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All For Me Grog  
* Recorded by The Dubliners

**Intro**  
* G D D7 G (last line of Chorus)

**Chorus**  
G Well it's all for me grog, me C jolly jolly G grog  
It's all for me beer and to-D bacco  
For I G spent all me tin with the C lassies drinking G gin  
Far across the Western D Ocean I must D7 wan-G der * G D D7 G

1 G Where are me boots, me C noggin', noggin' G boots  
They're all gone for beer and to-D bacco  
For the G heels they are worn out and the C toes are kicked a-G bout  
And the soles are looking D out for better D7 wea-G ther

CHORUS

2 G Where is me shirt, my C noggin', noggin' G shirt  
It's all gone for beer and to-D bacco  
For the G collar is all worn, and the C sleeves they are all G torn  
And the tail is looking D out for better D7 wea-G ther

CHORUS

3 I'm G sick in the head and I C haven't been to G bed  
Since first I came ashore with me slum-D ber  
For I G spent all me dough on the C lassies don't you G know  
Far across the Western D Ocean I must D7 wan-G der

CHORUS
**All You Ever Do Is Bring Me Down**

*by The Mavericks*

**Intro**

* G G G C (last line of Verse)

**Chorus**

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

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
Big Girls Don’t Cry by The Four Seasons

**Intro**

| G | D |

**Chorus**

| G | Big D girls C don’t D cry, G Big D girls C don’t 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 (who E7 said Am they don’t D cry) |

| 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 |
| 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 |
Blanket On The Ground  by Billy Jo Spears

**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 began
Just because we are Bb married
Don’t mean we can’t slip F around
So let’s walk down through the C moonlight
And lay the C7 blanket on the F ground

Repeat 1
Breakfast In Mayfair by Simon Nicol (Fairport Convention)

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

Chord Diagrams:

D

1 2 3

Em

1

2 3

G

1 2 3

C

3
California Dreaming  
by The Mamas & The Papas  
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

**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**
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)

1 **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, my D work is so hard
Give me G water, I'm Em thirsty
My- C y D work is so hard
Daylight Katy by Gordon Lightfoot 1978

KEY C

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
Days by the Kinks 1978 or Kirsty McCall

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

**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
**Fisherman’s Blues** by The Waterboys

**Intro**

C C Bb Bb Dm Dm F F

1. I wish I was a fisherman, tumblin’ on the seas
   Dm Far away from dry land, and its F bitter memories
   C Casting out my sweet line, with a Bb abandonment 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

2. I 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

3. Well I 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

**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 hightborn 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
Glad All Over by the Dave Clark Five

KEY: 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

**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
Grandma's Feather Bed by John Denver

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

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

**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

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

**CHORUS**  
Repeat Verse 1  
**CHORUS**  
END IN ooooh
House Of The Rising Sun by The Animals

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
How Do You Do It  by Gerry & The Pacemakers

KEY 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

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

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

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

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
If You Were The Only Girl In The World
by Nat Ayer & Clifford Grey 1916

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

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

**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
It’s Not Unusual  by Tom Jones

[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 ooooh G
**John Kanaka** recorded by Fishermens Friends

**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

**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  

**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

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

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 above
   (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
Intro  G7  F  G7  C  C  C  C  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  Intro  Intro  Intro
11  11  22  22  44  44

C  F  G7
Muirshin Durkin recorded by The Dubliners

**Intro**

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

**Verse 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** fornía
Where instead of diggin' **G** praties, I'll be **G7** diggin' lumps of **C** gold

**Verse 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**

**Verse 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**

**Verse 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

**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)

**Intro**

**Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 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 - Ohhhhhhh

**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 - Ohhhhhhh

**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

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS** Kazoos

**CHORUS**
Never Let Her Slip Away  The Beatles

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 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
No Matter What  by Bad Finger 1966

**Intro**  D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D sus4 D

1  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
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*

