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Last edited 24-2-20
Ain’t That A Shame by Fats Domino 1955

KEY C

Intro
C C C C /C

1 TACET You made //C me cry //C
When you said //C goodbye /C7

Chorus
///C7 Ain’t that a F shame?
My tears fell like C rain
///C7 Ain’t that a F shame?
You’re the one to G blame /G

2 TACET You broke //C my heart //C
When you said //C we’ll part /C7

CHORUS

3 TACET Farewell //C goodbye //C
Although //C I’ll cry /C7

CHORUS

4 Instrumental VERSE

CHORUS

5 TACET You made //C me cry //C
When you said //C goodbye /C7

CHORUS

6 TACET Farewell //C goodbye //C
Although //C I’ll cry /C7

CHORUS (//C after end of chorus)
A Picture Of You  by Joe Brown

**Intro**

F Bb F Bb *F Bb F C

1

F In the night there are Eb sights to be C7 seen
F Stars like jewels on the Eb crown of a C7 Queen
Bb But the only sight I want to C view
Is that F wonderful Bb picture of F you C *F Bb F C

2

F On a streetcar or Eb in the ca-C7 fé
F All of the evening and Eb most of the C7 day
My Bb mind is in a maze, what can I C do?
I F still see that Bb picture of F you C * F Bb F C

**Bridge**

Am It was last Gm summer, Am I fell in Gm love
Am my heart Gm told me what Am to do C
F I saw you there on the Dm crest of a hill
And I Bb took a little picture of C you

3

F Then you were gone like a Eb dream in the C7 night
F With you went my heart, my Eb love and my C7 light
I Bb didn't know your name, what could I C do?
I've F only a Bb picture F of C you C * F Bb F C

KAZOOOS

4

F Then you were gone like a Eb dream in the C7 night
F With you went my heart, my Eb love and my C7 light
F Then you were gone like a Eb dream in the C7 night
F With you went my heart, my Eb love and my C7 light
I F didn't know your name, what could I C do?
I've F only a Bb picture F of you, oh Bb yeah

**Outro**

That F wonderful Bb picture of F you Bb
I'm F left with a Bb picture of F you, oh, Bb yeah
That F wonderful Bb picture of F you /F
At The Hop  by Danny & The Juniors

Intro  \textbf{G} Bah-bah-bah-bah  
\textbf{C} Bah-bah-bah-bah  
\textbf{D7} bah-bah-bah-bah  at the \textbf{G} hop! (Let's go!)

SOLO Well, you \textbf{G} can rock it, you can roll it  
You can stomp and even stroll it  
ALL at the hop \textbf{G7}  
SOLO When the \textbf{C7} record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken  
ALL at the \textbf{G} hop  
Do the \textbf{D7} dance sensation that is \textbf{C7} sweepin' the nation  
At the \textbf{G} hop (Let's go!)

\textbf{Chorus}  \textbf{G} GIRLS let's go to the hop (BOYS oh baby)  
\textbf{G} GIRLS Let's go to the \textbf{G7} hop, (BOYS oh baby)  
\textbf{C7} GIRLS Let's go to the hop, (BOYS oh baby)  
\textbf{G} ALL let's go to the hop  
\textbf{D7} When the \textbf{C7} record starts a spinnin',  
\textbf{G} You calypso when you chicken  
\textbf{G7} ALL at the \textbf{G} hop  
\textbf{G} Do the \textbf{D7} dance sensation that is \textbf{C7} sweepin' the nation  
\textbf{G} At the \textbf{G} hop (Let's go!)

SOLO Well, you can \textbf{G} swing it, you can groove it  
You can really start to move it  
ALL at the hop \textbf{G7}  
SOLO Where the \textbf{C7} jumpin' is the smoothest  
And the music is the coolest  
ALL at the \textbf{G} hop  
\textbf{D7} All the \textbf{D7} cats and chicks can \textbf{C7} get their kicks  
At the \textbf{G} hop (Let's go!)

CHORUS

Repeat from 1
Beautiful Sunday  recorded by Daniel Boone

Intro
* G G C D /G (2,3,4)

1 G Sunday morning, up with the lark
   I think I'll take a walk in the park
   C Hey, hey, D hey, it's a beautiful G day
   G I've got someone waiting for me
   G When I see her, I know that she'll say
   C Hey, hey, D hey, it's a beautiful G day /G (2,3,4)

Chorus
G Hi, hi, hi, beautiful C Sunday
   This is D my, my, my, beautiful G day
   When you G say, say, say, say that you A love me
   Oh-oh, C my, my, D my it's a beautiful G day /G (2,3,4)

   ** C D G

2 G Birds are singing, you by my side
   G Let's take a car and go for a ride
   C Hey, hey, D hey, it's a beautiful G day
   G We'll drive on and follow the sun
   G Making Sunday, go on and on
   C Hey, hey, D hey, it's a beautiful G day

   CHORUS x 2 (no riffs)
   Oh-oh, C my, my, D my it's a beautiful G day /G
Being A Pirate  by Fisherman’s Friends

Intro  //C //F //C //F //G STOP //

1 C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an G eye (eye eye)
   G It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces, you can’t let your mates see you C cry
   Well a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch, and C make sure your C7 socket stays F dry
   Being a pirate is C all fun and games till G somebody loses an C eye

Chorus

But F its all part of being a C pirate! (SHOUTED a pirate, a pirate)
You can’t be a G pirate, with all of your C pa-F art- C s
F Its all part of being a C pirate! (SHOUTED a pirate, a pirate)
You can’t be a G pirate, with all of your //C parts //F /C /F //G STOP //

2 C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an G ear (pardon?)
   G It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck
   Till someone shouts out: TACET "Hey, what’s this C ’ere?"
   You can’t wear your glasses you don’t pull the lasses
   And C folks have to C7 shout so you’ll F hear
   Being a pirate is C all fun and games till G somebody loses an C ear

CHORUS

3 C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a G hand
   G It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can C stand
   A nice metal hook is a fash’nable look, but C then you can’t C7 play in the F band
   Being a pirate is C all fun and games till G somebody loses an C hand

CHORUS

4 C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a G leg
   G It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hobbling around on a C peg
   Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you’ve tarried
   And C now you can’t C7 kneel down and F beg
   Being a pirate is C all fun and games till G somebody loses a C leg

CHORUS

5 C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a G whatsit
   G You didn’t choose it but you don’t wanna lose it
   And you’re hoping that somebody C spots it (eh what’s that there)
   Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on
   He C ties it up tight C7 and he F knots it!
   Being a pirate is C all fun and games till G somebody loses a C whatsit!

CHORUS x 2
Be My Baby  recorded by The Ronettes

**Intro**  \[G \ E m \ A m \ D 7\] (1st line of verse)

**1**  \[G\] The night we \[Em\] met I knew I \[Am\] needed you \[D 7\] so  
\[G\] And if I \[Em\] had the chance I'd \[Am\] never let you \[D 7\] go  
\[B 7\] So won't you say you love me \[E 7\] I'll make you so proud of me  
\[A 7\] We'll make them turn their heads \[D\] every place we \[D 7\] go

**Chorus**  
So won't you \[G\] please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little \[Em\] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my \[C\] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby \[D\] now \[D 7\] Oh oh oh oh

**2**  \[G\] I'll make you \[Em\] happy baby \[Am\] just wait and \[D 7\] see  
\[G\] For every \[Em\] kiss you give me, \[Am\] I'll give you \[D 7\] three  
\[B 7\] Oh since the day I saw you \[E 7\] I have been waiting for you  
\[A 7\] You know I will adore you \[D\] till eterni-D\[D 7\] ty

So won't you \[G\] please (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little \[Em\] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my \[C\] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby \[D\] now \[D 7\] Oh oh oh oh

