father (G) of cre(C)ation.

One love, (G) one heart,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right,  
One love, (G) one heart,  
Give (F) thanks and praise to the (C) Lord and I will (G) feel all (C) right,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right,  
(F) Let's get to(C)gether and (G) feel all (C) right.

# 194: Only Sixteen

Written by: Sam Cooke - 1959 :: Recorded by: Sam Cooke - 1959



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

She was (C) only six(Am)teen, (F) only six(G7)teen,  
(F) But I (G7) loved her (C) so,  
She was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love, and (F) I was too (G7)  
young to (C) know.

We'd laugh and we'd (Am) sing and (F) do the little (G7) things,  
(F) That (G7) made my heart (C) glow,  
But she was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know.

(Dm) Why did I (G7) give my (C) heart so (Am) fast,  
It (Dm) never will (G7) happen a(C)gain,  
But (Dm) I was a (G7) mere, (C) lad of six(Am)teen,  
(D7) I've aged a year since (G7) then.

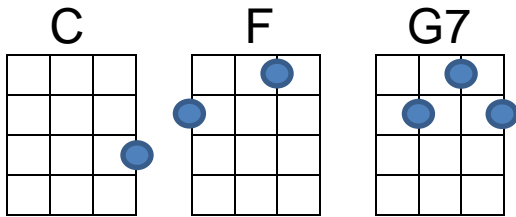
She was (C) only six(Am)teen, (F) only six(G7)teen,  
(F) With (G7) eyes that would (C) glow,  
But she was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know.

(Dm) Why did I (G7) give my (C) heart so (Am) fast,  
It (Dm) never will (G7) happen a(C)gain,  
But (Dm) I was a (G7) mere, (C) lad of six(Am)teen,  
(D7) I've aged a year since (G7) then.

She was (C) only six(Am)teen, (F) only six(G7)teen,  
(F) With (G7) eyes that would (C) glow,  
But she was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know.

# 195: O'Rafferty's Motor Car

Written by: Tommie Connor - 1965 :: Recorded by: Val Doonican - 1965



(C) Now Dinny O'Rafferty's motor car is the (F) greatest (G7) I de(C)clare,  
It's made up of bits and pieces that he's (F) picked up here and (G7) there,  
The (F) engine must be (G7) ages old but it's (F) still got lots of (C) power,  
With a gallon of stout in the petrol tank it does (F) ninety (G7) miles an (C) hour.

(C) Oh what a wonderful motor car it's the (F) greatest (G7) ever (C) seen,  
It used to be black as me father's hat now it's (F) forty shades of (G7) green,  
On (F) TV and the (G7) radio and in (F) every public (C) bar,  
The burning question of the day is O(F)Rafferty's (G7) motor (C) car.

(C) Now two of the wheels are triangular and the (F) third one's (G7) off a (C) pram,  
The fourth is the last remaining wheel from (F) off a Dublin (G7) tram,  
The (F) number plate's in (G7) Gaelic and the (F) plug's won't even (C) spark,  
And the chassis came off a tinker's cart that (F) collapsed in (G7) Phoenix (C) Park.

(C) Now go for a ride in that motor car and you'll (F) end up (G7) with the (C) shakes,  
The road from Cork to Dublin is a (F) vale of pains and (G7) aches,  
When (F) traffic lights turn (G7) red ahead you'd (F) best jump out the (C) door,  
For the moment that Dinny treads on the brake then his (F) foot goes (G7) through  
the (C) floor.

(C) Oh what a wonderful motor car it's the (F) greatest (G7) ever (C) seen,  
It used to be black as me father's hat now it's (F) forty shades of (G7) green,  
On (F) TV and the (G7) radio and in (F) every public (C) bar,  
The burning question of the day is O(F)Rafferty's (G7) motor (C) car.

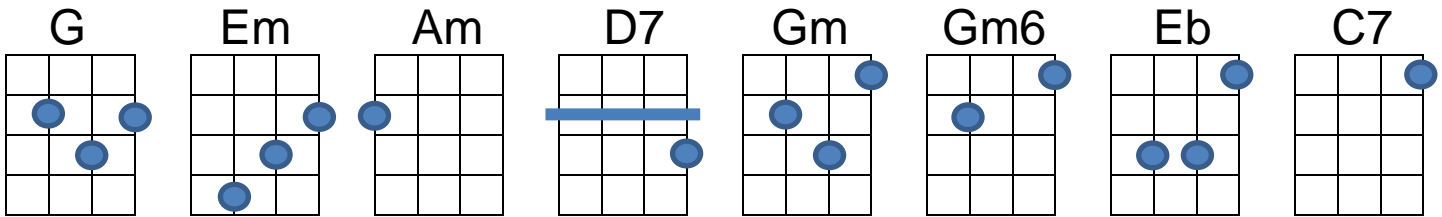
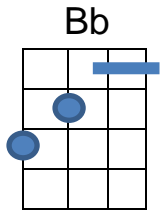
(C) Now if you could see the upholstery then your (F) eyes would (G7) start to (C) pop,  
It's nothing but empty beer crates with a (F) load of sacks on (G7) top,  
The (F) windscreen's gone to (G7) Lord knows where and there's (F) mothballs in the (C) horn,  
And I reckon he'd only get half a quid if he (F) took it (G7) to the (C) pawn.

(C) Now Dinny was driving around last week when the (F) engine (G7) did the (C) splits,  
It went up in smoke and nearly blew O(F)Connell Street to (G7) bits,  
They (F) searched around for (G7) Dinny and he'd (F) landed up by (C) heck,  
Away on top of the GPO with his (F) L-plates (G7) round his (C) neck.

(C) Oh what a wonderful motor car it's the (F) greatest (G7) ever (C) seen,  
It used to be black as me father's hat now it's (F) forty shades of (G7) green,  
On (F) TV and the (G7) radio and in (F) every public (C) bar,  
The burning question of the day is O(F)Rafferty's (G7) motor (C) car.

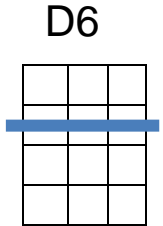
# 196: Penny Lane

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) Penny Lane there is a (Em) barber showing (Am) photographs, (D7)  
Of every (G) head he's had the (Em) pleasure to (Gm) know,  
And all the (Gm6) people that come and (Eb) go, -- stop and (D7) say hello.



On the (G) corner is a (Em) banker with a (Am) motor car, (D7)  
The little (G) children laugh at (Em) him behind his (Gm) back,  
And the (Gm6) banker never wears a (Eb) mac, -- in the (D7) pouring rain, (C7) very strange!

Penny (F) Lane is in my (Am) ears and in my (Bb) eyes,  
(F) There beneath the (Am) blue suburban (Bb) skies I sit and (D7) meanwhile back,  
In Penny (G) Lane there is a (Em) fireman with an (Am) hour glass, (D7)  
And in his (G) pocket is a (Em) portrait of the (Gm) queen,  
He likes to (Gm6) keep his fire engine (Eb) clean, -- it's a (D7) clean machine.

Penny (F) Lane is in my (Am) ears and in my (Bb) eyes,  
--- (F) Four of (Am) fish and finger (Bb) pies in summer (D7) meanwhile back,  
Behind the (G) shelter in the (Em) middle of a (Am) roundabout, (D7)  
The pretty (G) nurse is selling (Em) poppies from a (Gm) tray,  
And though she (Gm6) feels as if she's in a (Eb) play, -- she is (D7) anyway.

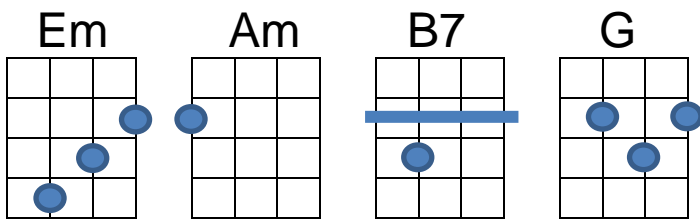
In Penny (G) Lane the barber (Em) shaves another (Am) customer, (D7)  
We see the (G) banker sitting (Em) waiting for a (Gm) trim,  
And then the (Gm6) fireman rushes (Eb) in, -- from the (D7) pouring rain, (C7) very strange!

Penny (F) Lane is in my (Am) ears and in my (Bb) eyes,  
(F) There beneath the (Am) blue suburban (Bb) skies I sit and (D7) meanwhile back,  
Penny (G) Lane is in my (D6) ears and in my (C) eyes,  
(G) There beneath the (D6) blue suburban (C) skies, ---- Penny (G) Lane!



# 197: People Are Strange

Written by: Jim Morrison and Robby Krieger - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Doors - 1967



*Sing "E" :: Intro=2 bars of Em*

(Em) People are strange (Am) when you're a (Em) stranger,  
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly (B7) when you're a (Em) lone,  
(Em) Women seem wicked (Am) when you're un(Em)wanted,  
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even (B7) when you're (Em) down,  
When you're (B7) strange, (G) faces come out of the (B7) rain,  
When you're strange, (G) no one remembers your (B7) name,  
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're stra-a-a-nge!

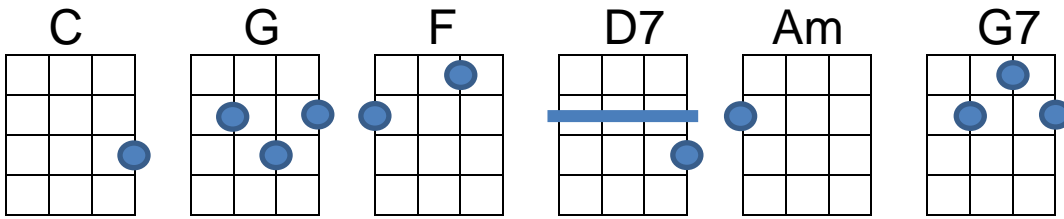
(Em) People are strange (Am) when you're a (Em) stranger,  
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly (B7) when you're a (Em) lone,  
(Em) Women seem wicked (Am) when you're un(Em)wanted,  
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even (B7) when you're (Em) down,  
When you're (B7) strange, (G) faces come out of the (B7) rain,  
When you're strange, (G) no one remembers your (B7) name,  
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're stra-a-a-nge!

## Kazoo

(Em) People are strange (Am) when you're a (Em) stranger,  
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly (B7) when you're a (Em) lone,  
(Em) Women seem wicked (Am) when you're un(Em)wanted,  
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even (B7) when you're (Em) down,  
When you're (B7) strange, (G) faces come out of the (B7) rain,  
When you're strange, (G) no one remembers your (B7) name,  
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're stra-a-a-nge!  
(Em)

# 198: Piano Man

Written by: Billy Joel - 1973 :: Recorded by: Billy Joel - 1973 : (\*C)=Single Strum



*(Sing G)*

*Intro: (C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C)*

(C) It's nine o'clock on a (F) Saturday, (C)  
The (F) regular (C) crowd shuffles (D7) in, (G)  
There's an (C) old man, (G) sitting (F) next to (C) me,  
Making (F) love to his (G) tonic and (C) gin.  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C)

(C) He says Son can you (G) play me a (F) memory, (C)  
I'm (F) not really (C) sure how it (D7) goes, (G)  
But it's (C) sad and it's (G) sweet and I (F) knew it com(C)plete,  
When (F) I wore a (G) younger man's (C) clothes,  
(Am) La la-la, di-di (D7) daaaa,  
(Am) La-la, di-di (D7) daaaa, da (G) dum. (F) (C) (G7)

(C) Sing us a (G) song you're the (F) piano man, (C)  
(F) Sing us a (C) song to(D7)night, (G)  
Well we're (C) all in the (G) mood for a (F) melody, (C)  
And (F) you've got us (G) feeling al(C)right.  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C)

(C) Now John at the (G) bar is a (F) friend of mine, (C)  
He (F) gets me my (C) drinks for (D7) free, (G)  
And he's (C) quick with a (G) joke and he'll (F) light up your (C) smoke,  
But there's (F) some place that (G) he'd rather (C) be.  
He says (C) Bill I be(G)lieve this is (F) killing me, (C)  
As the (F) smile ran a(C)way from his (D7) face, (G)  
Well I'm (C) sure that I (G) could be a (F) movie star, (C)  
If (F) I could get (G) out of this (C) place,  
(Am) La la-la, di-di (D7) daaaa,  
(Am) La-la, di-di (D7) daaa, da (G) dum. (F) (C) (G7)

*Piano Man continued:*

(C) Now Paul is a (G) real estate (F) novelist, (C)  
Who (F) never had (C) time for a (D7) wife, (G)  
And he's (C) talking with (G) Davy, who's (F) still in the (C) Navy,  
And (F) probably (G) will be for (C) life.  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C)

(C) And the waitress is (G) practicing (F) politics, (C)  
As the (F) businessman (C) slowly gets (D7) stoned, (G)  
Yes they're (C) sharing a (G) drink they call (F) loneliness, (C)  
But it's (F) better than (G) drinking a(C)lone.  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C)

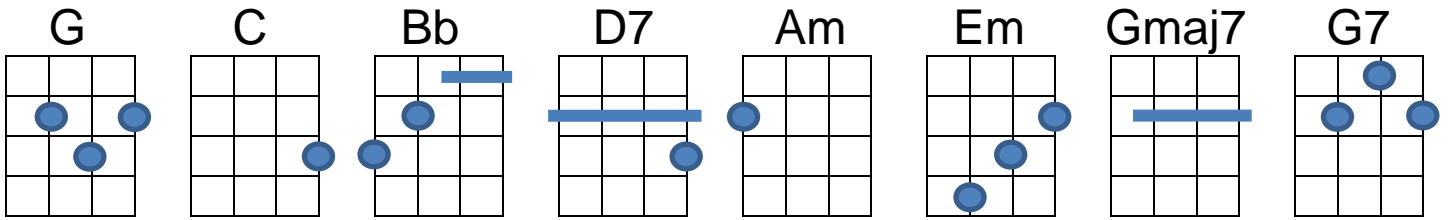
(C) Sing us a (G) song you're the (F) piano man, (C)  
(F) Sing us a (C) song to(D7)night, (G)  
Well we're (C) all in the (G) mood for a (F) melody, (C)  
And (F) you've got us all (G) feeling al(C)right.  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C)

(C) It's a pretty good (G) crowd for a (F) Saturday, (C)  
And the (F) manager (C) gives me a (D7) smile, (G)  
Cause he (C) knows that it's (G) me they've been (F) coming to (C) see,  
To for(F)get about (G) life for a (C) while.  
And the (C) piano it (G) sounds like a (F) carnival, (C)  
And the (F) microphone (C) smells like a (D7) beer, (G)  
And they (C) sit at the (G) bar and put (F) bread in my (C) jar,  
And say (F) Man what are (G) you doing (C) here,  
(Am) La la-la, di-di (D7) daaaa,  
(Am) La-la, di-di (D7) daaa, da (G) dum. (F) (C) (G7)

(C) Sing us a (G) song you're the (F) piano man, (C)  
(F) Sing us a (C) song to(D7)night, (G)  
Well we're (C) all in the (G) mood for a (F) melody, (C)  
And (F) you've got us all (G) feeling al(C)right.  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (Slowly)... (F) (G) (\*C)

# 199: Please Please Me

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1963 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1963



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G :: ↓↑↓=Down,Up,Down strum

(G) Last night I said these words to (C) my (G) girl, (Bb↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(G) I know you never even (C) try (G) girl, (G↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(C) Come on – Come on, (Am) Come on – Come on,  
(Em) Come on – Come on, (C) Come on – Come on,  
Please (G) please me whoa (C) yeah like (D7) I please (G) you. (C) (D7)

(G) You don't need me to show the (C) way (G) love, (Bb↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(G) Why do I always have to (C) say (G) love, (G↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(C) Come on – Come on, (Am) Come on – Come on,  
(Em) Come on – Come on, (C) Come on – Come on,  
Please (G) Please me whoa (C) yeah like (D7) I please (G) you.

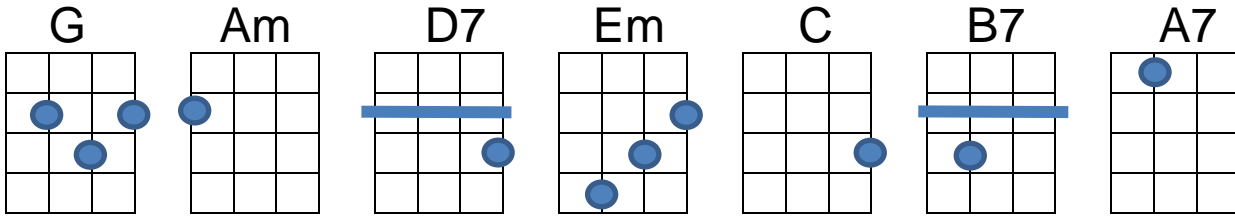
(C) I don't wanna sound complaining (D7) but you know there's always  
raining (G) my heart, -- (G) in (Gmaj7) my (G7) heart,  
(C) I do all the pleasin' with you (D7) it's so hard to reason with (G) you,  
whoah (C) yeah, why (D7) do you make me (G) blue. (C) (D7)

(G) Last night I said these words to (C) my (G) girl, (Bb↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(G) I know you never even (C) try (G) girl, (G↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(C) Come on – Come on, (Am) Come on – Come on,  
(Em) Come on – Come on, (C) Come on – Come on,  
Please (G) please me whoa (C) yeah like (D7) I please (G) you,  
Whoa (C) yeah, like (D7) I please (G) you,  
Whoa (C) yeah, like (D7) I please (G) yooooou. (D7) (G)

# 200: Poetry In Motion

Written by: Paul Kaufman and Mike Anthony

Recorded by: Johnny Tillotson - 1960 and Bobby Vee - 1961



(G) When I see my baby, (Am) what do I see?

(G) Poetry, (C) Poetry in (D7) motion ----

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) walking by my (D7) side,  
Her (G) lovely loco(Em)motion, (C) keeps my eyes open (D7) wide,  
(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) see her gentle (D7) sway,  
A (G) wave out on the (Em) ocean, (C) could never (D7) move that (G) way.

I (B7) love every (Em) movement, there's (B7) nothing I would (Em) change,  
She (B7) doesn't need (Em) improvement,  
She's (A7) much too nice to (D7) rearrange.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) dancing close to (D7) me,  
A (G) flower of de(Em)votion, a (C) swaying (D7) graceful(G)ly.

(G) Whoaaa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,  
(D7) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
(G) Whoaaa , whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,  
(D7) Whoaaaaa.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) See her gentle (D7) sway,  
A (G) wave out on the (Em) ocean, (C) could never (D7) move that (G) way.

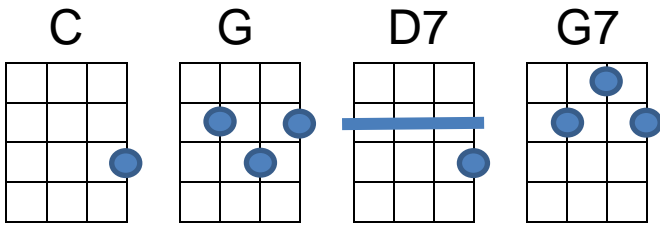
I (B7) love every (Em) movement, there's (B7) nothing I would (Em) change,  
She (B7) doesn't need (Em) improvement,  
She's (A7) much too nice to (D7) rearrange.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) all that I (D7) adore,  
No (G) number-nine love (Em) potion, could (C) make me (D7) love her (G) more.

(G) Whoaaa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,  
(D7) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
(G) Whoaaa , whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,  
(D7) Whoaaaaa. (G)

# 201: Pretty Flamingo

Written by: Mark Barkan - 1966 :: Recorded by: Manfred Man - 1966



Sing "C" :: Intro=Instrumental of first line

(C) On our (G) block, (C) all of the (G) guys, (C) call her fla(G)mingo,  
(C) Cause her (D7) hair glows (G) like the sun,  
(C) And her (D7) eyes can (G) light the sky.

(C) When she (G) walks, (C) she moves so (G) fine, (C) like a fla(G)mingo,  
(C) Crimson (D7) dress that (G) clings so tight,  
(C) She's out of (D7) reach and (G) out of sight,

(G) When (G7) she walks (C) by, she (D7) brightens up the (G)  
neighbourhood,

(G7) Oh every (C) guy, would (D7) make her his, if (G) he just could, if (D7)  
she just would.

(D7) Some sweet (G) day, (C) I'll make her (G) mine, (C) pretty fla(G)mingo,  
Then (C) every (D7) guy will (G) envy me cause (C) para(D7)dise is (G)  
where I'll be.

## Kazoo

(C) On our (G) block, (C) all of the (G) guys, (C) call her fla(G)mingo,  
(C) On our (G) block, (C) all of the (G) guys, (C) call her fla(G)mingo,

(G) When (G7) she walks (C) by, she (D7) brightens up the (G)  
neighbourhood,

(G7) Oh every (C) guy, would (D7) make her his, if (G) he just could, if (D7)  
she just would.

(D7) Some sweet (G) day, (C) I'll make her (G) mine, (C) pretty fla(G)mingo,  
Then (C) every (D7) guy, will (G) envy me, cause (C) para(D7)dise is (G)  
where I'll be.

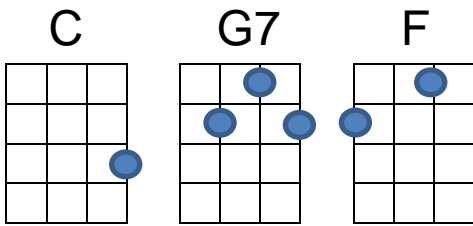
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la (G) la (C) pretty fla(G)mingo,

(G) Sha la la (C) la la la (G) la (C) pretty fla(G)mingo.

## 202: Putting On The Agony / Style

Written by: George P. Wright / Norman Cazden- 1920

Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1957



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

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

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

He's (C) putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.

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

(C) Putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.

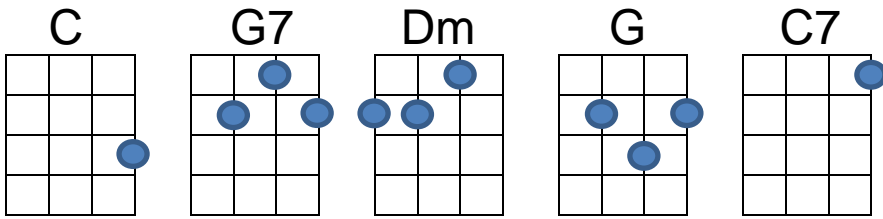
(C) Putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.



## 203: Que Sera Sera

Written by: Jay Livingston and Ray Evans - 1956

Recorded by: Doris Day - 1956



When I was (C) just a little girl,  
I asked my mother "What will I (G7) be?"  
(Dm) "Will I be (G) pretty?" (Dm) "Will I be (G) rich?"  
(Dm) Here's what she (G) said to (C) me... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,  
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera.

(C) When I was just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher "What should I (G7) try?"  
(Dm) "Should I paint (G) pictures?" (Dm) "Should I sing (G) songs?"  
(Dm) This was her (G) wise (C) reply... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,  
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera.

(C) When I grew up and fell in love,  
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies (G7) ahead?"  
(Dm) "Will we have (G) rainbows", (Dm) "Day after (G) day?"  
(Dm) Here's what my (G) sweetheart (C) said... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,  
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera.

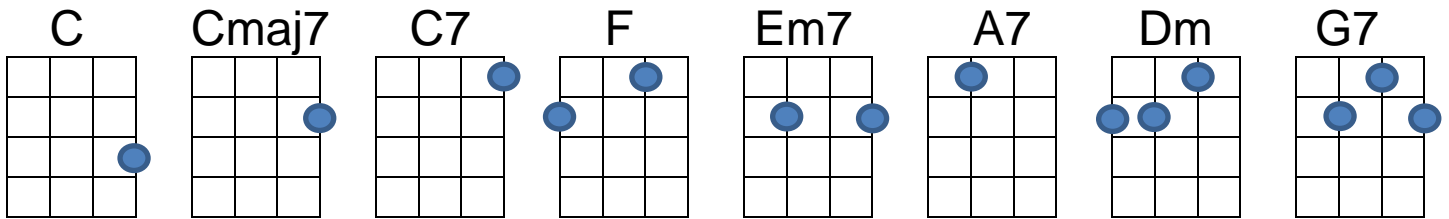
(C) Now I have children of my own,  
They ask their mother "What will I (G7) be?"  
(Dm) "Will I be (G) handsome?" (Dm) "Will I be (G) rich?"  
(Dm) I tell them (G) tender(C)ly... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,  
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera,  
(G7) Que Sera, (C) Sera.

# 204: Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Written by: Burt Bacharach and Hal David - 1969

Recorded by: B.J. Thomas - 1969 (Film: Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid)



(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head,  
And (C7) just like the guy whose feet are (F) too big for his (Em7) bed,  
(A7) Nothing seems to (Em7) fit, (A7) those,  
(Dm) Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling.

(G7) So I just (C) did me some talking to the (Cmaj7) sun,  
And (C7) I said I didn't like the (F) way he got things (Em7) done,  
(A7) Sleeping on the (Em7) job, (A7) those,  
(Dm) Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling.

(G7) But there's one (C) thing, I (Cmaj7) know,  
The (F) blues they send to (G7) meet me, won't de(Em7)feat me,  
It won't be long till (A7) happiness steps (Dm) up to greet me. (G7)

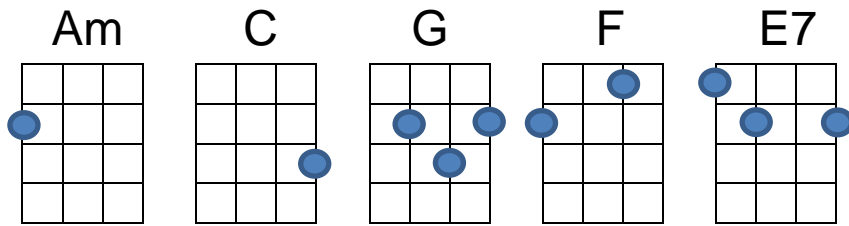
(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head,  
But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red,  
(A7) Crying's not for (Em7) me, (A7) cause,  
(Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining,  
(G7) Because I'm (C) free, nothings (G7) worrying (C) me.

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head,  
But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red,  
(A7) Crying's not for (Em7) me, (A7) cause,  
(Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining,  
(G7) Because I'm (C) free, nothings (G7) worrying (C) me,  
(Slower) Nothings (G7) worrying (C) me.

# 205: Rawhide

Written by: Ned Washington (lyrics) and music by Dimitri Tiomkin - 1958

Recorded by: Frankie Laine



(Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin, (Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin,  
(Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin, (Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin.  
(Am) Rawhiiiiiiiiide!!!

(Am) Rollin', Rollin' Rollin, (C) though the streams are swollen,  
(C) keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!  
(Am) Rain and wind and weather, (G) hell bent for (Am) leather,  
(G) Wishin' my (F) gal was by (E7) my side,  
(Am) All the things I'm missing, good (G) vittles, love and (Am) kissin'  
Are (G) waitin' at the (Am) end (G) of my (Am) ride.

(Am) Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,  
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw(E7)hide!  
Cut 'em (Am) out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,  
Cut 'em out, ride 'em (F) in, (E7) Raw(Am)hide.

(Am) Keep movin', movin', movin', (C) though they're disapprovin',  
(C) keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!  
(Am) Don't try to understand them, just (G) rope, throw and brand (Am) 'em,  
(G) Soon we'll be (F) livin' high and (E7) wide.  
(Am) My heart's calculatin', my (G) true love will be (Am) waitin'  
Be (G) waitin' at the (Am) end (G) of my (Am) ride.

(Am) Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,  
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Raw(E7)hide!  
Cut 'em (Am) out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,  
Cut 'em out, ride 'em (F) in, (E7) Raw(Am)hide.

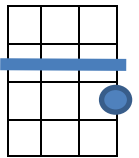
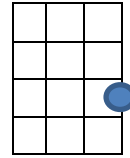
(Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin, (Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin,  
(Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin, (Am) Rollin', rollin' rollin.

(Am) Rawhiiiiiiiiide!!!

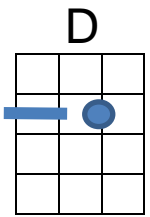
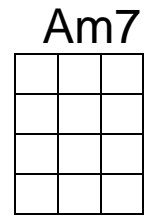
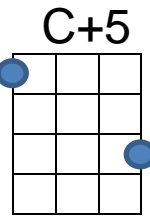
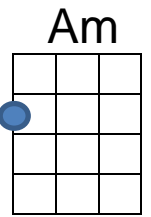
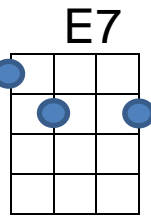
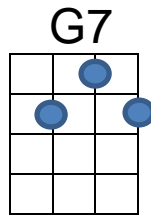
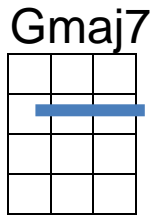
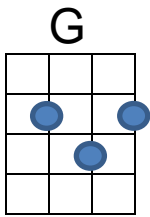
# 206: Reach

C

D7



Written by: Cathy Dennis and Andy Todd - 2000  
Recorded by: S Club 7 - 2000



(G) When the world, leaves you (Gmaj7) feeling blue,  
You can (G7) count on me, I will (E7) be there for you,  
(Am) When it seems, all your (C+5) hopes and dreams,  
Are a million (Am7) miles away, I will (D) re-as(C)sure (D) you.

(C) We've got to all stick together, (G) Good friends are there for each other,  
(C) Never ever forget that, (D) I've got you and (D7) you got me, so ---

(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Climb every (C) mountain higher,  
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Follow your (C) heart's desire,  
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) And when that (F) rainbow's shining (C) over you,  
(D) That's when your dreams will all come (G) true.

(G) There's a place waiting (Gmaj7) just for you,  
It's a (G7) special place, where your (E7) dreams all come true,  
(Am) Fly away, swim the (C+5) ocean blue,  
Drive that (Am7) open road, leave the (D) past be(C)hind (D) you.

(C) Don't stop, gotta keep moving, (G) Your hopes, gotta keep building,  
(C) Never, ever forget that, (D) I've got you and (D7) you've got me, so ---

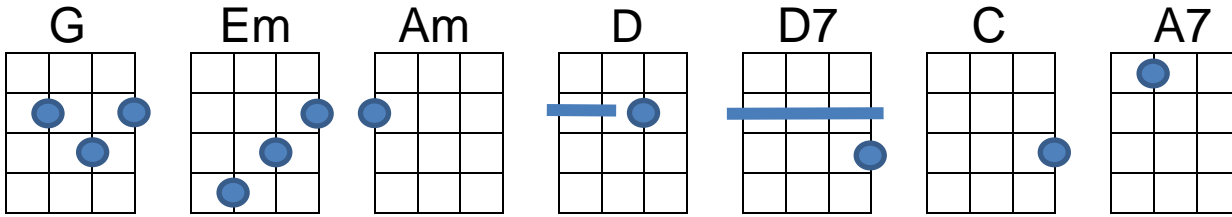
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Climb every (C) mountain higher,  
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Follow your (C) heart's desire,  
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, And when that (F) rainbow's shining (C) over you,  
(D) That's when your dreams will all come (G) true.

(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Climb every (C) mountain higher,  
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Follow your (C) heart's desire,  
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, And when that (F) rainbow's shining (C) over you,  
(D) That's when your dreams will all come (G) true.

## 207: Return To Sender

Written by: Winfield Scott & Otis Blackwell - 1962

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1962 (Movie - Girls Girls Girls)



Sing "D" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: (\*G)=Single Strum

*Intro:*

(G) Return to (Em) sender, (Am) return to (D) sender,  
(G) Return to (Em) sender, (Am) return to (D) sender.

(G) I gave a letter to the (Em) postman, (Am) he put it in his (D7) sack,  
(G) Bright and early next (Em) morning, he (Am) brought my (D7) letter (G)  
back.

(\*NC) She wrote upon it:

(C) Return to (D7) sender, (C) address (D7) unknown,  
(C) No such (D7) number, (G) no such (G7) zone,  
(C) We had a (D7) quarrel, a (C) lovers (D7) spat,  
(A7) I write I'm sorry but my letters keep coming (D7) back.

(G) So then I dropped it in the (Em) mailbox, and (Am) sent it special (D7) D,  
(G) Bright and early next (Em) morning, it (Am) came right (D7) back to (G)  
me.

(\*NC) She wrote upon it:

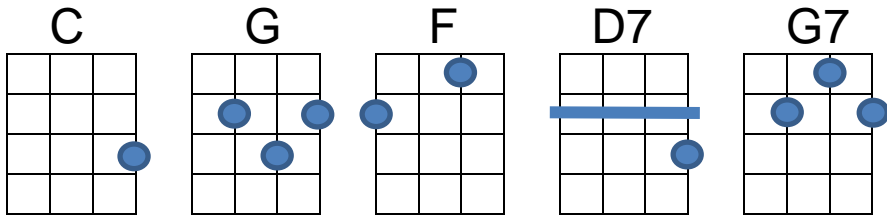
(C) Return to (D7) sender, (C) address (D7) unknown,  
(C) No such (D7) person, (G) no such (G7) zone,  
(C) This time I'm gonna take it myself and (G) put it right in her hand,  
And (A7) if it comes back the very next day, (D7) then I'll understand.

(\*NC) Her writing on it:

(C) Return to (D7) sender, (C) address (D7) unknown,  
(C) No such (D7) number, (\*G) no (\*G) such (\*G) zone.

## 208: Rhinestone Cowboy

Written by: Larry Weiss - 1974 :: Recorded by: Glen Campbell - 1975



I've been (C) walking these streets so long, singing the same old song,  
I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of (G) Broadway,  
Where (F) hustle's the name of the game,  
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the (C) rain,  
There's been a (G) load of compromising,  
On the (F) road to my (C) horizon,  
But (F) I'm gonna be where the (D7) lights are shining on (G7) me.

Like a rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)  
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rode(G)o,  
Like a (G7) rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)  
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even (G) know,  
And offers coming over the (F) phone.

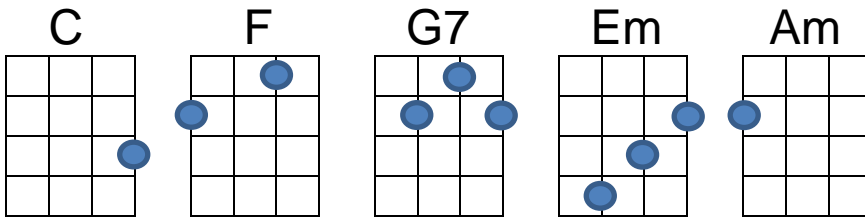
(C) I really don't mind the rain, and smiles can hide all the pain,  
You're down while taking the train that's taking the (G) long way,  
And I (F) dream of things I'll do,  
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my (C) shoe,  
There's been a (G) load of compromising,  
On the (F) road to my (C) horizon,  
But (F) I'm gonna be where the (D7) lights are shining on (G7) me.

