

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 8

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

July 2019

INDEX BOOK 8

UKULELE tuning G C E A

All For Me Grog (Dubliners)	1	Memphis Tennessee (Chuck Berry)	26
All You Ever Do Is Bring Me Down	2	Muirshin Durkin (Dubliners)	27
Big Girls Don't Cry (Four Seasons)	3	Mystery Train (Elvis Presley)	28
Blanket On The Ground	4	Nellie The Elephant (Toy Dolls)	29
Breakfast In Mayfair (Fairport)	5	Never Let Her Slip Away	30
California Dreaming (Mamas & Papas)	6	No Matter What (Bad Finger)	31
Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)	7	On The Road Again (Willie Nelson)	32
Daylight Katy (Gordon Lightfoot)	8	Pay Me My Money Down (Springsteen)	33
Days (Kirsty McColl)	9	Raining In My heart (Buddy Holly)	34
Don't Touch Me Tomatoes	10	Roll The Old Chariot Along	35
Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)	11	Save Your Kisses For Me	36
Gamble Gold Robin Hood (Steeleye Span)	12	Should I Stay Or Should I Go (The Clash)	37
Glad All Over (Dave Clark 5)	13	Star TrekkIn (The Firm)	38
Gonna Get Along Without You Now (She & Him)	14	Storm In A Teacup (Fortunes)	39
Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver)	15	That'll Be The Day (Buddy Holly)	40
Help (Beatles)	16	That Same Old Feeling (Pickety Witch)	41
House Of The Rising Sun (Animals)	17	The Leaving Of Liverpool (Dubliners)	42
How Do You Do It (Gerry & The PM)	18	Tiny Bubbles (Hawaiian)	43
If You Were The Only Girl In The World	19	Travelin Light (Cliff Richard)	44
I Like Bananas (Formby / Joe Brown)	20	Tulips From Amsterdam (Max Bygraves)	45
It's Magic (Pilot)	21	Waitin' On A Sunny Day (Springsteen)	46
It's Not Unusual (Tom Jones)	22	Wake Up Little Susie (Elvis Presley)	47
John Kanaka (Fisherman's Friends)	23	With A Girl Like You (Troggs)	48
Ma He's Making Eyes At Me (Lena Zavoroni)	24	Yellow Polkadot Bikini	49
Memories Are Made Of This (Dean Martin)	25	You're Sixteen (Ringo Star)	50

These songs have been obtained from material on other websites and this publication is for the use of Uke On The Brain Club members. The club acknowledges that the copyright is the ownership of the original authors, musicians and/or publishers and the contents of this book is for information only and is not to be reproduced for financial gain.

Last edited 21-7-19

All You Ever Do Is Bring Me Down

by The Mavericks

* G	G	G	C								
<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">0</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">2</td></tr> </table>	0	2	<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">1 · 1 · 1 · 1</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;"> </td></tr> </table>	1 · 1 · 1 · 1		<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">0 · 0</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">2 · 2</td></tr> </table>	0 · 0	2 · 2	<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">0</td></tr> <tr><td style="border-bottom: 1px solid black; text-align: center;">0</td></tr> </table>	0	0
0											
2											
1 · 1 · 1 · 1											
0 · 0											
2 · 2											
0											
0											

Intro * **G G G C** (last line of Verse)

1 **C** I can't sleep a wink any-**G** more
 Ever since you first walked out the **C** door
 And I just started drinkin' to for-**G** get
 But I don't think the worst has happened **C** yet

Chorus **C** All you ever do is bring me **G** down
 Makin' me a fool all over **C** town
 And they all wonder why I wear a **G** frown
 That's 'cause honey, all you do is bring me **C** down
 * **G G G C**

2 KAZOO VERSE

CHORUS

3 **C** Its funny how my whole world fell a-**G** part
 I think I saw it comin' from the **C** start
 I tried to tell myself that you'd be **G** true
 But I expected way too much of **C** you

CHORUS

<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td style="text-align: center;">0</td><td style="text-align: center;">0</td><td style="text-align: center;">0</td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> </table> <p style="text-align: center;">C</p>	0	0	0																<table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr><td style="text-align: center;">0</td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> <tr><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td><td style="border: 1px solid black; height: 15px;"></td></tr> </table> <p style="text-align: center;">G</p>	0															
0	0	0																																	
0																																			

Big Girls Don't Cry *by The Four Seasons*

KEY	D
-----	---

Intro D D

Chorus G Big D girls C don't D cry, G Big D girls C don't D cry
G E7 Am D

1 G Big E7 girls Am
D Don't G cry-yi-E7 yi, Am (they don't D cry)
G Big E7 girls Am
D Don't G cry (who E7 said Am they don't D cry)

2 G My E7 girl Am
D Said good-G bye-yi-E7 yi, Am (my oh D my)
G My E7 girl Am
D Didn't G cry (I C won- der G why)

Bridge (Silly E7 boy) Told my girl, we had to break up
(Silly A7 boy) Thought that she, would call my bluff
(Silly D boy) Then she said, to my surprise
G Big D girls C don't D cry

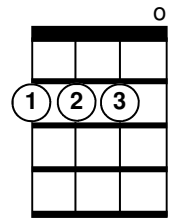
2 G Big E7 girls Am, D Don't G cry-yi-E7 yi, Am (they don't D cry)
G Big E7 girls Am, D Don't G cry (who E7 said, Am they don't D cry)
G E7 Am D G E7 Am D

G Baaa-E7 by Am, D I was G cru-E7 el, Am (I was D cruel)
G Baaa-E7 by Am, D I'm a G fool (I'm C such a G fool)

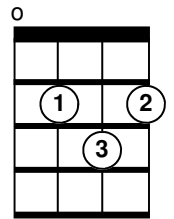
Bridge (Silly E7 girl) Shame on you, your mama said
(Silly A7 girl) Shame on you, you cried in bed
(Silly D girl) Shame on you, you told a lie
G Big D girls C do D cry

G Big E7 girls Am, D Don't G cry-yi-E7 yi Am (they don't D cry)
G Big E7 girls Am, D Don't G cry (that's E7 just, an Am ali-D bi)

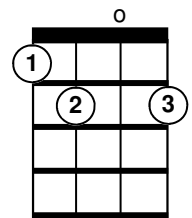
G Big D girls C don't D cry
G Big D girls C don't D cry
G Big D girls C don't D cry
G Big D girls C don't D cry G



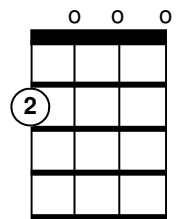
D



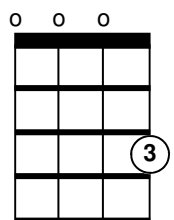
G



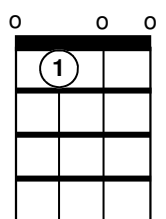
E7



Am



C



A7

Blanket On The Ground *by Billy Jo Spears*

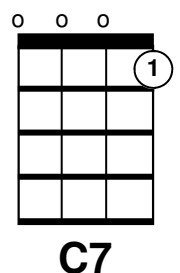
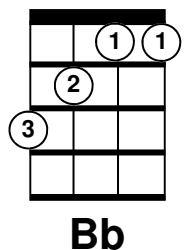
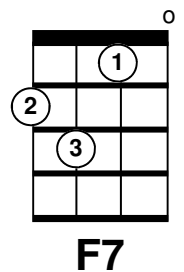
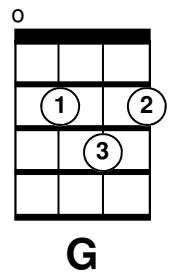
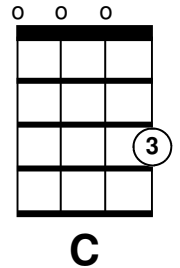
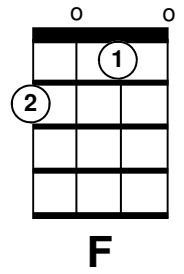
KEY	F
-----	---

Intro F C F

1 Oh F come and look out through the window
 That big old moon is shining G down
 Tell me now don't it C remind you
 Of the blanket on the F ground
 Remember back when love first found us
 We'd go slippin' out of G town
 And we'd love beneath the C moonlight
 On the blanket on the F ground

2 I'll get the F7 blanket from the Bb bedroom
 And we'll go walking once F again
 To that spot down by the C river
 Where our sweet love first be-F gan
 Just because we are Bb married
 Don't mean we can't slip F around
 So lets walk down through the C moonlight
 And lay the C7 blanket on the F ground

Repeat 1



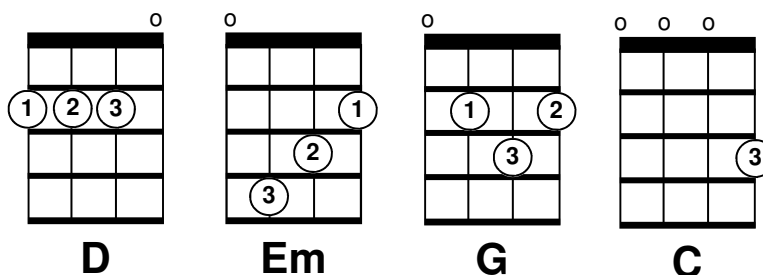
Intro D Em D Em

- 1 The D world has surely Em lost it's head, the G news is full of D crimes
 There's robberies in The Em Telegraph, and there's G murders in The Em Times
 And G always more o-D bituaries, and C even one of G these
 Con-D cerns the brutal Em slaughter of an G old Miss Emma D Keys Em D Em

- 2 The D police have got their Em man, they're sure, he G never left the D scene
 Indeed he raised the Em hue and cry, a G most unusual Em thing
 An G arsonist, a D murderer, his C soul will soon be G frying
 He's D young, but old e-Em nough to kill, and G not too young for D dying Em D Em

- 3 Now it D seems the popu-Em lus will queue, to G see him stand in D court
 To hear him speak his Em wicked lies, while G smiling at his Em thoughts
 This G arrogant young D roughian is C obviously G guilty
 Though D nowhere does it Em say exactly, G how or why he D killed her Em D Em

- 4 For-D get it dear it's Em not the first, There's G bound to be a-D nother
 The way you carry Em on, you'll have us G thinking she's your Em mother
 This G man called Lee has D had his day, and C soon he'll be for-G gotten
 So D put that paper Em down before your G breakfast goes quite D rotten
Em D Em D



California Dreaming *by The Mamas & The Papas*

KEY **Dm**

written by John Phillips & Michelle Phillips

Intro Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7

1 All the leaves are Dm brown (C leaves are Bb brown)
 And the C sky is A7sus4 grey (and the sky is A7 grey)
 I've been for a F walk (I've been A7 for a Dm walk)
 On a Bb winter's A7sus4 day (on a winter's A7 day)
 I'd be safe and Dm warm (I'd be C safe and Bb warm)
 If I C was in L.-A7sus4 A. (if I was in L.-A7 A.)

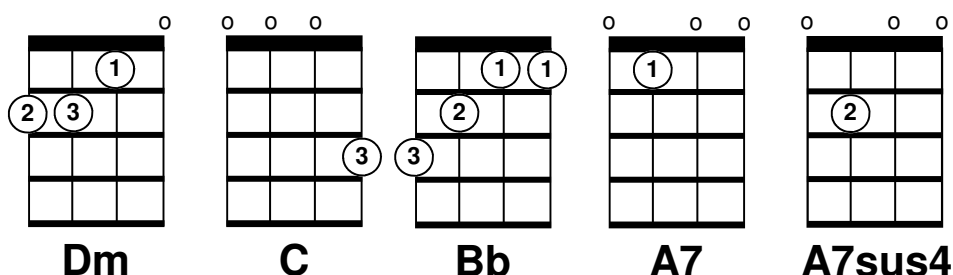
California Dm dreamin' (Cali-C fornia Bb dreamin')
 On C such a winter's A7sus4 day A7

2 Stopped into a Dm church C Bb
 I passed a-C long the A7sus4 way A7
 Well I got down on my F knees (got down A7 on my Dm knees)
 And I pre-Bb tend to A7sus4 pray (I pretend to A7 pray)
 You know the preacher likes the Dm cold (preacher C likes the Bb cold)
 He knows I'm C gonna A7sus4 stay (knows I'm gonna A7 stay)

California Dm dreamin' (Cali-C fornia Bb dreamin')
 On C such a winter's A7sus4 day A7

Repeat Verse 1

California Dm dreamin' (Cali-C fornia Bb dreamin')
 On C such a winter's Dm day (Cali-C fornia Bb dreamin')
 On C such a winter's Dm day (Cali-C fornia Bb dreamin')
 On C such a winter's Dm day Dm



Chain Gang *by Sam Cooke*

KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G Em G ooh! Em aah! G ooh! Em aah! G ooh! Em aah! G

Em I hear somethin' saying

Chorus G ooh! Em aah! C ooh! D aah!
G ooh! Em aah! C ooh! D aah!