**G**  
So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my little \[Em\] baby (My one and only baby)  
Say you'll be my \[C\] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
Be my baby \[D\] now \[D 7\] Oh oh oh oh /\[G\]
Between The Devil & The Deep Blue Sea
recorded by George Harrison

Intro
F Dm Gm C7 x 2

1
F I Dm don’t Gm want C7 you
F But I Dm hate to Gm lose C you
F You’ve F7 got me Bb in be-Bbm6 tween
The F devil and the C7 deep blue F sea Ab+

2
F I Dm for-Gm give C7 you
F ’Cause I Dm can’t for-Gm get C you
F You’ve F7 got me Bb in be-Bbm6 tween
The F devil and the C7 deep blue F sea

Bridge
A I, F#m want to cross you Bm7 off my E7 list
But A when you F#m come knocking Bm7 at my E7 door
C Fate Am seems to give my Dm heart a G twist
And Eb I come running back for C more

3
F I Dm should Gm hate C7 you
F But I Dm guess I Gm love C you
F You’ve F7 got me Bb in be-Bbm6 tween
The F devil and the C7 deep blue F sea Ab+

BRIDGE, VERSE 3

Outro
SLOW F You’ve F7 got me Bb in be-C#7 tween
Gdim The devil and the deep, the devil and the deep
The Abdim devil and the C7 deep blue F sea F6 F

Chords:
- F
- Dm
- Gm
- C7
- Ab+
- Bm7
- E7
- C
- F#m
- Bb
- Bbm6
- A
- F#m
- Bm7
- E7
- C
- C#7
- Gdim
- F6
- Ab+
- Abdim
- C#7
- Gdim
- F6
- Abdim
- C#7
- Gdim
- F6
- Abdim
- C#7
- Gdim
- F6
- Abdim
- C#7
- Gdim
- F6
Blow the Man Down  Traditional sea shanty

Intro

D D A7 D

Chorus

Oh, D blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down, To me way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow him away, Give me some time to D blow the man down!

1

As D I was a walking down Paradise Street, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet, Give me some time to D blow the man down! She was D round in the counter and bluff in the bow, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! So I took in all sail and cried, "Way enough, now!" Give me some time to D blow the man down!

CHORUS

2

I D hailed her in English, she answered me clear, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! "I'm from the Black Arrow bound to the Shakespeare." Give me some time to D blow the man down! So, I D tailed her my flipper and took her in tow, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! And yardarm to yardarm away we did go, Give me some time to D blow the man down!

CHORUS

3

But D as we were going she said unto me, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! "There's a spanking full-rigger just ready for sea." Give me some time to D blow the man down! That D spanking full-rigger for New York was bound, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! She was very well-manned and very well-found, Give me some time to D blow the man down!

CHORUS

4

But as D soon as that packet was clear of the bar, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! The mate knocked me down with the end of a spar, Give me some time to D blow the man down! It's D starboard and larboard on deck you will sprawl, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! For "Kicking Jack" Williams commands the Black Ball, Give me some time to D blow the man down!

CHORUS

5

So, D I give you fair warning before we belay, To me, way, Em hey, G blow the man A7 down! Don't ever take head of what pretty girls say, Give me some time to D blow the man down!
Bread And Fishes recorded by Macalmans

**Intro**

*C F G7 C*

1. As **C** I went a **F** walking one **G7** morning in **C** spring
   I met with some **F** trav'lers in an **G7** old country **C** lane
   One was an **F** old man the **G7** second a **C** maid
   And the third was a **F** young boy who **G7** smiled as he **C** said **C7**

**Chorus**

With the **F** wind in the **C** willows and the **F** birds in the **C** sky
There's a **F** bright sun to **C** warm us where-**F** ever we **G7** lie
We **C** have bread and **F** fishes and a **G7** jug of red **C** wine
To share on our **F** journey with **G7** all of man-**C** kind * **C F G7 C**

2. I **C** sat down be-**F** side them with the **G7** gay flowers a-**C** round
   And we ate from a **F** mantle spread **G7** out on the **C** ground
   They told me of **F** peoples and **G7** prophets and **C** kings
   And **F** all of the one god who **G7** knew every-**C** thing **C7**

**CHORUS**

3. So I **C** asked them to **F** tell me their **G7** name and their **C** race
   That I may re-**F** member their **G7** kindness and **C** grace
   My name it is **F** Joseph, this is **G7** Mary my **C** wife
   And this is our **F** young son, who **G7** is our dear **C** life **C7**

**CHORUS**

4. We are **C** travelling to **F** Glaston, through **G7** England's green **C** lanes
   To hear of men's **G** troubles, to **G7** hear of men's **C** pains
   We travel the **F** wide world, o'er the **G7** lands and the **C** seas
   To tell all the **F** people how **G7** they can be **C** free **C7**

**CHORUS**

5. So **C** sadly, I **F** left them, in that **G7** old country **C** lane
   I know that I **F** never shall **G7** see them a-**C** gain
   One was an **F** old man, the **G7** second a **C** maid
   The third was a **F** young boy who **G7** smiled as he **C** said **C7**

**CHORUS**
Breaking Up Is Hard To Do by Neal Sedaka

(C7) *F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb

Intro

1 C7 Do do do F down doobee Dm do down Bb down C7 cumma cumma
   F Down doobee Dm do down Bb down C7 cumma cumma
   F Down doobee Dm do down Bb down C7
   Breaking up is F hard Bb to F do

2 TACET Don't take your F love Dm a-Bb way from C7 me
   F Don't you Dm leave my heart in Bb mise-C7 ry
   F If you Am go then Dm I'll be blue
   'Cause Bb breaking up is hard to C7 do

3 TACET Remember F when Dm you Bb held me C7 tight
   F And you Dm kissed me all Bb through the C7 night
   F Think of Am all that Dm we've been through
   And Bb breaking up is C hard to F do

Bridge

They say that breaking Eb up Bb is Eb hard to Bb do
Now I know I Eb know that it's Bb true
Eb Don't Bb say that Eb this is the Bb end
Instead of breaking up I wish that C7 we were making up again

4 TACET I beg of F you Dm don't Bb say good-C7 bye
   F Can't we Dm give our love a-Bb nother C7 try
   F Come on Am baby let's Dm start anew
   And Bb breaking up is C hard to F do

BRIDGE, Verse 4, Verse 1

Bridge is a “cheat” - real chords are:
They say that breaking Fm7 up Bb7 is Fm7 hard to Bb7 do
Eb Now I know I Cm know that it's Bb true
Ebm Don't Ab say that Ebm this is the Ab end
In Db stead of breaking up I wish that C7 we were making up again
# Catch A Falling Star  
*by Perry Como*  

**Intro**  
<table>
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<th>G7sus</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7sus</th>
<th>C</th>
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1. Catch a falling star **G7sus** and  
   Put it in your poc-**G7sus** ket  
   Never let it fade **G7sus** away  
   Catch a falling star **G7sus** and  
   Put it in your poc-**G7sus** ket  
   Save it for a rain-**G7sus** y C day

**Bridge**  
For **F** love may come and tap you on the shoulder  
Some **Cdim** starless C night **C7**  
And **F** just in case you feel you want to hold her  
You'll have a pocketful of star light **G7**

Repeat 1 & BRIDGE

**F** For when your troubles start to multiplyin’  
And **Cdim** they just C might **C7**  
It's **F** easy to forget them without tryin’  
With just a pocketful of star light, **G7** pocket full of star light

Repeat 1

**C** Save it for a rain-**G7sus** y C day  
Save it for a rain-**G7sus** y C day
Cecelia

Intro

C F C F C G (1st two lines)

1

C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart
You're F shaking my C confidence G daily
Oh, F Cecil-C ia, I'm F down on my C knees
I'm F begging you C please to come G home

2

C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart
You're F shaking my C confidence G daily
Oh, F Cecil-C ia, I'm F down on my C knees
I'm F begging you C please to come G home
Come on C home