Like a rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)  
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rode(G)o,  
Like a (G7) rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)  
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even (G) know,  
And offers coming over the (F) phone.

(G7) Like a rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)  
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rode(G)o,  
Like a (G7) rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)  
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even (G) know,  
And offers coming over the (F) phone. (C)

## 209: Rhythm of the Falling Rain

Written by: John Claude Gummo - 1962 :: Recorded by: The Cascades - 1962



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Listen to the rhythm of the (F) falling rain,  
(C) Telling me just what a fool I've (G7) been,  
I (C) wish that it would go and let me (F) cry in vain,  
And (C) let me be a(G7)lone a(C)gain. (G7)

(C) Now the only girl I've ever loved has (F) gone away,  
(C) Looking for a brand new (G7) start,  
(C) Little does she know that when she (F) left that day,  
(C) Along with her she (G7) took my (C) heart.

(F) Rain please tell me now does (Em) that seem fair,  
For (F) her to steal my heart away when (C) she don't care,  
I (Am) can't love another when my (F) heart's somewhere far a(C)way. (G7)

(C) Now the only girl I've ever loved has (F) gone away,  
(C) Looking for a brand new (G7) start,  
(C) Little does she know that when she (F) left that day,  
(C) Along with her she (G7) took my (C) heart.

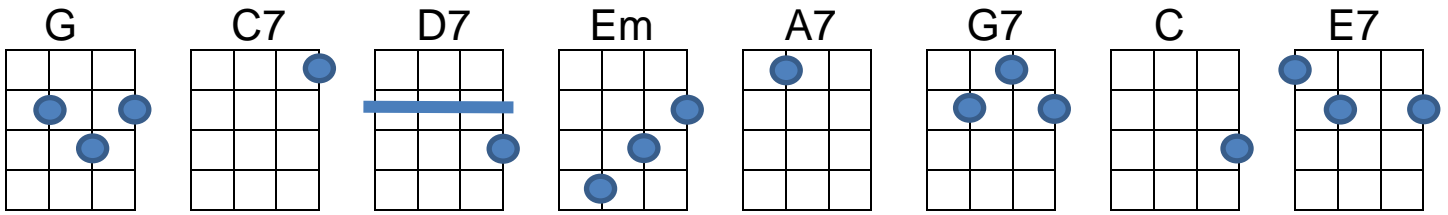
(F) Rain please tell me now does (Em) that seem fair,  
For (F) her to steal my heart away when (C) she don't care,  
I (Am) can't love another when my (F) heart's somewhere far a(C)way. (G7)

(C) Listen to the rhythm of the (F) falling rain,  
(C) Telling me just what a fool I've (G7) been,  
I (C) wish that it would go and let me (F) cry in vain,  
And (C) let me be a(G7)lone a(C)gain,  
(Slower) And let me be a(G7)lone a(C)gain.



## 210: Right Said Fred

Written by: Ted Dicks & Myles Rudge - 1962 :: Recorded by: Bernard Cribbins - 1962

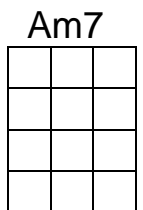
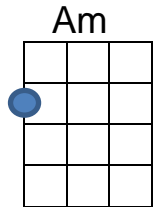


(G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) both of us to (C7) gether,  
(G) One each (C7) end and (G) steady as we (D7) go...  
(G) Tried to (C7) shift it (G) couldn't even (C7) lift it,  
(G) We was (C7) getting (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) give a shout to (C7) Charlie,  
(G) Up comes (C7) Charlie (G) from the floor (D7) below...  
(G) After (C7) straining (G) heaving and (C7) complaining,  
(G) We was (C7) getting (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G7) Charlie had a think and he (C) thought we ought to (G7) take off all the (C) handles,  
And the (A7) things wot held the (D7) candles,  
But it (A7) did no good well I (D7) never thought it would.

Ohh (G) right said (C7) Fred (G) have to take the (C7) feet off,  
(G) To get them (C7) feet off (G) wouldn't take a (D7) mo...  
(G) Took its (C7) feet off (G) even took the (C7) seat off,  
(G) Should have (C7) got us (G) somewhere but (E7) no...  
So (Am) Fred said (D7) let's have (G) another cuppa (E7) tea,  
And (Am7) we said (D7) Right (G) Ho!



Ohh (G) right said (C7) Fred, (G) have to take the (C7) door off,  
(G) Need more (C7) space to (G) shift the so and (D7) so...  
(G) Had bad (C7) twinges (G) takin' off the (C7) hinges,  
(G) And it (C7) got us (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) have to take the (C7) wall down,  
(G) That there (C7) wall is (G) gonna have to (D7) go...  
(G) Took the (C7) wall down, (G) even with it (C7) all down,  
(G) We was (C7) getting (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G7) Charlie had a think and he (C) said look Fred,  
I've (G7) got a sort of (C) feeling, if (A7) we remove the (D7) ceiling,  
With a (A7) rope or two we could (D7) drop the blighter through.

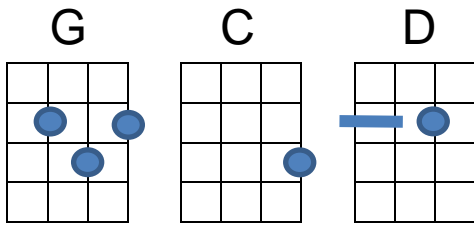
Ohhh (G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) climbing up a (C7) ladder,  
(G) With 'is (C7) crow-bar (G) gave a mighty (D7) blow...  
Was (G) he in (C7) trouble, (G) half a ton of (C7) rubble,  
(G) Landed on the top of his (E7) dome...  
So (Am) Charlie and (D7) me had (G) another cuppa (E7) tea,  
And (Am7) then we (D7) went (G) home!

(Spoken)

(G) "I said to Charlie, we'll just have to leave it standing on the landing that's all. You see the trouble with Fred is --- he's too hasty --- and you never get nowhere if you're too hasty!" (\*D7) (\*G)

# 211: Ring of Fire

Written by: June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore - 1963 :: Recorded by: Johnny Cash



(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing,  
And it makes a (C) fiery (G) ring.  
Bound by (C) wild (G) desire,  
I fell in to a (C) ring of (G) fire.

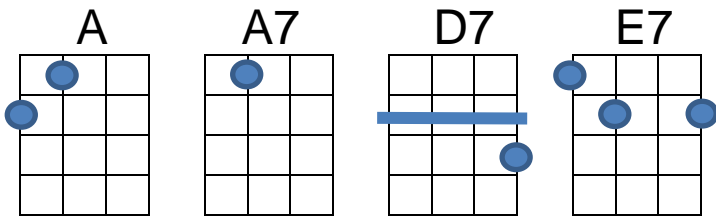
(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,  
I went (D) down, down, down,  
And the (C) flames went (G) higher.  
And it burns, burns, burns,  
The (C) ring of (G) fire,  
The (C) ring of (G) fire.

(G) The taste of (C) love is (G) sweet,  
When hearts like (C) ours (G) meet.  
I fell for you (C) like a (G) child,  
Oh but the (C) fire went (G) wild.

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,  
I went (D) down, down, down,  
And the (C) flames went (G) higher.  
And it burns, burns, burns,  
The (C) ring of (G) fire,  
The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
And it burns, burns, burns,  
The (C) ring of (G) fire,  
The (C) ring of (G) fire.

# 212: Rock Around the Clock

Written by: [Max C. Freedman](#) & [James E. Myers](#) - 1952 : Recorded by: Bill Haley & his Comets - 1952



Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (\*A)=Single Strum :: (\*\*A)=3 quick strum

(\*A) One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock,  
(\*\*A) Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock,  
(\*\*A) Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock,  
We're gonna (\*A) rock a(\*A)round the (\*A) clock to(\*A)night.

Put your (A) glad rags on and join me, hon,  
We'll have some fun when the (A7) clock strikes one,  
We're gonna (D7) rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna (A) rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna (E7) rock, gonna rock, a(D7)round the clock to(A)night. (E7)

When the (A) clock strikes two, three & four,  
If the band slows down we'll (A7) yell for more,  
We're gonna (D7) rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna (A) rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna (E7) rock, gonna rock, a(D7)round the clock to(A)night. (E7)

When the (A) chimes ring five, six and seven, we'll be right in (A7) seventh heaven,  
We're gonna (D7) rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna (A) rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna (E7) rock, gonna rock, a(D7)round the clock to(A)night. (E7)

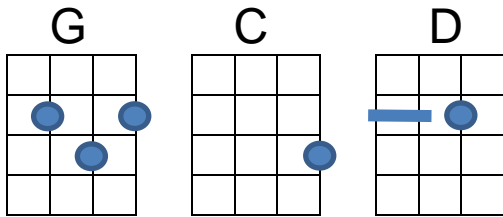
When it's (A) eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and (A7) so will you,  
We're gonna (D7) rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna (A) rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna (E7) rock, gonna rock, a(D7)round the clock to(A)night. (E7)

When the (A) clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
Start a rockin' round the (A7) clock again,  
We're gonna (D7) rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna (A) rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna (E7) rock, gonna rock, a(D7)round the clock to(A)night,  
We're gonna (E7) rock, gonna rock, a(D7)round the clock to(A)night.

# 213: Rocking All Over The World

Written by: John Fogerty - 1975

Recorded by: Status Quo - 1977



(G) Well here we are and here we are and here we go,

(C) All aboard cos we're hitting the road,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) Well a giddy up and giddy up get away,

(C) We're going crazy and we're going today,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C) la la like it, la la like,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do,

We're (C) going out tonight with our dancing shoes,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C) la la like it, la la like,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(No Chords)

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

Here we go oh, Rocking all over the world,

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

Here we go oh, Rocking all over the world.

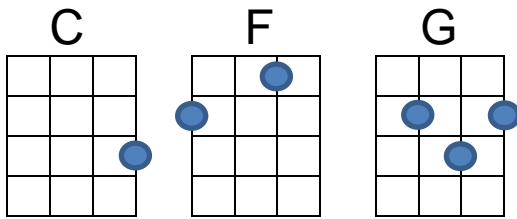
(G) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C) la la like it, la la like,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world,

Here we go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

## 214: Roll Over Beethoven

Written by: Chuck Berry - 1956 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1956



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Well I'm gonna write a little letter gonna (F) mail it to my local D(C)J,  
Yeah an' it's a (F) jumping little record I want my jockey to (C) play,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven I (F) gotta hear it again to(C)day.

You know my temperatures rising the (F) jukebox's blowing a (C) fuse,  
My (F) heart's beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the (C) blues,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven and (F) tell Tschaiakowsky the (C) news.

I got the rocking pneumonia I (F) need a shot of rhythm and (C) blues,  
I caught the (F) rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm re(C)view,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven they're (F) rocking in two by (C) two.

Well if you feeling like it, go get your lover then, reel and rock it, roll it over  
and (F) move on up just a, trifle further and (C) reel and rock with, one another,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven (F) dig these rhythm and (C) blues.

Well early in the morning I'm a(F)giving you a warning don't you (C) step on  
my blue suede shoes,  
(F) Hey diddle diddle I am playing my fiddle, (C) ain't got nothing to lose,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven and (F) tell Tschaiakowsky the (C) news.

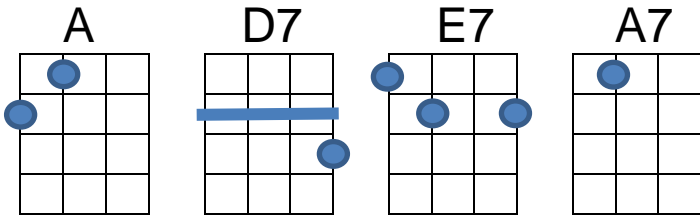
You know she wiggles like a glow worm (F) dance like a spinning (C) top,  
She got a (F) crazy partner ya oughta see 'em reel and (C) rock,  
Long as (G) she got a dime the (F) music wont never (C) stop.

Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet(F)hoven, roll over Beet(C)hoven,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven, (F) dig these rhythm and (C) blues,  
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet(F)hoven, roll over Beet(C)hoven,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven, (F) dig these rhythm and (C) blues. (F) (C)

# 215: Route 66

Written by: Bobby Troup - 1946

Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1946 :: Chuck Berry - 1961 :: The Rolling Stones - 1989



(A) Well if you ever (D7) plan to motor (A) west,  
Just take (D7) my way that's the highway that's the (A) best,  
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

(A) Well it winds from (D7) Chicago to (A) L.A.,  
More than (D7) 2000 miles all the (A) way,  
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

(\*Single Strum)

(\*A) Well goes from St. Louie (\*A) down to Missouri,  
(\*A) Oklahoma city looks oh so (A7) pretty,  
(D7) You'll see Amarillo and (A) Gallup, New Mexico,  
(E7) Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona,  
(D7) Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino,

(A) Would you get (D7) hip to this kindly (A) tip,  
And go (D7) take that California (A) trip,  
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

(\*Single Strum)

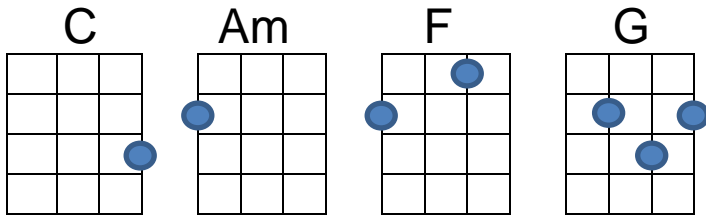
(\*A) Well goes from St. Louie (\*A) down to Missouri,  
(\*A) Oklahoma city looks oh so (A7) pretty,  
(D7) You'll see Amarillo and (A) Gallup, New Mexico,  
(E7) Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona,  
(D7) Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino,

(A) Would you get (D7) hip to this kindly (A) tip,  
And go (D7) take that California (A) trip,  
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66,  
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66,  
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

# 216: Runaround Sue

Written by: Ernie Maresca and Dion - 1961

Recorded by: Dion and the Belmonts - 1961



(\*)=Single Strum

(\*C) Here's my story it's sad but true (\*Am) it's about a girl that I once knew,  
(\*F) She took my love then ran around, (\*G) with every single guy in town,  
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,  
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woooooohhhhh.

(C) I should have known it from the very start,  
(Am) This girl would leave me with a broken heart,  
(F) Now listen people what I'm telling you,  
(G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.  
(C) Her amazing lips and the smile on her face,  
(Am) The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace,  
(F) So if you don't want to cry like I do, (G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.  
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,  
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woooooohhhhh.

(F) She likes to travel around, She'll (C) love you then she'll put you down,  
Now (F) people let me put you wise, (G) She goes out with other guys.

And the (C) moral of the story from the guy who knows,  
(Am) I've been in love and my love still grows,  
(F) Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say,  
(G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.  
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,  
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woooooohhhhh.

(F) She like to travel around, she'll (C) love you then she'll put you down,  
Now (F) people let me put you wise, (G) she goes out with other guys.

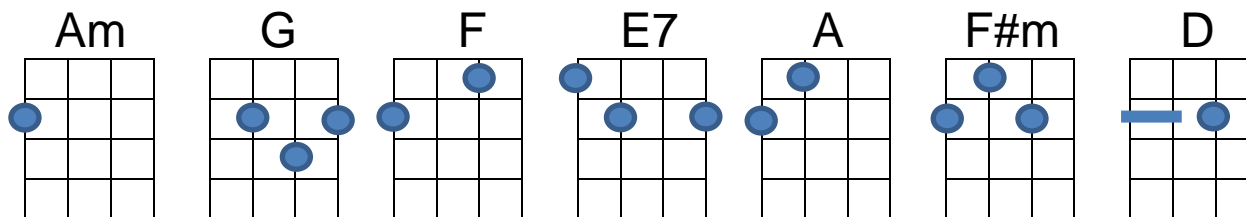
And the (C) moral of the story from the guy who knows,  
(Am) I've been in love and my love still grows,  
(F) Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say,  
(G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.  
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,  
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woooooohhhhh. (C)



# 217: Runaway

Written by: Del Shannon and Max Crook - 1961

Recorded by: Del Shannon - 1961



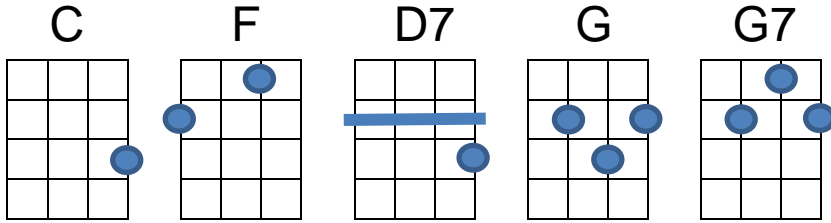
(Am) As I walk along, I (G) wonder,  
What went wrong with (F) our love, a love that was so (E7) strong,  
(Am) And as I still walk on, I (G) think of, the things we've done to(F)gether,  
While our hearts were (E7) young.

(A) I'm a-walking in the rain, (F#m) tears are falling and I feel the pain,  
(A) Wishing you were here by me, (F#m) to end this misery,  
(A) I wonder --- I wah-wah-wah-wah-(F#m) wonder,  
(A) Why --- why, why, why, why, (F#m) why she ran away,  
And I (D) wonder, where she will (E7) stay,  
My little (A) runaway, (D) a-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway. (E7)

(A) I'm a-walking in the rain, (F#m) tears are falling and I feel the pain,  
(A) Wishing you were here by me, (F#m) to end this misery,  
(A) I wonder --- I wah-wah-wah-wah-(F#m) wonder,  
(A) Why --- why, why, why, why, (F#m) why she ran away,  
And I (D) wonder, where she will (E7) stay,  
My little (A) runaway, (D) a-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway,  
(D) A-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway,  
(D) A-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway.

# 218: Running Bear

Written by: Jiles Perry Richardson (The Big Bopper) - 1959 :: Recorded by: Johnny Preston - 1959



Sing "G"

Intro: (C) Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba,  
On the bank, of the river, stood Running (F) Bear, young Indian (C) brave,  
On the other, side of the river, stood his (D7) lovely, Indian (G) maid,  
Little (C) White Dove, was-a her name, such a (F) lovely, sight to (C) see,  
But their tribes, fought with each other, so their (G) love, could never (C) be.

Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, big as the (C) sky,  
Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, that couldn't  
(C) die.

(C) He couldn't swim, the raging river, cause the (F) river was too (C) wide,  
He couldn't reach, Little White Dove, waiting (D7) on, the other (G) side,  
In the (C) moonlight, he could see her, throwing (F) kisses, 'cross the (C)  
waves,  
Her little heart, was beating faster, waiting (G) there, for her (C) brave.

Running (F) Bear loved Little (C) White Dove with a (G7) love big as the (C) sky,  
Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, that couldn't  
(C) die.

(C) Running Bear, dove in the water, Little (F) White Dove, did the (C) same,  
And they swam, out to each other, through the (D7) swirling, stream they  
(G) came,  
As their (C) hands touched, and their lips met, the raging (F) river, pulled  
them (C) down,  
Now they'll always, be together, in that (G) happy hunting (C) ground.

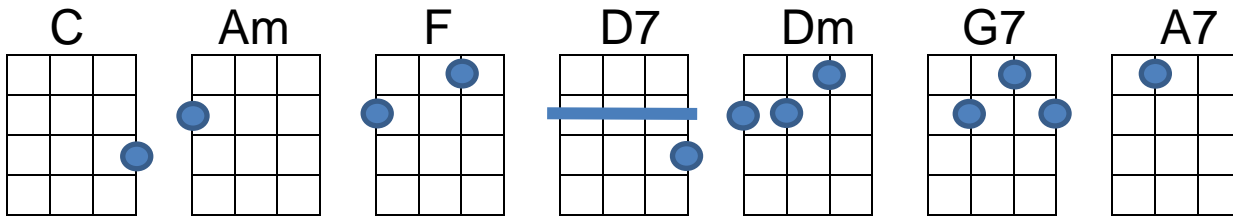
Running (F) Bear loved Little (C) White Dove with a (G7) love big as the (C) sky,  
Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, that couldn't  
(C) die.

Outro: (C) Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba! (Stop)

## 219: Sailing

Written by: The Sutherland Bros. Band - 1972

Recorded by: Rod Stewart - 1975



*Sing "C" :: Intro=Count of 4*

I am (C) sailing, I am (Am) sailing,  
Home a(F)gain, 'cross the (C) sea,  
I am (D7) sailing, stormy (Am) waters,  
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free. (G7)

I am (C) flying, I am (Am) flying,  
Like a (F) bird, 'cross the (C) sky,  
I am (D7) flying, passing (Am) high clouds,  
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free. (G7)

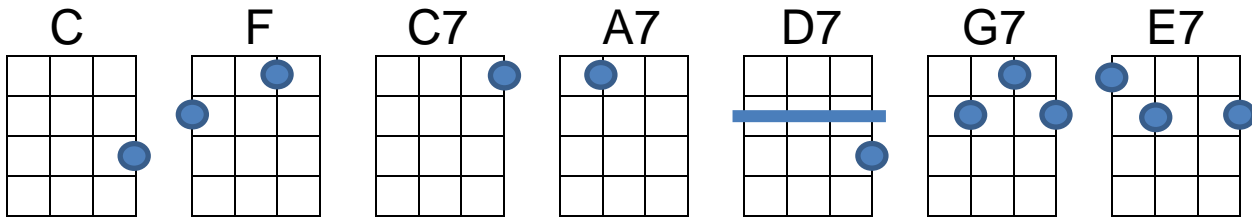
Can you (C) hear me, can you (Am) hear me,  
Through the (F) dark night, far a(C)way,  
I am (D7) dying, forever (Am) crying,  
To be (Dm) with you, (G7) who can (C) say. (G7)

Can you (C) hear me, can you (Am) hear me,  
Through the (F) dark night, far a(C)way,  
I am (D7) dying, forever (Am) crying,  
To be (Dm) with you, (G7) who can (C) say. (G7)

We are (C) sailing, we are (Am) sailing,  
Home a(F)gain, 'cross the (C) sea,  
We are (D7) sailing, stormy (Am) waters,  
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free, (A7)  
Oh Lord to be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free, (A7)  
Oh Lord to be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free.

## 220: San Francisco Bay Blues

Written by: Jesse Fuller - 1954 :: Recorded by: Jesse Fuller - 1955 and Eric Clapton



*Sing "G" :: Intro=First verse*

(C) I got the blues from my baby down (F) by the San Francisco (C) Bay, (C7)  
The (F) ocean liners gone so far a(C)way, (C7)  
I (F) didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the (C) best girl I ever (A7) had,  
(D7) She said goodbye, I can take a cry, I (G7) wanna lay down and die.

I (C) ain't got a nickel and I (F) ain't got a lousy (C) dime, (C7)  
She (F) don't come back, think I'm going to lose my (E7) mind,  
If (F) I ever get back to stay, it's (C) gonna be another brand new (A7) day,  
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay. (G7)

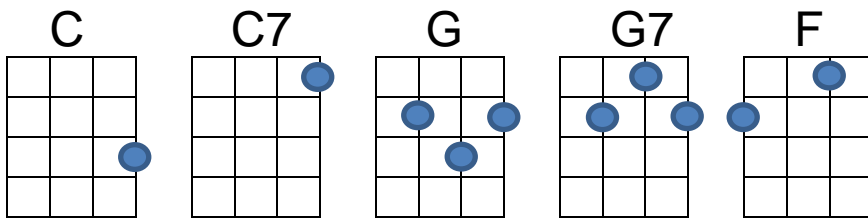
*Kazoo – Verses above*

(C) Sitting down (F) looking from my (C) back door, wondering which (F)  
way to (C) go,  
The (F) woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no (C) more,  
(F) Think I'll catch me a freight train, (C) cause I'm feeling (A7) blue,  
(D7) Ride all the way to the end of the line, (G7) thinking only of you.

(C) Meanwhile (F) livin' in the (C) city, just about to (F) go in(C)sane,  
(F) Thought I heard my baby (E7) the way she used to call my name,  
(F) If I ever get back to stay, it's (C) gonna be another brand new (A7) day,  
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay,  
Hey (A7) Hey,  
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay,  
(A7) Yeah,  
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay.  
(G7) (C)

## 221: Saturday Night at the Movies

Written by: Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil :: Recorded by: The Drifters - 1964



Sing "C" :: Intro: 4 bars of C

Well (C) Saturday night at 8 o'clock, I know where I'm gonna (C7) go,  
(G) I'm gonna pick my baby up and (G7) take her to a picture (C) show,  
Everybody in the (C7) neighbourhood, is dressing up to be there (F) too,  
And we're gonna (C) have a ball just (G) like we always (C) do.

(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

(C) Well there's technicolor and cinemascope, just out of Holly(C7)wood,  
And the (G) popcorn from the candy stand is (G7) all tasting twice as (C) good,  
There's always lots of (C7) pretty girls with figures they don't try to (F) hide,  
But they never (C) can compare to the (G) girl sitting by my (C) side.

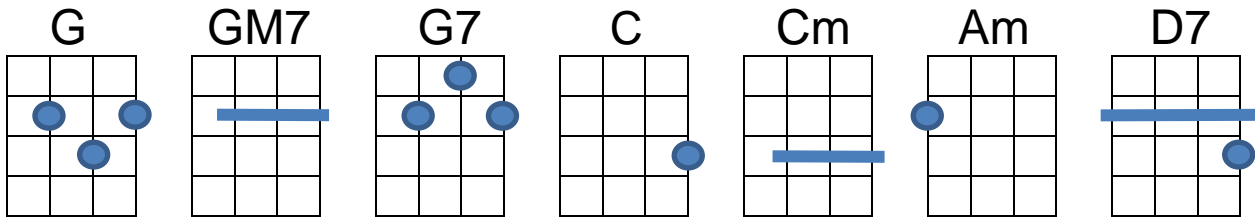
(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

(C) Saturday (F) night at the movies, who cares what (C) picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in the (G) last row in the balco(C)ny.

## 222: Save All Your Kisses For Me

Written by: Tony Hiller, Lee Sheriden & Martin Lee :: Recorded by: Brotherhood of Man - 1976 (Eurovision)



Sing "D" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) Though it hurts to go away, it's im(GM7)possible to stay,  
But there's (G7) one thing I must say before I (C) go,  
I (Cm) love you (*I love you*) you (G) know,  
I'll be (Am) thinking of you in most (D7) everything I do.

Now the (G) time is moving on and I (GM7) really should be gone,  
But you (G7) keep me hanging on for one more (C) smile,  
I (Cm) love you (*I love you*) all the (G) while,  
With your (Am) cute little way will you (D7) promise that you'll save...

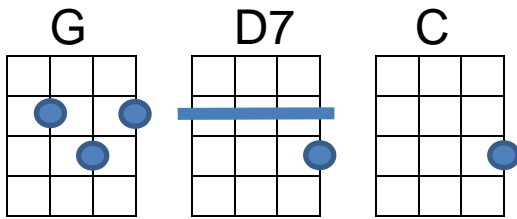
Your (G) kisses for me, save all your (GM7) kisses for me,  
(G7) Bye bye, baby, bye (C) bye, (Cm) don't cry, honey, don't (G) cry,  
Gonna (Am) walk out that door, but I'll (D7) soon be back for more,  
(G) Kisses for me, save all your (GM7) kisses for me,  
(G7) So long, honey, (C) so long, (Cm) hang on, baby, hang (G) on,  
Don't you (Am) dare me to stay, 'cause you (D7) know I'll have to say...

That I've (G) got to work each day, and that's (GM7) why I go away,  
But I (G7) count the seconds till I'm home with (C) you,  
I (Cm) love you (*I love you*), it's (G) true,  
You're so (Am) cute honey gee, won't you (D7) save them up for me?

Your (G) kisses for me, save all your (GM7) kisses for me,  
(G7) Bye bye, baby, bye (C) bye, (Cm) don't cry, honey, don't (G) cry,  
Gonna (Am) walk out that door, but I'll (D7) soon be back for more,  
(G) Kisses for me, save all your (GM7) kisses for me,  
(G7) So long, honey, (C) so long, (Cm) hang on, baby, hang (G) on,  
Don't you (Am) dare me to stay, 'cause you (D7) know I'll have to say,  
Your (G) kisses for me, save all your (GM7) kisses for me,  
(G7) Bye bye, baby, bye (C) bye, (Cm) don't cry, honey, don't (G) cry,  
Won't you (Am) save them for me, even (D7) though you're only (G) three.

## 223: Save The Last Dance For Me

Written by: Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman :: Recorded by the Drifters - 1960



Sing "B" :: Intro: 4 bars of G

(G) You can dance, every dance with the girl who gives you the eye let her  
(D7) hold you tight,  
You can smile, every smile for the man who holds your hand neath the (G)  
pale moonlight,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me.

Yes I know, that the music's fine like sparkling wine go and (D7) have your fun,  
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to (G) anyone,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me.

Baby don't you know (D7) I love you so,  
Can't you feel it when we (G) touch,  
I will never never (D7) let you go,  
I love you oh so (G) much.

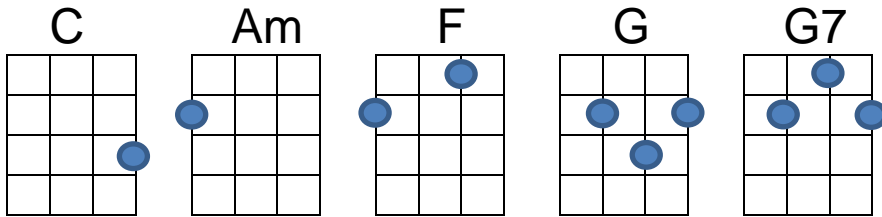
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's (D7) time to go,  
If he asks, if you're all alone can he take you home you must (G) tell him no,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me,  
But don't (C) forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're (G)  
gonna be,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me,  
So (D7) darling, save the last dance for (G) me.



# 224: Sea of Heartbreak

Written by: Paul Hampton and Hal David - 1961

Recorded by: Don Gibson - 1961. Also by Johnny Cash & The Everly Brothers



*Intro: Instrumental of the first two lines*

(C) The lights in the (Am) harbour,  
(F) Don't shine for me (G),  
(C) I'm like a lost (Am) ship,  
(F) A drift on the (G) sea.

This sea of (C) heartbreak, lost love and (G) loneliness,  
Memories of your (C) caress,  
So divine, (F) I wish that you were mine (C) again my dear,  
I'm on a (G) sea of tears, a sea of (C) heartbreak. (Am) (C) (Am)

(C) How did I (Am) lose you,  
(F) Where did I (G) fail,  
(C) Why did you (Am) leave me,  
(F) Always to (G) sail.

This sea of (C) heartbreak, lost love and (G) loneliness,  
Memories of your (C) caress,  
So divine, (F) I wish that you were mine (C) again my dear,  
I'm on a (G) sea of tears, a sea of (C) heartbreak.

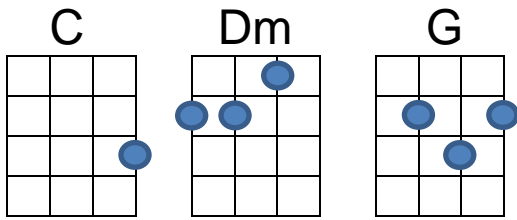
(F) Oh what I'd give just to (C) sail back to shore,  
(F) Back to your arms once (G7) more.

(C) So come to my (Am) rescue,  
(F) Come here to (G) me,  
(C) Take me and (Am) keep me,  
(F) Away from this (G) sea.

This sea of (C) heartbreak, lost love and (G) loneliness,  
Memories of your (C) caress,  
So divine, (F) I wish that you were mine (C) again my dear,  
I'm on a (G) sea of tears, a sea of (C) heartbreak. (Am) (F) (G7) (\*C)

## 225: Seasons in the Sun

Written by: Jacques Brel and Rod McKuen - 1974 : Recorded by: Terry Jacks - 1974



Goodbye to you my trusted (C) friend,  
We've known each other since we were (Dm) nine or ten,  
Together we climbed hills and (C) trees, learned of love and A, B, (Dm) C,  
Skinned our (G) hearts and skinned our (C) knees.

(C) Goodbye my friend it's hard to die,  
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,  
Now that the spring is in the (C) air,  
Pretty girls are every(Dm)where, (G) think of me and I'll be (C) there.

(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,  
But the (G) hills that we climbed were just seasons out of (C) time.

(C) Goodbye papa please pray for me,  
I was the black sheep of the (Dm) family,  
You tried to teach me right from (C) wrong,  
Too much wine and too much (Dm) song, wonder (G) how I got (C) along.

(C) Goodbye papa it's hard to die,  
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,  
Now that the spring is in the (C) air,  
Little children every(Dm)where, (G) when you see them I'll be (C) there.

(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,  
But the (G) wine and the song like the seasons have all (C) gone.

(C) Goodbye Michelle my little one,  
You gave me love and helped me (Dm) find the sun,  
And every time that I was (C) down,  
You always come (Dm) around and get my (G) feet back on the (C) ground.

(C) Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die,  
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,  
Now that the spring is in the (C) air,  
With the flowers every(Dm)where, (G) I wish that we could both be (C) there.

(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,  
But the (G) stars we could reach were just starfish on the (C) beach.

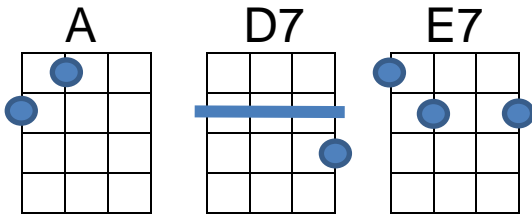
(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,  
But the (G) wine and the song like the seasons have all (C) gone.

(C) All our lives we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,  
(\*Slower)  
But the (G) hills that we climbed were just seasons out of (C) time.