Bridge That's the sound of the C men working on the G chain Em gang
G That's the sound of the C men working on the D chain G gang

Em All day long they're singing
CHORUS
(Well, don't you G know)

BRIDGE

1 G All day long they Em work so hard
'Till the C sun is going D down
G Working on the Em highway and byways and
C wearing, wearing a D frown
G You hear them moaning their Em lives away
C Then you hear D somebody say

BRIDGE

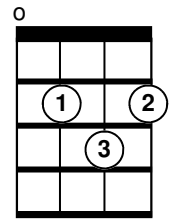
(Can't you hear them saying)

2 G Mmmmmm Em I'm going home one of C these days
D I'm going home see my G woman whom I Em love so dear
But C meanwhile I got to D work right here
(Well, don't you G know)

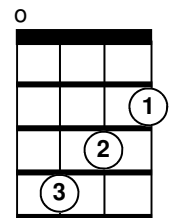
Em All day long they're singing

BRIDGE

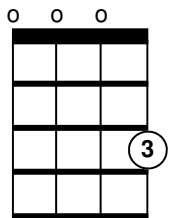
Outro G Hmmm my Em my, my, my, my, C my, my D work is so hard
Give me G water, I'm Em thirsty
My-C y D work is so hard



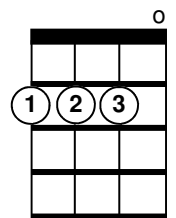
G



Em



C



D

Intro C A C A C A C A

1 She C walks by the sea where the A seaworld is
 And she C waits for the man to A come
 She C lives in town with her A high-heeled friends
 And she C knows it's a long way A down
 But she Bm doesn't have to E7 get up in the A morning
 With her Bm hair so soft and E7 long E7

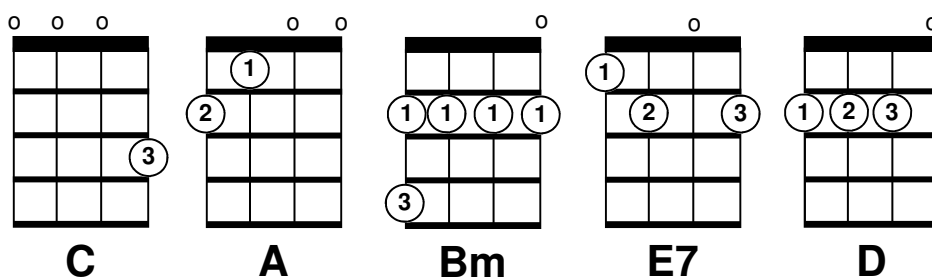
Chorus A Daylight Katy come D on, A Daylight Katy come D on
 If A you can't follow me D down, A Daylight E7 Katy go A home E7
A Daylight Katy come D on, A Daylight Katy come D on
 If A you can't follow me D down, A Daylight E7 Katy go A home E7

2 She C walks to the sea where the A seaweed is
 Where the C rust and the dirt runs A deep
 She C lives nine lives in her A midnight world
 While her C old man's fast a-A sleep
 But she Bm doesn't have to E7 get up in the A morning
 With her Bm hair so soft and E7 long E7

CHORUS

3 She C lives by the sea when the A summer wind comes
 And the C sea don't mind at A all
 She C talks to the sea when the A sea runs wild
 And the C waves run steep and A tall
 But she Bm doesn't have to E7 get up in the A morning
 With her Bm hair so soft and E7 long E7

CHORUS end on A



Intro D D /D

1 D Thank you for the da-//A7 a-//D a-//A7 ys-//D
//A7 Those //G endless //D days
Those //G sacred //D days you //A7 gave D me D
D I'm thinking of the days A7
I G won't for-D get a G single D day be-A7 lieve D me
I G bless the D light, I G bless the D light
That G lights on D you be-A7 lieve D me D
And G though you're D gone
You're G with me D every G single D day be-A7 lieve D me D

Bridge Bb Days I'll F remember all my C life C
Bb Days when you F can't see wrong from C right C
You Bb took my F life
But Bb then I F knew that
Bb Very F soon you'd C7 leave F me F
But Bb it's al-F right
Now Bb I'm not F frightened
Bb Of this F world be-C7 lieve F me F
I wish to-A7 day would be to-Dm morrow
The night is A7 dark, it just brings Dm sorrow C then it Bb rains A7

2 Verse 1

Bridge

3 Verse 1

4 Verse 2 end with 1 strum on D

Don't Touch Me Tomatoes *written by Hank Cochran 1966*

KEY	F
-----	---

Intro F C F C F C

Chorus F Please mister don't C touch me tomatoes
F Please don't you C touch me tomatoes
F Touch me F7 yam, Bb pumpkin or potato
 But for F goodness sake
 Don't C7 touch me to-F matoes

1 F Touch me this, you Bb touch me that
C Touch me every-C7 thing I F got
 Touch me plum, and me Bb apple too
C Here's one thing you C7 just can't F do

Bridge F All you do is C7 feel 'em - feel 'em
F Ain't you tired of C7 feelin' 'em feelin' 'em
F All you do is C7 squeeze 'em - squeeze 'em
F Man ain't you tired of
C7 squeezin' 'em - squeezin' 'em

CHORUS

2 F Please mister take ad-Bb vice from me
 The C more you look the C7 less you F see
F But if you just must Bb have your way
C Double the price you C7 got to F pay

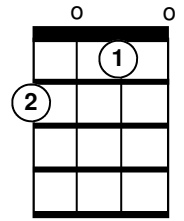
BRIDGE

CHORUS

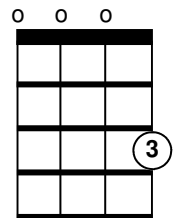
3 F You're hard like a Bb coconut
 But C nuts, oh nuts are C7 nothing F but
 Before the chap that's Bb good and hot
C Make up your mind, man, C7 what is F what

BRIDGE

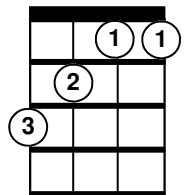
CHORUS



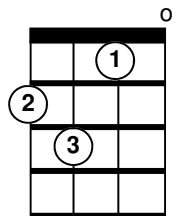
F



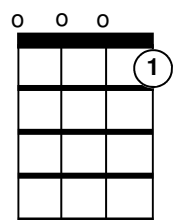
C



Bb



F7



C7

Fisherman's Blues *by The Waterboys*

KEY	C
-----	---

C Bb Dm F

3·3·0·3 | 5·3·0 | 1·1 | 3·1 | 0·0 | 1·3 | 0 | 3·1 | 3·3·1·3 | 0·3

C

Intro **C C Bb Bb Dm Dm F F**

1 I **C** wish I was a fisherman, **Bb** tumblin' on the seas
Dm Far away from dry land, and its **F** bitter memories
C Casting out my sweet line, with a-**Bb** bandonment and love
Dm No ceiling bearin' down on me, 'cept the **F** starry sky above
 With light in my **C** head, you in my **Bb** arms **Dm** woo
C C Bb Bb Dm Dm F F

Bb

2 I **C** wish I was the brakeman, on a **Bb** hurtlin' fevered train
 Crashing **Dm** headlong into the heartland, like a **F** cannon in the rain
 With the **C** beating of the sleepers, and the **Bb** burnin' of the coal
Dm Counting the towns flashing by, in a **F** night that's full of soul
 With light in my **C** head, you in my **Bb** arms, **Dm** woo
C C Bb Bb Dm Dm F F

Dm

3 Well I **C** know I will be loosened, on **Bb** bonds that hold me fast
 That the **Dm** chains all hung around me, will **F** fall away at last
 And on that **C** fine and fateful day, I will **Bb** take thee in my hand
 I will **Dm** ride on the train, I will **F** be the fisherman
 With light in my **C** head, you in my **Bb** arms, woo-hoo-**Dm** hoo
C C Bb Bb Dm Dm F F

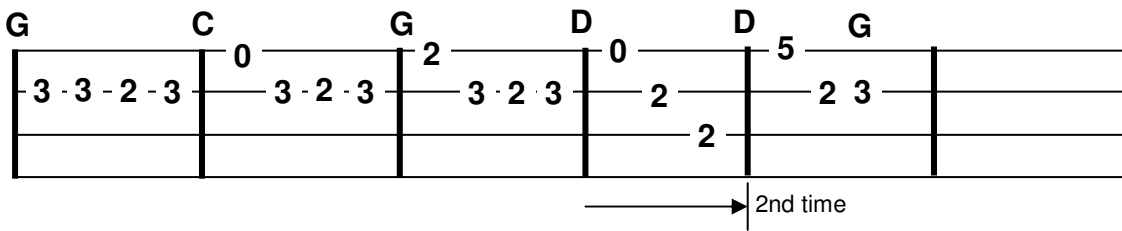
F

Outro Light in my **C** head, You in my **Bb** arms
 Light in my **Dm** head, **F** You Light in my **C** head
 You in my **Bb** arms, Light in my **Dm** head
C Bb Dm F x 2

Gamble Gold (Robin Hood) *by Steeleye Span*

Chorus after every verse - Triplets for 2nd line

KEY	G
-----	---



Intro * G C G D * G C G // D G

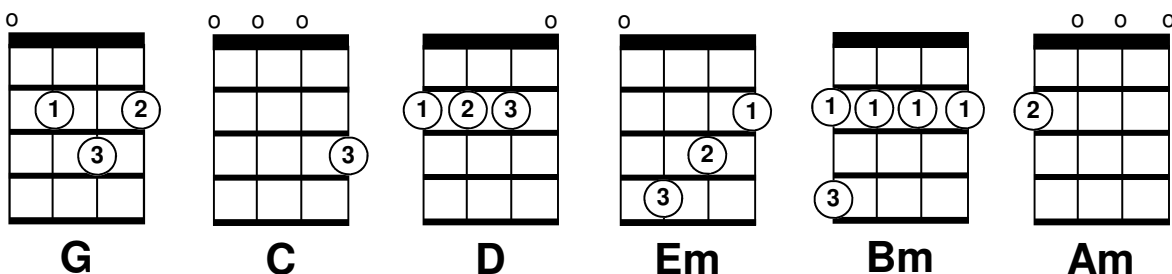
1 There G chanced to be a C pedlar bold, a G pedlar bold he D chanced to be
 He G rolled his pack all Am on his back, and C he came tripping D o'er the lea C D
 By G chance he met two C troublesome blades, G troublesome blades they D chanced to be
G One of them was Am Robin Hood, the C other was little D John so free C D

Chorus Em Gentle-Bm men of C highborn D blood
 ///Em Gam-///G ble ///C Gold ///G and ///D Ro ///bin * //////G Hood
G C G D * G C G // D G

2 Oh G pedlar, pedlar what's C in the pack? Come G speedily and D tell to me
 I've G several suits of the Am gay green silk, and C silken bowstrings D two or three C D
 If G you have suits of the C gay green silk, and G silken bowstrings D two or three
 Then, G by my body, cries Am Robin Hood, C half your pack be-D longs to me C D

3 Oh G no, oh no, says the C pedlar bold, G no that can D never be
 There's G never a man in Am Nottingham, can C take one half my D pack from me C D
 Then G Robin Hood he C drew his sword, and the G pedlar by his D pack did stand
 They G fought till the blood in Am streams did flow, and he cried
C pedlar, hold your D hand C D

4 Oh G pedlar, pedlar C what's thy name, come G speedily and D tell to me
 I'm G Gamble Gold of the Am gay green woods, I've C travelled far beyond the D sea C D
 If you're G Gamble Gold of the C gay green woods, G then my cousin D you must be
G Let us away to a Am tavern near, and C bottles crack most D merrily C D