Bridge

Making C love in the F after-G noon with C Cecilia
F Up in G7 my bed-C room (making love)
I got up to F wash my G face
When I C come back to F bed
Someone's G7 taken my C place

3

C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart
You're F shaking my C confidence G daily
Oh, F Cecil-C ia, I'm F down on my C knees
I'm F begging you C please to come G home
Come on C home

4

Bo bo F bo bo C bo - bo bo F bo bo C bo bo G7 bo bo
TACET C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart
You're F shaking my C confidence G daily
Oh, F Cecil- Cia, I'm F down on my C knees
I'm F begging you C please to come G home

5

Jubi-F la-C tion, she F loves me C again
I F fall on the C floor and I'm G laughing
Jubi-F la-C tion, she F loves me C again
I F fall on the C floor and I'm G laughing

(same as the first two lines of song)

Whoo F ooo C ooo F ooo C ooo F ooo C ooo G x 4 end on C
In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
Thou art lost and gone for ever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine

CHORUS

Walking lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number nine
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping, lovely girl, my Clementine

CHORUS

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine

CHORUS

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine
But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine

CHORUS

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine
Though in life I used to hug her, now she’s dead I draw the line!

CHORUS
Don't Bring Me Down
by Electric Light Orchestra

Intro

D A D A D A

1 A You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, D A A You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time Don't bring me D down, no, no, no, no, A no...ah-woo hoo! I'll C tell you once more before I G get off the D floor Don't bring me A down

2 A You wanna stay out with your fancy friends D A A I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end Don't bring me D down, no, no, no, no, A no...ah-woo hoo! I'll C tell you once more, before I G get off the D floor Don't bring me A down

Bridge

Don't bring me F#m down A (Brrruce), Don't bring me F#m down A (Brrruce) Don't bring me F#m down A (Brrruce), Don't bring me E do...E7.wnnn

3 A What happened to the girl I used to know D A A You let your mind out somewhere down the road Don't bring me D down, no, no, no, no, A no...ah-woo hoo! I'll C tell you once more, before I G get off the D floor Don't bring me A down

4 A You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights D A A One of these days you're gonna get it right Don't bring me D down, no, no, no, no, A no...ah-woo-hoo! I'll C tell you once more before I G get off the D floor Don't bring me A down

BRIDGE

5 A You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass D A A One of these days you're gonna break your glass Don't bring me D down, no, no, no, no, A no...ah-woo hoo! I'll C tell you once more before I G get off the D floor, Don't bring me A down

6 A You got me shakin', got me runnin' away D A A You got me crawlin' up to you every day Don't bring me D down, no, no, no, no, A no...ah-woo hoo! I'll C tell you once more before I G get off the D floor, Don't bring me /A down
I dreamed I walked in heaven just the other night
There was so much beauty, so much light
Don't you wish it was true; Don't you wish it was true?
An angel took my hand, said you don't have to hurry
You got all the time in the world, don't worry
Don't you wish it was true; Lord, don't you wish it was true?

But if tomorrow everybody was your friend
Anyone could take you in
No matter what or where you've been
But if tomorrow everybody had enough
The world wasn't quite so rough
Lord, don't you wish it was true?

He said the world's gonna change and it's starting today
There'll be no more armies, no more hate
Don't you wish it was true; Don't you wish it was true?
And all the little children who live happily
There'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmony
Don't you wish it was true; Lord, don't you wish it was true?

But if tomorrow, everybody under the sun
Was happy just living as one; no borders or battles to be won
But if tomorrow, everybody was your friend
Happiness would never end, Lord, don't you wish it was true
Alright!

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Repeat BRIDGE2

F Ooowee F C C G7 G7 What a beautiful day! C
** G7 /C
Down Under by Men At Work

**Intro**  
\[\text{Am G Am} //\text{F} //\text{G} x 2 \text{ (as 1st line)}\]

1  
\[\text{Am} \text{ Travelling in a } \text{G} \text{ fried out com-} \text{Am} \text{-bie} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ On a hippie } \text{G} \text{ trail head full of } \text{Am} \text{ zombie} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ I met a strange } \text{G} \text{ lady...she made me } \text{Am} \text{ nervous} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ She took me } \text{G} \text{ in and gave me } \text{Am} \text{ breakfast...} //\text{F} \text{ and } //\text{G} \text{ she said}\]

**Chorus**  
\[\text{C} \text{ Do you come from a } \text{G} \text{ land down un-} \text{Am} \text{ der?} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{C} \text{ Where women } \text{G} \text{ glow and men plun-} \text{Am} \text{ der} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{C} \text{ Can’t you hear, can’t you } \text{G} \text{ hear their thun-} \text{Am} \text{ der} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{C} \text{ You better run, you } \text{G} \text{ better take co-} \text{Am} \text{ ver} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]

2  
\[\text{Am} \text{ Buying bread from a } \text{G} \text{ man in Brussels } \text{Am} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{He was } \text{Am} \text{ six-foot-} \text{G} \text{ four and full of } \text{Am} \text{ muscles} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ I said do you } \text{G} \text{ speak my language} \text{Am} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ He just smiled and } \text{G} \text{ gave me a Vegemite } \text{Am} \text{ sandwich} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{he said}\]

**CHORUS**

3  
\[\text{Am} \text{ Lying in a } \text{G} \text{ den in Bombay } \text{Am} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ With a slack } \text{G} \text{ jaw and not much to } \text{Am} \text{ say} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ I said to the } \text{G} \text{ man are you trying to } \text{Am} \text{ tempt me?} //\text{F} //\text{G} \]
\[\text{Am} \text{ Because I } \text{G} \text{ come from the land of } \text{Am} \text{ plenty} //\text{F} \text{ and } //\text{G} \]
\[\text{he said}\]

**CHORUS**

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**Am chord diagram**

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**G chord diagram**

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**F chord diagram**

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KEY: Am
Do You Wanna Dance  
recorded by Cliff Richard

Intro  

G7 Oh G7 oh G7 oh G7 oh /G7 ... STOP

1  

Do you C wanna dance and F hold my hand  
C Tell me baby I’m F your lover man  
Oh C baby G7 do you wanna C dance? G7  
Do you C wanna dance F under the moonlight  
C Hold me baby F all through the night  
Oh C baby G7 do you wanna C dance? G7

Chorus  

C Do you, do you, do you, do you F wanna dance  
C Do you, do you, do you, do you F wanna dance  
C Do you, do you, do you, do you  
G7 Do you wanna C dance?  
G7 Oh G7 oh G7 oh G7 oh /G7 ... STOP

1  

Do you C wanna dance F under the moonlight  
C Hold me baby F all through the night  
Oh C baby G7 do you wanna C dance? G7  
Do you C wanna dance F under the moonlight  
C Squeeze me baby F all through the night  
Oh C baby G7 do you wanna C dance? G7

CHORUS x 2 (end with /C not G7)
Do You Want To Know A Secret by John Lennon

Intro
Cm You’ll never know how much I Fm really Cm love you
Eb You’ll never know how much I C# really G care

1
C Listen /Em /Ebm Dm
Do you G want to know a C secret? /Em /Ebm Dm
Do you G promise not to C tell? Em woah Dm woah Fm woah
C Closer /Em /Ebm Dm
Let me G whisper in your C ear /Em /Ebm Dm
Say the G words you long to F he-G ar
TACET I’m in love with Am you, oo-oo-oo-//Dm oo-//-G oo

2
C Listen /Em doo /Ebm da /Dm doo
Do you G want to know a C secret? /Em doo /Ebm da Dm doo
Do you G promise not to C tell? /Em woah-/Dm-oh-Fm-oh
C Closer /Em doo /Ebm da Dm doo
Let me G whisper in your C ear /Em doo /Ebm da Dm doo
Say the G words you long to F he-G ar STOP
TACET I’m in love with Am you, oo-oo-oo-//Dm oo-//-G oo