# 226: See You Later Alligator

Written by: Robert Charles Guidry (Bobby Charles) - 1955

Recorded by: Bill Haley and the Comets - 1956



Well, I saw my baby (A) walkin', with another man today,  
Well, I saw my baby (D7) walkin', with another man (A) today,  
When I asked her, 'What's the (E7) matter?  
This is what I heard her (A) say.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,  
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,  
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

(A) When I thought of what she told me, nearly made me lose my head,  
When I thought of what she (D7) told me, nearly made me lose my (A) head,  
But the next time that I (E7) saw her,  
I reminded her of what she (A) said.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,  
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,  
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

(A) She said I'm sorry pretty baby, you know my love is just for you,  
She said I'm sorry pretty (D7) baby, you know my love is just for (A) you,  
Won't you say that you'll for(E7)give me,  
And say your love for me is (A) true.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,  
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,  
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

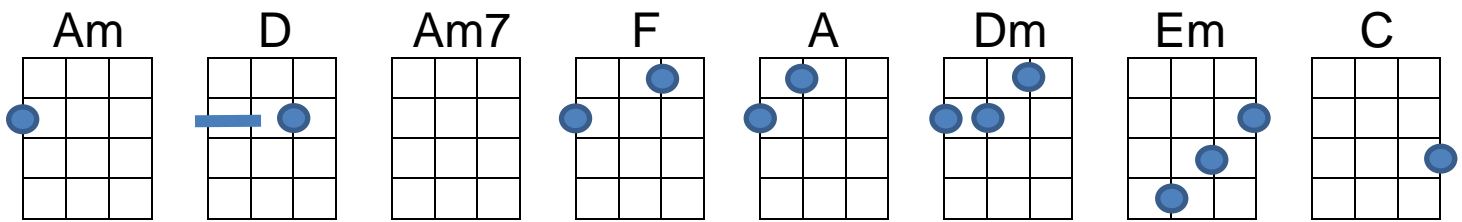
(A) I said wait a minute 'gator, I know you meant it just for play,  
I said wait a minute (D7) 'gator, I know you meant it just for (A) play,  
Don't you know you really (E7) hurt me?  
And this is what I have to (A) say.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,  
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,  
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

# 227: She's Not There

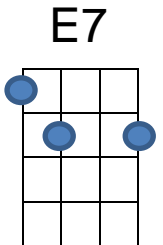
Written by: Rod Argent (Organist - The Zombies) - 1964

Recorded by: The Zombies - 1964



Intro: (Am) (D) (Am) (D) (Am) (D) (Am) (D)

(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,  
(Am) The (F) way she (Am) lied, (D)  
(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,  
(Am) How many (F) people (A) cried.



But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry,  
How would I (Em) know, why should I (Am) care?  
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her,  
She's not (E7) there!

Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked, (D)  
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) colour of her (Am) hair, (D)  
Her voice was (Am) soft and good, (F)  
Her eyes were (Am) clear and bright, (D)  
But she's not (A) there!

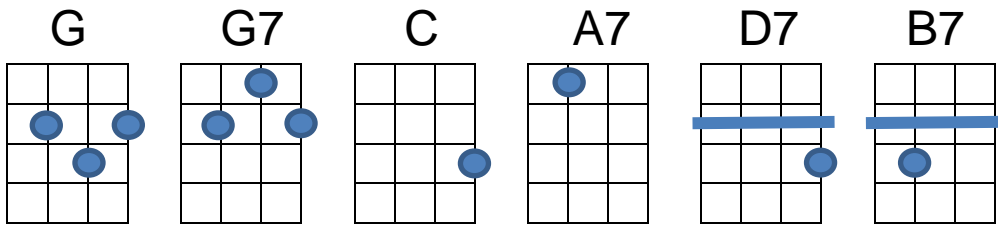
(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,  
(Am) What (F) could I (Am) do? (D)  
(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,  
(Am) Though (F) they all (A) knew.

But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry,  
How would I (Em) know, why should I (Am) care?  
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her,  
She's not (E7) there!

Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked, (D)  
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) colour of her (Am) hair, (D)  
Her voice was (Am) soft and good, (F)  
Her eyes were (Am) clear and bright, (D)  
But she's not (A) there!

## 228: Show Me The Way To Go Home

Written by: Irvine King (pseudonym of James Campbell & Reginald Connelly) - 1925  
Recorded by: Various Artists



(G) Show me the way to go (G7) home,  
I'm (C) tired and I want to go to (G) bed,  
I had a little drink about an hour ago,  
And it's (A7) gone right to my (D7) head.

Where (G) ever I may roam,  
Over (C) land or sea or (B7) foam,  
You can (G) always hear me singing this song,  
(A7) Show me the (D7) way to go (G) home.

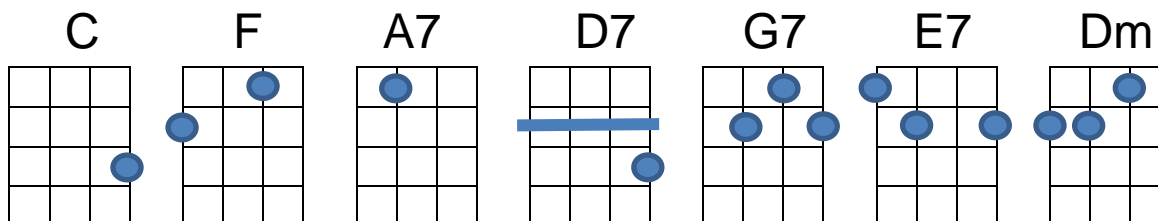
(G) Show me the way to go (G7) home,  
I'm (C) tired and I want to go to (G) bed,  
I had a little drink about an hour ago,  
And it's (A7) gone right to my (D7) head.

Where (G) ever I may roam,  
Over (C) land or sea or (B7) foam,  
You can (G) always hear me singing this song,  
(A7) Show me the (D7) way to go (G) home.

## 229: Side By Side

Written by: Lyrics by Gus Kahn : Music by Harry M. Woods - 1927

Recorded by: Kay Starr - 1953 and various artists



Oh, we (C) ain't got a barrel of (F) mo(C)ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and (F) fun(C)ny,  
But we (F) travel along, (C) singing our (A7) song,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

Oh, we (C) don't know what's coming to (F) mor(C)row,  
Maybe it's trouble and (F) sor(C)row,  
But we (F) travel the road, (C) sharing our (A7) load,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

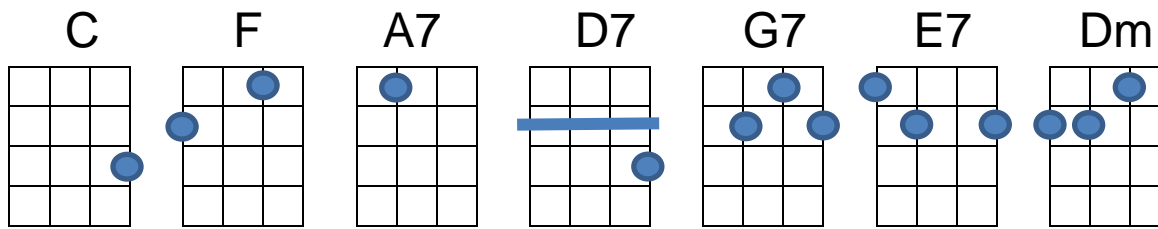
(E7) Through all kinds of weather,  
(A7) what if the sky should fall,  
(D7) Just as long as we're together,  
(Dm) it doesn't matter at (G7) all.

When they've (C) all had their quarrels and (F) part(C)ed,  
We'll be the same as we (F) start(C)ed,  
Just (F) traveling along, (C) singing our (A7) song,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

Repeat once again.

## 230: Side By Side (Comedy version)

Recorded by: George Younce



Oh we (C) both got married last (F) Fri(C)day,  
My girl was right there be(F)side (C) me,  
Our (F) friends were all gone,  
We were (C) singing a (A7) song,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

We were (C) so happily (F) wed (C) when,  
She got ready for (F) bed (C) then,  
Her (F) teeth and her hair,  
She (C) placed on a (A7) chair,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

(E7) One glass eye so tiny,  
(A7) One hearing aid so small,  
(D7) Then she took both legs off,  
And (Dm) put them on the chair by the (G7) wall.

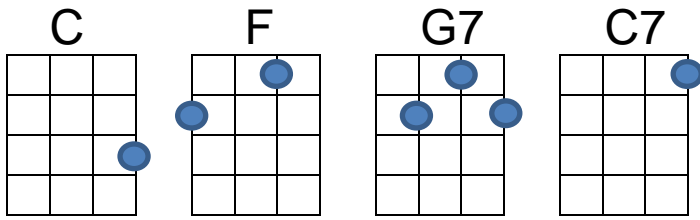
I (C) stood there so broken (F) heart(C)ed,  
Most of my girl had de(F)part(C)ed,  
I (F) slept on the chair,  
There was (C) more of her (A7) there,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side,  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.



# 231: Singing the Blues

Written by: Melvin Endsley - 1956

Recorded by: Melvin Endsley



Well, (C) I never felt more like (F) singing the blues,  
'Cause (C) I never thought that,  
(G7) I'd ever lose, your (F) love dear,  
(G7) Why did you do me that (C) way. (F-C-G7)

I (C) never felt more like (F) crying all night,  
When (C) everything's wrong  
And (G7) nothing ain't right, with (F) out you,  
(G7) You got me singing the (C) blues. (F-C-C7)

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

Well, I (C) never felt more like (F) running away,  
But (C) why should I go,  
'Cause (G7) I couldn't stay, (F) without you,  
(G7) You got me singing the (C) blues. (F-C-G7)

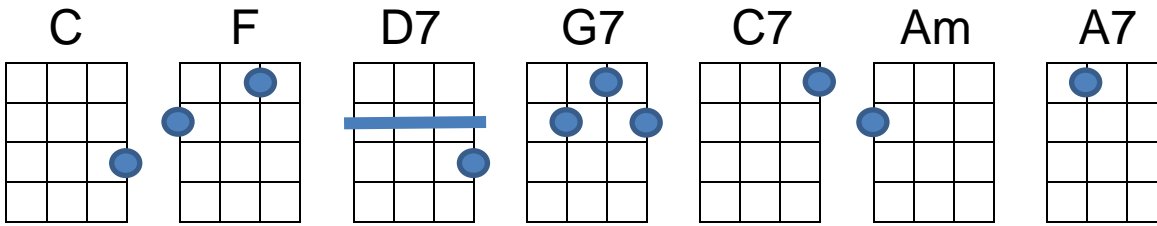
*(Instrumental – Whistle or Kazoo) – (C – F – C – G7 – F – G7 – C – C7)*

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

Well, I (C) never felt more like (F) running away,  
But (C) why should I go,  
'Cause (G7) I couldn't stay, (F) without you,  
(G7) You got me singing the (C) blues. (F-C).

## 232: Sitting On Top Of The World

Written by: Ray Hendserson, Sam Lewis & Joy Young - 1920::Recorded by: Al Jolson - 1926



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C and then Stop!

I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long, (G7)  
I'm (C) quitting the (F) blues of the (C) world,  
Just singing a (D7) song, (G7) just singing a (C) song. (C7)

Glory Hallelujah (F) I just told the parson, "Hey (C) Par get ready to call",

(Am) Just like Humpty Dumpty, (D7) I'm going to (G7) fall.  
I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long. (G7)

Don't want any (C) millions, I'm getting my (A7) share,  
I've only got (D7) one suit, (G7) that's all I can (C) wear,  
A bundle of (F) money, don't make me feel (C) gay,  
A sweet little (D7) honey is making me (G7) say.

I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long, (G7)  
I'm (C) quitting the (F) blues of the (C) world,  
Just singing a (D7) song, (G7) just singing a (C) song. (C7)

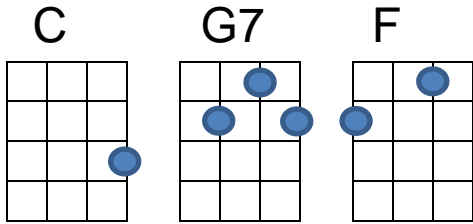
Glory Hallelujah (F) I just told the parson, "Hey (C) Par get ready to call",

(Am) Just like Humpty Dumpty, (D7) I'm going to (G7) fall.  
I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long. (G7) (C)

## 233: Sloop John B

Written by: West India Folk Song around 1927

Recorded by: The Beach Boys - 1966



We (C) sail on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me,  
Around Nassau town, we did (G7) roam.  
Drinking all (C) night, got into a (F) fight,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

So (C) hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home.  
I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

The (C) First Mate, he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him a (G7) way.  
Sheriff John (C) Stone, why don't you leave me (F) alone,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

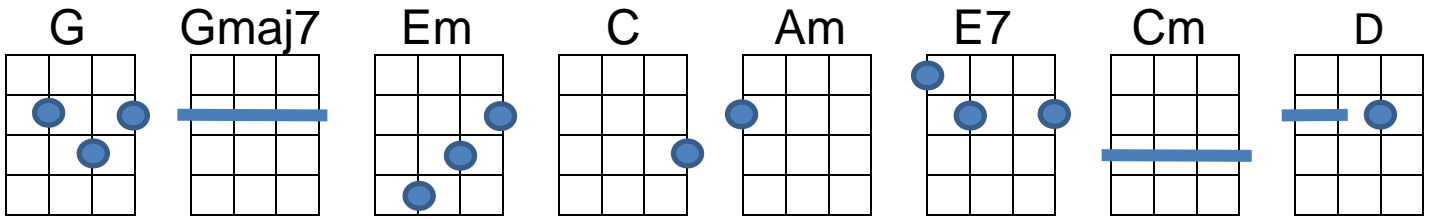
So (C) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home.  
I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

The (C) poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,  
Then he took and he ate up all of my (G7) corn.  
Let me go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
This (C) is the worst trip, (G7) I've ever been (C) on.

So (C) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home.  
I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home,  
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home.

## 234: Smile

Originally the instrumental theme from the Charlie Chaplin film Modern Times in 1936.  
Charlie Chaplin composed the music.  
Lyrics were added by John Turner & Geoffrey Parsons in 1954.  
Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1954 and Diana Ross - 1976



(G) Smile though your heart is aching,  
(Gmaj7) Smile even though it's breaking,  
(Em) When there are (C) clouds in the (Am) sky you'll get (E7) by.  
If you (Am) smile through your fear and sorrow,  
(Cm) Smile and maybe tomorrow,  
(G) You'll see the (Em) sun come shining (Am) through  
for (D) you.

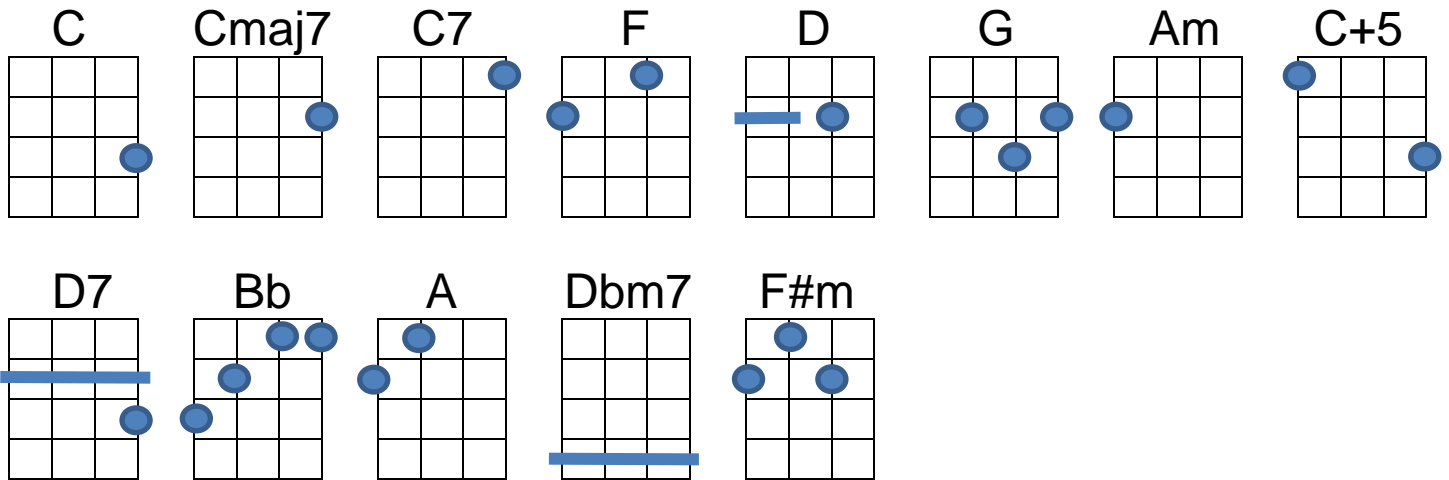
(G) Light up your face with gladness,  
(Gmaj7) Hide every trace of sadness,  
(Em) Although a (C) tear may be (Am) ever so (E7) near.  
That's the (Am) time you must keep on trying,  
(Cm) Smile, what's the use of crying?  
(G) You'll find that (Em) life is still worth (Am) while,  
If (D) you just (G) smile.

(E7) That's the (Am) time you must keep on trying,  
(Cm) Smile, what's the use of crying?  
(G) You'll find that (Em) life is still worth (Am) while,  
If (D) you just (G) smile.

# 235: Something

Written by: George Harrison - 1969

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1969



(C) Something in the way she (Cmaj7) moves,  
(C7) Attracts me like no other (F) lover,  
(D) Something in the way she (G) moves me,  
(Am) I don't wanna leave her (C+5) now,  
You (C) know I believe and (D7) how. (F) (Bb) (G) (C)

(C) Somewhere in her smile she (Cmaj7) knows,  
(C7) That I don't need no other (F) lover,  
(D) Something in her style that (G) shows me,  
(Am) I don't wanna leave her (C+5) now,  
You (C) know I believe and (D7) how. (F) (Bb) (G) (A)

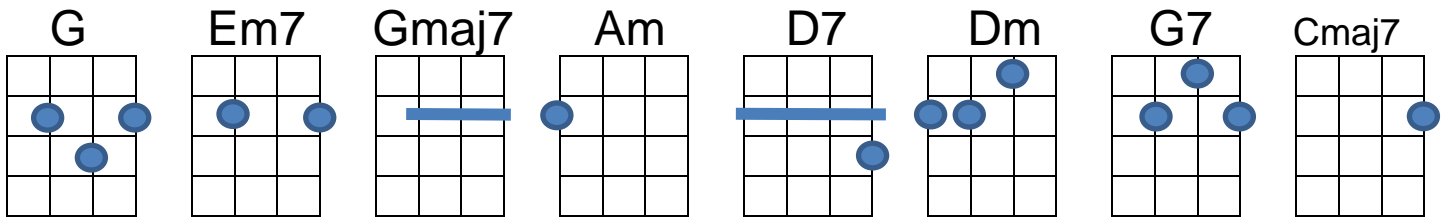
(A) You're asking (Dbm7) me will my love (F#m) grow (A)  
I don't (D) know (G) I don't (A) know,  
(A) You stick a (Dbm7) round now it may (F#m) show, (A)  
I don't (D) know (G) I don't (C) know.

(C) Something in the way she (Cmaj7) knows,  
(C7) And all I have to do is (F) think of her,  
(D) Something in the things she (G) shows me,  
(Am) I don't wanna leave her (C+5) now,  
You (C) know I believe and (D7) how.  
(F) (Bb) (G) (C) ---- (F) (Bb) (G) (C)

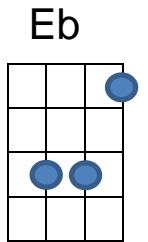
## 236: Something Stupid

Written by: Carson Parks - 1966

Recorded by: Nancy and Frank Sinatra



(G) I know I stand in (Em7) line until you (Gmaj7) think you have the  
(G) time to spend an (Am) evening with (D7) me, (Am) (D7)  
And (Am) if we go some (D7) place to dance,  
I (Am) know that there's a (D7) chance,  
You won't be (Gmaj7) leaving with (Em7) me, (Gmaj7) (Em7)  
And (G) afterwards we (Dm) drop into a (G7) quiet little place,  
And have a (Cmaj7) drink or two, (Eb)  
And (Am) then I go and (D7) spoil it all by (Am) saying,  
Something (D7) stupid like I (G) love you.



I can (G7) see it in your (Dm) eyes that you de(G7)spise,  
The same old lines you heard the (Cmaj7) night before,  
And (A7) though it's just a (Em7) line to you for (A7) me it's true,  
And never seemed so (Am) right be(D7)fore.

(G) I practise every (Em7) day to find some (Gmaj7) clever lines,  
To (G) say to make the (Am) meaning come D7) true, (Am) (D7)  
But (Am) then I think I'll (D7) wait until the (Am) evening gets (D7) late,  
And I'm a(Gmaj7)lone with you, (Em7)  
The (G) time is right your (Dm) perfume fills my (G7) head,  
The stars get red and oh the (Cmaj7) night's so blue, (Eb)  
And (Am) then I go and (D7) spoil it all by (Am) saying,  
Something (D7) stupid like I (G) love you.

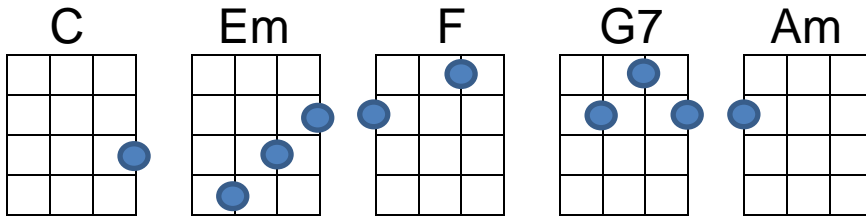
*Kazoo:* (G) (Em7) (Gmaj7) (G) (Am) (D7) (Am) (D7)  
(Am) (D7) (Am) (D7) (Gmaj7) (Em7)

The (G) time is right your (Dm) perfume fills my (G7) head,  
The stars get red and oh the (Cmaj7) night's so blue, (Eb)  
And (Am) then I go and (D7) spoil it all by (Am) saying,  
Something (D7) stupid like I (G) love you, (Eb)  
I (G) love you, (Eb) I (G) love you, (Eb) I (G) love you.

# 237: Somewhere over the Rainbow

Written by: Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg - 1939

Recorded by: Judy Garland - The Wizard of Oz - 1939



(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,  
(F) Way up (C) high,  
(F) There's a (C) land that I heard of,  
(G7) Once in a lulla(C)by.

(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,  
(F) Skies are (C) blue,  
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to,  
(G7) Dream really do come (C) true.

Some(C)day I'll wish upon a star,  
And (G7) wake up where the clouds are far be(F)hind me,  
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops,  
A(G7)way above the chimney tops,  
That's (Am) where you'll (F) find me.

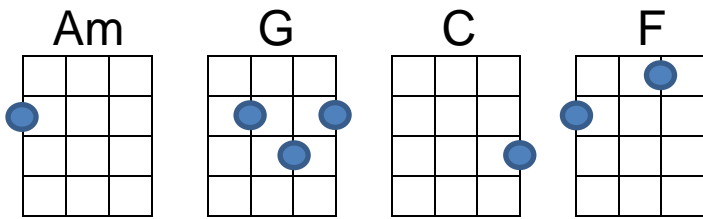
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,  
(F) Bluebirds (C) fly,  
(F) Birds fly (C) over the rainbow,  
(G7) Why then, oh, why can't (C) I.

(C) If happy little bluebirds fly,  
Be(G7)yond the rainbow,  
Why oh (F) why (G7) can't (C) I.



## 238: Sound of Silence

Written by: Paul Simon - 1963 :: Recorded by: Simon and Garfunkel - 1964



(Am) Hello darkness my old (G) friend, I've come to talk with you (Am) again,  
Because a vision soft(F)ly creep(C)ing,  
Left his seeds while I (F) was sleep(C)ing,  
And the (F) vision that was planted in my (C) brain,  
Still re(Am)mains, within the (G) sound, of (Am) silence.

In restless dreams I walked (G) alone, narrow streets of cobbled (Am) stone,  
'Neath the halo of a (F) street (C) lamp,  
I turned my collar to the (F) cold and (C) damp,  
When my (F) eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon (C) light,  
That split the (Am) night, and touched the (G) sound, of (Am) silence.

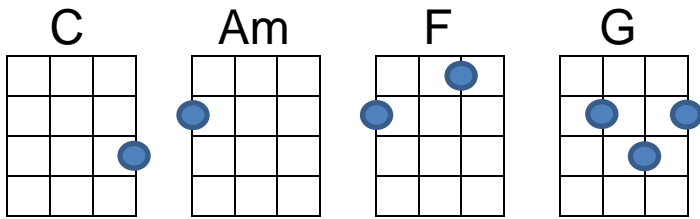
And in the naked light I (G) saw, ten thousand people maybe (Am) more,  
People talking with(F)out speak(C)ing,  
People hearing with(F)out liste(C)ning,  
People writing (F) songs, that voices never (C) share,  
And no one (Am) dare, disturb the (G) sound, of (Am) silence.

Fools said I you do not (G) know, silence like a cancer (Am) grows,  
Hear my words that I might (F) teach (C) you,  
Take my arm that I might (F) reach (C) you,  
But my (F) words, like silent raindrops (C) fell, (Am)  
And echoed, in the (G) wells, of (Am) silence.

And the people bowed and (G) prayed, to the neon god they (Am) made,  
And the sign flashed out its (F) warn(C)ing,  
In the words that it was (F) form(C)ing,  
And the sign said the (F) words of the prophets are written on the subway (C)  
walls,  
Tenement (Am) halls, whispered, in the (G) sounds, of (Am) silence.

## 239: Speedy Gonzales

Written by: David Hess & Buddy Kaye - 1961 :: Recorded by: Pat Boone - 1962



Sing "G" :: (\*C)=Tremolo strum :: (\*NC)=No chord

Intro: La la (\*C) laaaaa, La la la la la la la (\*Am) Laaaaa,  
La la la la la la la (\*F) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (\*G) Laaaaa. (Stop!)

(\*NC) You'd better come home Speedy Gon(C)zales,  
Away from Cannery (Am) Row,  
Stop all your (F) drinkin', with that floozie named (G) Flo.  
Come on home to your a(C)dobe, and slap some mud on the (Am) wall,  
The roof is leakin' like a (F) strainer, (G)  
There's lots of roaches in the (C) hall. (F) (C)

Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), why don't you come (C) home,  
Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), how come you leave me all a(G)lone.

(\*NC) Spoken: *Hey, Rosita! I have to go shopping downtown for my mother.  
She needs some tortillas and chili peppers!*

(C) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (Am) Laaaaa,  
La la la la la la la (F) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (G) Laaaaa. (Stop!)

(\*NC) Your dog is gonna have a (C) puppy,  
And we're runnin' out of (Am) Coke,  
No enchiladas in the (F) icebox, and the television's (G) broke.  
I saw some lipstick on your (C) sweatshirt, I smell some perfume in your (Am)ear,  
Well, if you're gonna keep a(F)messin', (G)  
Don't bring your business back a (C) here. (F) (C)

Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), why don't you come (C) home,  
Speedy Gon(F)zales (*Speedy Gonzales*), how come you leave me all a(G)lone.

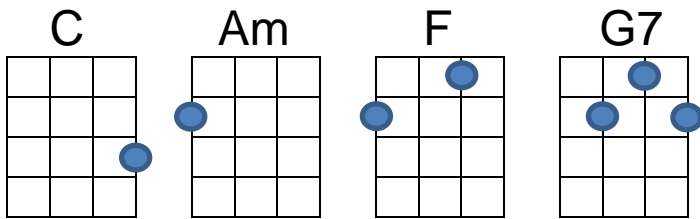
(\*NC) Spoken: *Hey, Rosita, come quick!  
Down at the Cantina they've got some green stamps with tequila!*

(C) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (Am) Laaaaa,  
La la la la la la la (F) Laaaaa, La la la la la la la (G) Laaaaa,  
La la la (C) Laaaaa.

# 240: Stand By Me

Written by: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller - 1961

Recorded by: Ben E King - 1961



Intro: (C) - (Am) - (F) - (G7) - (C)

(C) When the night, has come, (Am) and the land is dark,  
And the (F) moon, is the (G7) only, light we'll (C) see,  
No I won't, be afraid, no I (Am) won't be afraid,  
Just as (F) long as you (G7) stand, stand by (C) me.

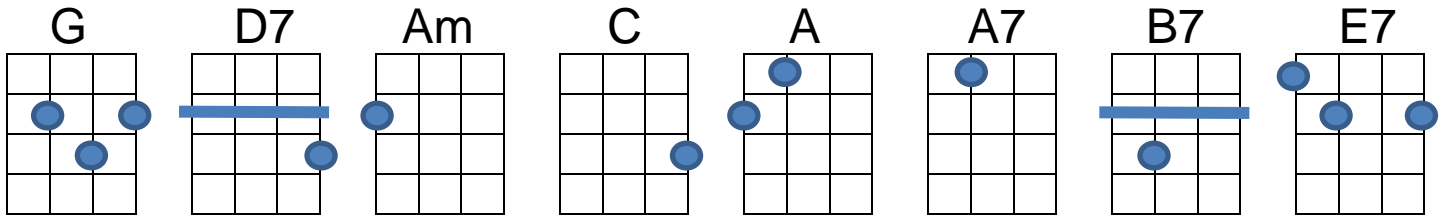
So darling darling, stand, by me, oh (Am) stand by me,  
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me.

If the sky, that we look upon, (Am) should tumble and fall,  
Or the (F) mountain, should (G7) crumble, to the (C) sea,  
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I (Am) won't shed a tear,  
Just as (F) long as you (G7) stand, stand by (C) me.

And darling darling, stand by me, oh (Am) stand by me,  
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me,  
And darling darling, stand by me, oh (Am) stand by me,  
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me,  
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me.

# 241: Stand By Your Man

Written by Tammy Wynette & Billy Sherrill :: Recorded by: Tammy Wynette - 1968



(G) Sometimes it's hard to be a (D7) woman,  
(Am) Giving all your (D7) love to just one (G) man.  
(C) You'll have bad times, (G) and he'll have good times,  
(A) Doing things that (A7) you don't under (D7) stand.

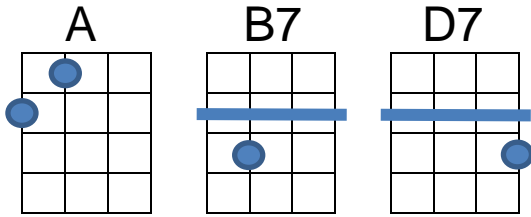
(G) But if you love him you'll (D7) forgive him,  
(Am) Even though he's (D7) hard to under (G) stand.  
(C) And if you love him, (G) oh be (C) proud of him,  
(G) Cause after (D7) all he's just a (G) man.

(G) Stand by your (B7) man,  
(C) Give him two arms to cling to,  
(G) And something (E7) warm to come to, (A) when nights are (D7)  
cold and lonely.  
(G) Stand by your (B7) man,  
(C) And tell the world you love him,  
(G) Keep giving (D7) all the love you (B7) can, ---- (E7)  
(C) Stand (D7) by your (G) man.

(G) Stand by your (B7) man,  
(C) And tell the world you love him,  
(G) Keep giving (D7) all the love you (B7) can, ---- (E7)  
(C) Stand (D7) by your (G) man.

# 242: Stay With Me

Written by: Rod Stewart & Ronnie Wood - 1971 :: Recorded by: The Faces - 1971



Sing "A" :: Intro=Instrumental of 1<sup>st</sup> two lines

(A) In the mornin', don't say you (B7) love me,  
'Cause I'll (D7) only kick you out of the (A) door,  
I know your name is Rita, 'cause your (B7) perfume's smellin' sweeter,  
Since (D7) when I saw you down on the (A) floor.

(A) Won't need to much persuadin',  
I don't (B7) mean to sound degradin',  
But with a (D7) face like that you got nothin' to laugh a(A)bout.  
Red lips, hair and fingernails,  
I (B7) hear you're a mean old Jezebel,  
Lets (D7) go upstairs and read my Tarot (A) cards.

(A) Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,  
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,  
Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,  
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me.

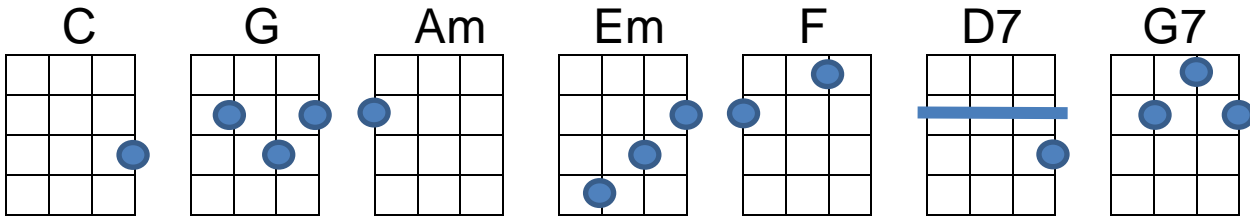
(A) So in the mornin', please don't say you (B7) love me,  
'Cause you (D7) know I'll only kick you out the (A) door,  
Yeah, I'll pay your cab fare home, you can (B7) even use my best cologne,  
Just (D7) don't be here in the mornin' when I wake (A) up.

(A) Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,  
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,  
Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,  
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,  
Sit down - get up - get out,  
(A) Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,  
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,  
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me.

# 243: Streets of London

Written by: Ralph McTell - 1969

Recorded by: Ralph McTell - 1974 (Released as a single)



(C) Have you seen the (G) old man, in the (Am) closed-down (Em) market,  
(F) picking up the (C) papers, in his (D7) worn out (G7) shoes?  
(C) In his eyes you (G) see no pride, (Am) hands held loosely (Em) by his side,  
(F) Yesterday's (C) papers, telling (G) yesterday's (C) news.

## CHORUS:

So (F) how can you (Em) tell me, you're (C) lone(Am)ly,  
(D7) And say for you that the sun don't (G) shine? (G7)  
(C) Let me take you (G) by the hand, and (Am) lead you through the (Em) streets of  
London,  
(F) I'll show you (C) something, to (G7) make you change your (C) mind.

(C) And in the all-night (G) cafe, at a (Am) quarter past e(Em)leven,  
(F) Same old (C) man sitting (D7) there, all on his (G7) own,  
(C) Looking at the (G) world, over the (Am) rim of his (Em) tea-cup,  
(F) Each tea lasts an (C) hour, then he (G7) wanders home a(C)lone.

## REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Have you seen the (G) old gal, who (Am) walks the streets of (Em) London,  
(F) Dirt in her (C) hair, and her (D7) clothes in (G7) rags?  
(C) She's no time for (G) talking, she (Am) just keeps right on (Em) walking,  
(F) Carrying her (C) home, in (G7) two carrier (C) bags.