Intro **D G D G D G D**

- 1 You **G** say that you **D** love me (**G** say you **D** love me)
G All of the **D** time (**G** all of the **D** time)
 You **G** say that you **D** need me (**G** say you **D** need me)
 You'll **G** always be **D** mine (**G** always be **D** mine)

Chorus **D** And I'm feelin'
A Glad all over, yes I'm
D Glad all over, baby I'm
A Glad all over
 So glad you're **D** m-i **G-D**-ne

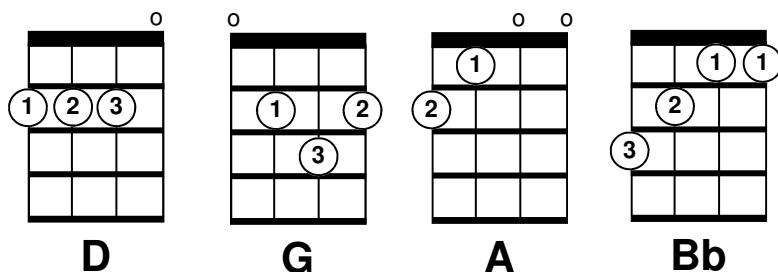
- 2 **G** I'll make you **D** happy (**G** make you **D** happy)
 You'll **G** never be **D** blue (**G** never be **D** blue)
G You'll have no **D** sorrow (**G** have no **D** sorrow)
 I'll **G** always be **D** true (**G** always be **D** true)

CHORUS

Bridge **G** Other girls may try to take me a-**D** way (**G** take me **D** away)
G But you know, it's by your side I will **A** stay
 Oh oh oh **Bb** stay

- 3 **G** Our love will **D** last now (**G** our love will **D** last)
 'Till the **G** end of **D** time (**G** end of **D** time)
G Because this **D** love now (**G** because this **D** love)
 Will be **G** yours and **D** mine (**G** yours and **D** mine)

CHORUS, BRIDGE, CHORUS



Gonna Get Along Without You Now

by She & Him

KEY	C
-----	---

Intro C Em F G7 C C Em F G7 C (as Chorus 1)

Chorus 1 Ah C ha, uhm Em hum
Gonna F get along with-G7 out you C now
Ah C ha, uhm Em hum
Gonna F get along with-G7 out you C now

1 You C told me I was the Am neatest thing
You F even asked me to G7 wear your ring
You C ran around with every Am girl in town
You F didn't even care if you G7 got me down

Chorus Got a-C long without you, be-Am fore I met you
Gonna F get along with-G7 out you C now
Gonna C find somebody Am twice as cute
'Cause I F didn't like you G7 any C how

2 You C told everybody that Am we were friends
But F this is where our G7 friendship ends
Because C all of a sudden you'd Am change your tune
You F haven't been around since G7 way last June

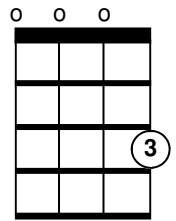
CHORUS

So C long my Am honey, good-F bye my G7 dear

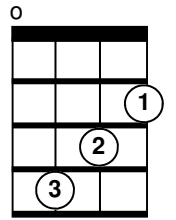
CHORUS

So C long my Am honey, good-F bye my G7 dear

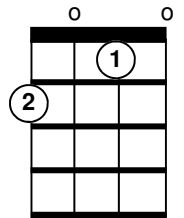
Gonna F get along with-G7 out you C now



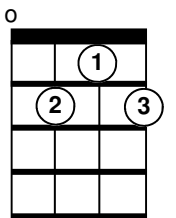
C



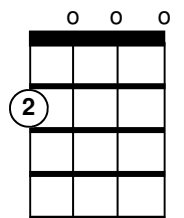
Em



F



G7



Am

Grandma's Feather Bed *by John Denver*

KEY **C**

Intro C F G7 C

1 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 C 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

It was C nine feet high and six feet wide, F Soft as a downy C chick
C 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
C We didn't get much sleep but we F had a lot of fun on G7 Grandma's feather C bed

2 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 C 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

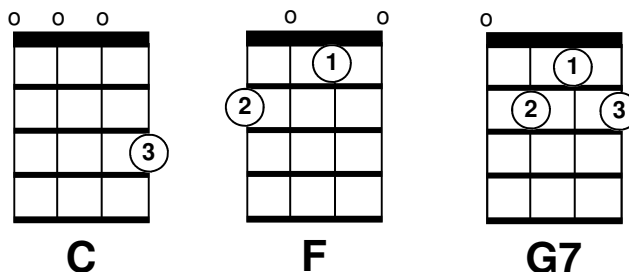
CHORUS

3 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!
C 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
Yes I'd C trade 'em all, plus the F gal down the road (maybe not the gal)
For G7 Grandma's feather C bed

CHORUS

Outro

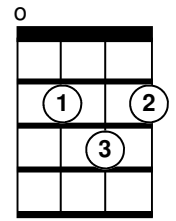
C Didn't get much sleep but we F had a lot of fun on
G Grandma's, Grandma's, Grandma's, - feather C bed
But the C best darn thing about F Grandma's house was her G7 great big feather C bed



Help *The Beatles*

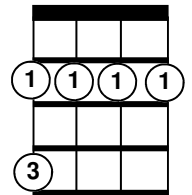
KEY	G
-----	---

Intro **Am Am Am** Help I need somebody
F Help not just anybody
D7 Help you know I need someone **G** help



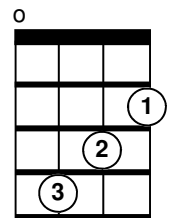
G

1 **G** When I was younger so much **Bm** younger than today
Em I never needed anybody's **C** help in **F** any **G** way
G But now these days are gone
 I'm **Bm** not so self assured
Em Now I find I've changed my mind
 I've **C** opened **F** up the **G** doors



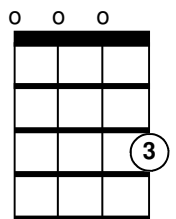
Bm

Chorus **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



Em

2 **G** And now my life has changed in **Bm** oh so many ways
Em My independence seemed to **C** vanish **F** in the **G** haze
G But every now and then I **Bm** feel so insecure
Em I know that I just need you like
 I've **C** never **F** done be-**G** fore



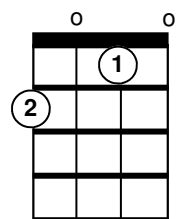
C

CHORUS

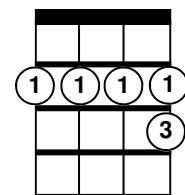
Repeat Verse 1

CHORUS

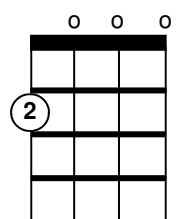
END IN ooooh



F



D7



Am

House Of The Rising Sun *by The Animals*

KEY	Dm
-----	----

6/8 time - each bar is 2 sets of 3 beats. The original Animals recording in 1964 had the emphasis on the 1st beat of each bar.

Intro Dm F G Bb Dm A7 Dm A7

1 There Dm is a F house in G New Or-Bb leans
 They Dm call the F Rising A7 Sun
 And it's Dm been the F ruin of G many a poor Bb boy
 And Dm God I A7 know I'm Dm one A7

2 My Dm mother F was a G tailor Bb
 She Dm sewed my F new blue A7 jeans
 My Dm father F was a G gamblin' Bb man
Dm Down in A7 New Or-Dm leans A7

3 Now the Dm only F thing a G gambler Bb needs
 Is a Dm suit-F case and A7 trunk
 And the Dm only F time that G he's satis-Bb fied
 Is Dm when he's A7 on a Dm drunk A7

4 Oh Dm mother F tell your G children Bb
 Not to Dm do what F I have A7 done
Dm Spend your F lives in G sin and mise-Bb ry
 In the Dm House of the A7 Rising Dm Sun A7

5 Well I got Dm one foot F on the G platform Bb
 The Dm other F foot on the A7 train
 I'm Dm goin' F back to G New Or-Bb leans
 To Dm wear that A7 ball and Dm chain A7

6 Well there Dm is a F house in G New Or-Bb leans
 They Dm call the F Rising A7 Sun
 And it's Dm been the F ruin of G many a poor Bb boy
 And Dm God I A7 know I'm Dm one A7 Dm

ORIGINAL CHORDS

How Do You Do It *by Gerry & The Pacemakers*

KEY	G
-----	---

G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D

G

Intro G Em Am7 D x 2

1 G How Em do you Am7 do what you D do to me?
G I Em wish I Am7 knew D
 If I G knew how you Em do it to Am7 me
 I'd D do it to G you Em Am7 D

Em

2 G How Em do you Am7 do what you D do to me?
G I'm Em feeling Am7 blue D
 Wish I G knew how you Em do it to Am7 me
 But D I haven't a G clue Em Am7 D

Am7

Bridge Am7 You give me a D feeling in my G heart
 Like an Am arrow D passing G through it
Am7 'Spose that you D think you're very G smart Em
 But A7 won't you tell me D7 how do you do it?
A7 D7

D

3 G How Em do you Am7 do what you D do to me?
G I Em wish I Am7 knew D
 Then per-G haps you'd Em fall for Am7 me
 Like I D fell for G you Em Am7 D

D7

INSTRUMENTAL G Em Am7 D (x3) G Em Am7 D

BRIDGE

4 G How Em do you Am7 do what you D do to me?
G If I Em only Am7 knew D
 Then per-G haps you'd Em fall for Am7 me
 Like I D fell for G you Em Am7 D G

A7

If You Were The Only Girl In The World

by Nat Ayer & Clifford Grey 1916

KEY	C
-----	----------

Intro **C A7 D7 G7 C Gdim G7** (1st 2 lines)

If **C** you were the **A7** only **D7** girl in the world

And **G7** I was the only **C** boy **Gdim G7**

C Nothing else would matter in the **Dm** world **G7** today

G7 We could go on loving in the **C** same old way

A **C** Garden of **A7** Eden **D7** just made for two

With **G7** nothing to mar our **C** joy **Gdim G7**

Am I would say such **Em** wonderful things to you

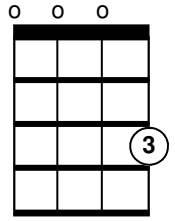
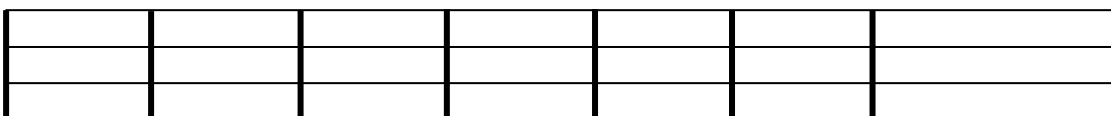
F There would be such **C** wonderful **Gm** things to **A7** do

If **Dm** you were the only **Em** girl **Am** in the **A7** world

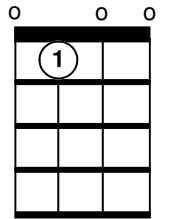
And **D7** I were the **G7** only **C** boy

C A7 D7 G7 C Gdim G7 C

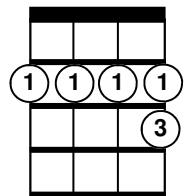
REPEAT whole song



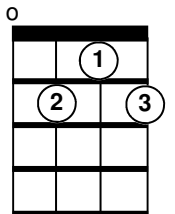
C



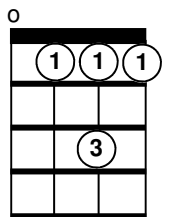
A7



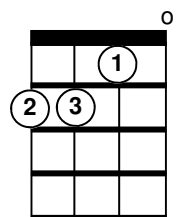
D7



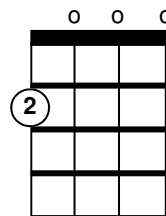
G7



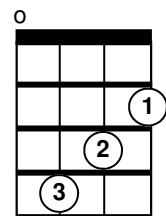
Gdim



Dm



Am



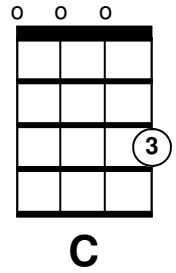
Em

I like Bananas by Chris Yacich (Formby & Joe Brown)