Bridge
F I’ve known the Dm secret for a Am week or Gm two
F Nobody Dm knows, Am just we Gm two-Dm oo G

2
C Listen /Em doo /Ebm da Dm doo
Do you G want to know a C secret? /Em doo /Ebm da /Dm doo
Do you G promise not to C tell? /Em woah-/Dm-oh-Fm-oh
C Closer /Em doo /Ebm da /Dm doo
Let me G whisper in your C ear /Em doo /Ebm da /Dm doo
Say the G words you long to F he-G ar
I’m in love with Am you, oo-oo-oo-//Dm oo-//-G oo
Am oo, oo-oo-oo //Dm oo //G oo
Am oo, oo-oo-oo //Dm oo //G oo //Am
Durham Town by Roger Whittacker

**CHORDS**

**KEY** C

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**INTRO**

* C G F G C G C C

**CHORUS**

C I've gotta G leave old F Durham G Town
C I've gotta F leave old G Durham C Town
C I've got-ta E7 leave old Am Durham F Town
And that C leavin's gonna G get me C down C

* C G C

C Back in G nineteen F forty G four
Am I remember Em Daddy walkin Am out the Em door
C Mamma told G me he was F goin' to the G war, he was Am leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' E7 me...

**CHORUS**

2

When C I was a G boy I F spent my G time
Am Sittin' on the Em banks of the Am river Em Tyne
C Whatchin' all the G ships goin' F down the G line, they were Am leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' E7 me...

**CHORUS**

3

C Last week G momma F passed a-G way
Am "Good bye Em son" is Am all she'd Em say
C "There's no G call for F me to G stay, so I'm Am leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' E7 me...
Four Strong Winds by Neil Young

**Intro**  \[C\] \[Dm\] \[G\] \[C\] \[C\] \[Dm\] \[G\] \[G7\] (1st 3 lines of verse)

1. Think I'll \[C\] go out to Alberta
Weather's \[G\] good there in the \[C\] fall
I got some \[C\] friends that I can \[Dm\] go to working \[G\] for \[G7\]
Still I \[C\] wish you'd change your \[Dm\] mind
f I \[G\] asked you one more \[C\] time
But we've \[Dm\] been through that a \[Am\] hundred times or \[G\] more \[G7\]

**Chorus**

Four strong \[C\] winds that blow \[Dm\] lonely
Seven \[G\] seas that run \[C\] high
All those \[C\] things that don't \[Dm\] change, come what \[G\] may \[G7\]
But our \[C\] good times are all \[Dm\] gone
And I'm \[G\] bound for moving \[C\] on
I'll look \[Dm\] for you if I'm \[Am\] ever back this \[G\] way \[G7\]

2. If I \[C\] get there before the \[Dm\] snow flies
And if \[G\] things are goin' \[C\] good
You could \[C\] meet me if I \[Dm\] sent you down the \[G\] fare \[G7\]
But by \[C\] then it would be \[Dm\] winter
There ain't too \[G\] much for you to \[C\] do
And those \[Dm\] winds sure can blow \[Am\] cold way out \[G\] there \[G7\]

3. Instrumental KAZOO 1st 3 lines of verse
Still I \[C\] wish you'd change your \[Dm\] mind
f I \[G\] asked you one more \[C\] time
But we've \[Dm\] been through that a \[Am\] hundred times or \[G\] more \[G7\]

CHORUS end on \[G\]
Garden Party
by Rickie Nelson

Intro  G A D G A D

1  D I went to a garden G party to remi-D nisce with my old G friends
    D A chance to share old memories G and play our A songs a-D gain
    D When I got to the garden G party, D they all A knew my G name
    But D no one A recog-D nised me, I G didn’t A look the D same

Chorus  D But it’s G all A right D now, I G learned my A lesson D well
       You see you G can’t please D everyone
       So you G got to A please your-D self
       G Lot A da D da, G lot a A da da D da G D //G //A D

2  D People came from G miles around, D everyone was G there
    D Yoko brought her walrus, there was G magic A in the D air
    D And over in the G corner, D much to my G surprise
    D Mr Hughes hid in A Dylan’s shoes G wearing A his dis-D guise

CHORUS

3  D I played them all the G old songs, I D thought that’s why they G came
    D No one heard the music, G we didn’t A look the D same
    D I said hello to G ‘Mary Lou’, D she belongs to G me
    When I D sang a A song about a D honky tonk, G it was A time to D leave

CHORUS

3  D Someone opened up the G closet door and D out stepped Johnny B G Goode
    D Playing guitar like a ringin’ a bell and G lookin’ A like he D should
    D If you gotta play at garden G parties, I D wish you a lot of G luck
    But if D memo-A ries are D all I sang, G I’d rather A drive a D truck

CHORUS
Good Golly Miss Molly
recorded by Little Richard, CCR, Status Quo

Intro
G G7 C G

Chorus
G Good golly Miss Molly sure like to ball
G7 Good golly Miss C Molly sure like to G ball
When you’re rocking and a-D7 rolling STOP
TACET C Can you hear your momma G call

TACET From the G early early morning, till the early early night
You can see Miss Molly rocking, at the G7 house of blue lights
G7 Good golly Miss C Molly sure like to G ball
Oh, when you’re rocking and a-D7 rolling STOP
TACET C Can you hear your momma G call

My G momma ‘n’ poppa told me, son you better watch your step
If I knew my momma ‘n’ poppa, I’d have G7 to watch my dad myself
G7 Good golly Miss C Molly sure like to G ball
Oh, when you’re rocking and a-D7 rolling STOP
TACET C Can you hear your momma G call

CHORUS

TACET I am going G to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring
Would you pardon me, kiss me G7 ting-a-ling-a-ling
G7 Good golly Miss C Molly sure like to G ball
Oh, when you’re rocking and a-D7 rolling STOP
TACET C Can you hear your momma G call

CHORUS end with G bass run down
**Intro**

A A D E7 A E7 A E7

**1**

A Heartbeat, why do you D miss when my E7 baby kisses * A me? E7 A E7
A Heartbeat, why does a D love kiss stay E7 In my memo-* A ry? E7 A //D //A

**Bridge**

E7 Riddle-dee-pat, I D know that new love A thrills me E7 I D know that true love A will be .. E7
A Heartbeat, why do you D miss when my E7 Baby kisses * A me? E7 A E7

**2**

INSTRUMENTAL

A Heartbeat, why do you D miss when my E7 Baby kisses * A me? E7 A E7
A Heartbeat, why do you D miss when my E7 Baby kisses * A me? E7 A E7

**3**

A Heartbeat, why do you D skip when my E7 Baby's lips meet * A mine? E7 A E7
A Heartbeat, why do you D flip Then give E7 me a skip-beat A sign? E7 A //D //A

BRIDGE

A Heartbeat, why do you D miss when my E7 Baby kisses * A me? E7 A E7 /A
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
written by Arthur Le Clarq (versions galore!)