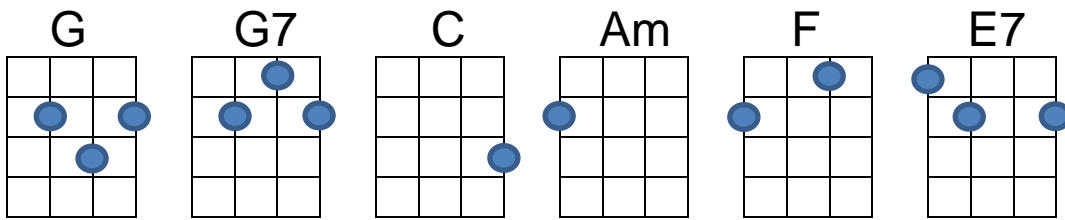
## REPEAT CHORUS

And (C) have you seen the (G) old man, out(Am)side the seaman's (Em) mission?  
His (F) memory's fading, (C) with those medal (D7) ribbons that he (G7) wears,  
(C) And in our winter (G) city, the (Am) rain cries little (Em) pity,  
For one (F) more forgotten (C) hero, and a (G7) world that doesn't (C) care.

## REPEAT CHORUS

## 244: Sugar Baby Love

Written by: Wayne Bickerton & Tony Waddington - 1973 :: Recorded by: The Rubettes - 1974



Sing "G"

*Background sing: Bop-shoo-wadi ... bop-shoo-wadi-wadi*

Intro: (G) Laaaah, (G7) Laaaah, (G) Laaaah, (G7) Laaaah ---

(C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (Am) Laaaah, (G) (F)

La (C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (F) Laaaah la la (C) Laaaah. (G)

Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (E7) baby love,  
I didn't mean to (Am) make you blue, (G) (F)  
Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (G) baby love,  
I didn't mean to hurt (F) you. (C) (G)

All (C) lovers make, make the (E7) same mistakes,  
Yes, they (Am) do, (G) (F)  
Yes all (C) lovers make, make the (G) same mistakes,  
As me and (F) you. (C) (G)

(C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (Am) Laaaah, (G) (F)  
La (C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (F) Laaaah la la (C) Laaaah. (G)

Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (E7) baby love,  
I didn't mean to (Am) make you blue, (G) (F)  
Sugar (C) baby love, sugar (G) baby love,  
I didn't mean to hurt (F) you. (C) (G)

Spoken: (C) *People... (E7) take my advice,*  
(Am) *If you love someone... (G) (F) don't think twice,*

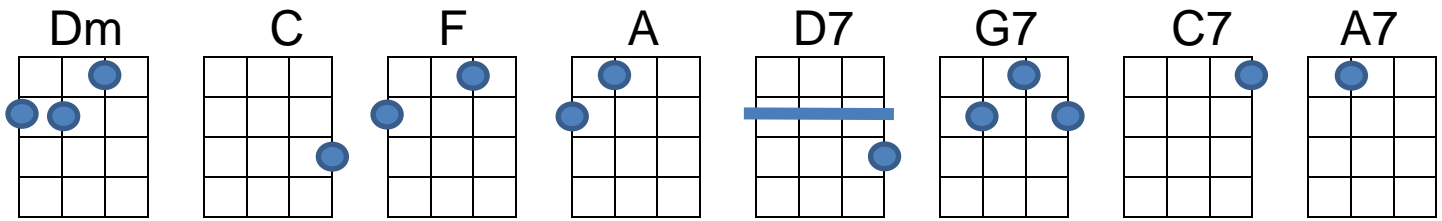
Sing: Love your (C) baby love, sugar (G) baby love,  
Love her any(F)way, love her every(C)day. (G)

(C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (Am) Laaaah, (G) (F)  
La (C) Laaaah la la la (G) Laaaah la la la (F) Laaaah la la (C) Laaaah.



# 245: Sunny Afternoon

Written by: Ray Davies - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Kinks - 1967



Intro: (Dm) x 8 : (A) x 8 : (Dm) x 8 : (A) x 8

The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough,  
And (F) left me in my (C) stately home,  
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon,  
And I can't (C) sail my yacht, he's (F) taken every(C)thing I've got,  
(A) All I've got is this sunny after(Dm)noon.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,  
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)  
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,  
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car,  
And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa,  
(A) Telling tales of drunkenness and (Dm) cruelty,  
Now I'm (C) sitting here, (F) sipping at my (C) ice-cold beer,  
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon.

(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail (G7) away,  
Or give me (C7) two good reasons why I oughta (F) stay, (A7)  
'Cause I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,  
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

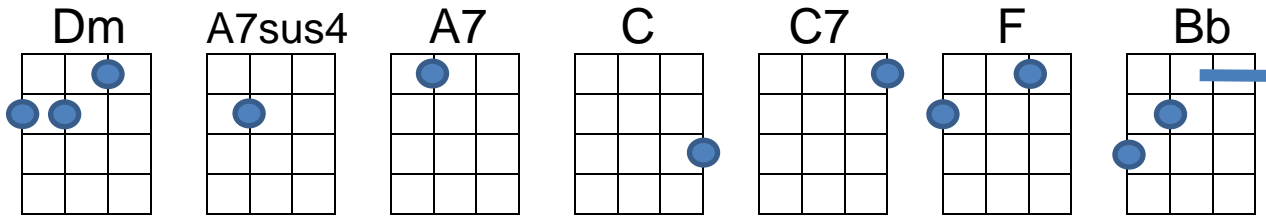
(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,  
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)  
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,  
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime,  
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime.

## 246: Sway

Written by: and Pablo Beltran Ruiz - 1953 (Mexican Instrumental)

Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1954 (English lyrics by Norman Gimbel)

(\*NC) = No Chord



Intro: Strum (Dm) – then stop

(\*NC) When marimba rhythms (A7sus4) start to (A7) play,  
(A7sus4) Dance with (A7) me, (Dm) make me sway,  
Like a lazy ocean (A7sus4) hugs the (A7) shore,  
(A7sus4) Hold me (A7) close, (Dm) sway me more.

(\*NC) Like a flower bending (A7sus4) in the (A7) breeze,  
(A7sus4) Bend with (A7) me, (Dm) sway with ease,  
When we dance you have a (A7sus4) way with (A7) me,  
(A7sus4) Stay with (A7) me, (Dm) sway with me.

(\*NC) Other dancers may (C) be on the floor, (C7)  
Dear but my eyes will (F) see only you,  
Only you have that (A7) magic technique,  
When we sway I go (Bb) weaaaak. (A7)

(\*NC) I can hear the sounds of (A7sus4) vio(A7)lins,  
(A7sus4) Long be(A7)fore, (Dm) It begins,  
Make me thrill as only (A7sus4) you know (A7) how,  
(A7sus4) Sway me (A7) smooth, (Dm) sway me now.

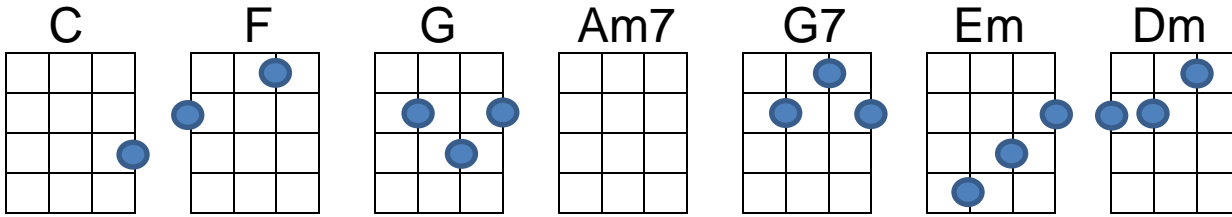
(Dm) (A7sus4) (A7) (A7sus4) (A7) (Dm) :: (Dm) (A7sus4) (A7) (A7sus4) (A7) (Dm)

(\*NC) Other dancers may (C) be on the floor, (C7)  
Dear but my eyes will (F) see only you,  
Only you have that (A7) magic technique,  
When we sway I go (Bb) weaaaak. (A7)

(\*NC) I can hear the sounds of (A7sus4) vio(A7)lins,  
(A7sus4) Long be(A7)fore, (Dm) it begins,  
Make me thrill as only (A7sus4) you know (A7) how,  
(A7sus4) Sway me (A7) smooth, (Dm) sway me now,  
(A7sus4) You know (A7) how, (A7sus4) sway me (A7) smooth,  
(Dm) Sway me noooowwww.

# 247: Sweet Caroline

Written by and sung by: Neil Diamond - 1969 :: (\*)=Single Strum



Intro: (\*C) (\*C)

(C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin',  
(C) But then I know it's growing (G) strong,  
(C) Was in the spring, (F) and spring became the summer,  
(C) Who'd have believed you'd come a(G)long,  
(C) Hands, (Am7) touchin' hands,  
(G7) Reachin' out, (F) touchin' me, touchin' (G) you.

(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,  
(C) I've been in(F)clined, to believe they never (G) would,  
(\*F) But, (\*Em) now, (\*Dm) I...

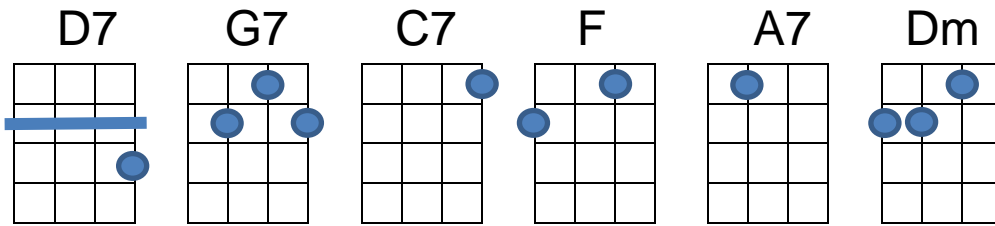
(C) Look at the night, (F) and it don't seem so lonely,  
(C) We fill it up with only (G) two,  
(C) And when I hurt, (F) hurtin' runs off my shoulders,  
(C) How can I hurt when holding (G) you,  
(C) Warm, (Am7) touchin' warm,  
(G7) Reachin' out, (F) touchin' me, touchin' (G) you.

(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,  
(C) I've been in(F)clined, to believe they never (G) would,  
(\*F) Oh, (\*Em) no, (\*Dm) no...  
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,  
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, I believe they never (G) would,  
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,  
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, I believe they never (G) woo(F)uull(C)d.

# 248: Sweet Georgia Brown

(Theme from the Harlem Globetrotters basketball team)

Written by: Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard (music) and Kenneth Casey (lyrics) - 1925  
Recorded by: Ben Bernie



(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,  
I'll tell you just (F) why, you know I don't (A7) lie.

(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) Fellas (A7) she can't get,  
Must be (Dm) fellas (A7) she ain't met,  
(F) Georgia claimed her, (D7) Georgia named her,  
(G7) Sweet (C7) Georgia (F) 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,  
I'll tell you just (F) why, you know I don't (A7) lie.

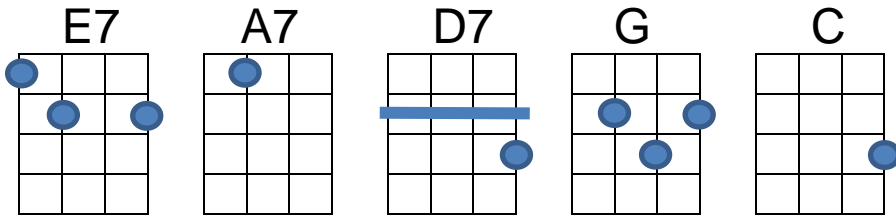
(D7) All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown,  
(G7) They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down,  
(Dm) Fellas, (A7) tip your hats, (Dm) Oh boy, ain't (A7) she the cats?  
(F) Who's that mister, (D7) tain't her sister,  
It's (G7) Sweet (C7) Georgia (F) Brown.

## 249: Swinging on a Star

Written by: Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke - 1944

Recorded by: Bing Crosby - 1944 (*Film - Going My Way*)

(\*)=Single Strum



Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star,  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar,  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are,  
(\*D7) Or would you rather be a (G) mule.

A (G) mule is an (C) animal with (G) long funny (C) ears,  
He (G) kicks up at (C) anything he (G) hears,  
His (A7) back is brawny but his (D7) brain is weak,  
He's (A7) just plain stupid with a (D7) stubborn streak,  
And by the (G) way, if you (C) hate to go to (G) school, (E7)  
(A7) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) mule.

Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star,  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar,  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are,  
(\*D7) Or would you rather be a (G) pig.

A (G) pig is an (C) animal with (G) dirt on his (C) face,  
His (G) shoes are a (C) terrible (G) disgrace,  
He (A7) has no manners when he (D7) eats his food,  
He's (A7) fat and lazy and (D7) extremely rude,  
But if you (G) don't care a (C) feather or a (G) fig, (E7)  
(A7) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) pig.

Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star,  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar,  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are,  
(\*D7) Or would you rather be a (G) fish.

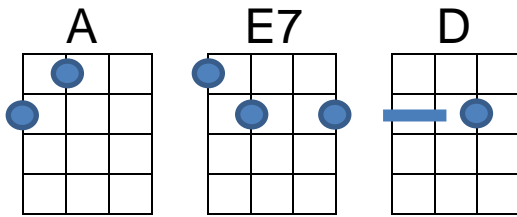
[Swinging on a Star continued:](#)

A (G) fish won't do (C) anything, but (G) swim in a (C) brook,  
He (G) can't write his (C) name or read a (G) book,  
To (A7) fool the people is his (D7) only thought,  
And (A7) though he's slippery, he (D7) still gets caught,  
But then if (G) that sort of (C) life is what (G) you wish, (E7)  
(A7) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) fish.

And all the (E7) monkeys aren't in the (A7) zoo,  
Every (D7) day you meet quite a (G) few,  
So you (E7) see it's all up to (A7) you,  
(D7) You can be better than you (E7) are,  
You could be (D7) swinging on a (G) star.

# 250: Sylvia's Mother

Written by: Shel Silverstein - 1972 :: Recorded by: Dr Hook & the Medicine Show - 1972



(\*A)=Single strum

Intro: Instrumental of the first two lines.

(A) Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the (E7) phone,  
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's tryin', to start a new life of her (A) own,  
(D) Sylvia's mother says, (A) Sylvia's happy, so (E7) why don't you leave her (A) alone,  
And the (E7) operator says forty cents more... for the next... three... minutes.

(D) Please Mrs. Avery, I (A) just gotta talk to her, (E7) I'll only keep her a (A) while,  
(D) Please Mrs. Avery, I (A) just wanna tell her, good(E7)byeee.....

(A) Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's packin', she's gonna be leavin' to(E7)day,  
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's marryin', a fella down Galveston (A) way,  
(D) Sylvia's mother says, (A) please don't say nothin' to (E7) make her start cryin' and  
(A) stay,  
And the (E7) operator says forty cents more... for the next... three minutes.

(D) Please Mrs. Avery, I (A) just gotta talk to her, (E7) I'll only keep her a (A) while,  
(D) Please Mrs. Avery, I (A) just wanna tell her, good(E7)byeee.....

(A) Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's hurryin', she's catchin' the nine o'clock (E7) train,  
Sylvia's mother says, take your umbrella, cause Sylvie it's startin' to (A) rain,  
And (D) Sylvia's mother says, (A) thank you for callin', and (E7) sir won't you call back  
(A) again,  
And the (E7) operator say forty cents more... for the next... three minutes.

(D) Please Mrs. Avery, I (A) just gotta talk to her, (E7) I'll only keep her a (A) while,  
(D) Please Mrs. Avery, I (A) just wanna tell her, good(E7)byeee.....

Please... (D) tell her good(E7)byeee.....

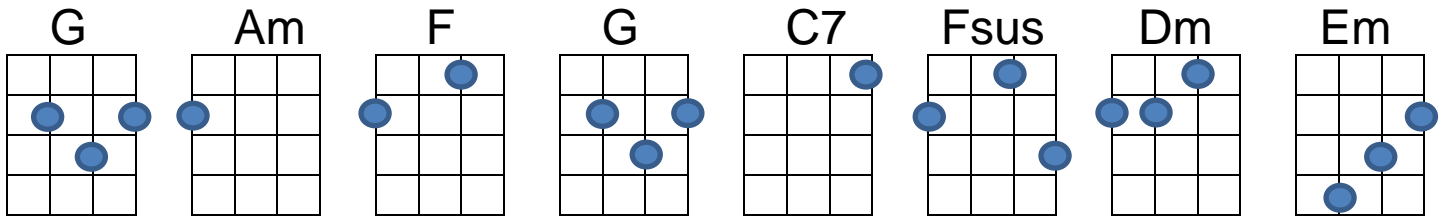
(D) Tell her good(E7)byeee..... (\*A)



# 251: Take Good Care of my Baby

Written by: Carole King and Gerry Goffin - 1961

Recorded by: Bobby Vee - 1961 :: The Beatles - 1962



(\* )=Single Strum

My (\*C) tears are (\*Am) falling cause you've (\*F) taken her (\*G) away,  
And (\*C) though it really (\*Am) hurts me so,  
There's (\*F) something that I've got to (\*G) say ---

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,  
(C) Please don't (Am) ever make her (F) bl(G)ue,  
(C) Just tell her (C7) that you love her,  
(F) Make sure you're thinking (Fsus) of her,  
(C) In every(Am)thing you say and (F) do (G).

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,  
(C) Now don't you (Am) ever make her (F) cry, (G)  
(C) Just let your (C7) love surround her,  
(F) Make a rainbow (Fsus) all around her,  
(C) Don't let her (Am) see a (G) cloudy (C) sky. (C7)

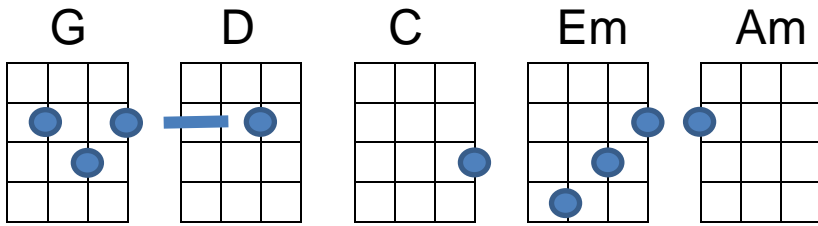
(Dm) Once upon a (G) time that (C) little girl was (Am) mine,  
(Dm) If I'd been (G) true I (Em) know she'd never (F) be with (G) you.

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,  
(C) Be just (Am) kind as you can (F) be, (G)  
(C) And if you (C7) should discover,  
(F) That you don't (Fsus) really love her,  
(C) Just send my (Am) baby back (F) home (G) to (C) me.

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,  
(C) Be just (Am) kind as you can (F) be, (G)  
(C) And if you (C7) should discover,  
(F) That you don't (Fsus) really love her,  
(C) Just send my (Am) baby back (F) home (G) to (C) me.

# 252: Take It Easy

Written by: Jackson Browne & Glenn Frey - 1972 :: Recorded by: The Eagles - 1972



Sing "D" :: (\*G)=Single strum :: Intro=4 bars of G and Stop!

Well I'm a(G)runnin' down the road trying to loosen my load, I've got seven women (D) on my (C) mind,

(G) Four that wanna own me, (D) two that wanna stone me, (C) one says she's a friend of (G) mine.

Take it (Em) eaaa(G)sy, take it (C) eaaa(G)sy,

Don't let the (Am) sound of your own (C) wheels drive you (Em) cra(D)zy,

Lighten (C) uuup while you still (G) can, don't even (C) try to under(G)stand,  
Just find a (Am) place to make your (C) stand and take it eaaa(G)sy.

(G) Well I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow Arizona such a fine (D) sight to (C) see,

It's a (G) girl my Lord in a (D) flat-bed Ford slowing (C) down to take a look at (G) me,

Come on (Em) baaa(G)by, don't say (C) maaay(G)be,

I gotta (Am) know if your sweet (C) love is gonna (Em) save (D) me,

We may (C) loose and we may (G) win,

Though we may (C) never be here a(G)gain,

So open (Am) up I'm climbing (C) in, so take it eaaa(G)sy.

(G) Well I'm a runnin' down the road trying to loosen my load, got a world of trouble (D) on my (C) mind,

(G) Looking for a lover who (D) won't blow my cover, she's (C) so hard to (G) find,

Take it (Em) eaaa(G)sy, take it (C) eaaa(G)sy,

Don't let the (Am) sound of your own (C) wheels drive you (Em) cra(D)zy,

Come on (Em) baaa(G)by, don't say (C) maaay(G)be,

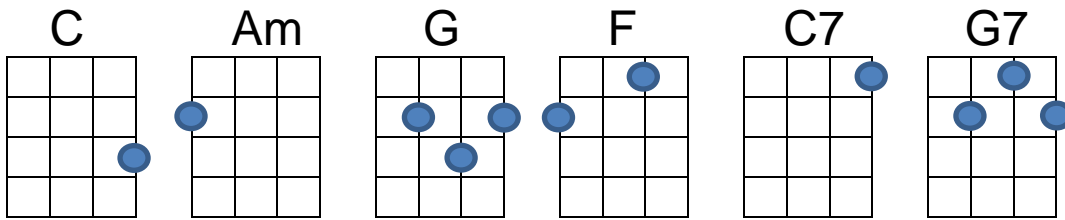
I gotta (Am) know if your sweet (C) love is gonna saaave (G) me,

(C) Oooh-oo-oooh, Oooh-oo-oooh, (G) Oooh-oo-oooh, Oooh-oo-oooh,

(Am) Oh you've got it (C) eaaa(G)sy, you oughta take it (C) eaaa(\*G)y.

# 253: Take Me Home Country Roads

Written by: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver - 1971 : Recorded by: John Denver - 1971



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Almost heaven, (Am) West Virginia,  
(G) Blue ridge mountains, (F) Shenandoah (C) river,  
Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,  
(G) Younger than the mountains, (F) blowing like a (C) breeze.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

All my memories, (Am) gathered round her,  
(G) Miner's lady, (F) stranger to blue (C) water,  
Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky,  
(G) Misty taste of moonshine, (F) teardrops in my (C) eye.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

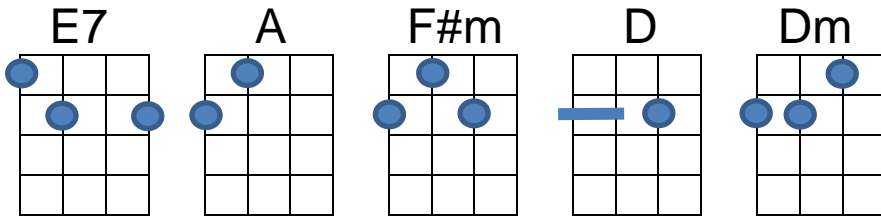
(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she (C7) calls me,  
The (F) radio re(C)minds me of my (G) home far away,  
And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a (F) feelin' that I (C)  
should have been home (G) yesterday, yester(G7)day.

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads,  
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads,  
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.

## 254: That's Amoré

Written by: Harry Warren and Jack Brooks - 1952

Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1953



(\*E7)=Single Strum

(\*E7) When (\*E7) the (A) moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,  
That's a(E7)moré,

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,  
That's a(A)moré.

(\*E7) Bells (\*E7) will (A) ring "ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling",  
And you'll sing "Vita (E7) Bella",  
Hearts will play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay,  
Like a gay taran(A)tella.

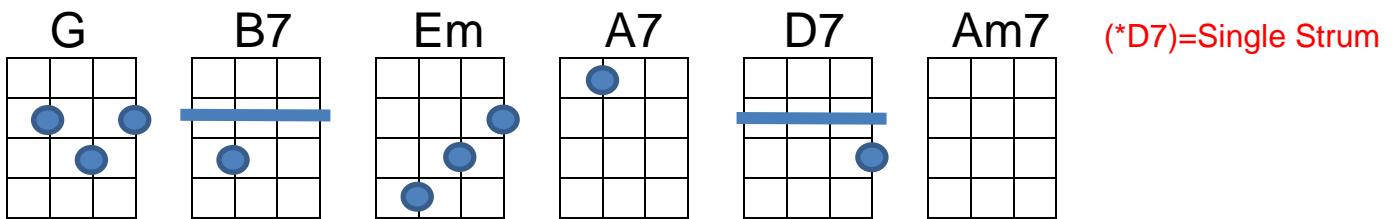
(\*E7) When (\*E7) the (A) stars make you drool just-a-like pasta  
fool,  
That's a(E7)moré,  
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,  
You're in (F#m) love,  
When you (D) walk in a dream,  
But you (Dm) know you're not dreaming, (A) signoré,  
Scusa (E7) me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a(A)moré.

*Repeat from beginning*

## 255: That's Life

Written by: Dean Kay and Kelly Gordon - 1966

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1966



That's (G) life (*that's life*), that's what (B7) all the people say,  
(Em) You're riding high in April, (A7) shot down in May,  
But I (G) know I'm gonna (B7) change that (Em) tune,  
When I'm (A7) back on top, back on top in (\*D7) June.

I said that's (G) life (*that's life*), and as (B7) funny as it may seem,  
(Em) Some people get their kicks, (A7) stomping on a dream,  
But I (G) don't let it, (B7) let it get me (Em) down,  
Cause this (A7) fine old world, it (\*D7) keeps spinning (G) around.

I've been a (G7) puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king,  
I've been (Am7) up and down and over and out, and I know one thing,  
(A7) Each time I find myself, flat on my face,  
(\*D7) I pick myself (\*D7) up and get (\*D7) back in the (\*D7) race.

That's (G) life (*that's life*), I tell you (B7) I can't deny it,  
(Em) I thought of quitting baby (A7) but my heart just ain't gonna buy it,  
(G) And if I didn't think it (B7) was worth one single (Em) try,  
(A7) I'd jump right on a big bird (D7) and then I'd (G) fly.

I've been a (G7) puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king,  
I've been (Am7) up and down and over and out, and I know one thing,  
(A7) Each time I find myself, flat on my face,  
(\*D7) I pick myself (\*D7) up and get (\*D7) back in the (\*D7) race.

That's (G) life (*that's life*), and I (B7) can't deny it,  
(Em) Many times I thought of cutting out (A7) but my heart won't buy it,  
But if (G) there's nothing (B7) shaking come this here (Em) July,

**(Slower)**

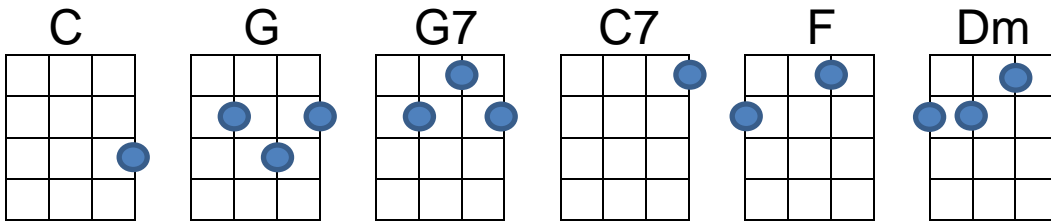
I'm gonna (A7) roll myself up in a (D7) big ball and (G) die.  
(D7) My, (G) My!

# 256: That's Livin' Alright

Written by: David Mackay/Ken Ashby - 1984

Recorded by: Joe Fagin (Auf Wiedersehen Pet theme tune) - 1984

(\*\*\*\*C)=4 single strums



Intro : Instrumental of first 2 lines

(C) Working on the site from morning 'till night, that's (G) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Then a (G7) pint with the boys in a bar full of noise, that's (C) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Working all day for a (C7) pittance of pay, then (F) blow it all on Saturday (Dm) night,  
And you (C) kiss the dames but you (G) don't ask their names, that's (C) livin' alright.

Working in the sun drinking Schnaps having fun, that's (G) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Then a (G7) night in the town spreadin' it around, that's (C) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Working all day for a (C7) packet of pay, and (F) send a little back to the (Dm) wife,  
Still you (C) keep a little here just to (G) keep you in beer, that's (C) livin' alright,  
(C) Yeah you play the game then it's (G) Auf Wiedersehen, that's (C) livin' alright,  
Telling the lie with a (C7) glint in your eye, cause to(F)morrow you'll be back on the (Dm) site,  
And you (C) kiss the dames but you (G) don't ask their names, that's (C) livin' alright,  
(C) Yeah you play the game then it's (G) Auf Wiedersehen, that's (C) livin' alright,

## Instrumental

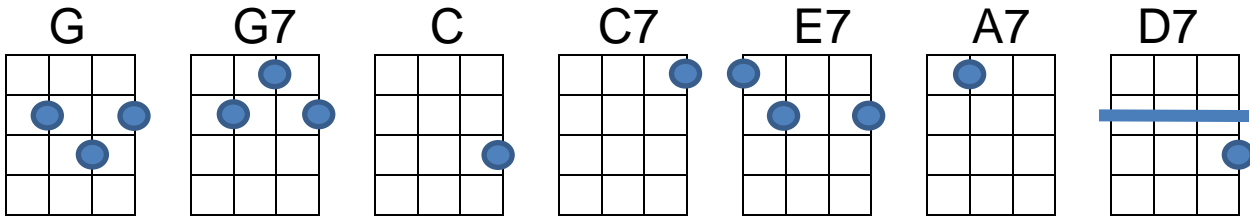
(C) Working on the site from morning 'till night, that's (G) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Then a (G7) pint with the boys in a bar full of noise, that's (C) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Working all day for a (C7) pittance of pay, then (F) blow it all on Saturday (Dm) night,  
And you (C) kiss the dames but you (G) don't ask their names, that's (C) livin' alright.

Working in the sun drinking Schnaps having fun, that's (G) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Then a (G7) night in the town spreadin' it around, that's (C) livin' alright, that's livin' alright,  
Working all day for a (C7) packet of pay, and (F) send a little back to the (Dm) wife,  
Still you (C) keep a little here just to (G) keep you in beer, that's (C) livin' alright,  
(C) Yeah you play the game then it's (G) Auf Wiedersehen, that's (C) livin' alright,  
Telling the lie with a (C7) glint in your eye, cause to(F)morrow you'll be back on the (Dm) site,  
And you (C) kiss the dames but you (G) don't ask their names, that's (C) livin' alright,  
(C) Yeah you play the game then it's (G) Auf Wiedersehen, that's (\*\*\*\*C) livin' alright.

# 257: The Bare Necessities

Written by: Terry Gilkyson - Disney Jungle Book - 1967

Recorded by: Phil Harris as Baloo : Bruce Reitherman as Mowgli.



Look for the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C) simple bare ne(C7)cessities,  
(G) Forget about your (E7) worries and your (A7) strife, (D7)  
I mean the (G) bare ne(G7) cessities, old (C) Mother Nature's (C7) recipes,  
That (G) brings the (E7) bare ne(A7)cessi(D7)ties of (G) life.

Wherever I (D7) wander, wherever I (G) roam,  
I couldn't be (D7) fonder of my big (G) home, (G7)  
The bees are (C) buzzin' in the (C7) tree,  
To make some (G) honey just for (A7) me,  
When (A7) you look under the rocks and plants,  
And (D7) take a glance at the fancy ants, then (G) maybe try a (E7) few,  
The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7) life will come to (G) you,  
They'll (D7) come to (G) you.

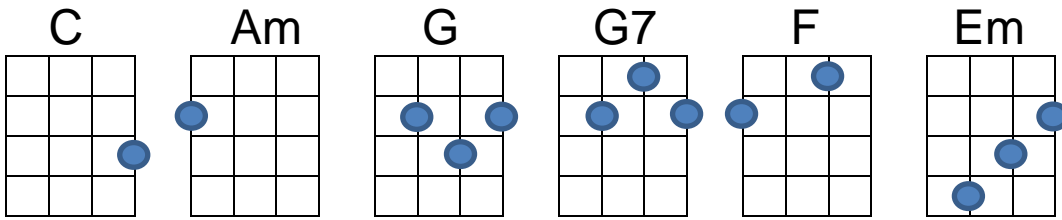
Look for the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C) simple bare ne(C7)cessities,  
For(G)get about your (E7) worries and your (A7) strife, (D7)  
I mean the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, that's (C) why a bear can (C7) rest at ease,  
With (G) just the (E7) bare ne(A7)cessi(D7)ties of (G) life.

Wherever I (D7) wander, wherever I (G) roam,  
I couldn't be (D7) fonder of my big (G) home, (G7)  
The bees are (C) buzzin' in the (C7) tree,  
To make some (G) honey just for (A7) me,  
When (A7) you look under the rocks and plants,  
And (D7) take a glance at the fancy ants, then (G) maybe try a (E7) few,  
The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7) life will come to (G) you,  
They'll (D7) come to (G) me,  
They'll (D7) come to (G) you.



## 258: The Boxer

Written by: Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel - 1970 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1970



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom (Am) told,  
I have (G) squandered my resistance, for a (G7) pocket full of mumbles such are (C)  
promises,  
All lies and (Am) jests still a (G) man hears what he (F) wants to hear and disregards  
the (C) rest, Hmm(G7)mmmm(C)mmm.

(C) When I left my home and my family I was no more than a (Am) boy,  
In the (G) company of strangers in the (G7) quiet of the railway station running (C)  
scared,  
Laying (Am) low seeking (G) out the poorer (F) quarters where the ragged people (C)  
go,  
Looking (G7) for the places (F) only they would (C) know,  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie lie lie lie lie,  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

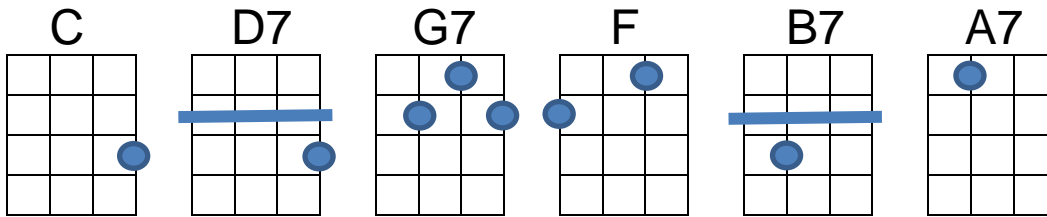
(C) Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job,  
But I get no (G) offers, just a (G7) come-on from the whores on Seventh(C) Avenue,  
I do de(Am)clare there were (G) times when I was (F) so lonesome I took some  
comfort (C) there, lie la (G) lie lie lie lie, (C)  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie lie lie lie lie,  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

(C) Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was (Am) gone,  
Going (G) home, where the (G7) New York City winters aren't (C) bleeding me,  
(Em) Bleeding meee, (Am) going (G) home. ---- (C)

(C) In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his (Am) trade,  
And he (G) carries the reminders of (G7) every glove that laid him down or (C) cut him  
till he cried out in his anger and his (Am) shame,  
I am (G) leaving I am (F) leaving but the fighter still re(C)mains mmm(G7)mmmm (F) (C)  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie la lie lie lie,  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la,  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie la lie lie lie,  
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

## 259: The Darktown Strutter's Ball

Written by: Shelton Brook - 1917 :: Recorded by: Various including Joe Brown - 1960



*Sing "C" :: Intro: First verse below:*

I'll be (C) down to get you in a taxi honey,  
You (D7) better be ready 'bout half past eight,  
(G7) No baby, don't be late,  
I want to (C) be there when the (D7) band starts (G7) playing.