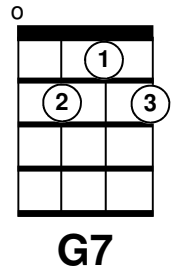
KEY	C
-----	---

Intro C G7 C G7 C G7 C

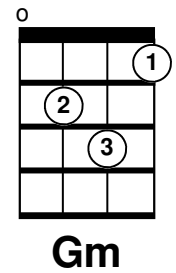
1 C Standing by the G7 fruit store on the C corner
C Once I heard a G7 customer com-Gm plain A7
 You D7 never seem to G show
 The D7 fruit we all love G so
D7 That's why bus'-Am ness D7 hasn't been the G same
Dm G7



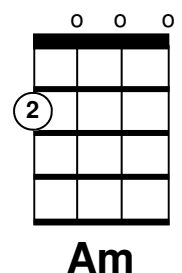
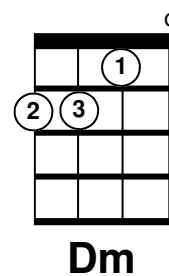
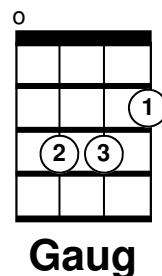
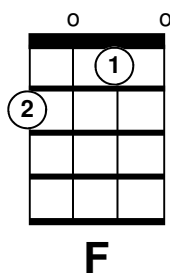
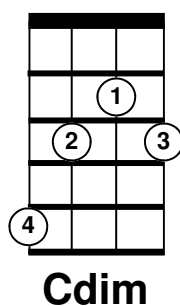
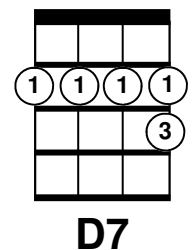
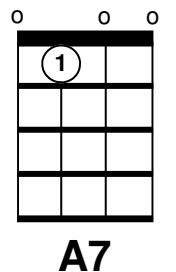
2 C I don't like Gaug your C peaches
D7 They are full of stones
G7 I like bananas because they have no C bones! Gaug
C Don't give me Gaug to-C matoes
D7 Can't stand ice-cream cones
G7 I like bananas because they have no C bones! C7



Bridge No F matter where I go
 With Susie, Cdim May or C Anna
Am I D7 want the world to Am know
 I D7 must have my ba-G7 nanas



3 C Cabbages Gaug and C onions
D7 Hurt my singing tones
G7 I like bananas because they have no C bones!



It's Magic *by Pilot*

KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G Bm7 Em7 Am7 C D G F (last 2 lines of Chorus)

Chorus G Ho, ho, ho, It's Bm7 magic, you Am7 know
D Never believe it's not G so
 It's Bm7 magic, you Am7 know
D Never believe, it's not Cm so G F

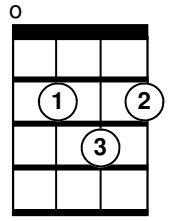
1 G Never been awake
Bm7 Never seen a day Em7 break
Am7 Leaning on my pillow in the C mor-D ning
G Lazy day in bed Bm7 music in my Em7 head
Am7 Crazy music playing in the C mor-D ning G... light F

CHORUS

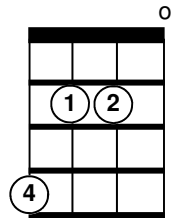
G I love my sunny day
2 Bm7 Dream of far a-Em7 way
Am7 Dreaming on my pillow in the C mor-D ning
G Never been awake
Bm7 Never seen a day Em7 break
Am7 Leaning on my pillow in the C mor-D ning G... light F...

CHORUS x 2

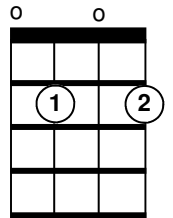
G F G F G F G



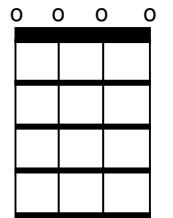
G



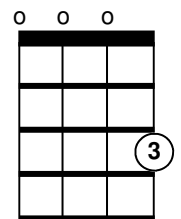
Bm7



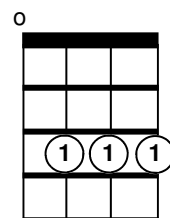
Em7



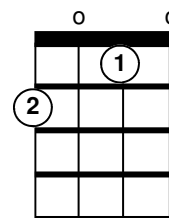
Am7



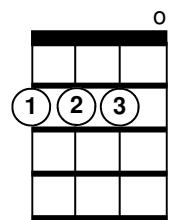
C



Cm



F



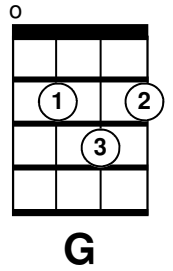
D

It's Not Unusual by Tom Jones

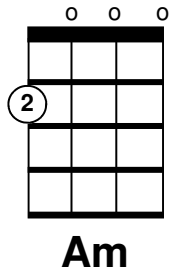
KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G Am D7 G

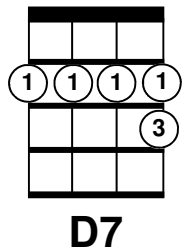
1 G It's not unusual to be Am loved by any D7 one
G It's not unusual to have Am fun with anyone
Bm But when I see you hanging a-Am bout with any-D7 one
It's not unusual to G see me cry, I D7 wanna die



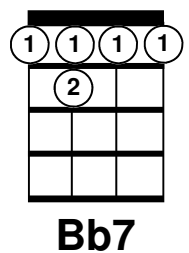
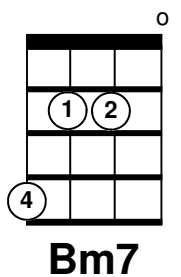
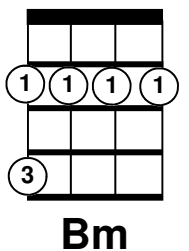
2 G It's not unusual to go Am out at any D7 time
G But when I see you out and a-Am bout it's such a crime
Bm If you should ever want to be Am loved by any-D7 one
It's not unusual it G happens every day
No Am matter what you say
D7 You'll find it happens all the G time



Bridge G Love will never do
Am What you want it to
D7 Why can't this crazy love be Bm7 mine Bb7 Am D7



3 G It's not unusual to be Am mad with any-D7 one
G It's not unusual to be Am sad with anyone
Bm But if I ever find that you've Am changed at any time
D7 It's not unusual to G find out I'm in love with you
Oh Am oh oh oh oh D7 ooh G



John Kanaka *recorded by Fishermens Friends*

KEY	D
-----	----------

* D	// A	// D
0 - 2222	0 - 0	
2	2	

D

Intro **D** (Play until solo starts)

- 1** SOLO I **D** thought, I heard the **G** old man **D** say OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay
 DUET Today, today is a **G** holi-**D** day OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay

G

Chorus **D** Too ri yay, **G** TACET Ooooh, too ri **D** yay
 John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay * **D** //**A** //**D**

- 2** SOLO We'll **D** work tomorrow but no **G** work to-**D** day OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay
 DUET We'll work tomorrow and we'll **G** earn our **D** pay OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay

A

CHORUS

- 3** SOLO We're **D** found away at the **G** break of **D** day OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay
 DUET We're found away for **G** Frisco **D** Bay OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay

CHORUS

- 4** SOLO Them **D** Frisco girls ain't **G** got no **D** combs OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay
 DUET They comb their hair with the **G** herring back **D** bone OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay

CHORUS

- 5** SOLO Just **D** one more heave and **G** that'll **D** do OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay
 DUET For we're the crew to **G** pull her **D** through OOH
 ALL John Ka na ka na ka **A** too ri **D** yay

CHORUS, VERSE 1 (softly), TACET CHORUS, CHORUS (no riff)

Ma He's Making Eyes At Me

by Con Conrad & Sidney Clare 1921 - recorded by Lena Zavoroni

KEY	C
-----	---

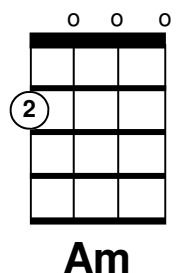
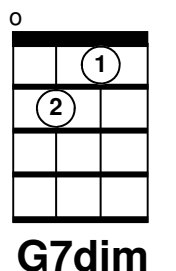
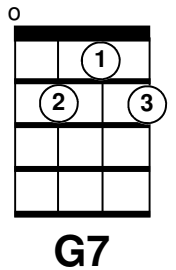
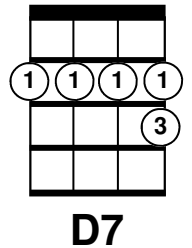
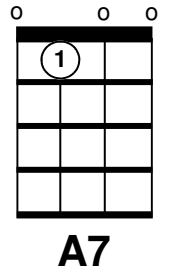
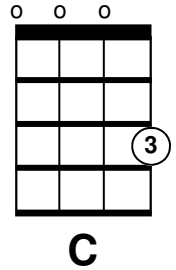
Intro C G7 C G7

1 C Little Lilly was G7 oh so silly and C shy
 And all the G7 fellows knew, she wouldn't Am bill and G7 coo
 C Every single night G7 some smart fellow would C try
 To cuddle D7 up to her but she would G7 cry /G7dim /G7

Chorus C Ma, he's making D7 eyes at me
 G7 Ma, he's awful C nice to me
 C Ma, he's almost G7 breaking my heart G7 I'm beside him
 C Mercy let his G7 conscience guide him
 C Ma, he wants to D7 marry me, G7 be my honey E7 bee G7
 C Every minute G7 he gets bolder
 C Now he's leaning G7 on my shoulder
 D Ma, he's G7 kissing C me ///G7 ///C

2 C Lilly was so good, G7 everybody could C tell
 You'd never G7 see her roam, she'd always Am stay at home G7
 C All the neighbours knew G7 little Lilly too C well
 For when the D7 boys would call, they'd her G7 yell /Gdim /G7

C Ma, he's making D7 eyes at me
 G7 Ma, he's awful C nice to me
 C Ma, he's almost G7 breaking my heart G7 If you peek in
 C Can't you see I'm G7 gonna weaken
 C Ma, he wants to D7 marry me, G7 be my honey E7 bee G7
 C Ma, I'm meeting G7 with resistance
 C I shall holler G7 for assistance, D Ma, he's G7 kissing C me



Memories Are Made Of This by Dean Martin

KEY	F
-----	---

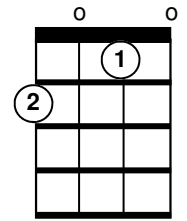
Intro **F C7 F C7**

- 1** **F** Take one **C7** fresh and tender **F** kiss
 (Tweet tweet the **C7** memories you gave me)
F Add one **C7** stolen night of **F** bliss
 (Tweet tweet the **C7** memories you gave me)
Bb One girl **F** one boy **C7** some grief **F** some joy
F Memo-**C7** ries are made of **F** this **C7**

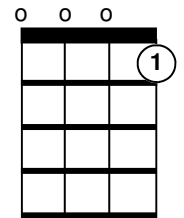
- 2** **F** Don't **C7** forget a small moon-**F** beam
 (Tweet tweet the **C7** memories you gave me)
F Fold in **C7** lightly with a **F** dream
 (Tweet tweet the **C7** memories you gave me)
Bb Your lips **F** and mine **C7** two sips **F** of wine
F Memo-**C7** ries are made of **F** this **C7**

Bridge **Bb** Then add the wedding bells
F One house where lovers dwell
C7 Three little kids for the **F** flavour **F7**
Bb Stir carefully through the days
F See how the flavour stays
G7 These are the dreams you will **C** savour **C7**

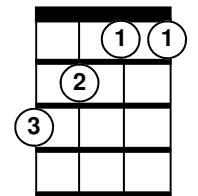
- 3** **F** With his **C7** blessings from a-**F** bove
 (Tweet tweet the **C7** memories you gave me)
F Serve it **C7** generously with **F** love
 (Tweet tweet the **C7** memories you gave me)
Bb One man **F** one wife **C7** One love **F** through life
F Memo-**C7** ries are made of **F** this **C7**
F Memo-**C7** ries are made of **F** this **Bb F**