Intro

C F * G7 /C /F C

I’ll C tell the tale of the F Nancy Lee
The G7 ship that got ship-C wrecked at G7 sea
The C bravest man was F Captain Brown, For he
G7 TACET played his ukulele as the /C ship /F went C down

Chorus

Am All the crew were F in des-E7 pair
Am Some rushed here and D7 some rushed G7 there
But the C Captain sat in the F Captain’s chair
And he G7 TACET played the ukulele as the
/C ship /F went /C down * G7 /C /F C

Now the C Captain said to F Fireman Mose
Best G7 pull on your C fireman’s G7 clothes
While C you stand and F spray your hose
I’ll G7 TACET play the ukulele as the /C ship /F goes /C down

CHORUS

Now the C owners signalled F to the crew
To G7 do they best C that you can G7 do
We’re C only insured for F half a crown, So we’ll
G7 TACET be out of pocket if the /C ship /F goes C down

CHORUS

Now the C captain’s wife she was F on board ship
And G7 he was glad she’d C made the G7 trip
For C she could swim, and F might not drown, So he
G7 TACET tied her to the anchor as the /C ship /F went C down

CHORUS

The C crow’s nest fell and it F killed the crow
The G7 starboard watch was C two hours G7 slow
But the C Captain sung fal-F doh-dee-oh-doh, And he
G7 TACET played the ukulele when the /C ship /F went C down

CHORUS

So C that was the tale of the F Nancy Lee
it’s G7 crew were all C lost at G7 sea... STOP (All but one that is ...)
As the C anchor with his wife passed F Captain Brown (swanee down)
She G7 grabbed his strings - floated C up not G7 down (swanee up)
She C now plays his uke in F our own band
G7 TACET Plays his ukulele /C on /F dry /C land
**Hippy Hippy Shakes** by The Swinging Blue Jeans

**Intro**  
G G D7 D7 G G D7 /D7 STOP

**Chorus**  
TACET For goodness G sake I got the hippy hippy D shake  
Yeah, I got the G shake, I got the hippy hippy A7 shake, oh!  
I can't sit D still, with the hippy hippy shake  
Yeah, I got my G thrill now, with the hippy hippy D shake  
Yeah, it's in the A7 back  
G oh, the hippy hippy D shake A7

1 D Well now you shake it to the left D you shake it to the right  
D you do the hippy shake shake with all of your might  
Oh G baby, yeah, come on and D shake  
Oh, it's in the A7 back, G oh, the hippy hippy D shake D7

2 Wow ! (Instrumental KAZOOs)  
D Well now you shake it to the left D you shake it to the right  
D you do the hippy shake shake with all of your might  
Oh G baby, yeah, come on and D shake  
Oh, it's in the A7 back, G oh, the hippy hippy D shake A7

**CHORUS**  
G Oh, the hippy hippy D shake A7  
G Oh, the hippy hippy D shake A7 /D
Hound Dog recorded by Elvis Presley

Intro  E7 D7 A/A STOP

1 TACET You ain't nothin' but a A hound dog cryin' all the time
   You ain't nothin' but a D7 hound dog cryin' all the A time
   Well you ain't E7 never caught a rabbit
   And you D7 ain't no friend of A mine

2 E7 Well they said you was A high classed well that was just a lie
   Yeah they said you was D7 high classed well that was just a A lie
   Well you ain't E7 never caught a rabbit
   And you D7 ain't no friend of A mine

3 E7 You ain't nothin' but a A hound dog cryin' all the time
   You ain't nothin' but a D7 hound dog cryin' all the A time
   Well you ain't E7 never caught a rabbit
   And you D7 ain't no friend of A mine

4 Instrumental KAZOO's

Repeat VERSES 1,2 & 3
I Feel Fine  

by The Beatles

**Intro**  
A7 Said so, I’m in love with G7 her and I feel D7 fine

1  
D7 Baby’s good to me you know  
She’s happy as can be you know she A7 said so A7  
I’m in love with G7 her and I feel D7 fine

2  
D7 Baby says she’s mine you know  
She tells me all the time you know she A7 said so A7  
I’m in love with G7 her and I feel D7 fine

**Bridge**  
D I’m so F#m glad that G she’s my little A girl  
D She’s so F#m glad she’s Em telling all the A world  
That her D7 baby buys her things you know  
He buys her diamond rings you know, she A7 said so  
She’s in love with G7 me and I feel D7 fine

A7 Said so, I’m in love with G7 her and I feel D7 fine

3  
D7 Baby says she’s mine you know  
She tells me all the time you know she A7 said so A7  
I’m in love with G7 her and I feel D7 fine

**BRIDGE**

A7 She’s in love with G7 me and I feel D fine

---

**Chord Diagrams**

- **A7**
- **G7**
- **D7**
- **Em**
- **D**
- **F#m**
- **G**
- **A**
I Got My Mind Set On You
recorded by George Harrison, written by Rudy Clarke

I got my mind //Am set //E7 on //Am you
I got my mind //C set //G on //C you
I got my mind //Am set //E7 on //Am you
I got my mind //C set //G on //C you

But it's gonna take //C money
//F //G A whole lot of //C spending //F money //G
It's gonna take //C plenty of money //F //G
to do it //C right, child //F //G, It's gonna take //C time, //F //G
A whole lotta //C precious //F time //G
It's gonna take //C patience and //F time, //G Mmmmm
To //C do it, to //F do it, to //C do it, to //F do it, to //C do it
To //F do it //C right, child

CHORUS

This time I know it's for //F real; the //C feeling that I //F feel
I //C know if I put my mind //F to it
I //C know that I really can //G do it

Repeat Verse 1

TACET CHORUS
I got my mind //C set //G on //C you
I got my mind //Am set //E7 on //Am you
I got my mind //C set //G on //C you

BRIDGE

Repeat verse 1 (ends on RIGHT)
Inside Out  by Travelling Willburys

Intro  //C D //C D //C D

1  D Look out your window //G D, The grass ain't green //G D
   D It's kind of yellow //G D, See what I A mean

2  D Look up your chimney //G D, The sky ain't blue //G D
   D It's kind of yellow //G D, You know it's A true

   Bm It's so Em hard to Bm figure what it's G all ab-Em out E
   When your outside's D In (Inside Bm out)

Chorus

And your down side's D up (Upside Bm down)
   Yeah, your upside's D right (Right side Bm up)
   Yeah, G don't it want to make you Twist and Em shout
   When your in-C side's D out

3  D Look down your drain pipe //G D, What color do you see? //G D
   D It's got to be yellow //G D, Don't try to fool A me

   Yeah, G don't it want to make you Twist and Em shout
   When your in-C side's D out (inside Bm out)

CHORUS

Bridge

   Be F careful where you're Bb walking F
   You might F step in something Bb rough F
   Be F careful where you're Bb walking F
   And F saying all that C stuff
   Take F care when you are Bb breathing F
   Something's F funny in the Bb air F
   There F some things there not Bb saying F
   'Bout what's Bb happening out C there, it's inside Out D

4  D Look into the future //G D, with your mystic crystal ball //G D
   D See if it ain't yellow //G //D, see if it's there at A all

   Bm Ain’t no Em shadow Bm of a G doubt Em E
   Your down side's D up (Upside Bm down)

CHORUS
**Irish Pub** by High Kings

**Intro**  
* Em Em D Em

1  
Well **Em** you're walkin through a city street, you **G** could be in Pe-**D** ru  
And you **Em** hear a distant calling and you **D** know it's meant for you  
Then you **Em** drop what you were doing and you **G** join the merry **D** mob  
And **Em** before you know just where you are, you're **D** in an Irish **Em** pub

**Chorus**  
They've **G** got one in Honolulu they've got one in Moscow too  
They got **Em** four of them in Sydney and a **D** couple in Katmandoo  
So **Em** whether you sing or pull a pint you'll **G** always have a **D** job  
'Cos **Em** where ever you go around the world you'll **D** find an Irish **Em** pub

* **Em** **Em** **D** **Em**

2  
Now that de-**Em** sign is fairly simple and it **G** usually works the **D** same  
You'll have **Em** "Razor Houghton" scoring in the **D** Ireland - England game  
And you **Em** know you're in an Irish pub the **G** minute you're in the **D** door  
For a **Em** couple of boys with bodhrans will be **D** murdering Christy **Em** Moore

CHORUS

3  
Now the **Em** owner is Norwegian and the **G** manager comes from **D** Cork  
And the **Em** lad that's holding up the bar says **D** 'Only Eejits Work'  
He was **Em** born and bred in Bolton but his **G** mammy's from Kil-**D** dare  
And he's **Em** going to make his fortune soon and **D** move to County **Em** Clare