(C) Remember when we get there honey,  
(D7) Two steps and we're gonna have a ball,  
Gonna (F) dance out both of our (B7) shoes,  
When they (C) play those jellyroll (A7) blues,  
To(D7)morrow night at the (G7) Darktown Strutter's (C) Ball. (G7)

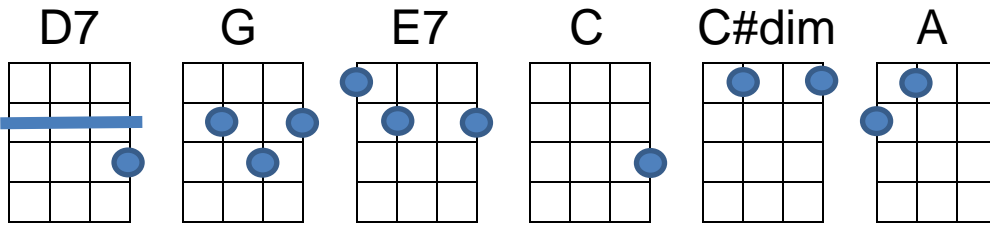
*Instrumental of above*

I'll be (C) down to get you in a taxi honey,  
You (D7) better be ready 'bout half past eight,  
(G7) No baby, don't be late,  
I want to (C) be there when the (D7) band starts (G7) playing.

(C) Remember when we get there honey,  
(D7) Two steps and we're gonna have a ball,  
Gonna (F) dance out both of our (B7) shoes,  
When they (C) play those jellyroll (A7) blues,  
To(D7)morrow night at the (G7) Darktown Strutter's (C) Ball, (A7)  
To(D7)morrow night at the (G7) Darktown Strutter's (C) Ball. (G7) (C)

# 260: The Galaxy Song

Written by: Eric Idle & John Du Prex :: Recorded by: Eric Idle - Monty Python - 1983



Sing "D" :: Intro=(**D7**)=Single Strum

(**D7**) Just, re(**G**)member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving,  
revolving at nine hundred miles an (**D7**) hour,  
And orbiting at nineteen miles a second so it's reckoned,  
A sun that is the source of all our (**G**) power,  
The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see,  
Are (**E7**) moving at a million miles a (**C**) day,  
In an outer spiral (**C#dim**) arm at forty (**G**) thousand miles an (**E7**) hour,  
Of the (**A**) galaxy we (**D7**) call the Milky (**G**) Way. (**D7**) (**G**)

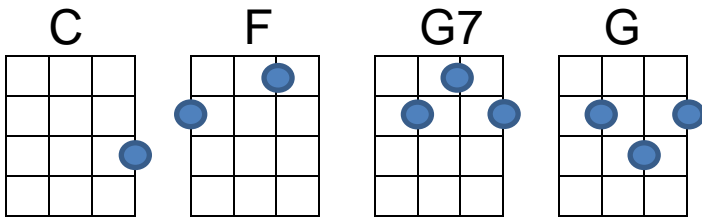
(**G**) Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars, it's a hundred  
thousand light years side to(**D7**)side,  
It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick but out by us it's  
just three thousand light years (**G**) wide,  
We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point,  
We go (**E7**) round every two hundred million (**C**) years,  
And our galaxy (**C#dim**) itself is one of (**G**) millions of (**E7**) billions,  
In this (**A**) amazing and (**D7**) expanding uni(**G**)verse. (**D7**) (**G**)

(**G**) The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding, in all of the  
directions it can (**D7**) whiz,  
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know,  
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the (**G**) fastest speed there is,  
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure,  
How a(**E7**)mazingly unlikely is your (**C**) birth,  
And pray that there's (**C#dim**) intelligent life (**G**) somewhere up in (**E7**)  
space,  
Because there's (**A**) bugger all (**D7**) down here on (**G**) Earth! (**D7**) (**G**)

# 261: The Gambler

Written by: Don Schlitz - 1978

Recorded by: Kenny Rogers



On a (C) warm summer's eve on a (F) train bound for (C) nowhere,  
I (F) met up with the (C) gambler we were both too tired to (G7) sleep,  
So (C) we took turns a staring out the (F) window at the (C) darkness,  
Till (F) boredom over(C)took us (G) and he began to (C) speak.

He said, (C) "Son, I've made a life out of (F) reading people's (C) faces,  
And (F) knowing what their (C) cards were by the way they held their (G7) eyes,  
So if (C) you don't mind me saying I can (F) see you're out of (C) aces,  
For a (F) taste of your (C) whiskey, I'll (G) give you some (C) advice".

So I (C) handed him my bottle and he (F) drank down my last (C) swallow,  
(F) Then he bummed a (C) cigarette and asked me for a (G7) light,  
And the (C) night got deathly quiet, and his (F) face lost all ex(C)pression,  
Said, "If you're (F) gonna play the game (C) boy, ya gotta (G) learn to play it (C) right.

You've got to (C) know when to hold 'em, (F) know when to (C) fold 'em,  
(F) Know when to (C) walk away, know when to (G) run,  
You never (C) count your money, when you're (F) sittin' at the (C) table,  
There'll be time (F) enough for (C) countin', (G) when the dealin's (C) done.

(C) Every gambler knows that the (F) secret to sur(C)vivin',  
(F) Is knowin' what to (C) throw away and knowin' what to (G7) keep,  
'Cause (C) every hand's a winner and (F) every hand's a (C) loser,  
And the (F) best that you can (C) hope for, is to (G) die in your (C) sleep.

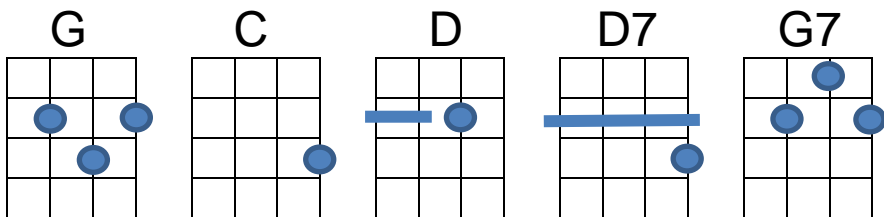
And (C) when he finished speakin', he (F) turned back toward the (C) window,  
(F) Crushed out his (C) cigarette and faded off to (G7) sleep,  
And (C) somewhere in the darkness (F) the gambler he broke (C) even,  
And (F) in his final (C) words, I found an (G) ace that I could (C) keep.

## **(REPEAT TWICE)**

You've got to (C) know when to hold 'em, (F) know when to (C) fold 'em,  
(F) Know when to (C) walk away, know when to (G) run,  
You never (C) count your money, when you're (F) sittin' at the (C) table,  
There'll be time (F) enough for (C) countin', (G) when the dealin's (C) done.

## 262: The Green Green Grass

Written by: Claude Putman - 1965 :: Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1966



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G :: (\*G)=Tremelo strum

(G) The old home town looks the same,  
As I (C) step down from the (G) train,  
And there to meet me, is my mama and (D) papa, (D7)  
Down the (G) road I look and (G7) there runs Mary,  
(C) Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
It's (G) good to touch the (D) green green grass of (G) home, (D7)  
Yes, they'll (G) all, come to (G7) meet me,  
(C) Arms reaching, smiling sweetly,  
It's (G) good to touch the (D7) green green grass of (G) home. (D7)

The (G) old house is still standing,  
Though the (C) paint is cracked and (G) dry,  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to (D) play on, (D7)  
Down the (G) lane I walk and with (G7) my sweet Mary,  
(C) Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
It's (G) good to touch the (D7) green green grass of (G) home.

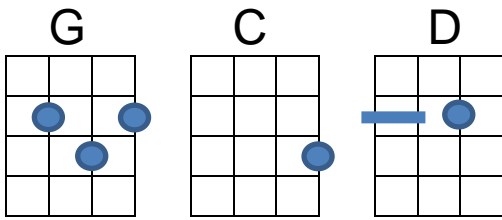
### (\*Spoken)

Then I awake and look around me,  
(C) At the four grey walls that su(G)rround me,  
And I realize, yes I was only (D) dreaming, (D7)  
For there's a (G) guard, and there's a (G7) sad old padre,  
(C) Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
(G) Again I'll touch the (D7) green green grass of (G) home. (D7)

Yes, they'll (G) all come to (G7) see me,  
In the (C) shade of that old oak tree,  
As they (G) lay me 'neath the –  
(Slowly) (D7) Green green grass of (\*G) home.

## 263: The Irish Rover

Written by: Irish Folksong :: Recorded by: Various including The Dubliners & The Pogues



Sing "G" :: Intro=First Four lines

On the (G) fourth of July eighteen hundred and (C) six,  
We set (G) sail from the sweet cove of (D) Cork,  
We were (G) sailing away with a cargo of (C) bricks,  
For the (G) grand city (D) hall in New (G) York,  
She was a wonderful craft she was (D) rigged 'fore and aft,  
And (G) how the wild winds (D) droooovvve her,  
She stood (G) several blasts she had twenty-seven (C) masts,  
And they (G) called her the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

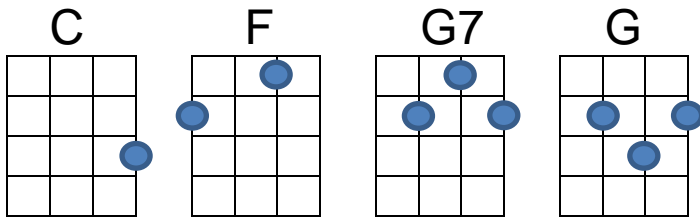
We had one million bags of the best Sligo (C) rags,  
We had (G) two million barrels of (D) stones,  
We had (G) three million sides of old blind horses (C) hides,  
We had (G) four million (D) barrels of (G) bones,  
We had five million hogs and (D) six million dogs,  
And (G) seven million barrels of (D) porter,  
We had (G) eight million bales of old nanny goats (C) tails,  
In the (G) hold of the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the (C) Lee,  
There was (G) Hogan from County Ty(D)rone,  
There was (G) Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of (C) work,  
And a (G) man from (D) Westmeath called (G) Malone,  
There was Slugger O'Toole who was (D) drunk as a rule,  
And (G) fighting Bill Tracy from (D) Dover,  
And your (G) man Mick McCann from the banks of the (C) Bann,  
Was the (G) skipper of the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke (C) out,  
And our (G) ship lost her way in the (D) fog,  
And the (G) whole of the crew was reduced down to (C) two,  
'Twas (G) meself and (D) the captain's old (G) dog,  
Then the ship struck a rock oh (D) Lord what a shock,  
The (G) bulkhead was turned right (D) over, *pause*  
*Slowly* - We turned (G) nine times around, then the poor old dog was (C)  
drowned, 1-2-3-4  
Now I'm the (G) last of the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

## 264: The Leaving of Liverpool

Written by: - Traditional folk song :: Recorded by: Various including The Dubliners - 1964



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C*

Fare thee (C) well to you, my (F) own true (C) love, I am going far far a(G7)way,  
I am (C) bound for Cali-(F)-forni-(C)-a, and I know that I'll re(G7)turn some (C) day.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

I am bound on a Yankee (F) clipper (C) ship, Davy Crockett is her (G7) name,  
And her (C) captain's name it is (F) Burg-(C)-ess,  
And they say that she's a (G7) floating (C) shame.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

I sailed with Burgess (F) once be(C)fore, and I think I know him (G7) well,  
If a (C) man's a sailor he will (F) get a(C)long,  
If he's not then he's (G7) sure in (C) hell.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

The ship is in the (F) harbour (C) love, and you know I can't re(G7)main,  
I (C) know it will be a (F) long long (C) time,  
Before I see--- (G7) you (C) again.

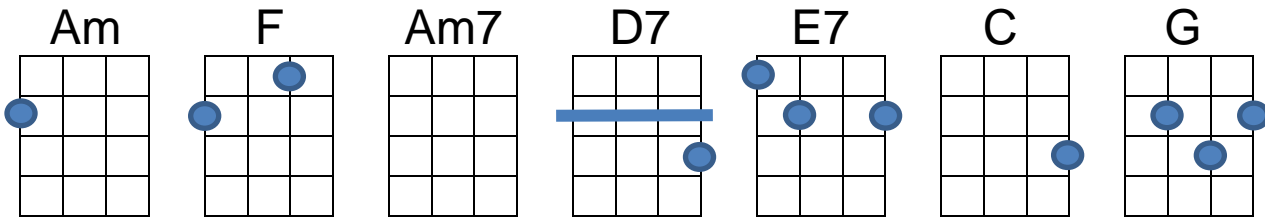
So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my (*Slower*) darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.



## 265: The Letter

Written by: Wayne Carson - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Box Tops - 1967



*Sing "A" :: Intro= Instrumental of first 4 lines*

(Am) Give me a ticket for an (F) aeroplane,  
(Am7) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going home,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter.  
(Am) I don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend,  
(Am7) Got to get back to my (D7) baby again,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going 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 yeah --

(Am) Give me a ticket for an (F) aeroplane,  
(Am7) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going home,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter.

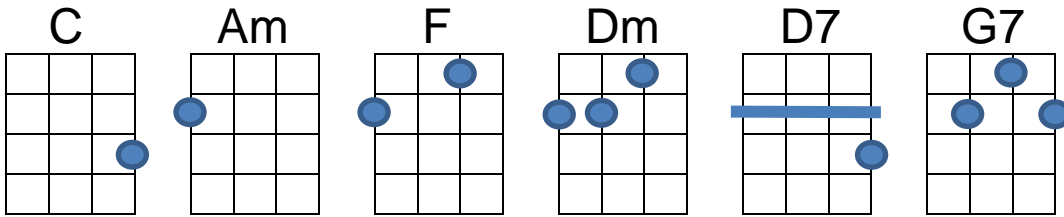
Well she (C) wrote me a (G) letter said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out  
me no more,  
(C) Listen mister (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back to my (G) baby  
once more -- (E7) anyway yeah --

(Am) Give me a ticket for an (F) aeroplane,  
(Am7) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going 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.

## 266: The Locomotion

Written by: Gerry Goffin and Carole King - 1962

Recorded by: Little Eva - 1962



(C) Everybody's doing a (Am) brand-new dance now,  
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,  
I (C) know you'll get to like it if you (Am) give it a chance now,  
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,  
My (F) little baby sister can (Dm) do it with me,  
(F) It's easier than learning your (D7) A-B-C,  
So (C) come on, come on, (G7) do the Locomotion with (C) me.  
You gotta swing your hips now, (F) come on baby  
Jump (C) up, jump back,  
Well I (G7) think you've got the knack (whoa, whoa).

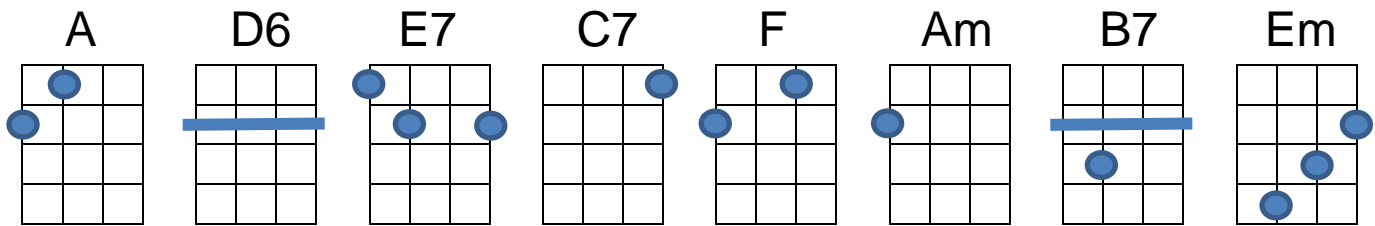
(C) Now that you can do it, (Am) let's make a chain now,  
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,  
A (C) chugga chugga motion like a (Am) railroad train now,  
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,  
(F) Do it nice and easy now (Dm) don't lose control,  
A (F) little bit of rhythm and a (D7) lot of soul,  
So (C) come on, come on, (G7) do the Locomotion with (C) me.

(C) Move around the floor in a (Am) Locomotion,  
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,  
(C) Do it holding hands if (Am) you get the notion,  
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,  
There's (F) never been a dance that's so (Dm) easy to do,  
It (F) even makes you happy when you're (D7) feeling blue,  
So (C) come on, come on, (G7) do the Locomotion with (C) me,  
You gotta swing your hips now, (F) that's right,  
You're doing (C) fine, come on (F) baby,  
Jump (C) up, jump back, you're looking (F) good,

**Slowly** (C) Everybody's doing a (Am) brand-new dance now. (C)

# 267: The More I See You

Written by: Harry Warren & Mack Gordon - 1945 :: Recorded by: Chris Montez - 1966



Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (\*G) (\*A)=Quick Single Strum

The more I (A) see you, the more I (D6) want you, (E7)  
Somehow this (A) feeling, just grows and (D6) grows, (E7)  
With every (C7) sigh, I become more mad a(F)bout you, (E7)  
More lost with(Am)out you (B7) and so it (D6) goes. (E7)

Can you (A) imagine, how much I (D6) love you? (E7)  
The more I (A) see you, as years go (Em) by, (A)  
I know the (D) only one for (Dm) me, can only (A) be (A7) you,  
My arms won't (D6) free you, (E7)  
My heart won't (A) try. (\*G) (G\*) (\*A)

The more I (A) see you, the more I (D6) want you, (E7)  
Somehow this (A) feeling, just grows and (D6) grows, (E7)  
I know the (D) only one for (Dm) me, can only (A) be (A7) you,  
My arms won't (D6) free you, (E7)  
My heart won't (A) try. (\*G) (G\*) (\*A)

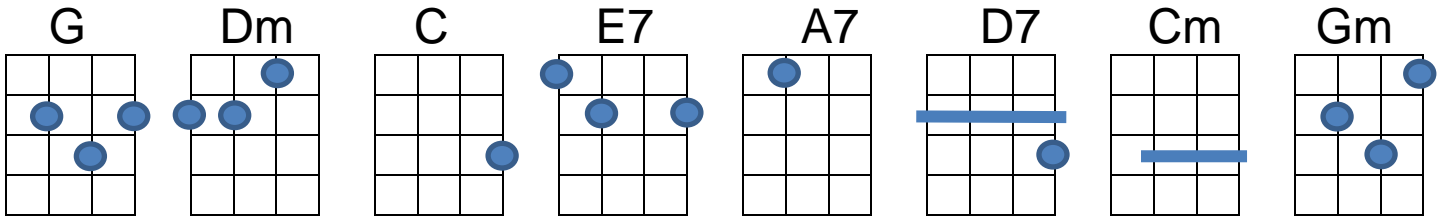
The more I (A) see you, the more I (D6) want you, (E7)  
Somehow this (A) feeling, just grows and (D6) grows, (E7)  
With every (C7) sigh, I become more mad a(F)bout you, (E7)  
More lost with(Am)out you (B7) and so it (D6) goes. (E7)

Can you (A) imagine, how much I (D6) love you? (E7)  
The more I (A) see you, as years go (Em) by, (A)  
I know the (D) only one for (Dm) me, can only (A) be (A7) you,  
My arms won't (D6) free you, (E7)  
My heart won't (A) try. (\*G) (G\*) (\*A)

## 268: The Most Beautiful Girl

Written by: Bill Sherrill, Norris Wilson and Rory Michael Bourke - 1973

Recorded by: Charlie Rich - 1973



(G) Hey ---

Did you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl in the world,  
(E7) And if you did, was she (A7) crying, (C)cry(D7)ing,  
(G) Hey, if you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl,  
That (Cm) walked out on me,  
(Gm)Tell her I'm sor(D7)ry,  
(Gm) Tell her I need my (C) baby,  
(D7) Oh won't you tell her that I (G) love her.

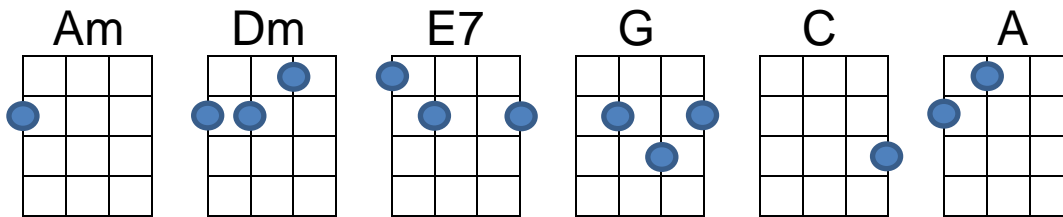
(G) I woke up this morning, (C) realized what I had done,  
(D7) I stood alone in the cold grey dawn,  
I (C) knew I'd lost my (D7) morning (G) sun,  
(G) I lost my head and I said some things,  
(C) Now come the heartaches that the (A7) morning brings,  
I know I'm wrong and I couldn't see,  
(D7) I let my world slip away from me.

So (G) Hey ---

Did you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl in the world,  
(E7) And if you did, was she (A7) crying, (C)cry(D7)ing,  
(G) Hey, if you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl,  
That (Cm) walked out on me,  
(Gm)Tell her I'm sor(D7)ry,  
(Gm) Tell her I need my (C) baby,  
(D7) Oh won't you tell her that I (G) love her,  
(D7) Oh won't you tell her that I (G) love her.

## 269: The Old Bazaar in Cairo

Written by: Chester, Morris, Ford :: Recorded by: Clinton Ford - 1968



Sing "A" :: Intro: Tremolo on (Am)

(Am) Sand bags wind bags (Dm) camels with a (Am) hump,  
Fat girls thin girls (Dm) some a little (Am) plump,  
Slave girls sold here (Dm) fifty bob a lump,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(Am) Brandy shandy (Dm) beer without a (Am) froth,  
Braces laces a (Dm) candle for the (Am) moth,  
Bet you'd look a dolly in an (Dm) old loin cloth,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(G) You can buy most (C) any anything,  
(G) Thin bulls fat cows a (C) little bit of string,  
(A) You can purchase (Dm) anything you wish,  
A (E7) clock, a dish and something for your Aunty Fannie.

(Am) Harem scarem (Dm) what d'ya think of (Am) that,  
Bare knees striptease (Dm) dancing on the (Am) mat,  
Oompa oompa (Dm) that's enough of that,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(Am) Rice pud very good (Dm) what's it all a(Am)bout,  
Made it in a kettle and they (Dm) couldn't get it (Am) out,  
Everybody took a turn to (Dm) suck it through the spout,  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

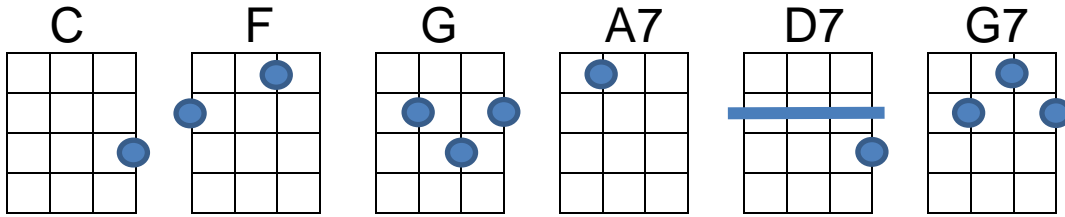
(Am) Mamadan Ramadan (Dm) everything in (Am) style,  
Genuine Bedouin (Dm) carpet with a (Am) pile,  
(Am) Funny little odds and ends (Dm) floating down the Nile,  
From the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

(G) You can buy most (C) any anything,  
(G) Sheep's eyes sand pies a (C) watch without a spring,  
(A) You can buy a (Dm) pomegranate too,  
A (E7) waaaterbag a little bit of hokey pokey.

(Am) Yashmaks pontefracts (Dm) what a strange a(Am)ffair,  
Dark girls fair girls (Dm) some with ginger (Am) hair,  
The rest of it is funny but the (Slower) (Dm) censor cut it there, (Tremolo strum)  
In the (E7) old bazaar in (Am) Cairo.

## 270: The Wanderer

Written by: Ernie Maresca :: Recorded by: Dion - 1961



*Sing "C" :: Intro: 4 bars of C*

(C) Well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down,  
Where pretty girls are well you know that I'm around,  
I (F) kiss'em and I love'em cause to me their all the same,  
I (C) hug'em and I squeeze'em they don't even now my name,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around.

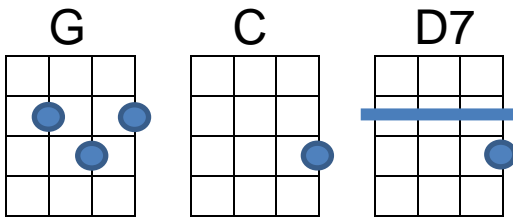
(C) There is a Bo on my left arm and there's a Mary on my right,  
And Jenny is the girl well that I'll be with tonight,  
And (F) when she asked me which one I loved the best,  
I (C) tear open my shirt and show her Rosie on my chest,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around.

Well I (G) roam from town to town,  
I got a life without a care,  
And I'm as happy as a clown,  
And with my (A7) two fist of iron but I'm (D7) going nowhere. (G7)

(C) Yeah I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around,  
I'm never in one place I roam from town to town,  
And (F) when I find myself falling for some girl,  
I (C) hop into that car of mine I drive around the world,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around,  
They call me the (G) wanderer, yeah the (F) wanderer,  
I roam (C) around, around, around, around.

# 271: The Wild Rover

Written by: Irish folk song :: Recorded by: Various including The Dubliners & The Pogues



*Sing "G" :: Intro=First two lines*

I've (G) been a wild rover for many a (C) year,  
I (G) spent all me (C) money on (D7) whiskey and (G) beer,  
But now I'm returning with gold in great (C) store,  
And (G) I never will (C) play the (D7) wild rover no (G) more.  
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,  
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more.

I went in to an alehouse I used to fre(C)quent,  
And I (G) told the land(C)lady me (D7) money was (G) spent,  
I asked her for credit she answered me (C) "Nay!"  
"Such (G) custom as (C) yours I could (D7) have any(G)day!"  
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,  
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more.

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns (C) bright,  
And the (G) landlady's (C) eyes opened (D7) wide with de(G)light,  
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the (C) best!  
And the (G) words that I (C) told you were (D7) only in (G) jest!"  
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,  
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more.

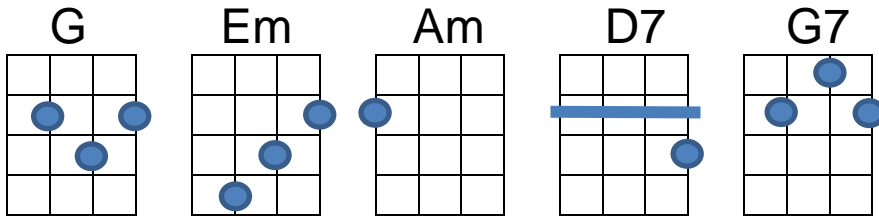
I'll go home to my parents confess what I've (C) done,  
And I'll (G) ask them to (C) pardon their (D7) prodigal (G) son,  
And when they've caressed me as oftimes be(C)fore,  
I (G) never will (C) play the wild (D7) rover no (G) more.  
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,  
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more,  
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,  
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, (*Slower*) no (D7) never, no (G) more.



# 272: The Wonder of You

Written by: Baker Knight - 1959

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1970



(G) When no one else can under (Em)stand me,  
(Am) When everything I do is (D7) wrong,  
(G) You give me hope and conso (Em)lation,  
(Am) You give me strength to carry (D7) on.  
Any you're (G) always there,  
To (G7) lend a hand,  
In (C) every (D7) thing I (Em) do,  
That's the (Am) wonder, (D7) the wonder of (G) you.  
(Em) (Am) (D7)

(G) And when you smile the world is (Em) brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)  
(Am) You touch my hand and I'm a (D7) king, (Oh oh oh oh)  
(G) Your kiss to me is worth a (Em) fortune, (Oh oh oh oh)  
(Am) Your love for me is every (D7) thing,  
I guess I'll (G) never know,  
The (G7) reason why, you (C) love me (D7) like you (Em) do,  
That's the (Am) wonder, (D7) the wonder of (G) you.  
(Em) (Am) (D7)

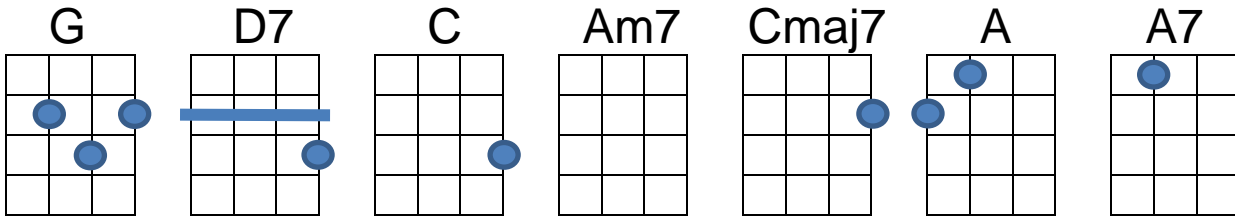
(G) (Em) (Oh oh oh oh) (Am) (D7) (Oh oh oh oh)  
(G) (Em) (Oh oh oh oh) (Am) (D7)

I guess I'll (G) never know,  
The (G7) reason why, you (C) love me (D7) like you (Em) do,  
That's the (Am) wonder, (D7)  
The wonder of (G) yoo-(C)-oo-(G)ouu.

# 273: Then He Kissed Me

Written by: Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry - 1963

Recorded by: The Crystals - 1963



Well he (G) walked up to me and he (D7) asked me if I wanted to (G) dance,  
He looked kinda nice and so I (D7) said I might take a (G) chance,  
(C) When he danced he (G) held me tight,  
(C) And when he walked me (G) home that night,  
And all the stars were (D7) shining bright and then he (G) kissed me.

(G) Each time I saw him I (D7) couldn't wait to see him a(G)gain,  
I wanted to let him (D7) know that he was more than a (G) friend,  
(C) I didn't know just (G) what to do,  
(C) So I whispered (G) I love you,  
And he said that he (D7) loved me too and then he (G) kissed me.

He (C) kissed me in a (Am7) way that I've (Cmaj7) never been (Am7) kissed  
be(C)fore,  
He (A) kissed me in a way that I (A7) wanna be kissed forever (D7) more.

I (G) knew that he was mine so I (D7) gave him all the love that I (G) had,  
And one day he took me (D7) home to meet his mum and his (G) dad,  
(C) Then he asked me to (G) be his bride,  
(C) And always be right (G) by his side,  
I felt so happy, I (D7) almost cried and then he (G) kissed me.

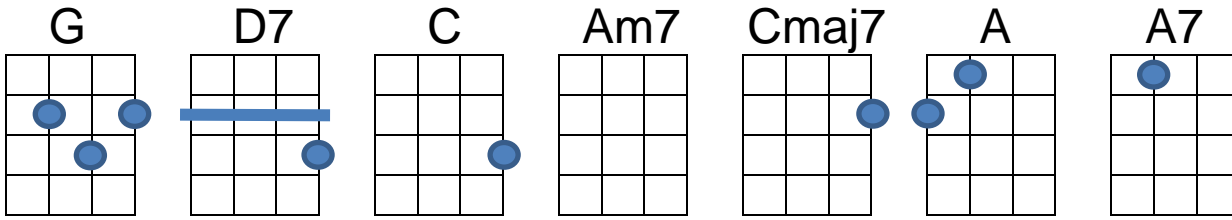
He (C) kissed me in a (Am7) way that I've (Cmaj7) never been (Am7) kissed  
be(C)fore,  
He (A) kissed me in a way that I (A7) wanna be kissed forever (D7) more.

I (G) knew that he was mine so I (D7) gave him all the love that I (G) had,  
And one day he took me (D7) home to meet his mum and his (G) dad,  
(C) Then he asked me to (G) be his bride,  
(C) And always be right (G) by his side,  
I felt so happy, I (D7) almost cried and then he (G) kissed me,  
And then he kissed me, and then he kissed me.

# 274: Then I Kissed Her

Written by: Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry - 1963

Recorded by: Beach Boys - 1965



Well I (G) walked up to her and I (D7) asked her if she wanted to (G) dance,  
She looked awful nice and (D7) so I hoped she might take a (G) chance,  
(C) When we danced I (G) held her tight,  
(C) And then I walked her (G) home that night,  
And all the stars were (D7) shining bright and then I (G) kissed her.

(G) Each time I saw her I (D7) couldn't wait to see her a(G)gain,  
I wanted to let her (D7) know that I was more than a (G) friend,  
(C) I didn't know just (G) what to do,  
(C) So I whispered (G) I love you,  
And she said that she (D7) loved me too and then I (G) kissed her.

I (C) kissed her in a (Am7) way that I'd (Cmaj7) never kissed a (Am7) girl  
be(C)fore,  
I (A) kissed her in a way that I (A7) hoped she'd like be forever (D7) more.

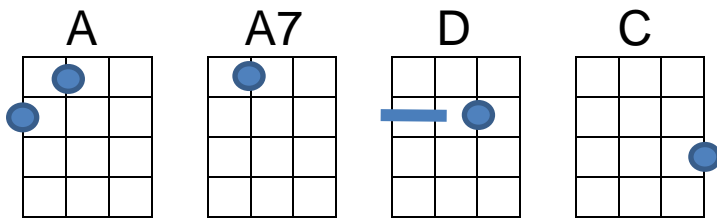
I (G) knew that she was mine so I (D7) gave her all the love that I (G) had,  
Then one day she'll take me (D7) home to meet her mum and her (G) dad,  
(C) And then I asked her to (G) be my bride,  
(C) And always be right (G) by my side,  
I felt so happy that I (D7) almost cried and then I (G) kissed her.

I (C) kissed her in a (Am7) way that I'd (Cmaj7) never kissed a (Am7) girl  
be(C)fore,  
I (A) kissed her in a way that I (A7) hoped she'd like be forever (D7) more.