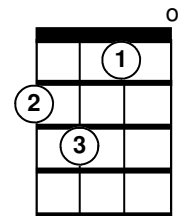
F



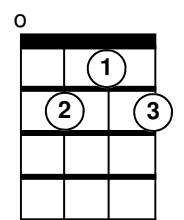
C7



Bb



F7



G7

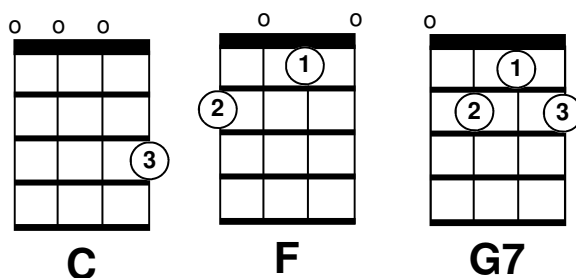
Intro G7 F G7 C C C C

- 1 G7 Long distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee
G7 Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me
C She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call
 'Cause my G7 uncle took a F message and he G7 wrote it on the C wall
C C C C

- 2 G7 Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
G7 She's the only one who phoned me here from Memphis, Tennessee
C Her home is on the south side, high upon a ridge
G7 Just a half a F mile from the G7 Mississippi C bridge
C C C C

- 3 G7 Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
G7 Only that I miss her and all the fun we had
C But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree
G7 Tore apart our F happy home in G7 Memphis, Tenne-C ssee
C C C C

- 4 G7 Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye
G7 With hurry-home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes
C Marie is only six years old, information please
G7 Try to put me F through to her in G7 Memphis, Tenne-C ssee



Intro C G G7 C C G G7 C (1st 2 lines)

1 In C the days I went a G courtin', I was G7 never tired re-C sortin'
 To the alehouse and the G playhouse or G7 many a house be-C side
 I told me brother G Seamus I'd go G7 off and go right C famous
 And before I'd G return again G7 I'd roam the world C wide

Chorus So C goodbye Muirsheen G Durkin, I'm G7 sick and tired of C working
 No more I'll dig the G praties, no G7 longer I'll be C fooled
 For as sure as me name is G Carney, I'll be G7 off to Cali-C fornia
 Where instead of diggin' G praties, I'll be G7 diggin' lumps of C gold

2 I've C courted girls in G Blarney, in G7 Kanturk and in Kil-C larney
 In Passage and in G Queenstown, that G7 is the Cobh of C Cork
 But goodbye to all this G pleasure, for I'm G7 going to take me C leisure
 And the next time you will G hear from me will be a G7 letter from New C York

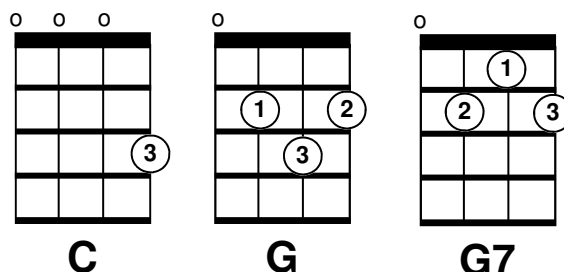
CHORUS

3 Good-C bye to all the G boys at home, I'm G7 sailing far a-C cross the foam
 To try to make me G fortune in G7 far Ameri-C ca
 For there's gold and money G plenty for the G7 poor and C gentry
 And when I come G back again I G7 never more will C stray

CHORUS

4 When I C landed in A-G merica I G7 met a man named C Burke
 He told me if I G wait awhile he'd G7 surely find me C work
 But work he did not G find me so there's G7 nothing here to C bind me
 And I'm off to seek my G fortune in G7 Californ-i-C a

CHORUS

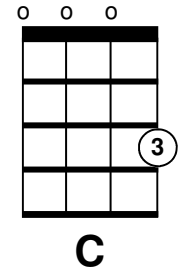
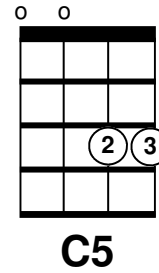


Mystery Train *by Elvis Presley*

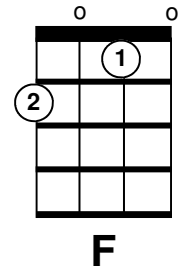
KEY	C
-----	---

Intro C C C5 C5 (train whistle x2) C C

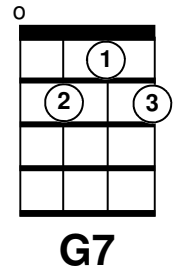
1 Train she F ride is sixteen coaches C long
 Train she F ride sixteen coaches C long
 Well that G7 long black train
F7 Got my baby and C gone



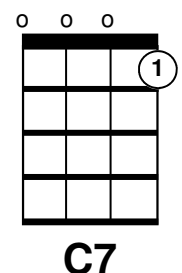
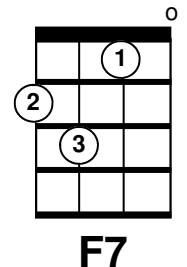
2 Train F train going round round the C bend
 Train F Train going round the C bend
 Well it G7 took my baby
F7 But it never will C again (not again)



3 Train F7 train coming down down the C7 line
 Train F7 train coming down the C7 line
 Well it's G7 bringing back my baby
F7 Cause she's mine all C7 mine



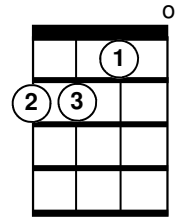
4 Train F7 train coming back down the C7 line
 Train F7 train coming down the C7 line
 Well it's G7 bringing back my baby
F7 Cause she's mine all C7 mine....
 Train F7 train F7 C7
C7 Train F7 train F7 C7
C7 Well it's G7 bringing back my baby
F7 Cause she's mine all C7 mine
C5 C5 (train whistle x2)



Nellie The Elephant *by Mandy Miller (The Toy Dolls 1984)*

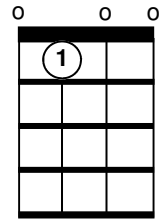
KEY	Dm
-----	----

Intro Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm



Dm

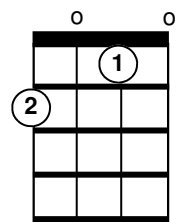
1 Dm To A7 Bom-Dm bay, a F travelling circus A came
 They E7 brought an intelligent A elephant
 And E7 Nellie was her A name
Dm One A7 dark Dm night, she F slipped her iron A chain
 And E7 off she ran to A Hindustan
 And was A7 never E7 seen A again - Ohhhhhhhh



A7

Chorus D Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and
G Said goodbye to the D circus
G Off she went with a D trumpety trump, E7 trump, A7 trump, D trump
D Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
G And trundled back to the D jungle
G Off she went with a D trumpety trump, E7 trump, A7 trump, D trump

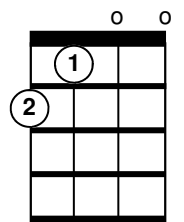
2 Dm Night A7 by Dm night, she F danced to the circus A band
 When E7 Nellie was leading the A big parade
 She E7 looked so proud and A grand
Dm No A7 more Dm tricks for F Nellie to per-A form
 They E7 taught her how to A take a bow
 And she A7 took the E7 crowd by A storm - Ohhhhhhhh



F

CHORUS

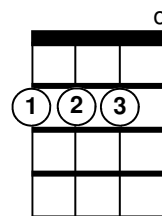
The Dm head of the A7 herd was Dm calling, F far far a-A way
 They E7 met one night in the A silver light
 On the E7 road to Manda-A lay, so



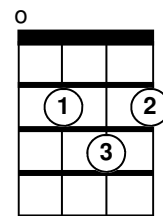
A

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS Kazoos

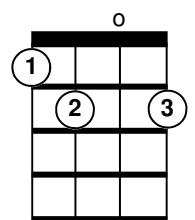
CHORUS



D



G



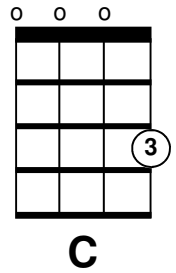
E7

Never Let Her Slip Away *The Beatles*

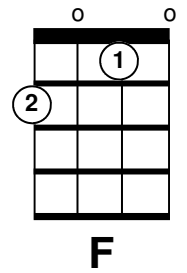
KEY	C
-----	---

Intro C F C F

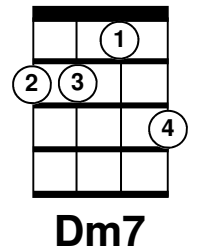
1 I C I talked to my baby on the telephone
F Long distance
C I never would've guessed I could miss someone
So F bad, yeah



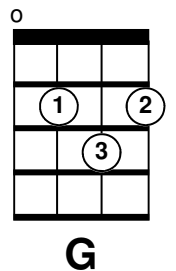
I Dm7 I really only met her 'bout a G week ago
But it Em7 doesn't seem to matter to my A7 heart I know
That I Bb love her, I'm Dm hoping that I nev-G er rec-C over
Cause she's Bb good for me
And A7 it would really make me Dm7 happy
To G never let her slip a-C way



2 I C I feel like a kid with a teenage crush
On F a school date
C I feel like the lead in "Romeo & Ju-F liet"

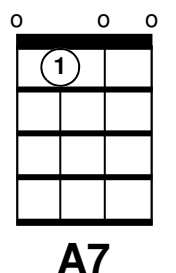
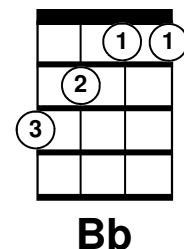
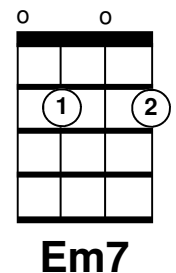


I'm a Dm7 little bit dizzy, I'm a G little bit scared
I guess Em7 I never felt this A7 much aware
That I'd Bb love her I'm Dm hoping that I'll nev-G er rec-C over
Cause she's Bb good for me
And A7 it would really make me Dm7 happy
To G never let her slip a-C way



C F C F

Dm7 I really only met her 'bout a G week ago
But it Em7 doesn't seem to matter to my A7 heart I know
That I Bb love her, I'm Dm hoping that I nev-G er re-C cover
Cause she's Bb good for me
And A7 it would really make me Dm7 happy
To G never let her slip a-C way

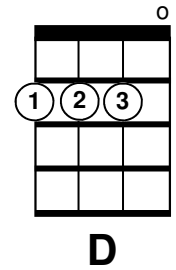


No Matter What *by Bad Finger 1966*

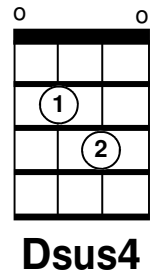
KEY	D
-----	---

Intro D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

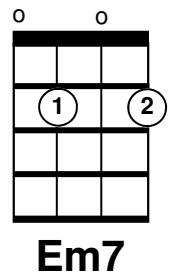
- 1 No matter what you D are, I will always be with Em7 you
 Doesn't matter what you /G do A girl, /Goooh A girl with D you
 No matter what you D do, I will always be Em7 around
 Won't you tell me what you
 /G Found A girl, /G ooh A girl won't D you D



Chorus Bm7 Knock down the old grey E7 wall, A7 be a part of it D7 all
 Nothing to G7 say, nothing to Em see, nothing to D do D
Bm7 If you would give me E7 all, as A7 I would give it to D7 you
 Nothing would G7 be, nothing would Em be
 Nothing would C be A

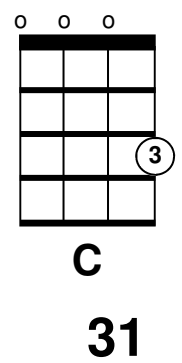
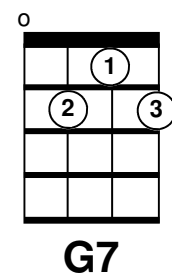
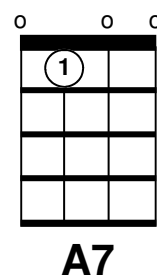
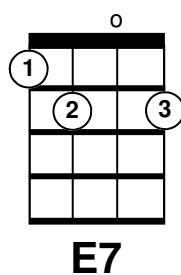
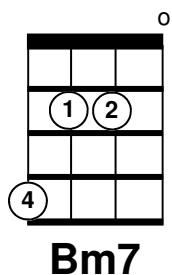
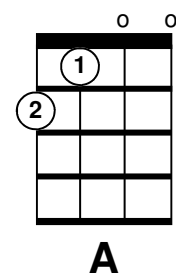
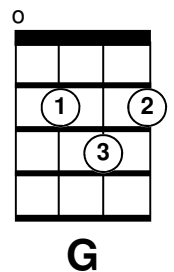