CHORUS

4  
Now it's **Em** time for me to go I **G** have to catch me **D** train  
So I'll **Em** leave ye sitting at the bar and face the **D** wind and rain  
For I'll **Em** have that pint you owe me, if I'm **G** not gone on the **D** dry  
When we **Em** meet next week in Frankford in the **D** fields of Athen-**Em** ry

CHORUS x 2
I Saw Her Standing There by The Beatles

Intro D A7 D

1 Well, she was D just 17, you G7 know what I D mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com-A7-pare
So D how could I D7 dance with a-G7-nother Bb ooh
When I D saw her A7 standing D there

2 Well D she looked at me, and G7 I, I could D see
That before too long I'd fall in love with A7 her
D She wouldn't D7 dance with a-G7-nother Bb whoo
When D I saw her A7 standing D there

3 Well, my G7 heart went "boom," When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in A7 mi-G7 ne STOP
Well, we D danced through the night
And we G7 held each other D tight
And before too long I fell in love with A7 her
Now, D I'll never D7 dance with a-G7-nother Bb whoo
When I D saw her A7 standing D there

4 Well, my G7 heart went "boom," When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in A7 mi-G7 ne STOP
Oh, we D danced through the night
And we G7 held each other D tight
And before too long I fell in love with A7 her
Now, D I'll never D7 dance with a-G7-nother Bb whoo
Since I D saw her A7 standing D there
Since I D saw her A7 standing D there
Since I D saw her A7 standing G7 there /D

Em G D
It Really Doesn’t Matter Anymore
written by Paul Anka recorded by Buddy Holly

Intro
C C7 Am C7

1. F There you go and baby, here am I
   Well you C left me here so I could sit and cry
   Well-a, F golly gee what have you done to me
   Well I C guess it doesn't C7 matter any F more

2. F Do you remember baby, last September
   How you C held me tight each and every night
   Well, F whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
   But I C guess it doesn't C7 matter any F more

Bridge
Dm There's no use in me a-Am cryin'
I've F done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've G thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over C you C7 Am C
* C C7 Am C7

3. F Now you go your way and I'll go mine
   C Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
   Some-F body new and baby we'll say we're through through
   And C you won't C7 matter any F more

BRIDGE

4. F Now you go your way and I'll go mine
   C Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
   Some-F body new and baby we'll say we're through through
   And C you won't C7 matter any F more
   C You won't matter any F more
* C C7 Am C7 F

G 32
I've Been Working On The Railroad

Traditional

Intro  C C7 F C

1  C I've been workin' on the railroad
F All the live long C day
C I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to D7 pass the time a-G7 way
G7 Can't you hear the whistle C blow-C7 in'?
F Rise up so early in the E7 morn
F Can't you hear the captain C shoutin'?
"Dinah G7 blow your C horn!"

Chorus  C Dinah won't you C7 blow
F Dinah won't you D7 blow
G7 Dinah won't you blow your C horn?
C Dinah won't you C7 blow
F Dinah won't you D7 blow
G7 Dinah won't you blow your C horn?

2  C Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
C Someone's in the kitchen I G7 know-ow-ow-ow
C Someone's in the C7 kitchen with F Dinah
G7 Strummin' on the old ban-C jo...and G7 singin'

3  C Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o
C Fee fie fiddle-di-i-G7-o-o-o-o
C Fee C7 fie F fiddle-y-i-oooo (HOLD)
G7 Strummin' on the old ban-C jo G7 C
I Want To Break Free by Queen

**Intro**

C C C C

1 TACET I want to break C free, I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
Yu’re so….satisfied I don't F need you
I've got to break C free God G
F God knows I want to break C free STOP

2 TACET I've fallen in C love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for F real
I've fallen in C love, yeah God G knows...
F God knows I've fallen in C love

**Bridge**

It's G strange, but it's F true
G I can't get over the way you F love me like you do
But I Am have to be sure
When I Dsus4 walk out that D door
F Oh how I G want to be Am free, baby
F Oh how I G want to be Am free
F Oh how I G want to bre-C ak free

3 Instrumental KAZOO VERSE

**Outro**

But life still goes C on
I can't get used to living without … living without
Living without you by my F side
I don't want to live a C lo-o-o-one God G knows
F Got to make it on C my own
So baby can't you G see
F I've got to bre-C ak free
I've got to break free, I want to bre-e-eak free
yeah I want….I want….I want….I want to break free C
Mary Anne by Fisherman’s Friends

Intro

* C C G C

1 SOLO C The early sun is rising
And this bag weighs down my shoulder
I F cant get back to C bed, even G though I want to C hold ya
Those C bills they scream for payin'
So the storm we got to soldier
F As you lay, I C slip away, I G whisper my re-C grets

Bridge

ALL It F breaks my C heart to G see you C sad, uh huh
F Time will not look C back, until G then STOP (tap 1,2,3,4)

Chorus

ALL Mary F Anne wont C you wake
SOLO Tell me you still love me and I know I'll be ok
ALL Mary F Anne say C you'll stay
SOLO Keep the fire burning 'till it G guides me home a-C gain

* C C G C

2 SOLO This C coat is getting heavy
But the rain it keeps me sober
F Waking up a-C lone again, it's a G hard thing t'get C over
I C count the days to shore as every minute brings me closer
F Saying goodbye, C that's a lie, our G aching hearts for-C get

Bridge

ALL F Waves form when I sing C louder G
F Soon, his arms will be a-C round, her a-G gain STOP (1,2,3,4)

CHORUS

Bridge

ALL It F breaks my C heart to G see you C sad, uh huh
F Time will not look C back, until G then STOP (tap 1,2,3,4)

CHORUS x 2

no riffs, last line slows
Mull Of Kintyre  Paul McCartney

G  C  G  D7  G (as chorus)

Intro

Chorus

G Mull of Kintyre, oh C mist rolling in from the G sea my desire
Is C always to be here, oh D7 Mull of Kin-G tyre

1  G Far have I travelled and much have I G7 seen
C Dark distant mountains with G valleys of green
Past painted deserts the sun sets on G7 fire
As he C carries me home to the D7 Mull of Kin-G tyre

CHORUS

2  G Sweep through the heather like deer in the G7 glen
C Carry me back to the G days I knew then
Nights when we sang like a heavenly G7 choir
Of the C life and the times of the D7 Mull of Kin-G tyre

CHORUS

3  G Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the G7 rain
C still takes me back where my G mem’ries remain
Flickering embers grow higher and G7 higher
As they C carry me back to the D7 Mull of Kin-G tyre

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS KAZOO’S

CHORUS

0  0  0
0  0  0
1  1  1
1  1  1
2  2  2
2  2  2
3  3  3
3  3  3
G  C  D7  G7
No Hopers, Jokers & Rogues  Fisherman’s Friends  KEY C

*F  F  F  C  F

Intro  * F  F  C  F

Chorus  F  Come all you no hopers you C jokers and F rogues
We’re F on the road to nowhere let’s find out where it C goes
It Dm might be a ladder to the Bb stars who F knows
Come all you no Bb hopers you C jokers and F rogues
* F  F  C  F

1  F  Leave all your furrows in the C fields where they F lie
Your F factories and offices kiss them all good C bye
F have a little C faith in the dream Bb maker in the F sky
There’s Bb glory C in be- F lying C him
And it’s F all in the beholder’s C eye

CHORUS

2  F  Turn off your engines and C slow down your F wheels
F Suddenly your master plan loses its ap- C peal
F everybody C knows this Bb reality’s not F real
So Bb raise a C glass to F all things C past
And F celebrate how good it C feels

CHORUS

Bridge  C  Awash on the sea of our own F vanity
We should re-C joice in our individu- F ality
Bb though its gale C force F let’s steer a C course for sanity STOP