I (G) knew that she was mine so I (D7) gave her all the love that I (G) had,  
Then one day she'll take me (D7) home to meet her mum and her (G) dad,  
(C) And then I asked her to (G) be my bride,  
(C) And always be right (G) by my side,  
I felt so happy that I (D7) almost cried and then I (G) kissed her,  
And then I kissed her, and then I kissed her.

# 275: These Boots Were Made For Walking

Written by: Lee Hazlewood - 1966 :: Recorded by: Nancy Sinatra - 1966



(\*A)=Single Strum

Sing "A" :: Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 (A)

(A) You keep saying you've got something for me,  
Something you call love but confess, (A7)

(D) You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in',  
And now (A) someone else is gettin' all your best,  
These (C) boots are made for (A) walking,

And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do,

(C) One of these days these (\*A) boots are gonna walk all over (A) you.

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin',

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet, (A7)

(D) You keep samin' when you oughta be changing,  
Now what's (A) right is right but you ain't been right yet,

These (C) boots are made for (A) walking,

And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do,

(C) One of these days these (\*A) boots are gonna walk all over (A) you.

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt, (A7) Ha!

(D) I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

And (A) what he knows you ain't had time to learn,

These (C) boots are made for (A) walking,

And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do,

(C) One of these days these (\*A) boots are gonna walk all over (A) you.

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

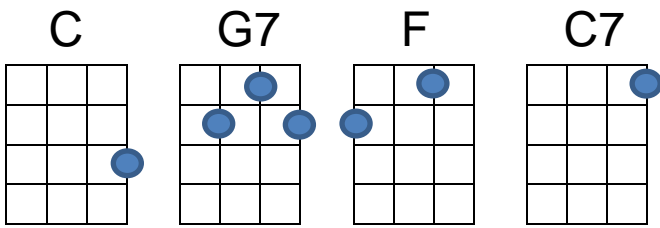
Kazoo Chorus: (C) (A) (C) (A) (C) (A)

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 (\*A)

# 276: Things

Written by: Bobby Darin - 1962

Recorded by: Bobby Darin - 1962 and Dean Martin & Nancy Sinatra - 1967



(\*C)=Single Strum :: (\*N/C)=No Chord

(C) Every night I sit here by my window,  
Staring at the lonely ave(G7)nue,  
(C) Watching lovers holding hands and (F) laughing,  
(C) Thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

(\*N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
(C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,  
(\*C) What 'bout the (C7) night we cried.  
(F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

(C) Memories are all I have to cling to,  
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking (G7) to,  
When (C) I'm not thinking of just how much I (F) love you,  
I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

(\*N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
(C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,  
(\*C) What about the (C7) night we cried.  
(F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

(C) I can hear the jukebox softly playing,  
And the face I see each day belongs to (G7) you,  
There's (C) not a single sound and there's no(F)body else around,  
Well, it's (C) just me thinking of the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

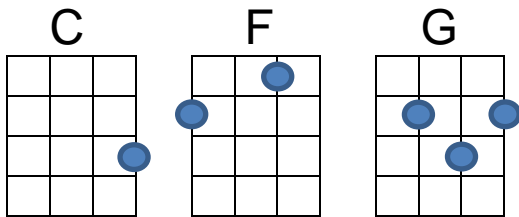
(\*N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
(C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,  
(\*C) What 'bout the (C7) night we cried.  
(F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

And the (G7) heartaches are the friends I'm talking (C) to,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

## 277: This Ole House

Written by: Stuart Hamblen - 1954

Recorded by: Rosemary Clooney - 1954 : Shakin' Stevens - 1981



This ole (C) house once knew my children this ole (F) house once knew my wife,  
This ole (G) house was home and comfort as we (C) fought the storms of life,  
This old house once rang with laughter this old (F) house heard many shouts,  
Now she (G) trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' walks a(C)bout.

Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more,  
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C) mend the window pane,  
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

This ole house is gettin' shaky this ole (F) house is gettin' old,  
This ole (G) house lets in the rain this ole (C) house lets in the cold,  
Oh my knees are gettin' shaky but I (F) feel no fear nor pain,  
'Cause I (G) see an angel peekin' through a broken window (C) pane.

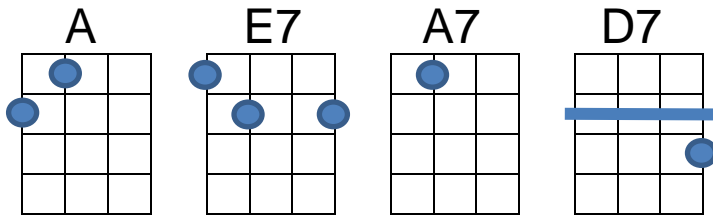
Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more,  
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C) mend the window pane,  
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

This ole house is afraid of thunder this ole (F) house is afraid of storms,  
This ole (G) house just groans and trembles when the (C) night wind flings it arms,  
This ole house is getting feeble this ole (F) house is a needing paint,  
Just like (G) him it's tuckered out he's a getting ready to meet his (C) fate.

Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more,  
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C) mend the window pane,  
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints,  
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

# 278: This Train is Bound for Glory

Written by: American Gospel Song - 1922 : Mumford & Sons - 2012



Intro: (A) (E7) (A) (A7) (D7) (A) (E7) (A)

(A) This train is bound for glory, this train,  
This train is bound for glory, (E7) this train,  
(A) This train is (A7) bound for glory,  
(D7) Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy,  
(A) This train is (E7) bound for glory, (A) this train.

(A) This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,  
This train don't carry no gamblers, (E7) this train,  
(A) This train don't (A7) carry no gamblers,  
(D7) Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers,  
(A) This train is (E7) bound for glory, (A) this train.

(A) This train don't carry no liars, this train,  
This train don't carry no liars, (E7) this train,  
(A) This train don't (A7) carry no liars,  
(D7) She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,  
(A) This train don't (E7) carry no liars, (A) this train.

(A) This train don't carry no smokers, this train,  
This train don't carry no smokers, (E7) this train,  
(A) This train don't (A7) carry no smokers,  
(D7) Two bit liars, small time jokers,  
(A) This train don't (E7) carry no smokers, (A) this train.

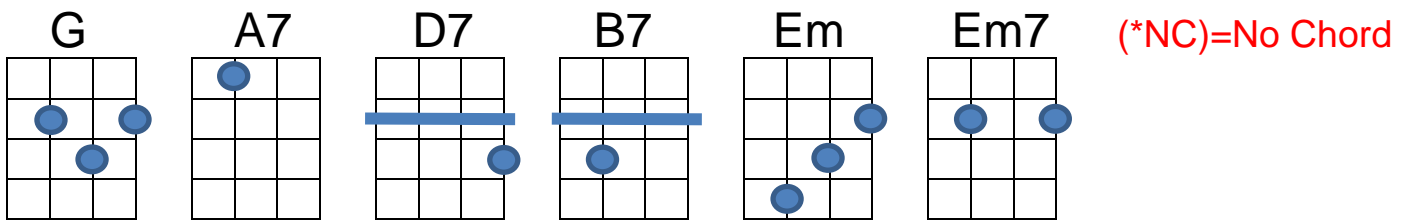
(A) This train don't carry no con men, this train,  
This train don't carry no con men, (E7) this train,  
(A) This train don't (A7) carry no con men,  
(D7) No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,  
(A) This train don't (E7) carry no con men, (A) this train.

(A) This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,  
This train don't carry no rustlers, (E7) this train,  
(A) This train don't (A7) carry no rustlers,  
(D7) Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,  
(A) This train is (E7) bound for glory, (A) this train,  
(A) This train is (E7) bound for glory, (A) this train.



# 279: Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days of Summer

Written by: Charles Tobias - 1963 :: Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1963



(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Dust off the (D7) sun and moon and sing a song of (G) cheer.

Just fill your (B7) basket full of sandwiches and weenies,  
Then lock the house up, now you're (Em) set,  
And on the (A7) beach you'll see the (Em7) girls in their bi(A7)kinis,  
As cute as ever but they never get them (D7) wet.

(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
You'll wish that (D7) summer could always be (G) here.

(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Dust off the (D7) sun and moon and sing a song of (G) cheer.

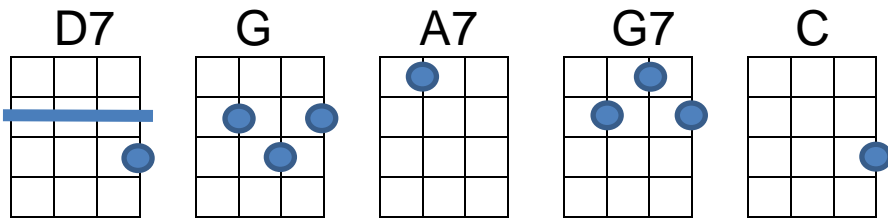
Don't have to (B7) tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,  
Or some romantic, movie (Em) scene,  
Why from the (A7) moment that those (Em7) lovers start ar(A7)rivin',  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the (D7) screen.

(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(\*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
You'll wish that (D7) summer could always be (G) here,  
You'll wish that (A7) summer could (D7) always be (G) here,  
You'll wish that (A7) summer could (D7) always be (G) here.

## 280: Those Magnificent Men

Written by: Ron Goodwin - 1965

Recorded by: From the film "Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines" - 1965



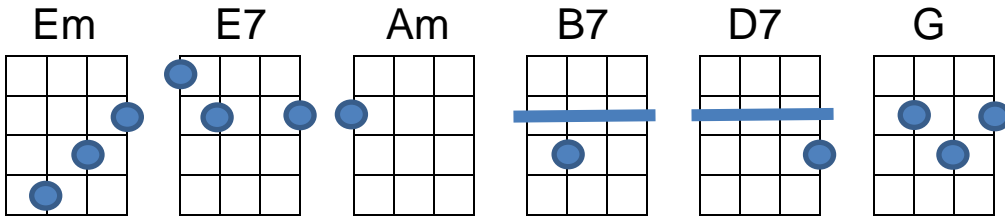
(D7) Those mag(G)nificent men in their (A7) flying machines,  
They go (D7) up tiddly up up, they go (G) down tiddly down down,  
They enchant all the ladies and (A7) steal all the scenes,  
With their (D7) up tiddly up up and their (G) down tiddly down down,  
Up, down, (A7) flying around,  
(D7) Looping the loop and de(G)fying the ground,  
They're all (A7) frightfully keen,  
Those mag(D7)nificent men in their (G) flying machines.

(G7) They can (C) fly upside down with their (G) feet in the air,  
They (D7) don't think of danger they (G) really don't care,  
(C) Newton would think he had (G) made a mistake,  
To (A7) see those young men and the (D7) chances they take.

Those mag(G)nificent men in their (A7) flying machines,  
They go (D7) up tiddly up up, they go (G) down tiddly down down,  
They enchant all the ladies and (A7) steal all the scenes,  
With their (D7) up tiddly up up and their (G) down tiddly down down,  
Up, down, (A7) flying around,  
(D7) Looping the loop and de(G)fying the ground,  
They're all (A7) frightfully keen,  
Those mag(D7)nificent men,  
(A7) Those mag(D7)nificent men,  
(A7) Those mag(D7)nificent men,  
In their (G) fly...(C)ing... ma(G)chines.

## 281: Those Were The Days

Written by: by Gene Raskin - 1925 :: Recorded by: Mary Hopkins - 1968



Sing "E" :: Intro=strum Em :: (\*)=Tremolo Strum

(\*Em) Once upon a time there was a tavern,  
(\*E7) Where we used to raise a glass or (\*Am) two,  
Remember how we laughed away the (\*Em) hours,  
(\*Am) Think of all the great things we would (\*B7) do.

Those were the (Em) days my friend, we thought they'd (Am) never end,  
We'd sing and (D7) dance forever and a (G) day,  
We'd live the (Am) life we choose, we'd fight and (Em) never lose,  
For we were (B7) young and sure to have our (Em) way.  
La la la la... (Em) -- (Am) -- (B7) -- (Em)

(\*Em) Then the busy years went rushing by us,  
(\*E7) We lost our starry notions on the (\*Am) way,  
If by chance I'd see you in the (\*Em) tavern,  
(\*Am) We'd smile at one another and we'd (\*B7) say.

Those were the (Em) days my friend, we thought they'd (Am) never end,  
We'd sing and (D7) dance forever and a (G) day,  
We'd live the (Am) life we choose, we'd fight and (Em) never lose,  
Those were the (B7) days, oh yes those were the (Em) days.  
La la la la... (Em) -- (Am) -- (B7) -- (Em)

(\*Em) Just tonight I stood before the tavern,  
(\*E7) Nothing seemed the way it used to (\*Am) be,  
In the glass I saw a strange (\*Em) reflection,  
(\*Am) Was that lonely woman really (\*B7) me.

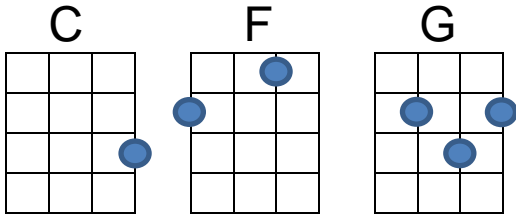
Those were the (Em) days my friend, we thought they'd (Am) never end,  
We'd sing and (D7) dance forever and a (G) day,  
We'd live the (Am) life we choose, we'd fight and (Em) never lose,  
Those were the (B7) days, oh yes those were the (Em) days.  
La la la... (Em) -- (Am) -- (D7) -- (G) -- (Am) -- (Em) -- (B7) -- (Em)

(\*Em) Through the door there came familiar laughter,  
(\*E7) I saw your face and heard you call my (\*Am) name,  
Oh my friend we're older but no (\*Em) wiser,  
(\*Am) For in our hearts the dreams are still the (\*B7) same.

Those were the (Em) days my friend, we thought they'd (Am) never end,  
We'd sing and (D7) dance forever and a (G) day,  
We'd live the (Am) life we choose, we'd fight and (Em) never lose,  
Those were the (B7) days, oh yes those were the (Em) days.  
La la la... (Em) -- (Am) -- (D7) -- (G) -- (Am) -- (Em) -- (B7) -- (Em)

## 282: Three Little Birds

Written by: Bob Marley - 1980 :: Recorded by: Bob Marley and the Wailers - 1980



Don't (C) worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,  
Singing don't worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right.

(C) Rise up this morning, smile with the (G) rising sun,  
Three little (C) birds, on my (F) doorstep,  
Singing (C) sweet songs, of melodies (G) pure and true,  
Saying, (F) this my message to (C) you-ou-ou.

Don't (C) worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,  
Singing don't worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right.

(C) Rise up this morning, smile with the (G) rising sun,  
Three little (C) birds, on my (F) doorstep,  
Singing (C) sweet songs, of melodies (G) pure and true,  
Saying (F) this my message to (C) you-ou-ou.

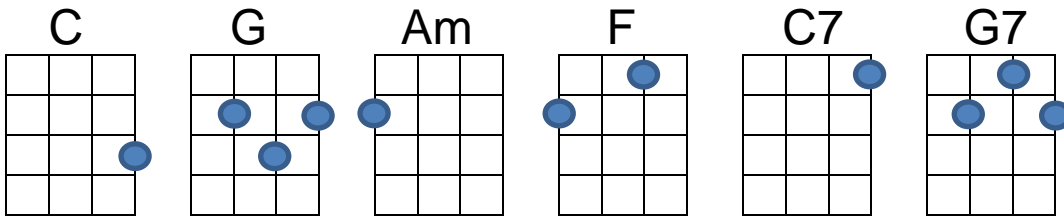
(C) Don't worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,  
Singing don't worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right.

(C) Don't worry, about a thing,  
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,  
Gonna be alright,  
Gonna be alright.

## 283: Three Wheels on my Wagon

Written by: Bob Hilliard and Burt Bacharach - 1961

Recorded by: Dick Van Dyke and The New Christy Minstrels - 1961



(C) Three wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling a(G)long,  
The (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) chasing (G) me,  
(F) Arrows (G) fly, (F) right on (G) by,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

*Woman's voice: "George, they're catching up to us!"*

*Man's voice: "Get back in the wagon, woman!"*

(C) Two wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling a(G)long,  
Them (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) after (G) me,  
(F) Flaming (G) spears, (F) burn my (G) ears,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

*Man's voice: "Oh, are you sure this is right road?"*

*Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!"*

(C) One wheel (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling (G) along,  
Them (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) after (G) me,  
I'm (F) all in (G) flames, (F) got no (G) reins,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

[Three Wheels on my Wagon continued:](#)

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

*Woman's voice: "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?"*

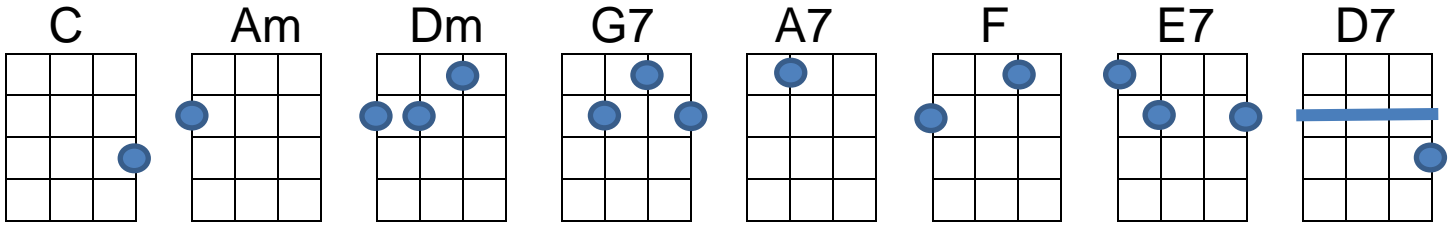
*Man's voice: "Woman, I know what I'm doing!"*

(C) No wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
So (F) I'm not (C) rolling a(G)long,  
The (C) Chero(Am)kees have (F) captured (G) me,  
(F) They look (G) mad, (F) thinks look (G) bad,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

# 284: Tickle My Heart

Written by: Joe Brown - 2012 :: Recorded by: Joe Brown - 2012



Intro: (C) (Am) (C) (Am) (C) (Am) (\*C) :: (\*C)=Single Strum

Tickle me (C) once, tickle me (Am) twice, tickle me (C) naughty, tickle me (Am) nice,  
But tickle my (Dm) heart, (G7) tickle my (C) heart. (Am) (C)  
(Am) Tickle my (C) fancy, tickle my (Am) toes, tickle my (C) tummy, right up to my (A7)  
nose,  
But tickle my (Dm) heart, (G7) tickle my (C) heart (F) (G7) (C)

(E7) Tickle me in the morning, (Am) tickle me (E7) through the (Am) night,  
(D7) Tickle me without warning, (G7) that'd (D7) be al(G7)right.

Tickle me (C) tender, tickle me (Am) rough, I'll let you (C) know when I've had  
e(A7)nough,  
Just tickle my (Dm) heart, (G7) come on and tickle my (C) heart (Am) (Dm) (G7)

## **INSTRUMENTAL** (Blue=Hum, Black=Sing)

Tickle me (C) once, tickle me (Am) twice, tickle me (C) naughty, tickle me (Am) nice,  
But tickle my (Dm) heart, (G7) tickle my (C) heart. (Am) (Dm) (G7)  
Tickle me (C) once, tickle me (Am) twice, tickle me (C) naughty, tickle me (Am) nice,  
Tickle my (Dm) heart, (G7) tickle my (C) heart (F) (G7) (C)

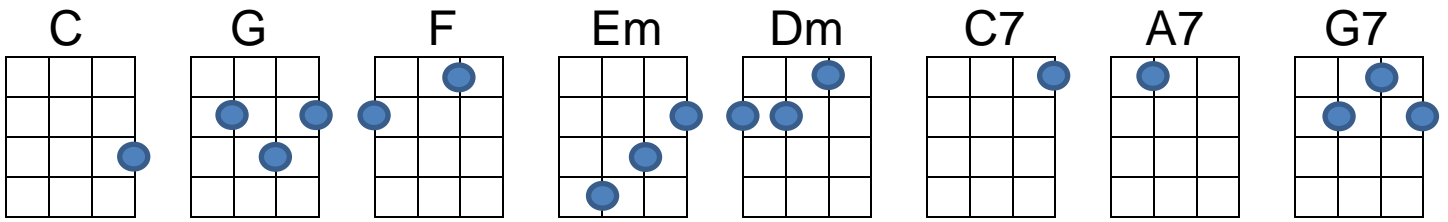
(\*E7) Tickle me (\*E7) in the (\*E7) morning, (\*E7) (\*E7)  
(Am) tickle me (E7) through the (Am) night,  
(\*D7) Tickle me (\*D7) without (\*D7) warning, (\*D7) (\*D7) (G7) that'd (D7) be  
al(G7)right.

Tickle me (C) tender, tickle me (Am) rough, I'll let you (C) know when I've had  
e(A7)nough,  
Just tickle my (Dm) heart, (G7) come on and tickle my (C) heart (Am) (Dm)  
Come on and (G7) tickle my (C) heart (Am) (Dm)  
(G7) tickle my (C) heart (Am) (C) (Am) (C) (Am) (\*C) (\*G7) (\*C)



# 285: Top of the World

Written by: John Carpenter & John Bettis - 1972 :: Recorded by: The Carpenters - 1973



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C :: (\*NC)=No Chord

(C) Such a feelings (G) coming (F) over (C) me,  
There is (Em) wonder in most (Dm) every(G)thing I (C) see, (C7)  
Not a (F) cloud in the (G) sky, got the (Em) sun in my (A7) eyes,  
And I (Dm) won't be sur(F)prised if it's a (G7) dream.

(C) Everything I (G) want the (F) world to (C) be,  
Is now (Em) coming true (Dm) specia(G)lly for (C) me, (C7)  
And the (F) reason is (G) clear, it's be(Em)cause you are (A7) near,  
You're the (Dm) nearest thing to (F) Heaven that I've (G7) seen.

(\*NC) I'm on the (C) top of the world looking (F) down on creation,  
And the (C) only explan(Dm)ation (G) I can (C) find, (C7)  
Is the (F) love that I've (G7) found ever (C) since you've been a(F)round,  
Your love's (C) put me at the (Dm) top (G) of the (C) world.

Something in the (G) wind has (F) learned my (C) name,  
And it's (Em) telling me that (Dm) things are (G) not the (C) same, (C7)  
In the (F) leaves on the (G) trees and the (Em) touch of the (A7) breeze,  
There's a (Dm) pleasing sense of (F) happiness for (G7) me.

(C) There is only (G) one wish (F) on my (C) mind,  
When this (Em) day is through I (Dm) hope that I will (C) find, (C7)  
That to(F)morrow will (G) be just the (Em) same for you and (A7) me,  
All I (Dm) need will be (F) mine if you are (G7) here.

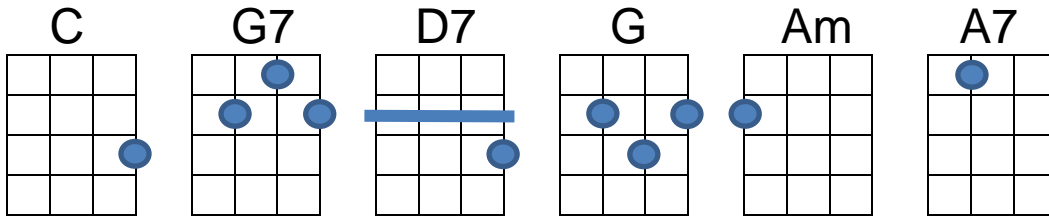
(\*NC) I'm on the (C) top of the world looking (F) down on creation,  
And the (C) only explan(Dm)ation (G) I can (C) find, (C7)  
Is the (F) love that I've (G7) found ever (C) since you've been a(F)round,  
Your love's (C) put me at the (Dm) top (G) of the (C) world.

(\*NC) I'm on the (C) top of the world looking (F) down on creation,  
And the (C) only explan(Dm)ation (G) I can (C) find, (C7)  
Is the (F) love that I've (G7) found ever (C) since you've been a(F)round,  
Your love's (C) put me at the (Dm) top (G) of the (C) world.

## 286: Trail of the Lonesome Pine

Written by: Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll - 1913

Recorded by: Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy in the film "Way Out West" - 1937



(\*G7) (\*E7)=Single Strum

(C) On a mountain in Virginia,  
Stands a lonesome (G7) pine,  
Just below (C) is the cabin home,  
(D7) Of a little (G) girl of (G7) mine.

(C) Her name is June, and very, very soon,  
(Am) She'll belong to me,  
(C) For I know she's waiting there for me,  
(D7) 'Neath that lone pine (G7) tree.

(\*G7) In (\*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,  
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine, (G7)  
In the (C) pale moon (A7) shine our (D7) hearts entwine,  
Where she carved her name and (G) I carved (G7) mine.

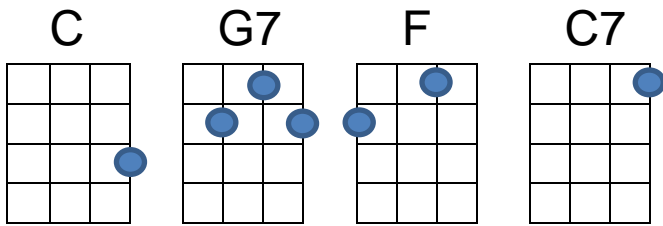
Oh, (C) June, like the (C7) mountains I'm blue,  
Like the (F) pine, I am lonesome for (\*E7) you,  
(\*G7) In (\*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,  
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine.

(\*G7) In (\*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,  
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine, (G7)  
In the (C) pale moon (A7) shine our (D7) hearts entwine,  
Where she carved her name and (G) I carved (G7) mine.

Oh, (C) June, like the (C7) mountains I'm blue,  
Like the (F) pine, I am lonesome for (\*E7) you,  
(\*G7) In (\*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,  
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine.

## 287: Tunes – The KUBAS Song

Based on the song "Things"  
Written for KUBAS



(\*C)=Single Strum :: (\*N/C)=No Chord

(C) Every night I practice by my window,  
Playing all the chords that are so (G7) new,  
(C) Watching players strumming tunes on (F) You Tube,  
(C) Thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(\*N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,  
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,  
(\*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!  
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow! (C) Tunes that we don't play now,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

(C) Melodies are all I have to strum to,  
And memories are the songs I'm strumming (G7) to,  
When (C) I'm not singing of just how much I (F) love you,  
I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(\*N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,  
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,  
(\*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!  
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow, (C) Tunes that we don't play now,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

(C) I can hear the "ukebox" softly playing,  
And the song I play each day belongs to (G7) you,  
There's (C) not a single sound and there's no(F)body else around,  
Well, it's (C) just me thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(\*N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,  
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,  
(\*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!  
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow, (C) Tunes that we don't play now,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

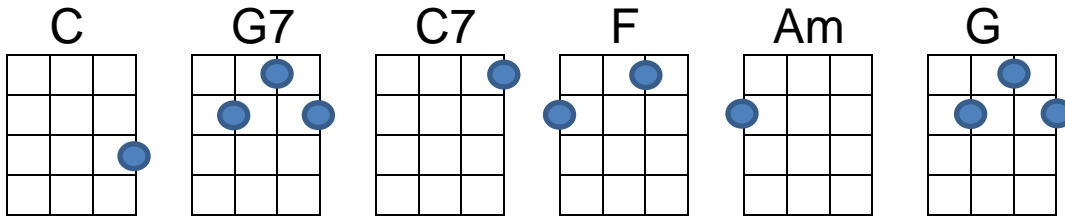
And the (G7) memories are the songs I'm strumming (C) to,  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.  
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

# 288: Under The Boardwalk

Written by: Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick - 1964

Recorded by: The Drifters - 1964

(\*Am)=Single Strum



Oh when the (C) sun beats down and burns the tar up on the (G7) roof,  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire (C) proof, (C7)  
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea,  
On a blanket with my ba(G7)by, is where I'll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,  
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,  
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,  
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,  
Under the (\*Am) board(\*Am)walk... (\*Am) board(\*Am)walk.

From the (C) park you hear the happy sound of a carou(G7)sel,  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they (C) sell, (C7)  
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my ba(G7)by, is where I'll (C) be.

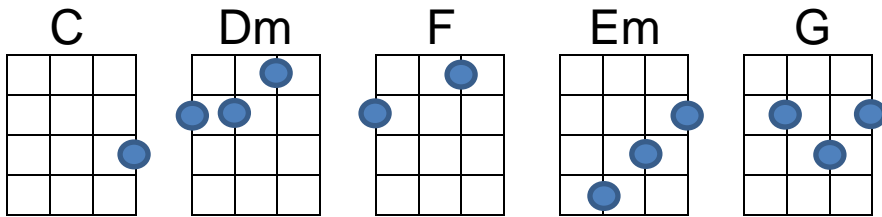
Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,  
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,  
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,  
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,  
Under the (\*Am) board(\*Am)walk... (\*Am) board(\*Am)walk.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,  
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,  
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,  
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,  
Under the (\*Am) board(\*Am)walk... (\*Am) board(\*Am)walk.

# 289: Valerie

Written by: The Zutons - 2006

Recorded by: Amy Winehouse (Mark Ronson) - 2007



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,

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 don't you come on over, Valer(C)ie --- Valer(Dm)ie.

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 that fine, that you were dodging all the time, are you still  
(Dm) dizzy?

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 don't you come on over, Valer(C)ie --- Valer(Dm)ie,  
Valer(C)ie --- Valer(Dm)ie.

(\*No Chords)

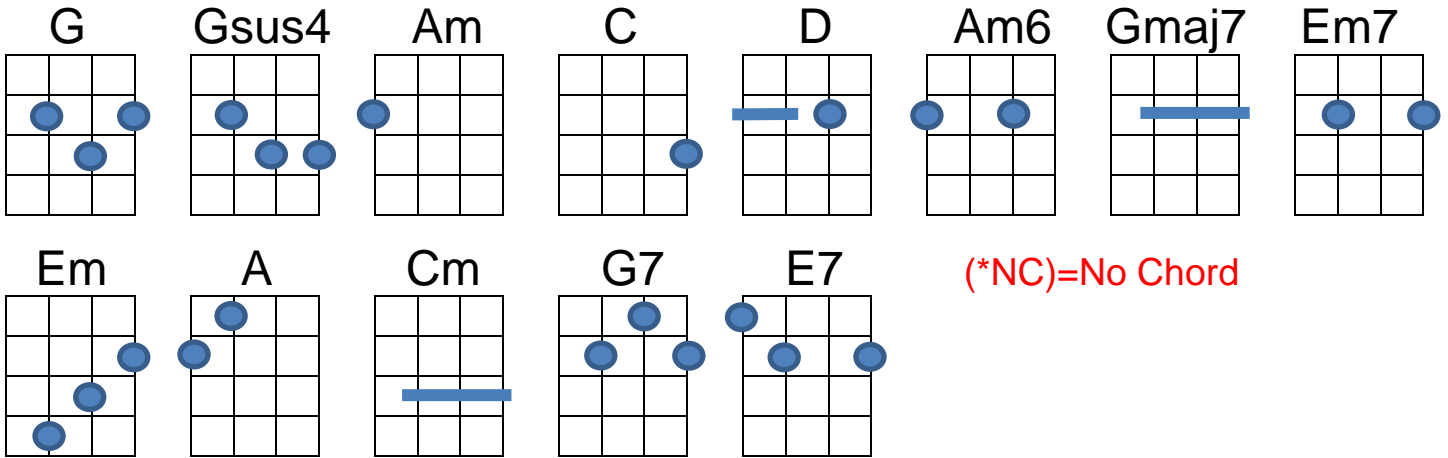
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water,  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a (Dm) picture,

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 don't you come on over, Valer(C)ie --- Valer(Dm)ie,  
Valer(C)ie --- Valer(Dm)ie --- Valer(C)ie.

# 290: Vincent

Written by: Don McLean - 1971

Recorded by: Don McLean - 1971



(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) paint your palette (Am) blue and grey,  
Look out on a (C) summer's day, with (D) eyes that know the darkness in my (G) soul,  
(\*NC) Shadows on the (G) hills, (Gsus4) (G) sketch the trees and the (Am) daffodils,  
Catch the breeze and the (C) winter chills,  
In (D) colours on the snowy linen (G) land. (C) (G)

Now I under(Am)stand (Am6) what you tried to (G) say to (Gmaj7) me, (Em7)  
How you suffered for you (Am) sanity, (Am6) and how you tried to set them (Em) free  
They would not listen they did (A) not know how, (Am)  
Per(Am6)haps they'll listen (G) now. (C) (G)

(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) flaming flowers that (Am) brightly blaze,  
Swirling clouds in (C) violet haze, re(D)fect in Vincent's eyes of china (G) blue,  
(\*NC) Colours changing (G) hue, (Gsus4) (G) morning fields of (Am) amber grain,  
Weathered faces (C) lined in pain,  
Are (D) soothed beneath the artist's loving (G) hand. (C) (G)

Now I under(Am)stand (Am6) what you tried to (G) say to (Gmaj7) me, (Em7)  
How you suffered for you (Am) sanity, (Am6) and how you tried to set them (Em) free  
They would not listen they did (A) not know how, (Am)  
Per(Am6)haps they'll listen (G) now. (C) (G)

For they could not (Am) love you (Am6) but still your love was (G) true, (Gmaj7) (Em7)  
And when no (Am) hope was left in sight on that (Cm) starry starry night,  
You (G) took your life as (G7) lovers often (E7) do,  
But I (Am) could have told you Vincent,  
This (C) world was never meant for one as (D) beautiful as (G) you. (C) (G)

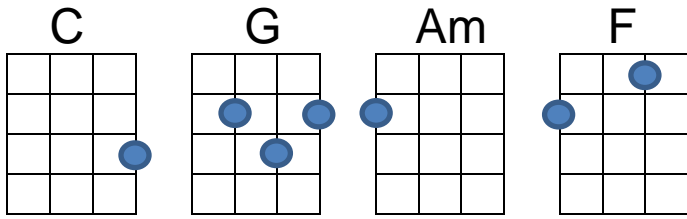
[Vincent continued:](#)

(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) portraits hung in (Am) empty halls,  
Frameless heads on (C) nameless walls,  
With (D) eyes that watch the world and can't for(G)get,  
(\*NC) Like the stranger that you've (G) met, (Gsus4) (G) the ragged man in (Am)  
ragged clothes,  
The silver thorn of (C) bloody rose, lie (D) crushed and broken on the virgin (G) snow  
Now I think I (Am) know, (Am6) what you tried to (G) say to (Gmaj7) me, (Em7)  
And how you suffered for you (Am) sanity,  
(Am6) How you tried to set them (Em) free,  
They would not listen they're not (A) listening still, (Am)  
Per(Am6)haps they never (G) will.