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 D

CHORUS
On The Road Again by Willie Nelson 1979

**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

**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

**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

**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

**4**
INSTRUMENTAL KAZOOS VERSE
BRIDGE

**5**
Repeat verse 3
And F I can’t wait to get G7 on the road a-C gain
Pay Me My Money Down  recorded by Bruce Springsteen

Intro  F  F  *  C7  F

1  SOLO  F  thought I heard our captain say
   ALL  Pay me my  C7  money down
   SOLO  C7  Tomorrow is our sailing day
   ALL  Pay me my  F  money down

Chorus  F  Pay me, pay me

Pay me my  C7  money down
   C7  Pay me or go to jail
   Pay me my  F  money down  *  C7  F

2  SOLO  F  Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
   ALL  Pay me  C7  money down
   SOLO  C7  He knocked me down with the end of a spar
   ALL  Pay me my  F  money down

CHORUS, KAZOO VERSE

3  SOLO  F  If I'd been a rich man's son
   ALL  Pay me my  C7  money down
   SOLO  C7  I'd sit on the river and watch it run
   ALL  Pay me my  F  money down

CHORUS

4  SOLO  F  Well, I wish I was Mister Gates
   ALL  Pay me my  C7  money down
   SOLO  C7  They'd haul my money in in crates
   ALL  Pay me my  F  money down

CHORUS

5  SOLO  F  forty nights out at sea
   ALL  Pay me my  C7  money down
   SOLO  C7  Captain worked every last dollar out of me
   ALL  Pay me my  F  money down

TACET CHORUS, CHORUS
Raining In My Heart performed by Buddy Holly

KEY 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

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

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)

Repeat whole song
Roll The Old Chariot Along  

Sea shanty

**Intro**

* Dm * Dm //F //A7 Dm

**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

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

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

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KEY Dm
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

**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

**Bridge**

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

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
**Star Trekkin** by The Firm

**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 cannæ change the laws of physics, E7 laws of physics, A laws of physics,
ye A cannæ 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

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 pidd...r-pidder-D padders all the G day

KAZOO Instrumental verse

Repeat verse 3

CHORUS
That’ll Be The Day  by Buddy Holly

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

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"

CHORUS

Instrumental  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

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

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
The Leaving Of Liverpool

recorded by The Dubliners

key 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 forn C a
And I know that I'll re-G turn some C day

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

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 sailor 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

**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 o wee)  
   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

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

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
   Gm With a heart that's true I'll C give to you
   F Tulips from Amsterdam
   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 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
Waiting On A Sunny Day recorded by Bruce Springsteen

Intro

| * G 2-0 2-0 Em 2-0 C 0 G 3-0 3-0 | F 0 0 |

* 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

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

* C 7-5-3 Am 7-5-3 F 5-3 C 5-3 5-3 C
Wake Up Little Susie  by Elvis Presley

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-Dleep, 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 D F G F D
**With A Girl Like You** by the Troggs 1966

**Intro**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{I want to spend my life with a girl like you} & & \\
\text{And do all the things that you want me to} & & \\
\text{Till that time has come,} & & \\
\text{That we might live as one} & & \\
\text{Can I dance with you?} & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

**Verse 1**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{I tell by the way you dress that you're so refined} & & \\
\text{And by the way you talk that you're just my kind} & & \\
\text{Girl why should it be, that you don't notice me?} & & \\
\text{Can I dance with you?} & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

**Bridge**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Baby, baby, is there no chance} & & \\
\text{I can take you for the last dance?} & & \\
\text{All night long, yeah, I've been waiting} & & \\
\text{Now there'll be no hesitating} & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

**Verse 2**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{So before this dance, has reached the end} & & \\
\text{To you, across the floor, my love I'll send} & & \\
\text{I just hope and pray, that I'll find the way to say} & & \\
\text{Can I dance with you?} & & \\
\end{align*}
\]
"Yellow Polka Dot Bikini" by Brian Hyland 1960

**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

**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

---

C    E7    F    G7    D7    G+