TACET CHORUS

CHORUS

37
Paint It Black by The Rolling Stones

Intro

Dm Dm Dm Dm

1

Dm I see my red door and I A want it painted black
Dm No colours anymore, I A want them to turn black
Dm I C see the F girls walk C by dressed Dm in their summer clothes
I C have to F turn my C head un-Dm til my darkness A goes

2

Dm I see a line of cars and A they’re all painted black
Dm With flowers and my love both A never to come back
Dm I C see people F turn their C heads and Dm quickly look away
Like a C new born F baby C it just Dm happens every A day

3

Dm I look inside myself and A see my heart is black
Dm I see my red door and it’s A heading into black
Dm Maybe C then I’ll F fade a-C way and Dm not have to face the facts
It’s not C easy F facing C up when Dm your whole world is A black

4

Dm No more will my green sea go A turn a deeper blue
Dm I could not foresee this thing A happening to you
Dm If C I look F hard en-C ough in-Dm to the setting sun
My C love will F laugh with C me be-Dm fore the morning comes

Repeat Verse 1

Dm Mmm mm mm mm mm mm mm A mm mm mm mm
**Rhinestone Cowboy**  
*by Glen Campbell*

**Intro**  
C Csus4 C Csus4 C

1  
C I've been walking these Csus4 streets so C long
C Singing the same Csus4 old C song
I know every crack in these dirty Csus4 side C walks
Of G Broad-Gsus4 way G
Where F hustle is the Fsus4 name of the F game
And F nice guys get washed a-Fsus4 way
like the F snow and the C rain Csus4 C
There's been a G load of compromising on the F road to my ho-C rizon
And F I'm gonna be where the Dm lights are shining on G me //Dm //G

**Chorus**  
Like a F Rhine-G stone Cowboy Csus4 C
Riding Cmaj7 out on a horse in a C6 star spangled rode-G o
Like a F Rhine-G stone C cowboy Csus4 C
Getting Cmaj7 cards and letters from C6 people I don't even G know
And Gsus4 offers coming G over the F phone
C Dm C Dm G F Dm F

2  
Well I C really don't Csus4 mind the C rain
And C smiles can hide Csus4 all the C pain
But you're down and you're Csus4 riding the C train
That's taking G the long Gsus4 way G
And F I dream of the things I'll Fsus4 do
With a F subway Fsus4 token
And a F dollar tucked inside my C shoe Csus4 C
There's been a G load of compromising on the F road to my ho-C rizon
And F I'm gonna be where the Dm lights are shining on G me //Dm //G

CHORUS x 2
Rosetta  by Alan Price

 Intro  C G C G C G

 1  Well, C my little girl is a sweet little girl
    But she does things that make your F eyebrows curl
    You let her loose on a C Friday night
    You know it's gonna G end in a C fight G

 2  C Rosetta drinks her whiskey neat
    She gets in a fight and she F might get beat
    So I go round on the C Saturday night
    And ask her if she G feels al- C right A

 Chorus  D Rosetta are you A better, are you D well, A well, D well ?
    D Rosetta are you A better, are you D well, A well, D well ?
    G Well, D well, G well, D G well, D well, G well, D
    G well, D well, G well

 3  When C Friday comes she's fine again
    So we go to a club where F we got friends
    Knocked on the door but we C couldn't get in
    'Cos the boss don't G want no C fuss G

 4  So we C went up town and drank around
    And Rosie ended F on the ground
    So I took her home and I C put her to bed
    And you can guess G what I C said A

 CHORUS

 Instrumental verse KAZOOS

 CHORUS

 Repeat verse 1

 CHORUS

 G Well, D well, G well, D G well, D well, G well, D
 G well, D well, G well

 40
**Shotgun** by George Ezra

**Intro**
F Bb Dm C

1. F Home grown alligator, Bb see you later
   Gotta hit the Dm road, gotta hit the C road
   The F sun and change in the atmosphere
   Bb Architecture unfamiliar, Dm I could get used to this C

2. F Time flies by in the Bb yellow and green
   Stick a-Dm round and you'll see what I C mean
   There's a F mountain top, that Bb I'm dreaming of
   If you Dm need me you know where I'll C be

**Chorus**
TACET I'll be riding //F shotgun underneath the //Bb hot sun
Feeling like a Dm someone //C
TACET I'll be riding //F shotgun underneath the //Bb hot sun
Feeling like a Dm someone C

3. F South, of, the equator Bb navigator
   Gotta hit the Dm road, gotta hit the C road
   F Deep sea diving round the clock
   Bi-Bb kini bottoms, lager tops, Dm I could get used to this C

**CHORUS**

4. We got F two in the front, Bb two in the back
   Dm sailing along and we C don't look back
   F Bb Dm C

**CHORUS**

TACET CHORUS

**CHORUS**
**Silver Threads And Golden Needles**

by Jack Rhodes & Dick Reynolds recorded by Wanda Jackson 1956 & Linda Ronstadt

**Intro**

G C G C (country feel)

1

I don’t G want your lonely mansion
With a C tear in every room
I just C want the love you G promised
Be-G neath the halo’d D moon D7
But you G think I should be happy
With your C money and your name
And pre-C tend that I don’t G notice
While you D play your cheatin’ G game G

**Chorus**

Silver C threads and golden needles
Can’t patch G up this heart of mine
And I’ll G never drown my sorrows
In the G warm glow of your D wine D7
You can’t G buy my love with money
For I C never was that kind
Silver C threads and golden G needles
Can’t patch D up this heart of G mine G

2

*Instrumental KAZOOS first 2 lines*

I grew G up in faded gingham
Where love C is a sacred thing
You grew C up in silk and G satin
Where G love’s a passin’ D game D7
I know G now you never loved me
And I C know I was a fool
To C think your pride would G let you
Live D by the golden G rule G

CHORUS
SOLO Well, Dm I've gotta C girl in Bb every A port
ALL Dm He's got C girls of Bb every A sort
SOLO Dm All my C girls are Bb sugar A sweet
ALL Dm Sweet as C honey every Bb time they A meet

BOYS Dm Low C low Bb low be-A low
GIRLS Dm Sweet C sugar in the Bb hold be-A low
SOLO I'm singing
Dm Low C low Bb low be-A low
GIRLS Dm Sweet C sugar in the Bb hold be-A low

BOYS Dm low C low Bb low A low
Dm low C low Bb low A low (repeat over 1st line of next verse)

SOLO Dm I've gotta C girl in Bb New Or-Aleans
ALL Dm Sweetest C girl he's Bb ever A seen
SOLO Dm Coolest C catfish Bb in the A park
ALL Dm Nice and C spicy Bb hotter than A hot

CHORUS

SOLO Dm Come on C now Bb take a A chance
ALL Dm Sailing C down the Bb coast of A France
SOLO Dm I've been C waitin' Bb all this A time
ALL Dm Show him C kisses Bb sweeter than A wine

CHORUS

SOLO Well Dm come on C now boys Bb meet Won-A eta
ALL Dm Say ola C to his Bb sweet senio-A rita
SOLO Dm Say ola C to my Bb lady of A Spain
ALL Dm Farewell C adieu till he Bb sails her a-A gain

CHORUS (ALL sing verse 1 while SOLO sings outro)

SOLO Hit the Dm road C Jack and Bb don't you come A back
No Dm more, no C more, no Bb more, no A more..
Hit the Dm road C Jack and Bb don't you come A back
No Dm more, no C more, no Bb more, no A more
(end on) No Dm more
Suspicious Minds  recorded by Elvis Presley

**Intro**  
Bb F Am Bb C (1st line of chorus)

F We're caught in a trap, Bb I can't walk out  
C Because I Bb love you too much, F baby  
Why can't you see Bb what you're doing to me  
C When you don't be-Bb lieve a word I C say? Bb Am C7

**Chorus**  
Bb We can't go F on together Am with suspicious Bb minds C  
Dm And we can't Am build our dreams  
Bb On suspicious C minds C7

F Should an old friend I know Bb stop me and say hello  
C Would I still Bb see suspicion in F your eyes?  
Here we go again, Bb asking where I've been  
C You can't Bb see the tears I'm C crying Bb Am C7

**CHORUS**

**Bridge**  
Dm Oh let our Am love survive Bb  
I'll dry the C tears from your eyes  
Dm Let's don't let a Am good thing die  
Bb When honey, you C know  
I've never F lied to you, Bb Mmm F yeah, C7 yeah

**Outro**  
F We're caught in a trap, Bb I can't walk out  
C Because I Bb love you too much, F baby  
F We're caught in a trap, Bb I can't walk out  
C Because I Bb love you too much, F baby
The Blackpool Belle by Houghton Weavers

Intro  C E7 Am D7 G7 C G7 (last 2 lines of chorus)

1  C Oh! The Blackpool Am Belle was a C get-away Am train
That C went from Am Northern G Stations
What a Dm beautiful G7 sight on a Dm Saturday G7 night
Dm Bound for the G7 'lumier-C nations
No C mothers and Am dads, just C girls and lads, C7 young and fancy-F free
Out for the laughs on the C Golden A7 Mile at Dm Blackpool G7 by the C Sea

Chorus  I F remember.. very C well
All the F happy gang a-A7 board the Blackpool D7 Belle G7
I C remember them pals of mine when I E7 ride the Blackpool Am Line
And the D7 songs we sang G7 together on the Blackpool C Belle G7

2  C Little Piggy Am Greenfield he C was Am there
He C thought he was Am mighty G7 slick
He Dm bought a G7 hat on the Dm Golden Mile G7
and the Dm hat said G7 "Kiss me C quick"
C Piggy was a Am lad for C all the girls, but he C7 drank too much F beer
He made a pass at a C Liverpool A7 lass and she Dm pushed him G7 off the C pier
CHORUS

3  C Ice-cream Am Sally could C never settle Am down
She C lived for her Am Knickerbocker G7 Glories
Till she Dm clicked with a G7 bloke who Dm said he was G7 broke
But she Dm loved his G7 ice-cream C stories
She C took it all Am in with a C smile and a grin, she C7 fell for Sailor F Jack
They went for a trip to the C Isle of A7 Man and Dm never G7 did come C back
CHORUS

4  Now C some of us Am went up the C Blackpool Am Tower
C Others in the Am Tunnel of G Love
A Dm few made G7 off for the Dm Blackpool G7 Sands Dm under the G7 pier C above
There was C always a Am rush at the C midnight hour
But we C7 made it just the F same
And I made off with a C Liver-A7 pool lass
But I could Dm never re-G7 member her C name
CHORUS (ends on /C)
Ukulele Swing by The Jive Aces

**Intro**

C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C G7

**1**

C If you are C7 feeling down, F There’s no use for Ab7 you to frown
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing G7
C If you are C7 feeling sad, F There’s no good in Ab7 feeling bad
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing G7
E7 If you like to croon A7 You can croon this little tune
D7 It’s a song that G7 makes you happy all C day C

**2**

C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7 ukulele
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C G7
E7 If you like to croon A7 You can croon this little tune
D7 It’s a song that G7 makes you happy all C day C
C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7 ukulele
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing

**3**

INSTRUMENTAL KAZOO

C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7 ukulele
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C G7
E7 If you like to croon A7 You can croon this little tune
D7 It’s a song that G7 makes you happy all C day C
C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7 ukulele
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing C
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing C
D7 You can do that G7 ukulele C swing
C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C //G7 //C
Una Paloma Blanca  George Baker 1975

C | F | C | 3·333  | C | G | C
-|-|---|---|--|---|--|
* C F F C C G C (last 2 lines of the chorus)

1 When the C sun shines F on the C mountains
And the night is F on the C run
It's a new day, F it's a C new way
And I fly up G to the C sun

2 C I can feel the F morning C sunlight
I can smell the F new-mown C hay
I can hear God's F voices C calling
From my golden G sky-light C way

Chorus C Una paloma F blanca I'm just a bird in the C sky
Una paloma F blanca Over the mountain I C fly
No one can G take my freedom C away

3 C Once I had my F share of C losing
Once they locked me F on a C chain
Yes, they tried to F break my C power
Oh, I still can G feel the C pain

CHORUS

4 Repeat verse 1

CHORUS

* C F F C C G C (last 2 lines of the chorus)
**Walk Right In**  The Rooftop Singers

*F D ///G7 ///C7 ///F ///C7

1. F Walk right in, D sit right down
   //G7 Daddy, let your //C7 mind roll //F on //C7
   F Walk right in, D sit right down,
   G7 Daddy, let your mind roll C7 on
   /F Every-/Dm body’s /F talkin’ /Dm ‘bout a
   /F New /Dm way of /F walkin’ /Dm
   //Bb Do you want to //Bb7 lose your G7 mind?
   F Walk right in, D sit right down
   //G7 Daddy, let your //C7 mind roll //F on //C

   Instrumental Verse KAZOOs

2. F Walk right in, D sit right down
   //G7 Baby, let your //C7 hair grow //F long //C7
   F Walk right in, D sit right down
   G7 Baby, let your hair grow C7 long
   /F Every-/Dm body’s /F talkin’ /Dm ‘bout a /F new /Dm
   way of /F walkin’ /Dm
   //Bb Do you want to //Bb7 lose your G7 mind?
   F Walk right in, D sit right down
   //G7 Baby, let your //C7 hair grow //F long //C7

3. F Walk right in, D sit right down
   //G7 Daddy, let your //C7 mind roll //F on //C7
   F Walk right in, D sit right down,
   G7 Daddy, let your mind roll C7 on
   /F Every-/Dm body’s /F talkin’ /Dm ‘bout a
   /F New /Dm way of /F walkin’ /Dm
   //Bb Do you want to //Bb7 lose your G7 mind?
   F Walk right in, D sit right down
   //G7 Daddy, let your //C7 mind roll /F on
Intro G Gmaj7 E7 Am G /G

1 TACET When you're G smiling, when you're Gmaj7 smiling
   The E7 whole world smiles with Am you
   When you're laughing, when you're Am7 laughing
   The D7 sun comes shining G through

2 G But when you're G7 crying, you C bring on the rain
   So stop your A7 sighing, be D7 happy again
   Keep on G smiling, Cause when you're E7 smiling
   The /Am whole /Am7 world //D7 smiles with G you!
Gmaj7 E7 Am G /G

KAZOO (first two verses)

REPEAT 1 & 2
Yesterday Once More  The Carpenters

Intro  C  Em  Am  F  (1st 2 lines)

1  When I was C young I'd listened to the Em radio
Waitin' Am for my favourite F songs
When they C played I'd Em sing along, it made me Dm smile G

2  Those were such C happy times, and not so Em long ago
How I Am wondered where they'd F gone
But they're Am back again, just like a C long lost friend
All the F songs I loved so G well

Chorus  G7  Every C Sha-la-la-la, every Am wo-wo-wo, still C shines Am
Every C shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're
Am  Starting to sing, So Dm fine G
When they Am get to the part where he's G# breakin' her heart
It can C really make me Cm cry, just like be-C fore G
It's yesterday once Cmaj7 more Dm Cmaj7 F

3  Lookin' C back on how it was, in Em years gone by
And the Am good times that I F had
Makes today seem rather Em sad
So much has Dm changed G

4  It was C songs of love that I would Em sing to then
And I'd Am memorize each F word
Those old Am melodies, still sound so C good to me
As they F melt the years G away

CHORUS