# 291: Wagon Wheel

Written by: Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor - 1973 :: Recorded by: Old Crow Medicine Show - 1973



Sing "E" :: (\*C) (\*G) (\*Am) (\*F)=Single Strum

Intro: (C) (G) (Am) (F), (C) (G) (Am) (F), (C) (G) (F)

(C) Headed down south to the (G) land of the pines,  
And I'm (Am) thumbin' my way into (F) North Caroline,  
(C) Starin' up the road and (G) pray to God I see (F) headlights.  
I (C) made it down the coast in (G) seventeen hours,  
(Am) Pickin' me a bouquet of (F) dogwood flowers,  
And I'm a (C) hopin' for Raleigh I can (G) see my baby to(F)night.

So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel,  
(Am) Rock me mama any (F) way you feel,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.  
(C) Rock me mama like the (G) wind and the rain,  
(Am) Rock me mama like a (F) southbound train,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.

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

## Chorus

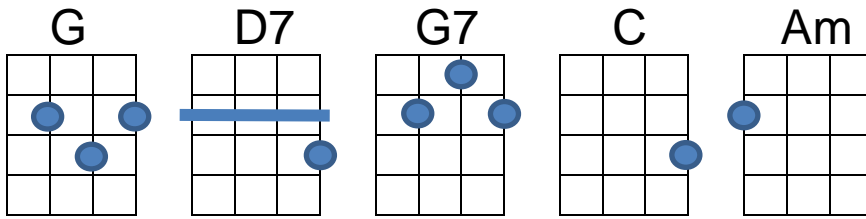
So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel,  
(Am) Rock me mama any (F) way you feel,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.  
(C) Rock me mama like the (G) wind and the rain,  
(Am) Rock me mama like a (F) southbound train,  
(C) Heeey, (G) mama (F) rock me.

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

Chorus above to end with "C" to finish

## 292: Walk Right Back

Written by: Sonny Curtis - 1961 :: Recorded by: The Everly Brothers - 1961



Sing "G" :: Count of 4

(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,  
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,  
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,  
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

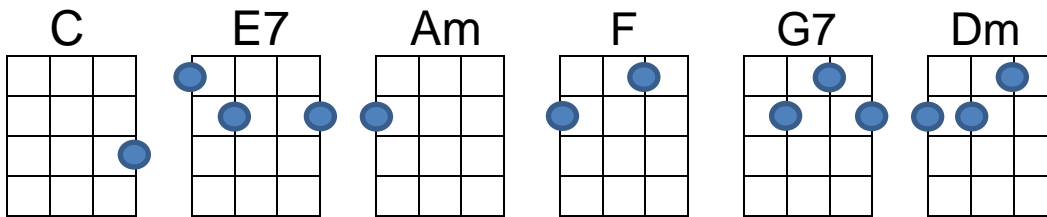
(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,  
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh  
(Am) me,  
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,  
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,  
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,  
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,  
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,  
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh  
(Am) me,  
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,  
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,  
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

## 293: Waltzing Matilda

Written by: Banjo Paterson - 1895 :: Recorded by: Various



*Sing "C" :: Intro: Count of 4*

(C) Once a jolly (E7) swagman (Am) camped by a (F) billabong,  
(C) Under the shade of a (G7) coolibah tree,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(Dm)tilda with (G7) me,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Down came a (E7) jumbuck to (Am) drink at the (F) billabong,  
(C) Up jumped the swagman and (G7) grabbed him with glee,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) stowed that (Am) jumbuck in his (F) tuckerbag,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(Dm)tilda with (G7) me,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Up rode the (E7) squatter (Am) mounted on his (F) thoroughbred,  
(C) Up rode the troopers, (G7) one, two, three,  
Where's the (C) jolly (E7) jumbuck (Am) you've got in your (F) tuckerbag?  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

(C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(Dm)tilda with (G7) me,  
And he (C) sang as he (E7) watched and (Am) waited till his (F) billy boiled,  
(C) You'll come a waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

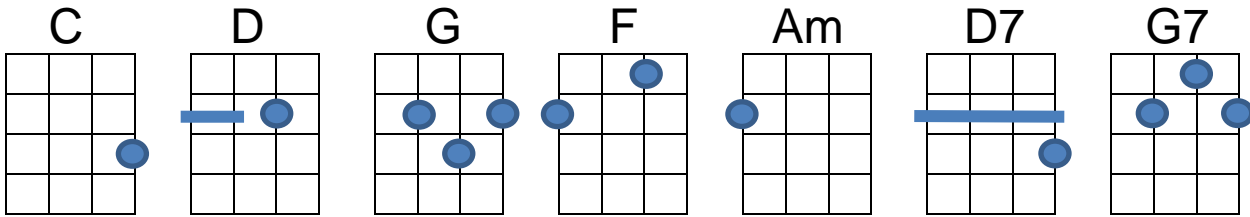
(C) Up jumped the (E7) swagman and (Am) sprang into the (F) billabong,  
(C) "You'll never take me a(G7)live," cried he, (*Slower*)....  
And his (C) ghost may be (E7) heard as you (Am) ride beside the (F) billabong,  
(C) You'll come a (Am) waltzing Ma(G7)tilda with (C) me.

*Last chorus as above... (C) Waltzing Matilda, (F) waltzing Matilda.....*

# 294: Waterloo

Written by: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson - 1974

Recorded by: ABBA - 1974



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) My my, at (D) Waterloo Na(G)poleon (F) did su(G)rrender,  
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) I have met my (G) desti(F)ny in (C) quite a (G) similar  
(Am) way,  
The history book on the shelf, is (D7) always repeating it(G)self. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, I was defeated you (F) won the war,  
(G) Waterloo, promise to love you for (C) ever more, (G7)  
(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,  
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,  
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

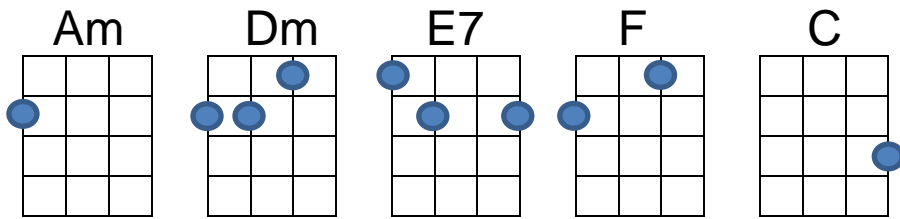
(C) My my, I (D) tried to hold you (G) back but (F) you were (G) stronger,  
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) now it seems my (G) only (F) chance is (C) giving (G)  
up the (Am) fight,  
And how could I ever refuse, I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, I was defeated you (F) won the war,  
(G) Waterloo, promise to love you for (C) ever more, (G7)  
(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,  
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,  
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo,  
So (Am) how could I ever refuse,  
I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,  
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,  
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo, wo, wo, wo, wo,  
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,  
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

## 295: Wellerman

Written by: Folk Song/Sea Shanty - 1970's :: Recorded by: Nathan Evans and various



(Am) There once was a ship that put to sea the (Dm) name of the ship was the (Am) Billy O' Tea,  
(Am) The winds blew up her bow dipped down oh (E7) blow my bully boys (Am) blow - huh,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman come to (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go.

(Am) She'd not been two weeks from shore when (Dm) down on her a (Am) right whale bore,  
(Am) The captain called all hands and swore he'd (E7) take that whale in (Am) tow - huh,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman come to (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go,  
(F) Da da, da-(C)-da da daa, da-(Dm)-da da-da da (Am) da da daa,  
(F) Da da, da-(C)-da da daa, da-(E7)-da da da da (Am) daa.

(Am) Before the boat had hit the water the (Dm) whale's tail came up (Am) and caught her,  
(Am) All hands to the side ha'pooned and fought her (E7) when she dived down (Am) low,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman to come (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go.

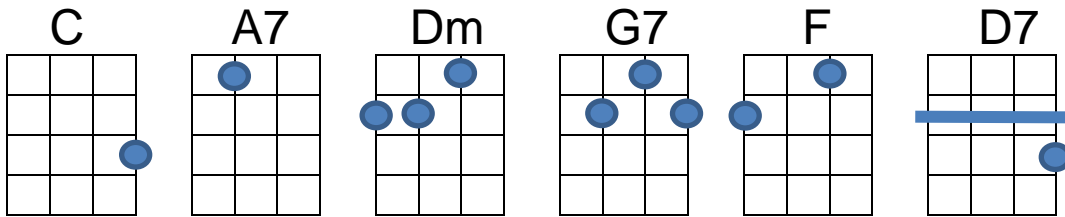
(Am) No line was cut no whale was freed the (Dm) captain's mind was (Am) not of greed,  
(Am) And he belonged to the whaleman's creed she (E7) took that ship in (Am) tow - huh,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman come to (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go.  
(F) Da da, da-(C)-da da daa, da-(Dm)-da da-da da (Am) da da daa,  
(F) Da da, da-(C)-da da daa, da-(E7)-da da da da (Am) daa.

(Am) For forty days or even more the (Dm) line went slack then (Am) tight once more,  
(Am) All boats were lost there were only four but (E7) still that whale did (Am) go - huh,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman come to (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go.

(Am) As far as I've heard the fight's still on the (Dm) line's not cut and the (Am) whale's not gone,  
(Am) The Wellerman makes his regular call to en(E7)courage the captain (Am) crew and all,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman come to (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go,  
(F) Soon may (C) the Wellerman come to (Dm) bring us sugar and (Am) tea and rum,  
(F) One day when the (C) tonguing is done we'll (E7) take our leave and (Am) go.

## 296: What a Day for a Daydream

Written by: John Sebastian - 1966 :: Recorded by: Lovin' Spoonful - 1966



(C) What a day for a (A7) daydream,  
(Dm) What a day for a (G7) day dreamin' boy,  
(C) And I'm lost in a (A7) daydream,  
(Dm) Dreaming 'bout my (G7) bundle of joy,  
(F) And even if (D7) time ain't really (C) on my (A7) side,  
(F) It's one of those (D7) days for takin' a (C) walk out (A7) side,  
(F) I'm blowin' the (D7) day to take a (C) walk in the (A7) sun,  
(D7) And fall on my face on somebody's (G7) new-mowed lawn.

(C) I've been having a (A7) sweet dream,  
(Dm) I been dreaming since I (G7) woke up today,  
(C) It's starrin' me and my (A7) sweet thing,  
(Dm) Cause she's the one makes me (G7) feel this way,  
(F) And even if (D7) time is passin' me (C) by a (A7) lot,  
(F) I couldn't care (D7) less about the (C) dues you say I (A7) got,  
(F) Tomorrow I'll (D7) pay the dues for (C) dropping my (A7) load,  
(D7) A pie in the face for being a (G7) sleepin' bulltoad.

Whistle / Kazoo: (C) (A7) (Dm) (G7) (C) (A7) (Dm) (G7)

(F) And you can be (D7) sure that if you're (C) feeling (A7) right,  
(F) A daydream will (D7) last long (C) into the (A7) night,  
(F) Tomorrow at (D7) breakfast you may (C) prick up your (A7) ears,  
(D7) Or you may be daydreamin' for a (G7) thousand years.

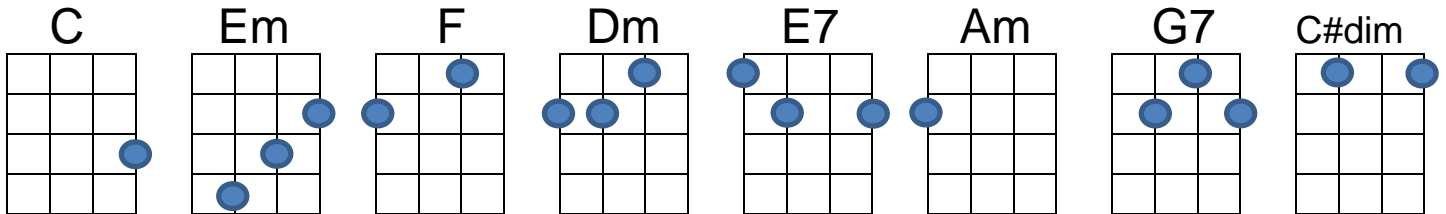
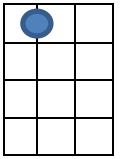
(C) What a day for a (A7) daydream,  
(Dm) Custom made for a (G7) day dreamin' boy,  
(C) And I'm lost in a (A7) daydream,  
(Dm) Dreamin' 'bout my (G7) bundle of joy. (C)



# 297: What a Wonderful World

Written by: Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss  
Recorded by: Louis Armstrong - 1967

A7



I see (C) trees of (Em) green, (F) red roses (Em) too,  
(Dm) I see them (C) bloom, for (E7) me and for (Am) you,  
And I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world. (F)(G7)

I see (C) skies of (Em) blue, (F) clouds of (Em) white,  
(Dm) Bright blessed (C) day, (E7) dark sacred (Am) night,  
And I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world.

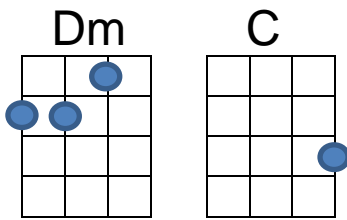
The (G7) colours of the rainbow so (C) pretty in the sky,  
Are (G7) also on the faces of (C) people going by,  
I see (Am) friends (Em) shaking hands,  
Saying, (Am) how do you (Em) do?  
(Am) They're really (C#dim) saying, (Dm) I love (G7) you.

I hear (C) babies (Em) cry, (F) I watch them (Em) grow,  
(Dm) They'll learn much (C) more, than (E7) I'll ever (Am) know,  
And I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world, (A7)  
Yes I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world.



# 298: What Will We Do with a Drunken Sailor

Written by: Sea Shanty - 1800's :: Recorded by: Nathan Evans & Various



(Dm) What will we do with a drunken sailor? (C) What will we do with a drunken sailor?

(Dm) What will we do with a drunken sailor (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Shave his belly with a rusty razor, (C) Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

(Dm) Shave his belly with a rusty razor (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober, (C) Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober,

(Dm) Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him, (C) Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him,

(Dm) Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter, (C) Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter,

(Dm) Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter (C) early in the (Dm) morning

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) That's what we do with a drunken sailor, (C) That's what we do with a drunken sailor,

(Dm) That's what we do with a drunken sailor (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

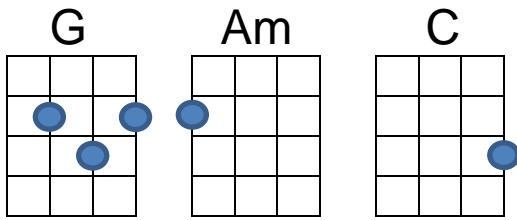
(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises, (C) Way hay and up she rises,

(Dm) Way hay and up she rises (C) early in the (Dm) morning.

## 299: What's Up

Written by: Linda Perry - 1992 :: Recorded by: 4 Non Blondes - 1992



Sing "B" :: Intro=(G) (Am) (C) (G) x 2

(G) 25 years of my life and still, (Am) trying to get up that great big hill of  
(C) hope, for a desti(G)nation,  
I realized quickly when I knew I should that the (Am) world was made for  
this brotherhood of (C) man, for whatever that (G) means.

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to (Am) get it all out  
what's in my head and I (C), I'm feeling, a little pe(G)culiar,  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I (Am) take deep  
breath and I get real high and I (C), scream to the top of my lungs what's  
goin' (G) on?

And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,  
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?

And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,  
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?

And I try, oh my God do I (Am) try, I try all the (C) time, in this  
insti(G)tution,

And I pray, oh my God do I (Am) pray, I pray every single (C) day, for  
revo(G)lution,

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to (Am) get it all out  
what's in my head and I (C), I'm feeling, a little pe(G)culiar,  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I (Am) take deep  
breath and I get real high and I (C), scream to the top of my lungs what's  
goin' (G) on?

And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,  
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?

And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,  
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?

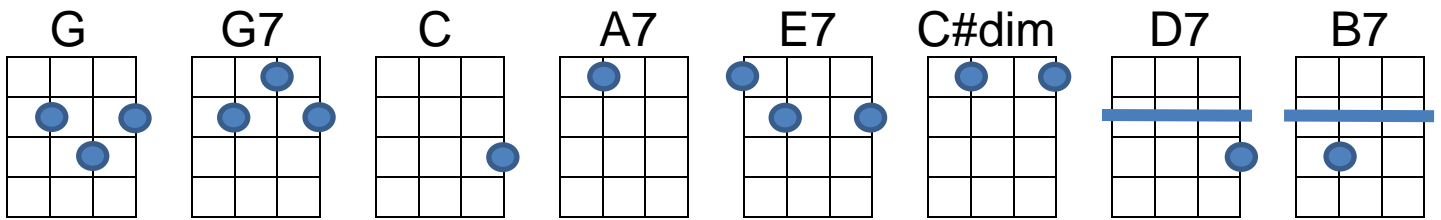
*Slowly*

(G) 25 years of my life and still (Am) trying to get up that great big hill of (C)  
hope.... for a desti(G)nation.

# 300: When I'm Cleaning Windows

Written by: Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby - 1936

Recorded by: George Formby - 1936 (Film - Keep Your Seats Please)



Intro: (G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) (C#dim) (G)

Now (G) I go cleaning windows to (A7) earn an honest bob,  
(D7) For a nosey parker it's an interesting (G) job,  
Now it's a job that (G7) just suits me, a (C) window cleaner (C#dim) you would be,  
If (G) you can see what (E7) I can see, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

(G) The honeymooning (G7) couples too, (C) you should see them (C#dim) bill and coo,  
You'd (G) be surprised at (E7) things they do, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop,  
I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D7) get right to the top.

The (G) blushing bride she (G7) looks divine, the (C) bridegroom he is (C#dim) doing fine,  
I'd (G) rather have his (E7) job than mine, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.  
(G) The chambermaid's sweet (G7) names I call, it's a (C) wonder that (C#dim) I don't fall,  
My (G) mind's not on my (E7) work at all, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

I (G) know a fellow (G7) such a swell, he (C) has a thirst it's (C#dim) plain to tell,  
I've (G) seen him drink his (E7) bath as well, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop,  
I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D7) get right to the top.

(G) Pyjamas lying (G7) side by side, (C) ladies nighties (C#dim) I have spied,  
I've (G) often seen what (E7) goes inside, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

(G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) (C#dim) (G)  
(B7) (E7) (A7) (D7)  
(G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) (C#dim) (G)

Now (G) there's a famous (G7) talkie queen, she (C) looks a flapper (C#dim) on the screen,  
She's (G) more like eighty (E7) than eighteen, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.  
She (G) pulls her hair all (G7) down behind, then (C) pulls down her... (C#dim) never mind,  
And (G) after that pulls (E7) down the blind, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop,  
I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D7) get right to the top.

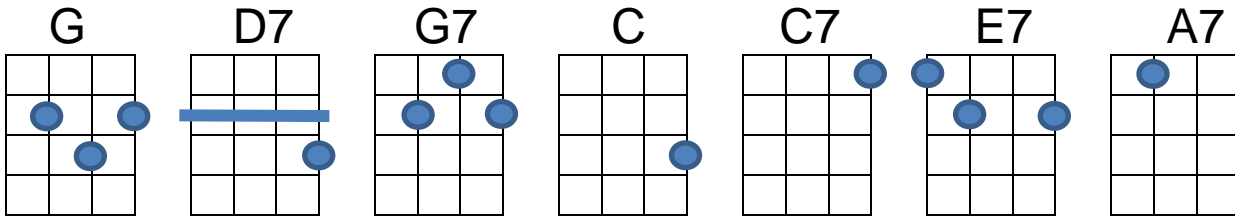
An (G) old maid walks (G7) around the floor, she's (C) so fed up one (C#dim) day I'm sure,  
She'll (G) drag me in and (E7) lock the door, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

(G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) --- (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

# 301: When I'm Sixty Four

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1967 (Sgt Pepper Album)

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



(G) When I get older losing my hair many years from (D7) now,  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,  
Birthday greetings (G) bottle of wine,  
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, (G7) would you lock the (C) door,  
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

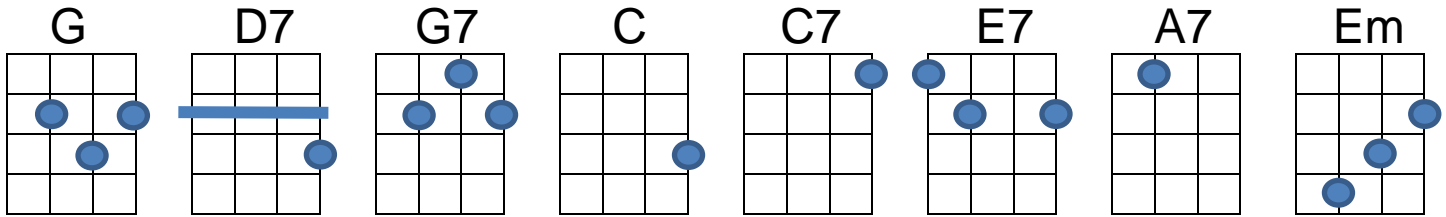
(G) I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have (D7) gone,  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,  
Sunday mornings (G) go for a ride,  
Doing the garden digging the weeds, (G7) who could ask for (C) more,  
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

(G) Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of (D7) view,  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
Yours sincerely (G) wasting away,  
Give me your answer fill in a form, (G7) mine forever (C) more,  
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four,  
(C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

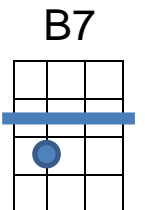
# 302: When I'm Sixty Four (Full Version)

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1967 (Sgt Pepper Album)

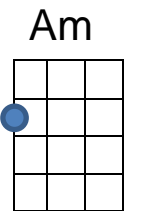
Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



(G) When I get older losing my hair many years from (D7) now,  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,  
Birthday greetings (G) bottle of wine,  
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, (G7) would you lock the (C) door,  
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.



(Em) (D7) (Em)  
You'll be older (B7) too,  
(Em) And if you (Am) say the word, (C) I could (D7) stay with (G) you. (D7)



(G) I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have (D7) gone,  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,  
Sunday mornings (G) go for a ride,  
Doing the garden digging the weeds, (G7) who could ask for (C) more,  
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

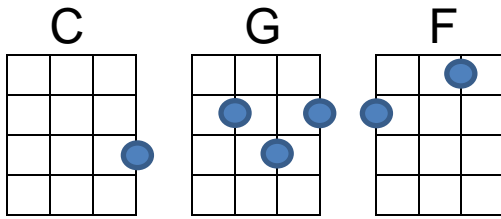
(Em) Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of (D7) Wight if it's  
not too (Em) dear,  
We shall scrimp and (B7) save,  
(Em) Grandchildren (Am) on your knee, (C) Vera, (D7) Chuck and (G) Dave. (D7)

(G) Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of (D7) view,  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
Yours sincerely (G) wasting away,  
Give me your answer fill in a form, (G7) mine forever (C) more,  
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four,  
(C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,  
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

## 303: When the Saints Go Marching In (*KUBAS version*)

Written by: American Gospel Hymn

Recorded by: Louis Armstrong - 1938



(C) Oh when the saints, go marching in,  
Oh when the saints go marching (G) in,  
I want to (C) be in that (F) number,  
Oh when the (C) saints go (G) marching (C) in.

(C) Oh when KUBAS, begins to play,  
Oh when KUBAS begins to (G) play,  
I want to (C) play in that (F) number,  
Oh when KU(C)BAS be(G)gins to (C) play.

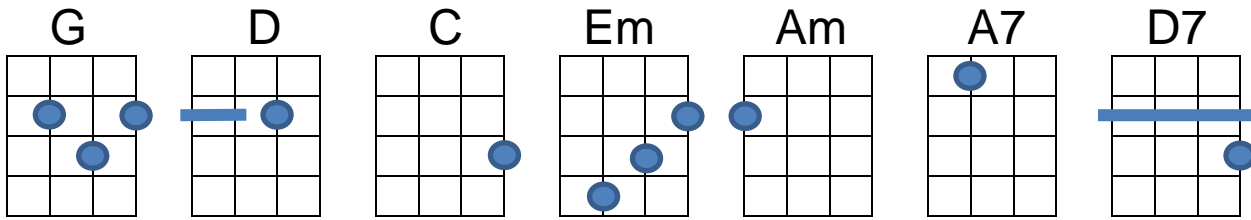
(C) Oh when the fans, begin to sing,  
Oh when the fans begin to (G) sing,  
I want to (C) play in that (F) number,  
Oh when the (C) fans be(G)gin to (C) sing.

(C) Oh when the fans, begin to cheer,  
Oh when the fans begin to (G) cheer,  
I want to (C) play in that (F) number,  
Oh when the (C) fans be(G)gin to (C) cheer.

(C) We thank you all, we thank you all,  
We thank you everyone and (G) all,  
We have (C) played you this (F) number,  
We thank you (C) every(G)one and (C) allllllll.

## 304: When You Walk In The Room

Written by: Jackie DeShannon - 1963 :: Recorded by: Jackie DeShannon and The Searchers - 1964



Sing "B" :: Intro=2 bars of G

(G) I can feel a new expression, on my face,  
I can feel a glowing sensation, taking (D) place,  
I can (C) hear the guitars (D) playing, lovely (G) tuuu(Em)uunes,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's, me you want,  
Meanwhile I try to act so, noncha(D)lant,  
I see a (C) summer's night (D) with a, magic (G) mooo(Em)oon,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

(Am) Maybe, it's a (D) dream come true,  
(Am) Walking right along (D) side of you,  
(G) Wish I could tell you how (Em) much I care,  
But I (A7) only, have the nerve to (D) stare. (D7)

### Kazoo

(G) I can feel a new expression, on my face,  
I can feel a glowing sensation, taking (D) place,  
I can (C) hear the guitars (D) playing, lovely (G) tuuu(Em)uunes,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

I can feel a something pounding, in my brain,  
Just any time that someone, speaks your (D) name,  
Trumpets (C) sound and I (D) hear, thunder (G) boo(Em)om,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

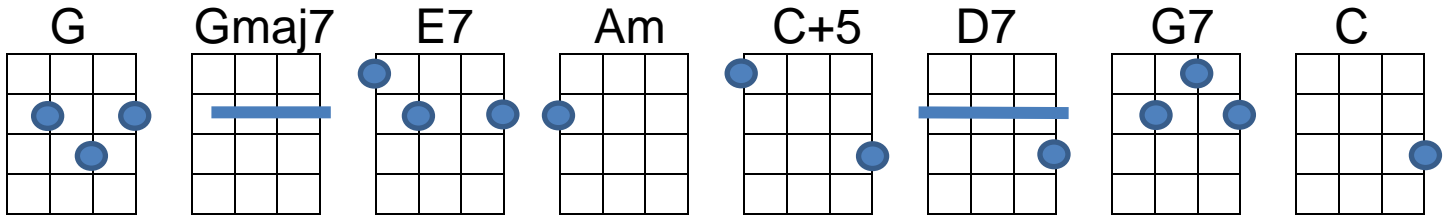
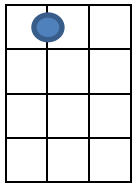


# 305: When You're Smiling

Written by: Larry Shay, Mark Fisher and Joe Goodwin - 1889

Recorded by: Louis Armstrong - 1929

A7



When you're (G) smiling, when you're (Gmaj7) smiling,  
The (E7) whole world smiles with (Am) you,  
When you're laughing, when you're (C+5) laughing,  
The (D7) sun comes shining (G) through.

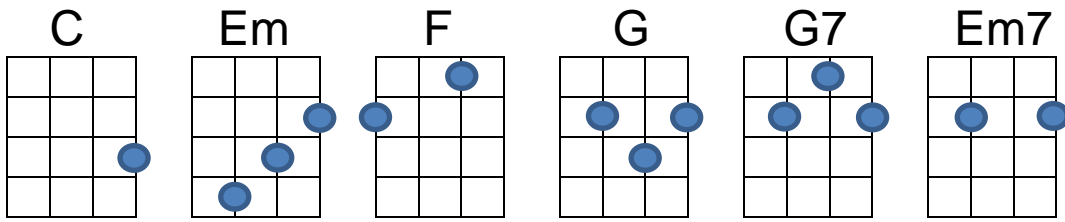
But when you're (G7) crying, you (C) bring on the rain,  
So stop that (A7) sighing, be (D7) happy again,  
So you're (G) smiling, 'cause when you're (E7) smiling,  
The (C) whole world (D7) smiles with (G) you.

When you're (G) smiling, when you're (Gmaj7) smiling,  
The (E7) whole world smiles with (Am) you,  
When you're laughing, when you're (C+5) laughing,  
The (D7) sun comes shining (G) through.

But when you're (G7) crying, you (C) bring on the rain,  
So stop that (A7) sighing, be (D7) happy again,  
So you're (G) smiling, 'cause when you're (E7) smiling,  
The (C) whole world (D7) smiles with (G) you.

# 306: Where Do You Go To My Lovely

Written by: Peter Sarstedt - 1969 :: Recorded by: Peter Sarstedt - 1969



You (C) talk like Marlene (Em) Dietrich, and you (F) dance like Zizi Jean (G) Maire,  
Your (C) clothes are all made by (Em) Balmain,  
And there's (F) diamonds and pearls in your (G) hair, yes there (G7) are, (Em7) (G)  
You (C) live in a fancy a(Em)partment, on the (F) boulevard Saint Mi(G)chel,  
Where you (C) keep your Rolling Stones (Em) records,  
And a (F) friend of Sacha Di(G)stel, yes you (G7) do (Em7) (G)

But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed?  
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em)round you, I (F) want to look inside your (G) head  
yes I (G7) do. (Em7) (G)

When you (C) go on your summer vac(Em)ation, you (F) go to Juan-les-(G) Pins,  
With your (C) carefully designed topless (Em) swimsuit,  
You (F) get an even sun(G)tan on your (G7) back, and on your (Em7) legs, (G)  
When (C) the snow falls you're found in St. (Em) Moritz, with the (F) others of the jet(G)set,  
And you (C) sip your Napoleon (Em) brandy,  
But you (F) never get your lips (G) wet, no you (G7) don't. (Em7) (G)

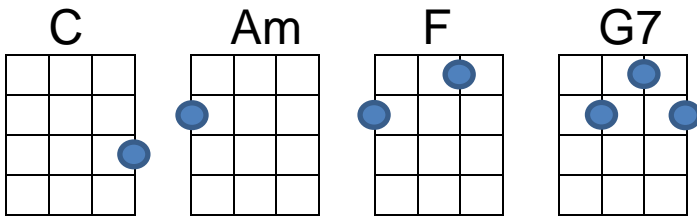
But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed?  
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em)round you, I (F) want to look inside your (G) head  
yes I (G7) do. (Em7) (G)

Your (C) name it is heard in high (Em) places, you (F) know the Aga (G) Khan,  
He (C) sent you a racehorse for (Em) Christmas,  
And you (F) keep it just for (G) fun for a (G7) laugh, a-ha-ha (Em7) ha, (G)  
I rem(C)ember the back streets of (Em) Naples, two (F) children begging in (G) rags,  
Both (C) touched with a burning am(Em)bition,  
To (F) shake off off their lowly born (G) tags, yes they (G7) try, (Em7) (G)  
So (C) look into my face Marie (Em) Claire, and (F) remember just who you (G) are,  
Then (C) go and forget me for(Em)ever,  
But I (F) know you still bear the (G) scar, deep (G7) inside, yes you (Em7) do. (G)

I (C) know where you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed,  
(C) I know the thoughts that sur(Em)round you,  
(Slowly) Cos (F) I can look (G) inside your (C) head.

## 307: Whiskey in the Jar

Written by: Irish Folk Song :: Recorded by: The Dubliners - 1967 & Thin Lizzy - 1972



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) As I was a goin' over the (Am) far famed Kerry mountains,  
I (F) met with Captain Farrell and his (C) money he was counting,  
I first produced me pistol and I (Am) then produced me rapier,  
Said (F) "Stand and deliver" for you (C) are my bold deceiver.

### Chorus

Musha(G7)rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da,  
(C) Whack for the daddy-o, (F) whack for the daddy-o,  
There's (C) whiskey (G7) in the (C) jar.

I (C) counted out his money and it (Am) made a pretty penny,  
I (F) put it in me pocket and I (C) took it home to Jenny,  
She said and she swore, that she (Am) never would deceive me,  
But the (F) devil take the women for they (C) never can be easy.

### Chorus

I (C) went into my chamber but all (Am) for to take a slumber,  
I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels and for (C) sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and she (Am) filled them up with water,  
Then (F) sent for Captain Farrell to be (C) ready for the slaughter.

### Chorus

It was (C) early in the morning just be(Am)fore I rose to travel,  
The (F) guards were all around me and (C) likewise Captain Farrell,  
I first produced me pistol for she (Am) stole away me rapier,  
But I (F) couldn't shoot the water so a (C) prisoner I was taken.

### Chorus

Now (C) some men take delight, in the (Am) drinking and the roving,  
But (F) others take delight in the (C) gambling and the smoking,  
But I take delight in the (Am) juice of the barley,  
And (F) courting pretty Jenny in the (C) morning bright and early.

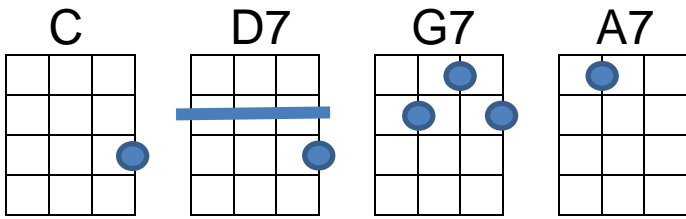
### Chorus

If (C) anyone can aid me it's my (Am) brother in the army,  
If (F) I can find his station in (C) Cork or in Killarney,  
And if he'll come and save me we'll go (Am) roving near Kilkenny,  
And I (F) swear he'll treat me better than me (C) darling sportling Jenny.

### Chorus x 2

# 308: Whiskey on a Sunday

Written by: Glyn Hughes - 1959 :: Recorded by: Various including Danny Doyle -1968



(Sing G) :: Intro: *Instrumental of chorus*

(C) He sat on the corner of (D7) Beggars Bush,  
A(G7)stride of an old packing (C) case,  
And the dolls on the end of the (D7) plank, were dancing,  
And he (G7) crooned with a smile on his (C) face. *3 note run down: (C - B - A#)*

Chorus:

(A7) Come day, (D7) go day, (G7) wishin me heart for (C) Sunday,  
(C - B - A#) (A7) Drinking buttermilk (D7) all the week,  
(G7) Whiskey on a (C) Sunday.