- 2 No matter where you D go, there will always be a Em7 place
 Can't you see it in my /G face A girl, /G ooh A girl want D you
Instrumental rest of verse
 No matter what you D do, I will always be Em7 around
 Won't you tell me what you
 /G Found A girl, /G ooh A girl won't D you D



CHORUS

- 3 No matter what you D are, I will always be with Em7 you
 Doesn't matter what you
 /G do A girl, /G ooh A girl with D you D
 /G ooh A girl, /G you A girl won't D you D
 /G ooh A girl, /G you A girl won't D you

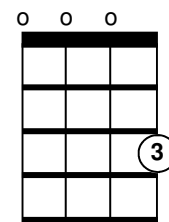


On The Road Again *by Willie Nelson 1979*

KEY	C
-----	---

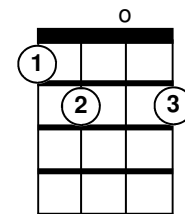
Intro C 4 bars

1 C On the 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 G7 on the road a-C gain



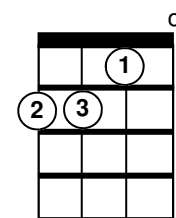
C

2 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 G7 on the road a-C gain



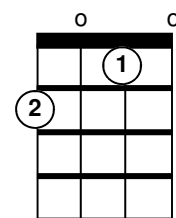
E7

Bridge C7 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 our G7 way



Dm

3 Is 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 G7 on the road a-C gain

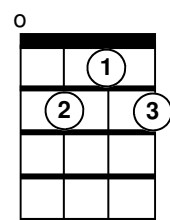


F

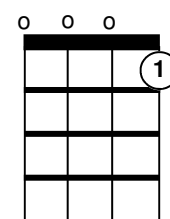
4 INSTRUMENTAL KAZOOS VERSE

BRIDGE

5 Repeat verse 3
And F I can't wait to get G7 on the road a-C gain



G7



C7

Raining In My Heart *performed by Buddy Holly*

KEY **G**

Fingerings for chords: G (0 2), G+ (0 2), Em (0 2), G7 (0 2), C (2 0), D7 (3 0), G (0 2).

Guitar chord diagram for G major: 0 2 0 3 2 0.

G

Intro **G G+ Em G7 C D7 G D7** (1st verse)

1 The **G** sun is out the **G+** sky is blue
There's **Em** not a cloud to **G7** spoil the view
But it's **C** raining **D7** raining in my **G** heart **D7**

Guitar chord diagram for G+ major: 0 2 0 3 2 0.

G+

2 The **G** weatherman says **G+** clear today
He **Em** doesn't know you've **G7** gone away
And it's **C** raining **D7** raining in my **G** heart **G**

Guitar chord diagram for Em minor: 0 2 1 3 2 0.

Em

Bridge Oh misery, **C** misery
A7 What's gonna become of **D7** me
I **G** tell my blues they **G+** mustn't show
But **Em** soon these tears are **G7** bound to flow
Cause it's **C** raining **D7** raining in my **G** heart **D7**
(last time end on **G**)

Guitar chord diagram for G7 major: 0 2 0 3 2 0.

G7

Repeat whole song

Guitar chord diagram for A7 major: 0 2 0 2 2 0.

A7

Guitar chord diagram for D7 major: 0 2 2 3 2 0.

D7

Guitar chord diagram for C major: 0 3 2 3 1 0.

C

Roll The Old Chariot Along *Sea shanty*

KEY **Dm**

* **Dm** //F //A7 **Dm**

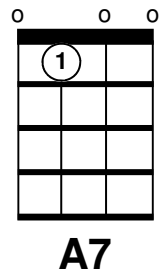
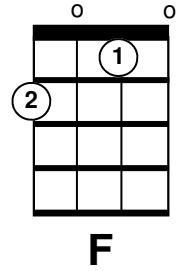
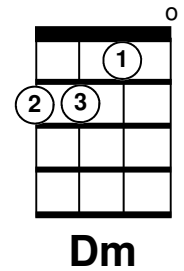
1 - 3	0 3 - 1 - 0	2
-------	-------------	---

Chorus

GIRLS "We'll ro-o-o-oll"

BOYS "We'll roll the o o o o ld"

SOLO "We'll roll the old chariot along"



Intro **Dm Dm * Dm //F //A7 Dm**

1 SOLO Oh, we'd be **Dm** alright, if the wind was in our sails
 ALL we'd be **C** alright, if the wind was in our sails
 SOLO we'd be **Dm** alright, if the wind was in our sails
 ALL And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind

Chorus **Dm** And we'll roll the old chariot along
C We'll roll the golden chariot along
Dm We'll roll the old chariot along
 And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind * **Dm //F //A7 Dm**

2 SOLO A **Dm** night on the town wouldn't do me any harm
 ALL A **C** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
 ALL A **Dm** night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm
 And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind

3 If a **Dm** storm is on the way, we will stop and take him in
 If a **C** storm is on the way, we will stop and take him in
 If a **Dm** storm is on the way, we will stop and take him in
 And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind

4 SOLO Well a **Dm** pot of gold, wouldn't do me any harm
 ALL Well a **C** big pot of gold, wouldn't do us any harm
 SOLO Well a **Dm** big big pot of gold, wouldn't do me any harm
 And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind

5 SOLO Oh, a **Dm** night with a gal, wouldn't do me any harm
 BOYS Oh, a **C** night with the girls, wouldn't do us any harm
 GIRLS Oh, a **Dm** night with the boys, wouldn't do us any harm
 And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind

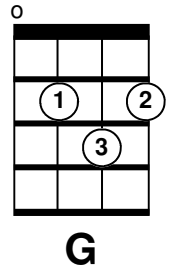
6 SOLO I'd be **Dm** alright, if I had a drop of rum
 ALL We'd be **C** alright, if we had a drop of rum
 We'd be **Dm** drunk all night, if we had a lot of rum
 And we //F all hang //A7 on be-**Dm** hind
TACET CHORUS, CHORUS

Save Your Kisses For Me *by Brotherhood Of Man*

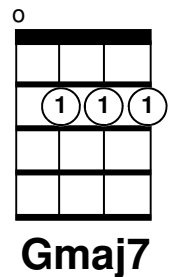
KEY	G
-----	---

Intro //G //Gmaj7 //G7 C //Cm //G //Am D /D STOP

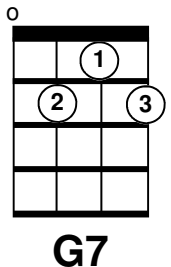
1 TACET Though it **G** hurts to go away
It's im-**Gmaj7** possible to stay
But there's **G7** one thing I must say before I **C** go
I **Cm** love you (I love you) you **G** know
I'll be **Am** thinking of you in most everything I /**D** do



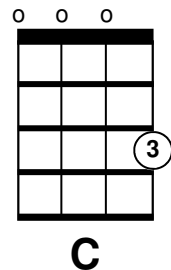
2 TACET Now the **G** time is moving on
And I really **Gmaj7** should be gone
But you **G7** keep me hanging on for one more **C** smile
I **Cm** love you (I love you) all the **G** while
With your **Am** cute little way will you promise that you'll /**D** save



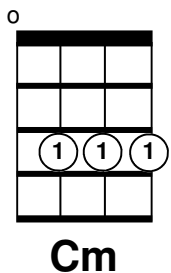
Chorus Your **G** kisses for me save all your **Gmaj7** kisses for me
G7 Bye bye baby bye **C** bye, **Cm** don't cry honey don't **G** cry
Going to **Am** walk out this door but I'll soon be back for **D** more
Your **G** Kisses for me save all your **Gmaj7** kisses for me
G7 So long honey so **C** long, **Cm** hang on baby hang **G** on
Don't you **Am** dare me to stay, 'cause you know I'll have to **D** say



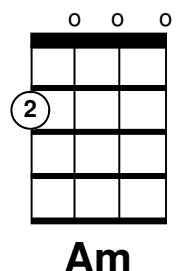
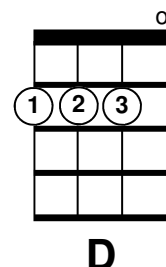
3 That I've **G** got to work each day and that's **Gmaj7** why I go away
But I **G7** count the seconds till I'm home with **C** you
I **Cm** love you (I love you) it's **G** true
You're so **Am** cute honey gee, won't you save them up for /**D** me



TACET Your **G** kisses for me save all your **Gmaj7** kisses for me
G7 Bye bye baby bye **C** bye, **Cm** don't cry honey don't **G** cry
Going to **Am** walk out this door but I'll soon be back for /**D** more
TACET Your **G** kisses for me save all your **Gmaj7** 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 /**Am** though you're only
/**D** three /**Gmaj7**

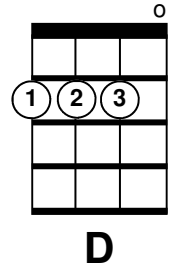


Should I Stay Or Should I Go *by The Clash*

KEY	D
-----	---

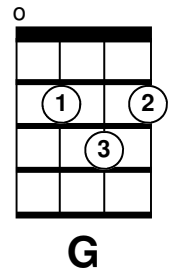
Intro D G D D G D D G D D G

1 D Darling you got to let me know D G
D Should I stay or should I go D G
D If you say that you are mine G F
G I'll be here 'til the end of time D G
D So you got to let me know
A should I stay or should I go D G

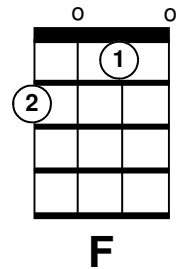


2 D It's always tease tease tease D G
D You're happy when I'm on my knees D G
D One day is fine and next it's black G F
G So if you want me off your back D G
D Well come on and let me know
A should I stay or should I go D G

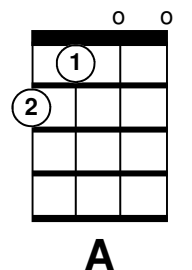
Bridge



3 D Should I stay or should I D go now G
D Should I stay or should I go now G
D If I go there will be G trouble F
G And if I stay it will be D double G
D So come on and let me A know D G
D This indecision's bugging me
D If you don't want me set me free
D Exactly whom I'm supposed to be
G Don't you know which clothes even fit me
D Come on and let me A know
 Should I cool it or should I D blow



D Should I stay or should I D go now G
D Should I stay or should I go now G
D If I go there will be G trouble F
G I stay it will be D double
D So come on let me A know D G
 Should I cool it or should I D blow
D Should I stay or should I go now
 If I go there will be G trouble, and if I stay it will be D double
 So you gotta let me A know, D should I G stay or should I D go



Intro CHUGGING 8 bars D

Chorus Star D Trekkin' a-G cross the uni-D verse
On the Starship A Enterprise E7 under Captain A Kirk
D Star Trekkin' a-G cross the uni-D verse
Boldly going A forward 'cause A7 we can't find re-D verse Vibraslap

1 E7 *Leutenant Uhura report !*

There's A Klingons on the starboard bow, E7 starboard bow, A starboard bow
there's A Klingons on the starboard bow, E7 starboard bow, A Jim
CHORUS

2 E7 *Analysis, Mr. Spock !*

It's A life, Jim, but not as we know it, E7 not as we know it, A not as we know it
it's A life, Jim, but not as we know it, E7 not as we know it, A Captain
VERSE 1, CHORUS

3 E7 *Medical update, Dr. McCoy !*

It's A worse than that, he's dead, Jim, E7 dead, Jim, A dead, Jim
it's A worse than that, he's dead, Jim, E7 dead, Jim, A dead
VERSE 2, VERSE 1, CHORUS

4 E7 *Starship Captain T. Kirk !*

Ah! We A come in peace, shoot to kill, E7 shoot to kill, A shoot to kill
We A come in peace, shoot to kill, E7 shoot to kill, A men
VERSE 3, VERSE 2, VERSE 1, CHORUS

5 E7 *Engine room, Mr. Scott !*

Ye A cannae change the laws of physics, E7 laws of physics, A laws of physics,
ye A cannae change the laws of physics, E7 laws of physics, A Jim
VERSE 4, VERSE 3, VERSE 2, VERSE 1, CHORUS

E7 *Bridge to engine room, warp factor 9*

Och, if I give it any more she'll blow, Cap'n!

E7 CHORD SHAPE single strums up one fret at a time to 6th fret then all hammer A!

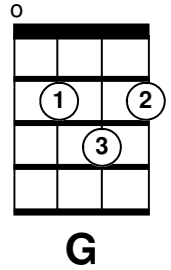
Then a really quiet chorus! and a chug 1 bar VIBRASLAP

Storm In A Teacup *by The Fortunes*

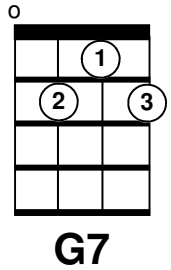
KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G G G G

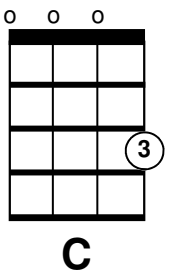
1 G One drop of rain on your window pane
G7 Doesn't mean to say there's a C thunderstorm comin'
Am Rain may pour for an Em hour or more
 But it Am doesn't matter, you know, it D doesn't matter



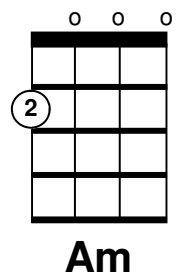
2 G One gentle breeze blowin' softly through the trees
G7 Doesn't mean to say there's a C hurricane hummin'
Am Don't start runnin' ev'ry Em time you hear it comin'
 'Cos it Am doesn't matter, you know it D doesn't matter



3 G One little word that you may have overheard
G7 Doesn't mean to say that my C love for you is dyin'
Am Don't start cryin' over Em second hand lyin'
 Say, it Am doesn't matter, you know, D it doesn't matter



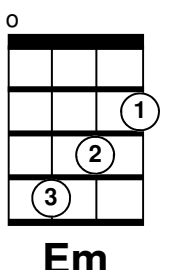
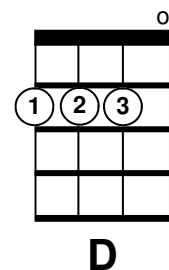
Chorus It's a G sto...rm in a D teacup
Am Brewing up C double all those Em tiny little D troubles
 It's a G sto...rm in a D teacup
 It Am really doesn't D matter
 If it Am pidder-pidder-D padders all the G day



KAZOO Instrumental verse

Repeat verse 3

CHORUS

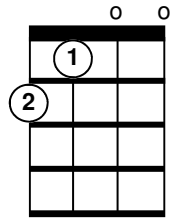


That'll Be The Day *by Buddy Holly*

KEY	A
-----	---

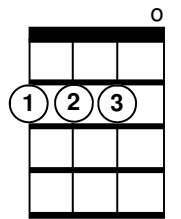
Intro A // D / E7 STOP

Chorus TACET Well, D that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
 Ye-hess, A that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi
 You D say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
 'Cause A TACET that'll be the da-ay-ay, // E7 when I A die



A

1 Well, you D gimme all your lovin', and your A turtle dovin'
D All your hugs and kisses, and your A money too
 We-ell-a, D you know you love me, baby, A still you tell me
 "Maybe, B7 that someday, well, E7 I'll be blue"

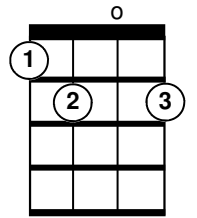


D

CHORUS

2 Instrumental A A A A D D A A E7 D A E7 (12 bar bass)

Chorus Well, D that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
 Ye-hess, A that'll be the day
 When (Triplets) you - make - me - cry - hi
 You D say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
 'Cause A TACET that'll be the da-ay-ay, // E7 when I A die



E7

Well, D that'll be the day, whoo-oo
A That'll be the day, whoo-oo
D That'll be the day, whoo-oo
A That'll be the day // E7 / A

That Same Old Feeling *by Pickety Witch*

KEY	C
-----	---

Intro **C A Dm G C A Dm G**

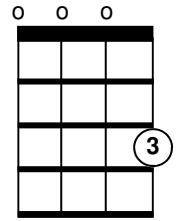
Chorus TACET I still get the **C** same old **A** feeling
Dm Tearing at this heart of **F** mine
 And **G** telling me that **F** maybe
G I'm not really **C** over **G** you // **F G**
 And I still get the **C** same old **A** yearning
Dm Tearing my heart inside **F** out
 And **G** now there can't be **Dm** any **G** doubt
 I'm still not **C** over **G** you // **F G** // **F G**

1 The **C** oak tree **Dm** where you carved my **G** name
 A **F** year a-**G** go now // **F G**
C Somehow doesn't **Dm** really look the **G** same
 I **F** think it **G** shows now // **F G**
F The places **G** we would go
F Still play the songs we **G** used to know // **F G** // **F G**
 But

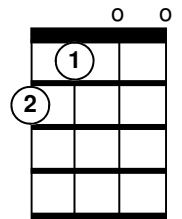
CHORUS

2 The **C** cottage **Dm** where we used to **G** play
 Is **F** over-**G** grown now // **F G**
 We **C** dreamed we'd **Dm** live there too some-**G** day
 Just **F** on our **G** own now // **F G**
F The letter **G** you wrote me
 Still **F** bring back sad old **G** memories yeah // **F G** // **F G**
 But

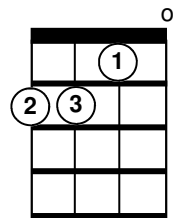
CHORUS x 2



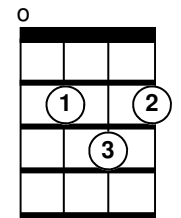
C



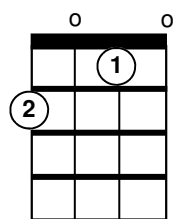
A



Dm



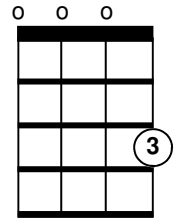
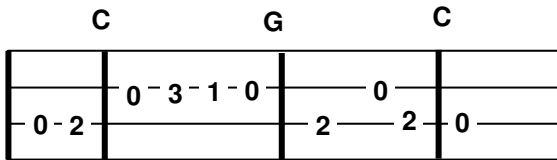
G



F

The Leaving Of Liverpool *recorded by The Dubliners*

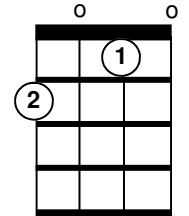
KEY	C
-----	---



C

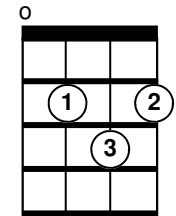
Intro * C C G C (last line of Chorus)

- 1** C Farewell to you my F own true C love
 I am going far, far a-G way
 I am C bound for Cali-F forni C a
 And I know that I'll re-G turn some C day



F

Chorus So G fare thee well my F own true C love
 When I return F united C we will G be
 Its not the C leaving of Liverpool that F grieves C me
 But my darling when I G think of C thee
 * C C G C



G

- 2** I C have sailed on a Yankee F sailing C ship
 Davey Crockett is her G name
 And C Burgees is the F Captain of C her
 And they say that she's a G floating C hell

CHORUS
 KAZOO verse

- 3** C I have sailed with Burgess F once be-C fore
 He's a man I know right G well
 If a C man's a sallor he will F get a-C long
 If not then he's G sure for C hell

CHORUS

- 4** Oh C the sun is in the F harbour C love
 And I wish I could re-G main
 For I C know it will be a F long, long C time
 Before I see G you a-C gain

CHORUS

Tiny Bubbles *Haiwian song*

KEY	G
-----	---

Intro **F C7 F F**

1 Tiny **F** bubbles (Tiny bubbles), in the **C7** wine (in the wine)
 Make me happy, (Make me happy)
 Make me feel **F** fine (Make me feel fine)
 Tiny **F7** bubbles (Tiny bubbles) make me warm all **Bb** over
 With the **F** feeling that I'm gonna **C7** love you
 'Til the end of **F** time **F7**

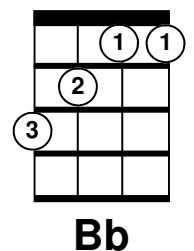
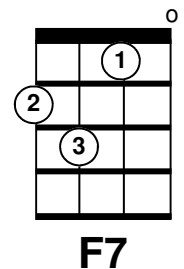
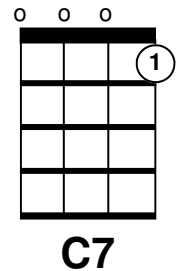
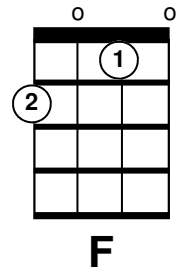
So **Bb** here's to the golden moon
F Here's to the silver sea
G7 Mostly here's a toast to you and **C** me STOP

2 **F** Tiny bubbles (ooh a leke), in the **C7** wine (ika ba na)
 Make me happy (ow halla owee)
 Make me feel **F** fine ika ba ow enu
 Tiny **F7** bubbles make me warm all **Bb** over
 With the **F** feeling that I'm gonna **C7** love you
 'Til the end of **F** time
 With the **F** feeling that I'm gonna **C7** love you
 'Til the end of **F** time

BRIDGE

Repeat 2

'Til the **C7** E-**C7** nd of **F** time

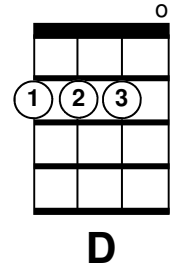


Travelin Light *by Cliff Richard*

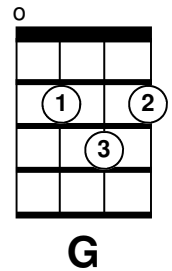
KEY	D
-----	---

Intro D D

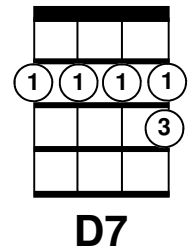
1 D Got no bags of baggage to slow me down D7
G I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the D ground
D Travelin' A7 light travelin' D light D7
 Well, G i just can't wait to A7 be with my baby to-D night D7



Bridge G No comb and tooth brush D I got nothing to haul
 I'm G carrying only a A7 pocketful of dreams
A7 A heart full of love
A7 And they weigh nothing at all

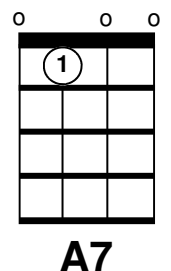


2 D Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes D7
 I'm G a hoot and a holler away from para-D dise
D Travelin' A7 light travelin' D light D7
 Well, G I just can't wait to A7 be with my baby to-D night D7



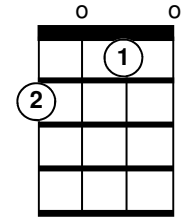
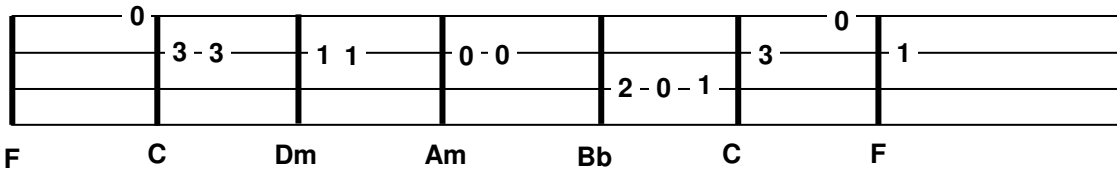
BRIDGE

3 D Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes D7
 I'm G a hoot and a holler away from para-D dise
D Travelin' A7 light travelin' D light D7
D7 Well, G I just can't wait to
A7 be with my baby to-D night D7
D7 Well, G I just can't wait to
A7 be with my baby to-D night



Tulips From Amsterdam *by Max Bygraves*

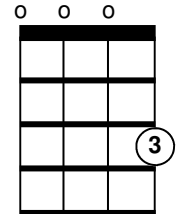
KEY	F
-----	----------



F

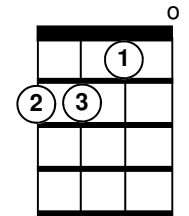
Intro **F C Dm Am Bb C F**

1 **F** When it's Spring a-**C** gain I'll **F** bring a-**Am** gain
Gm Tulips from Amsterdam



C

Gm With a heart that's true I'll **C** give to you
F Tulips from Amsterdam



Dm

I can't **Cm** wait until the day you fill

Bb These eager arms of mine

Like the **F** windmill keeps on **C** turning

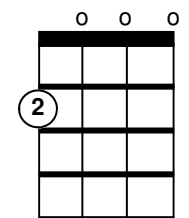
That's how my heart keeps on **F** yearning

For the **Bb** day I know we **F** can

Share these **Bb** tulips from **C** Amster-**F** dam

F C Dm Am Bb C F G7 G (key change)

2 **G** When it's Spring a-**D** gain I'll **G** bring a-**Bm** gain
Am Tulips from Amsterdam



Am

Am With a heart that's true I'll **D** give to you

G Tulips from Amsterdam

I can't **Dm** wait until the day you fill

C These eager arms of mine

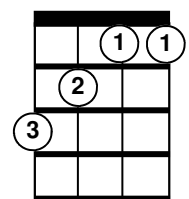
Like the **G** windmill keeps on **D** turning

That's how my heart keeps on **G** yearning

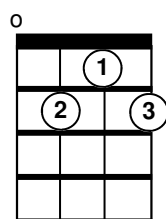
For the **C** day I know we **G** can

Share these **C** tulips from **D** Amster-**G** dam

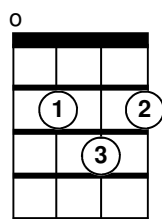
Share these **C** tulips from **D** Amster-**G** dam



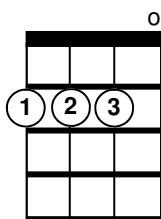
Bb



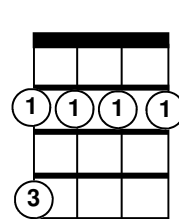
G7



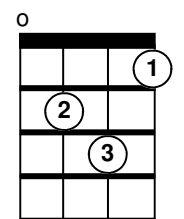
G



D



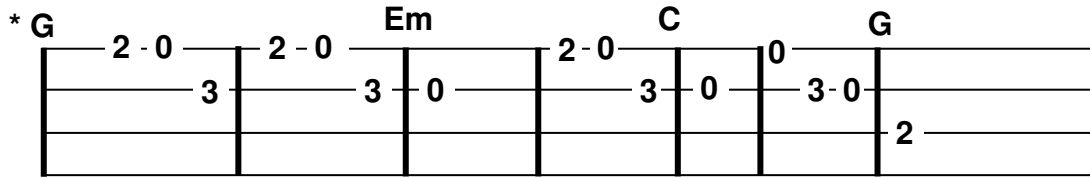
Bm



Gm

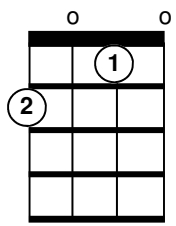
Waiting On A Sunny Day *recorded by Bruce Springsteen*

KEY **F**

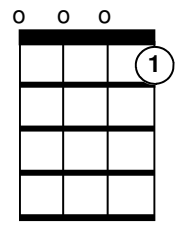


Intro * G G Em Em C C G D7

1 It's G raining but there ain't a cloud in the Em sky
 Musta been a tear from your C eye
 Everything will be o-G kay D7
 Yeah, G funny, thought I felt a sweet summer Em breeze
 Musta been you sighing so C deep
 Don't worry we're gonna find a G way D7



F



C7

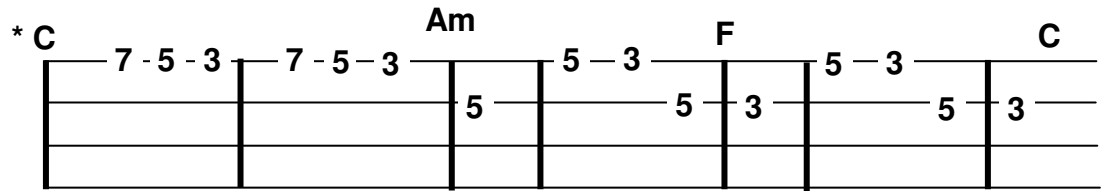
Chorus I'm G waitin' (waitin), waitin' on a sunny Em day
 Gonna chase the clouds C away
 Yeah I'm waitin' on a sunny G day D7

2 With-G out you I'm working with the rain falling Em down
 I'm half a party in a one dog C town
 I need you to chase the blues a-G way D7
 With-G out you I'm a drummer boy that can't keep a Em beat
 An ice cream truck on a deserted C street
 I hope that you're coming to G stay D7

CHORUS Yeah! Go! (INSTRUMENTAL KEY CHANGE)
C C Am Am F F C G D7 (KEY CHANGE BACK)
 KAZOOS CHORUS

3 Hard times G baby, well they come to tell us Em all
 Sure as the ticking of the clock on the C wall
 Sure as the turning of the night into G day D7
 Your smile G girl brings the morning light to my Em eyes
 Lifts away the blues when I C rise
 I hope that you're coming to G stay D7

Because CHORUS

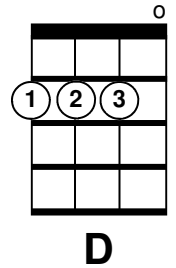


Wake Up Little Susie by Elvis Presley

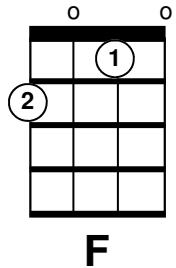
KEY	D
-----	---

Intro D F G F x 4

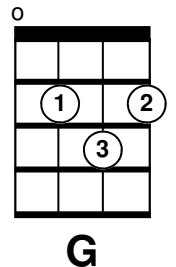
1 D Wake up little Susie, wake up F G F
D Wake up little Susie, wake up F G F
 We G both fell D sound G asleep
 Wake G up little D Susie and G weep
 The G movie's D over, it's G four D o'clock
 And G we're in D trouble G deep
 Wake up little A Susie, G wake up A little Susie...Well



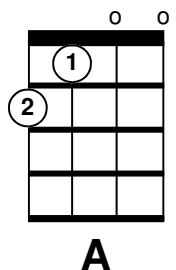
Chorus A What are you gonna G tell your A mamma?
A What are you gonna G tell your A pa?
A What are we gonna G tell our A friends when they say
TACIT "ooh la la"
 Wake up little D Susie, A wake up little D Susie,



Bridge Well I D told your momma that you'd be home by ten
 Well now G Susie baby looks like we goofed again
 Wake up little A Susie, G wake up little A Susie
TACIT We gotta go D home F G F D F G F



2 D Wake up little Susie, wake up F G F
D Wake up little Susie, wake up F G F
 The G movie D wasn't so G hot,
 It G didn't have D much of a G plot
 We G fell as-D leep, our G goose is D cooked
 Our rep-G uta-D tion is G shot
 Wake up little A Susie, G wake up A little Susie Well



CHORUS

Awake up little D Susie, F G F D F G F D F G F D

With A Girl Like You *by the Troggs 1966*

KEY	G
-----	---

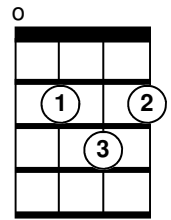
Intro G D C D

- 1 I G want to spend my D life with a girl like G you
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba D
G And do all the D things that you want me G to
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba G7
C Till that time has D come,
 That C we might live as D one
 Can I dance with G you?
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba D

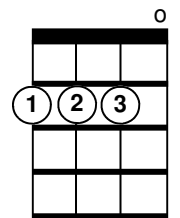
- 2 I G tell by the way you D dress that you're so re-G fined
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba ba G
 And by the way you D talk that you're just my G kind
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba G7
C Girl why should it D be, that C you don't notice D me?
 Can I dance with G you?
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba D

- Bridge C Baby, baby, is there no chance
G I can take you for the last dance?
C All night long, yeah, I've been waiting
D Now there'll be no hesitating

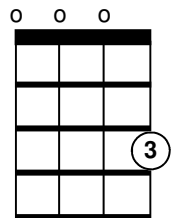
- 3 G So before this D dance, has reached the G end
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba
 To you, across the D floor, my love I'll G send
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba G7
C I just hope and D pray, C that I'll find the way to D say
 Can I dance with G you?
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba
 Ba ba ba ba D bah ba ba ba G ba bah



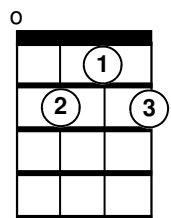
G



D



C

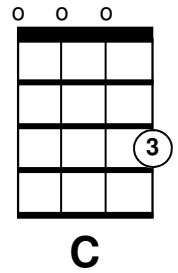


G7

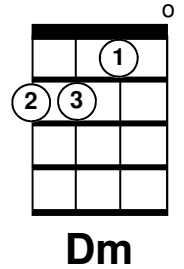
Yellow Polka Dot Bikini *by Brian Hyland 1960*

KEY	C
-----	---

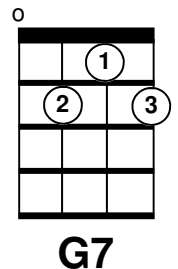
Intro C C / C STOP



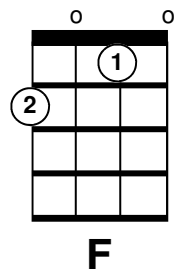
1 She was a C fraid to come Dm out of the G7 locker
 She was as Dm nervous as G7 she could C be
 She was a C fraid to come out of the F locker
 She was a C fraid that some-G7 body would C see
 SPOKEN Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore



Chorus It was an G7 itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, C yellow polkadot bikini
 That she G7 wore for the first time to-C day
 An G7 itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, C yellow polkadot bikini
G7 So in the locker she wanted to C stay
 SPOKEN Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more



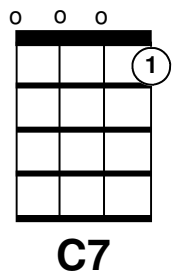
3 She was a C fraid to come Dm out in the G7 open
 And so a Dm blanket a-G7 round her she C wore
 She was a C7 fraid to come out in the F open
 And so she C sat bundled G7 up on the C shore
 SPOKEN Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore



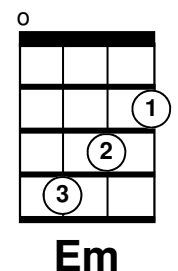
CHORUS

G7 C7 Dm F (key change)

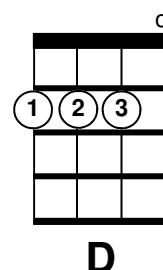
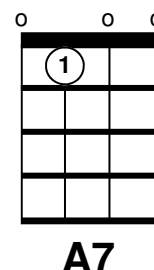
4 Now she's a-D fraid to come Em out of the A7 water
 And I Em wonder what A7 she's gonna D do
 Now she's a-D fraid to come out of the G water
 And the D poor little A7 girl's turning D blue
 Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore



It was an A7 itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, D yellow polkadot bikini
 That she A7 wore for the first time D today
 An A7 itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, D yellow polkadot bikini
A7 So in the water she wanted to D stay



A7 From the locker to the blanket,
D From the blanket to the shore,
A7 From the shore to the water,
D Guess there isn't any more, cha cha cha



You're Sixteen *by Ringo Starr*

KEY **G**

Intro **C** **E7** **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C** **G+** (as verse)

- 1 You come **C** on like a dream, **E7** peaches and cream
F Lips like strawberry **C** wine
You're six-**D7** teen, you're **G7** beautiful and you're **C** mine **G+**
- 2 You're all **C** ribbons and curls, **E7** ooh, what a girl
F Eyes that twinkle and **C** shine
You're six-**D7** teen, you're **G7** beautiful and you're **C** mine

Bridge **E7** You're my baby, you're my pet
A7 We fell in love on the night we met
You **D7** touched my hand, my heart went pop
And **G7** ooh, when we kissed, I **G+** could not stop

- 3 You walked **C** out of my dreams, **E7** into my arms
F Now you're my angel di-**C** vine
You're six-**D7** teen, you're **G7** beautiful and you're **C** mine **G7**

4 INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (KAZOOS)

BRIDGE

Repeat VERSE 3

Outro Well, you're six-**D7** teen, you're **G7** beautiful and you're **C** mine
All **D7** mine, all **G7** mine, all **C** mine x 3