(C) His tired old hands drummed the (D7) wooden beam,  
And the (G7) puppets they danced up and (C) down,  
A far better show than you (D7) ever will see,  
In the (G7) fanciest theatres in (C) town. *3 note run down: (C - B - A#)*

Chorus:

(C) But in nineteen-o-two old Seth (D7) Davy died,  
And his (G7) song it was heard no (C) more,  
The three dancing dolls in a (D7) dustbin were thrown,  
And the (G7) plank went to mend a back (C) door. *3 note run down: (C - B - A#)*

Chorus:

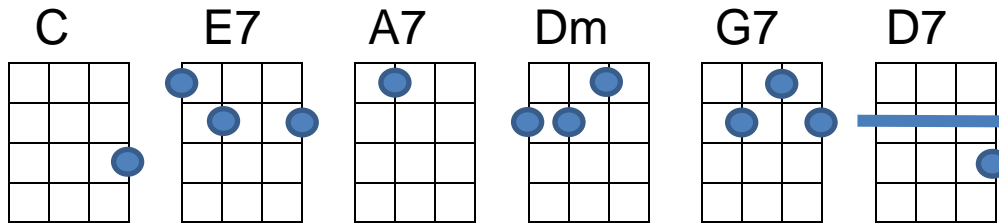
(C) But on some stormy night if you're (D7) passing that way,  
With the (G7) winds blowing up from the (C) sea,  
You can still hear the song of old (D7) Seth Davy,  
As he (G7) croons to his dancing dolls (C) three. *3 note run down: (C - B - A#)*

(A7) Come day, (D7) go day, (G7) wishin me heart for (C) Sunday,  
(C - B - A#) (A7) Drinking buttermilk (D7) all the week,  
(G7) Whiskey on a (C) Sunday.

## 309: Who's Sorry Now

Written by: Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby (1923)

Recorded by: Connie Francis - 1957



(C) Who's sorry now, (E7) Who's sorry now,  
(A) Who's heart is aching for (Dm) breaking each vow,  
(G7) Who's sad and blue, (C) who's crying too,  
(D7) Just like I cried over (G) you.

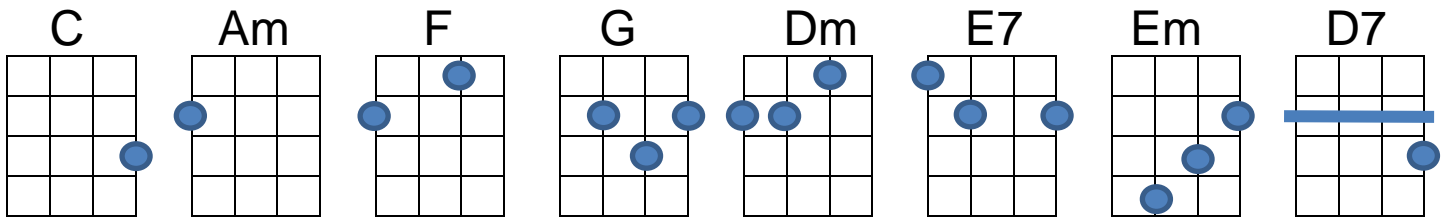
(C) Right to the end, (E7) just like a friend,  
(A7) I tried to warn you (Dm) somehow,  
(F) You had your way, (C) now you must (A7) pay,  
(D7) I'm glad that (G7) you're sorry (C) now.

(C) Who's sorry now, (E7) Who's sorry now,  
(A) Who's heart is aching for (Dm) breaking each vow,  
(G7) Who's sad and blue, (C) who's crying too,  
(D7) Just like I cried over (G) you.

(C) Right to the end, (E7) just like a friend,  
(A7) I tried to warn you (Dm) somehow,  
(F) You had your way, (C) now you must (A7) pay,  
(D7) I'm glad that (G7) you're sorry (C) now,  
(D7) I'm glad that (G7) you're sorry (C) now.

# 310: Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

Written by: Gerry Goffin and Carole King - 1960 :: Recorded by: The Shirelles - 1960



(C) Tonight you're (Am) mine com(F)plete(G)ly,  
(C) You give your (Am) love so (Dm) sweet(G)ly,  
To(E7)night the light of (Am) love is in your eyes,  
(F) But will you (G) love me to(C)morrow.

(C) Is this a (Am) lasting (F) trea(G)sure,  
(C) Or just a (Am) moment's (Dm) plea(G)sure,  
Can (E7) I believe the (Am) magic of your sighs,  
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow.

(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken,  
(F) You said that I'm the only (C) one,  
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken,  
When the (Am) night meets the (D7) morning (F) su(G)n.

(C) I'd like to (Am) know that your (F) lo(G)ve,  
(C) Is love I (Am) can be (Dm) sure (G) of,  
So (E7) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again,  
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow.

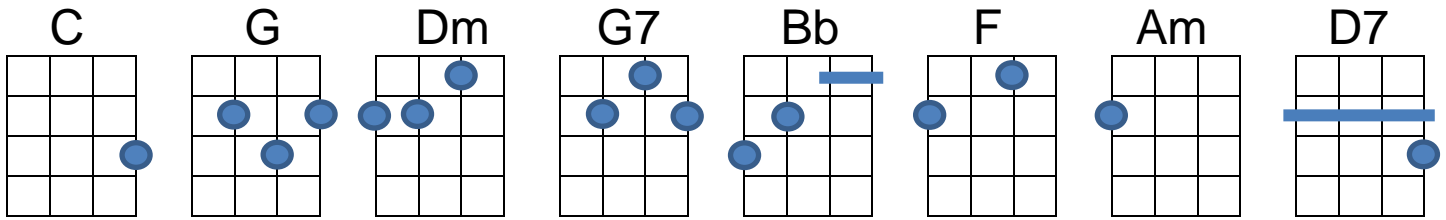
(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken,  
(F) You said that I'm the only (C) one,  
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken,  
When the (Am) night meets the (D7) morning (F) su(G)n.

(C) I'd like to (Am) know that your (F) lo(G)ve,  
(C) Is love I (Am) can be (Dm) sure (G) of,  
So (E7) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again,  
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow,  
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow.

# 311: With a Little Help From My Friends

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1967

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967 (Sgt Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band)



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

Oh, I get (Bb) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I get (Bb) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends.

(C) What do I (G) do when my (Dm) love is away,  
Does it (G7) worry you to be (C) alone,  
How do you (G) feel by the (Dm) end of the day,  
Are you (G7) sad because you're on your (C) own.

No, I get (Bb) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I get (Bb) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends.

Do you (Am) need any(D7)body, I (C) need some(Bb)body to (F) love,  
Could it (Am) be any(D7)body, I (C) want some(Bb)body to (F) love.

(C) Would you be(G)lieve in a (Dm) love at first sight,  
Yes I'm certain that it (G7) happens all the (C) time,  
What do you (G) see when you (Dm) turn out the light,  
I can't tell you but I (G7) know it's (C) mine.

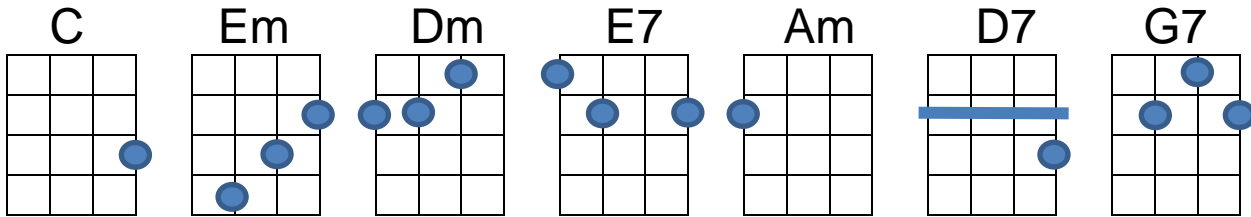
Oh, I get (Bb) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I get (Bb) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends,  
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends.



# 312: Without You

Written by: Pete Ham and Tom Evans - 1970

Recorded by: Harry Nilsson - 1971 :: Mariah Carey - 1994



(C) Well I can't forget this evening or your (Em) face as you were leaving,  
But I (Dm) guess that's just the way the story (E7) goes,  
You always (Am) smile but in your eyes your sorrow (D7) shows,  
Yes it (C) shows. (G7)

No I (C) can't forget tomorrow when I (Em) think of all my sorrow,  
When I (Dm) had you there but then I let you (E7) go,  
And now it's (Am) only fair that I should let you (D7) know,  
What you should (C) know. (G7)

I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore,  
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore.

(C) Well I can't forget this evening or your (Em) face as you were leaving,  
But I (Dm) guess that's just the way the story (E7) goes,  
You always (Am) smile but in your eyes your sorrow (D7) shows,  
Yes it (C) shows. (G7)

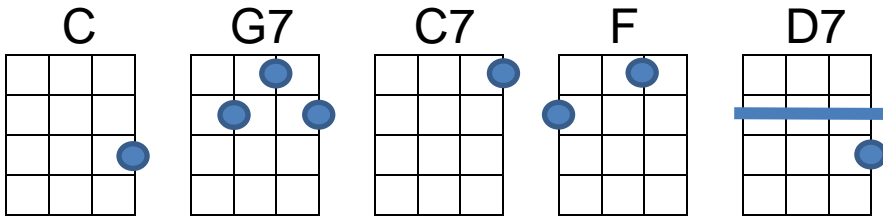
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore,  
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore.

I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore,  
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore. (C)

# 313: Yes Sir That's My Baby

Written by: Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson - 1925

Recorded by: Various and included in the film in 1949



(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'am, we've decided,  
(G7) No ma'am, we won't hide it,  
Yes ma'am, you're invited (C) now.

By the (C7) way, by the (F) way,  
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.

*Kazoo*

(C) (G7) (C) - (G7) --- (C) (G7) (C)

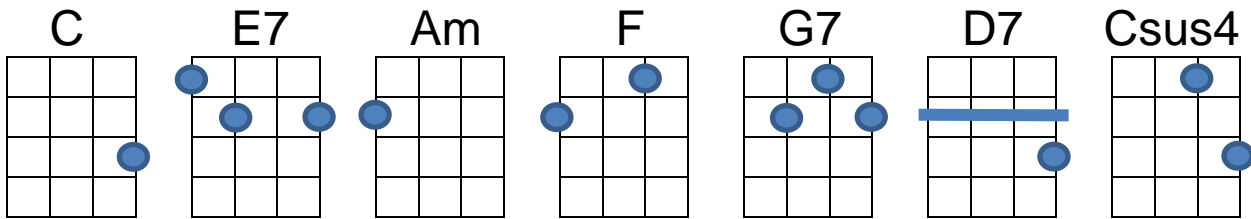
By the (C7) way, by the (F) way,  
When we (D7) reach the preacher I'll (G7) say.

(C) Yes sir, that's my baby,  
(G7) No sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby (C) now.

# 314: Yesterday

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1965

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



(C) Yesterday,  
(E7) All my troubles seemed so (Am) far away,  
(F) Now it (G7) looks as though they're (C) here to stay,  
Oh (Am) I be(D7)lieve in (F) yester(C)day.

(C) Suddenly,  
(E7) I'm not half the man I (Am) used to be,  
(F) There's a (G7) shadow hanging (C) over me,  
Oh (Am) yester(D7)day came (F) sudden(C)ly.

(E7) Why she (Am) had (G) to (F) go,  
I don't (G7) know she wouldn't (C) say,  
(E7) I said (Am) some(G)thing (F) wrong,  
Now I (G7) long for yester(C)day. (Csus4) (C)

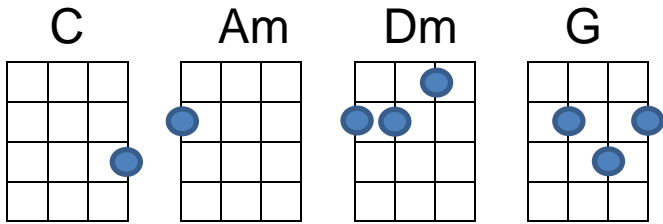
(C) Yesterday,  
(E7) Love was such an easy (Am) game to play,  
(F) Now I (G7) need a place to (C) hide away,  
Oh (Am) I be(D7)lieve in (F) yester(C)day.

(E7) Why she (Am) had (G) to (F) go,  
I don't (G7) know she wouldn't (C) say,  
(E7) I said (Am) some(G)thing (F) wrong,  
Now I (G7) long for yester(C)day. (Csus4) (C)

(C) Yesterday,  
(E7) Love was such an easy (Am) game to play,  
(F) Now I (G7) need a place to (C) hide away,  
Oh (Am) I be(D7)lieve in (F) yester(C)day,  
(Am) Mm mm (D7) mm mm (F) mm mm (C) mm.

# 315: YMCA

Written by: Village People - 1978 :: Recorded by: Village People



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

## CHORUS

It's fun to stay at the (C) YMCA. It's fun to stay at the (Am) YMCA,  
They have (Dm) everything for you men to enjoy,  
You can (G) hang out with all the boys.  
It's fun to stay at the (C) YMCA. It's fun to stay at the (Am) YMCA,  
You can (Dm) get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,  
You can (G) do whatever you feel.

(C) Young man, are you listening to me, I said,  
(Am) Young man, what do you want to be, I said,  
(Dm) Young man, you can make real your dreams,  
But you've (G) got to know this one thing,  
(C) No man, does it all by himself, I said,  
(Am) Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just,  
(Dm) Go there, to the YMCA,  
I'm sure (G) they can help you today.

It's fun to stay at the (C) YMCA. It's fun to stay at the (Am) YMCA,  
They have (Dm) everything for you men to enjoy,  
You can (G) hang out with all the boys.  
It's fun to stay at the (C) YMCA. It's fun to stay at the (Am) YMCA,  
You can (Dm) get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,  
You can (G) do whatever you feel.

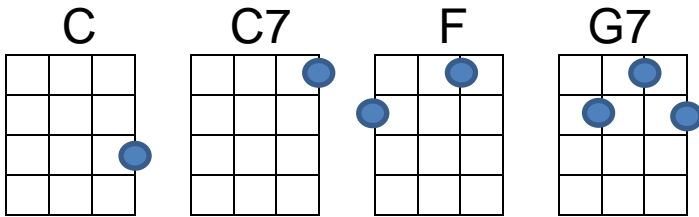
(C) Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said,  
(Am) I was down, and out with the blues, I felt,  
(Dm) No man, cared if I were alive,  
I felt (G) the whole world was so tight.  
(C) That's when, someone came up to me and said,  
(Am) Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a,  
(Dm) Place there called the YMCA,  
They can (G) start you back on your way.

**Chorus to finish:** "It's fun to stay at the (C) YMCA -----"

# 316: You Are My Sunshine

Written by: Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell - 1939

Recorded by: Various artists



You are my (C) sunshine, my only (C7) sunshine,  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey,  
You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you,  
Please don't take my sun(G7)shine (C) away.

The other (C) night dear, as I lay (C7) sleeping,  
I dreamed I (F) held you in my (C) arms,  
When I (F) awoke dear, I was (C) mistaken,  
And I hung my (G7) head and (C) cried.

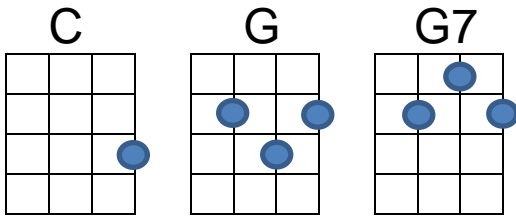
I'll always (C) love you and make you (C7) happy,  
If you will (F) only say the (C) same,  
But if you (F) leave me to love (C) another,  
You'll regret it all (G7) some (C) day.

You are my (C) sunshine, my only (C7) sunshine,  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey,  
You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you,  
Please don't take my sun(G7)shine (C) away.

You are my (C) sunshine, my only (C7) sunshine,  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey,  
You'll never (F) know dear, how much I (C) love you,  
Please don't take my sun(G7)shine (C) away. (G7) (C)

# 317: You Never Can Tell (C'est la vie)

Written by - Chuck Berry 1962 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1964



Sing "C" :: Intro=Riff starting at 7<sup>th</sup> fret as below:

A:---7-----7-----7---6-----6---5-----5---3---3---3---3- Last set of 3's & 0's is quick strum  
E:-----0---0---0-  
C:-----7-----7-----6-----5-----0---0---0-  
G:-----0---0---0-

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well,  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G)elle,  
And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

They furnished (C) off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale,  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger (G) ale,  
But when Pierre found work the little money coming worked out well,  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

They had a (C) hifiphono oh boy did they let it blast,  
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and (G) jazz,  
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell,  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

They bought a (C) souped-up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53,  
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa(G)ry,  
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle,  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

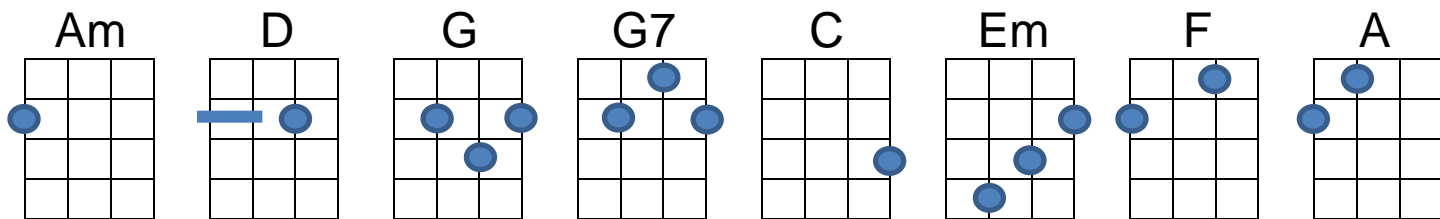
## Kazoo

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well,  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G)elle,  
And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well,  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G)elle,  
And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G) (C)

## 318: You're My World

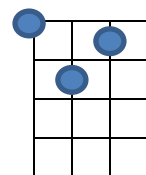
Written by: Carl Sigman :: Recorded by: Cilla Black - 1964



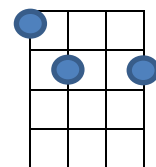
Sing "C" :: Intro: Count of 4

You're my (Am) world you're every breath I (D) take,  
You're my (G) world you're every (G7) move I (C) make,  
Other (Am) eyes see the (Em) stars up (F) in the skies, (A)  
But for (Dm) me they (G) shine with (C) in you're (E7) eyes.  
As the (Am) trees reach for the sun a (D)bove,  
So my (G) arms reach out to (G7) you for (C) love,  
E7

Dm

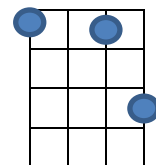


With your (F) hand (Fm) resting in (C) mine,  
(G) I feel a (C) power (E7) so di(A)vine. (E7)



You're my (A) world you are my night and (D) day,  
You're my (E7) world you're every prayer I (A) pray,  
If our (D) love (Dm) ceases to (A) be, (Dm)  
Then it's the (A) end of my (E7) world for (Am) me.

Fm



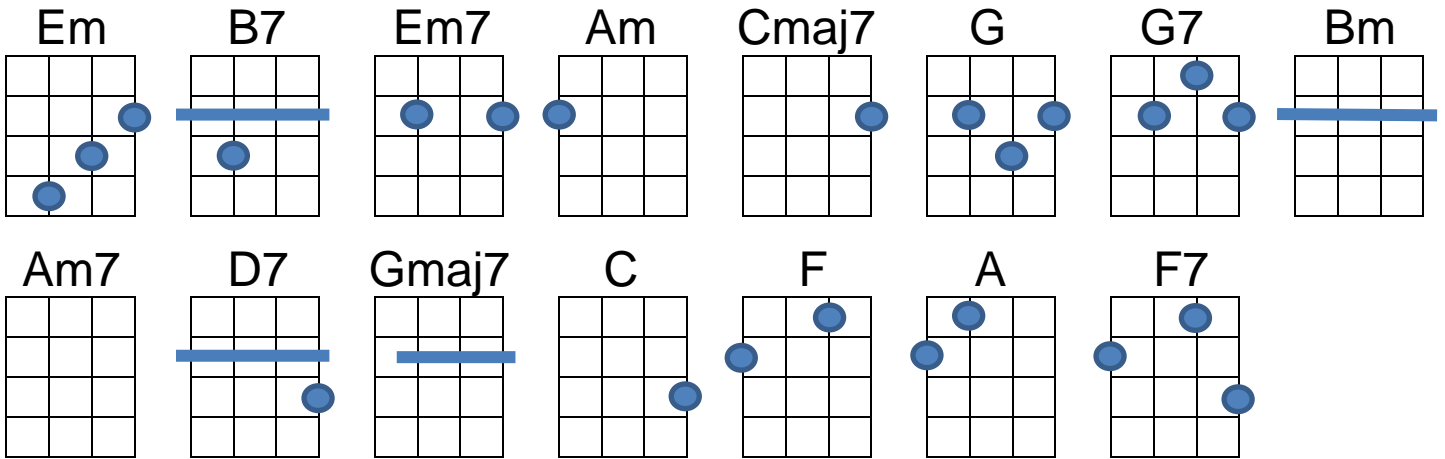
You're my world you're every breath I (D) take,  
You're my (G) world you're every (G7) move I (C) make,  
Other (Am) eyes see the (Em) stars up (F) in the skies, (A)  
But for (Dm) me they (G) shine with (C) in you're (E7) eyes.  
As the (Am) trees reach for the sun a (D)bove,  
So my (G) arms reach out to (G7) you for (C) love,  
With your (F) hand (Fm) resting in (C) mine,  
(G) I feel a (C) power (E7) so di(A)vine. (E7)

You're my (A) world you are my night and (D) day,  
You're my (E7) world you're every prayer I (A) pray,  
If our (D) love (Dm) ceases to (A) be, (Dm)  
Then it's the (A) end of my (E7) world, (A) end of my (E7) world,  
(A) End of my (E7) world --- for--- (A) me.



# 319: You've Got a Friend

Written by: Carole King - 1971 :: Recorded by: Carole King - 1971 and James Taylor - 1971



Sing "B" :: Intro=(G) (G) (C) / (G) (G) (A) (B7)

When you're (Em) down, and (B7) troubled,  
 And you (Em) need some (B7) love and (Em) care, (Em7)  
 And (Am) nothin', (Cmaj7) nothin' is going (G) right, (G7)  
 (B7) Close your eyes and think of me, and (Em) soon I (B7) will be (Em) there (Em7)  
 To (Am) brighten up, (Bm) even your darkest (Am7) night. (D7)

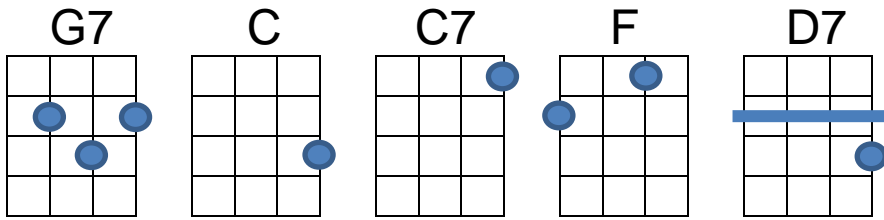
You just (G) call out my (Gmaj7) name, and you (Cmaj7) know wherever I (C) am,  
 I'll come (G) running, (Gmaj7) to see you a(Cmaj7)gain, (Am) (Am7) (D7)  
 (G) Winter spring summer or (Gmaj7) fall, (Cmaj7) all you have to do is call,  
 (Am) And I'll (G) be there yes I will, (Am7) you've got a (G) friend.  
 (G) (G) (C) / (G) (G) (A) (B7)

If the (Em) sky, a(B7)bove you, grows (Em) dark and (B7) full of (Em) clouds, (Em7)  
 And that (Am) old, north (Cmaj7) wind should begin to (G) blow, (G7)  
 (B7) Keep your head together, and (Em) call my (B7) name out (Em) loud,  
 (Am) Soon, you'll hear me (Bm) knocking at your (Am7) door, (D7)  
 You just (G) call out my (Gmaj7) name, and you (Cmaj7) know wherever I (C) am,  
 I'll come (G) running, (Gmaj7) to see you a(Cmaj7)gain, (Am) (Am7) (D7)  
 (G) Winter spring summer or (Gmaj7) fall, (Cmaj7) all you have to do is (Am7) call,  
 And I'll (Bm) be there yes I (Am) will,  
 Now (F) ain't it good to know that (C) you've got a friend,  
 When (G) people can be so (Gmaj7) cold,  
 They'll (C) hurt you, yes and de(F7)sert you,  
 And (Em7) take your soul if you (A) let them,  
 Oh but (Cmaj7) don't you let them. (Gmaj7) (D7)

You just (G) call out my (Gmaj7) name, and you (C) know wherever I (Cmaj7) am,  
 I'll come (G) running, to see you a(Cmaj7)gain, (D7)  
 (G) Winter spring summer or (Gmaj7) fall, (C) all you have to do is call, (Am7)  
 And I'll (Bm) be there (Am) yes I will, you've got a (G) friend,  
 (C) You've got a (G) friend, ain't it (C) good to know you got a (G) friend. (C) (G)

## 320: Your Cheatin' Heart

Written by: Hank Williams - 1952 :: Recorded by: Hank Williams - 1952



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (\*F) (\*C)=Single strum

(G7) Your cheatin' (C) heart, (C7) will make you (F) weep,  
You'll cry and (G7) cry, and try to (C) sleep, (G7)  
But sleep won't (C) come, (C7) the whole night (F) through,  
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (C7)

When tears come (F) down, like falling (C) rain,  
You'll toss a(D7)round and call my (G7) name,  
You'll walk the (C) floor, (C7) the way I (F) do,  
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (C7)

### Kazoo

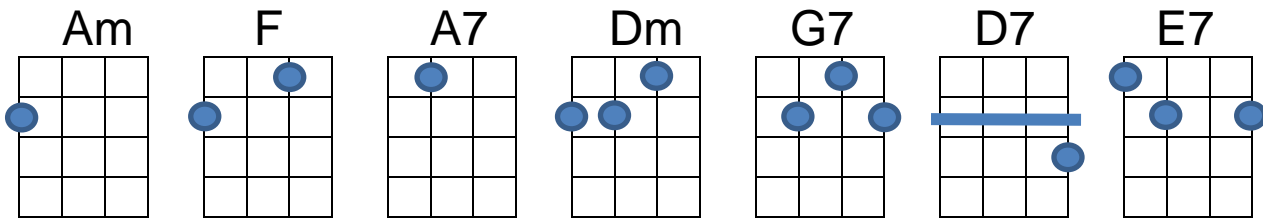
When tears come (F) down, like falling (C) rain,  
You'll toss a(D7)round and call my (G7) name,  
You'll walk the (C) floor, (C7) the way I (F) do,  
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you.

(G7) Your cheating (C) heart, (C7) will pine some (F) day,  
And crave the (G7) love, (F) you threw a(C)way, (G7)  
The time will (C) come, (C7) when you'll be (F) blue,  
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (C7)

When tears come (F) down, like falling (C) rain,  
You'll toss a(D7)round and call my (G7) name,  
You'll walk the (C) floor, (C7) the way I (F) do,  
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (\*F) (\*C)

# 321: Your Mother Should Know

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



Sing "A"

(Am) Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo,  
Let's all get up and (F) dance to a song that was a (A7) hit before your (Dm)  
mother was born,  
(G7) Though she was born a (C) long-long time a (A7) go,  
Your mother should (D7) know, (G7)  
Your mother should (C) know,  
(E7) Sing it again.

(Am) Let's all get up and (F) dance to a song that was a (A7) hit before your  
(Dm) mother was born,  
(G7) Though she was born a (C) long-long time a (A7) go,  
Your mother should (D7) know, (G7)  
Your mother should (C) know.

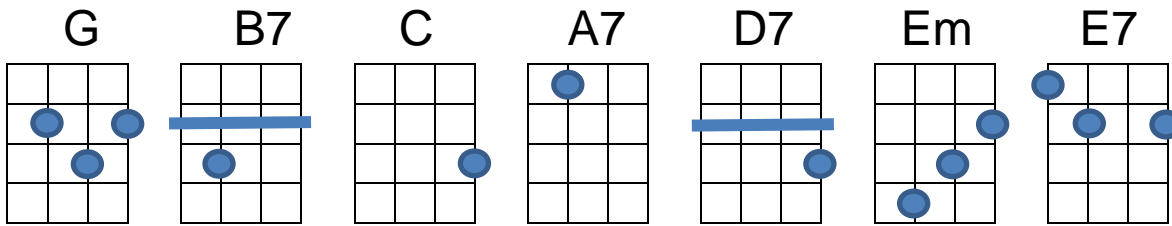
(Am) Lift up your hearts and (F) sing me a song that was a (A7) hit before  
your (Dm) mother was born,  
(G7) Though she was born a (C) long-long time a (A7) go,  
Your mother should (D7) know, (G7)  
Your mother should (C) know,  
(E7) Sing it again.

(Am) Da da-da daa da (F) da da-da daa da-da-da (A7) da da daa da (Dm)  
da-da-da daa,  
(G7) Though she was born a (C) long-long time a (A7) go,  
Your mother should (D7) know, (G7)  
Your mother should (C) know, (A7)  
Your mother should (D7) know, (G7)  
Your mother should (C) know, (A7)  
Your mother should (D7) know, (G7)  
Your mother should (C) know.

## 322: You're Sixteen (You're Beautiful and You're Mine)

Written by: Sherman Brothers (Robert B. Sherman & Richard M. Sherman) - 1960

Recorded by: Johnny Burnette - 1960



You come (G) on like a dream, (B7) peaches and cream,  
(C) Lips like strawberry (G) wine.

You're six(A7)teen, you're (D7) beautiful and you're (G) mine (D7)

You're all (G) ribbons and curls, (B7) ooh, what a girl,  
(C) Eyes that sparkle and (G) shine.

You're six(A7)teen, you're (D7) beautiful and you're (G) mine.

(B7) You're my baby, you're my pet,  
(Em) We fell in love on the night we met,  
You (A7) touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
(D7) Ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked (G) out of my dreams, (B7) into my arms,  
(C) Now you're my angel di(G)vine.

You're six(A7)teen, you're (D7) beautiful and you're (G) mine.

(B7) You're my baby, you're my pet,  
(Em) We fell in love on the night we met,  
You (A7) touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
(D7) Ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked (G) out of my dreams, (B7) into my arms,  
(C) Now you're my angel di(G)vine.

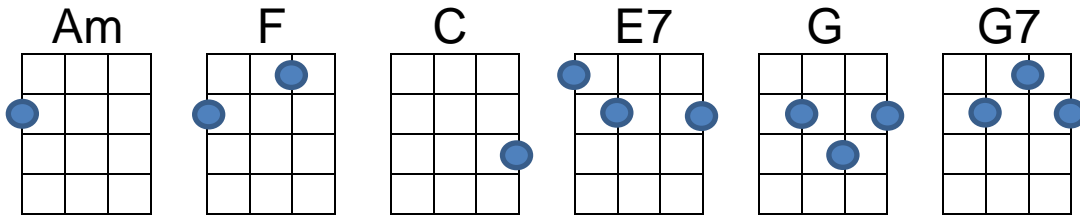
You're six(A7)teen, you're (D7) beautiful and you're (G) mine (E7)

You're six(A7)teen, you're (D7) beautiful and you're (G) mine.

# 323: You're The One That I Want

Written by: John Farrar - 1978

Recorded by: Olivia Newton John and John Travolta (Grease) - 1978



I got (Am) chills... they're multiplying, and I'm (F) losing con(C) troll,  
Cos the (E7) power... you're supp(Am)lying, it's electrifying!  
You better shape (C) up... cause I (G) need a man,  
(Am) And my heart is set on (F) you,  
You better shape (C) up... you better (G) understand,  
(Am) To my heart I must be (F) true, nothing left, nothing left for me to do.

You're the (C) one that I want, *[you are the one I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The one I (G) need... oh yes in(G7) deed. (Am)

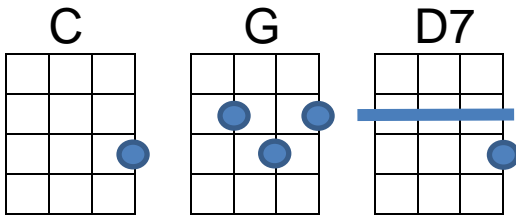
If you're filled... with affection, you're too (F) shy to con(C)vey,  
Better (E7) take... my di(Am)rection, feel your way,  
I better shape (C) up... cos you (G) need a man,  
(Am) Who can keep you satis(F)fied,  
I better shape (C) up... if I'm (G) gonna prove,  
(Am) That my faith is justi(F)fied, are you sure, yes I'm sure down deep inside.

You're the (C) one that I want, *[you are the one I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The one I (G) need... oh yes in(G7) deed.

You're the (C) one that I want, *[you are the one I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,  
The one I (G) need... oh yes in(G7) deed,  
The (C) one that I want!

## 324: Zombie Jamboree

Written by: Conrad Eugene Mauge Jr - 1953 :: Recorded by: Lord Intruder - 1953 & Kingston Trio



Sing "C"

**Intro: Well--- now---**

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree,

(G) Zombie jamboree took place in a (D7) woodland cemete(G)ry,  
Zombie jamboree took place in (D7) woodland cemete(G)ry,  
(C) Zombies from all (G) parts of the island, (D7) some of them singing (G) calypsonian,  
Since the (C) season was (G) carnival they got (D7) together in (G) bacchanal. **Stop**  
Oh what ya' doin'?

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree.

(G) One male him zombie wouldn't behave he say he want me (D7) for a (G) slave,  
One man say he drink too much porta wine the other pointing that (D7) he'll be (G) mine,  
(C) Well believe me folks I (G) had to run, (D7) to have another zombie (G) ain't no fun!  
I says (C) "Oh no my turtle (G) dove that old (D7) bag of bones I cannot (G) love" **Stop**  
Oh what you doin'?

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree.

(G) Right then and there he raise him feet, he say "I'm a-going to catch you (D7) now  
my (G) sweet",  
I'm gonna make you call me Sweetie Pie I says "Oh no get (D7) back you (G) lie!",  
(C) I may be as you will (G) see after you (D7) kiss this dead zom(G)bie,  
Well I (C) never seen such a (G) horror in de land imagine (D7) me with a zombie (G) man. **Stop**  
Oh what you doin'?

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree.