

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 9

**To play DGBE (Baritone ukulele)
using Ukulele GCEA chord shapes**

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

INDEX BOOK 9

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Last edited 30-9-20

Ain't That A Shame *by Fats Domino 1955*

KEY **F**

* C /C

Intro F F F F /E

F

1 TACET You made //F me cry //E
When you said //F goodbye /F7

Bb

Chorus //F7 Ain't that a Bb shame?
My tears fell like F rain
//F7 Ain't that a Bb shame?
You're the one to C blame /C

2 TACET You broke //F my heart //E
When you said //F we'll part /F7

F7

CHORUS

3 TACET Farewell //F goodbye //E
Although //F I'll cry /F7

CHORUS

4 Instrumental VERSE

CHORUS

5 TACET You made //F me cry //E
When you said //F goodbye /F7

CHORUS

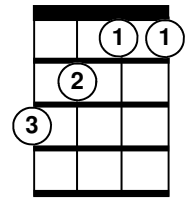
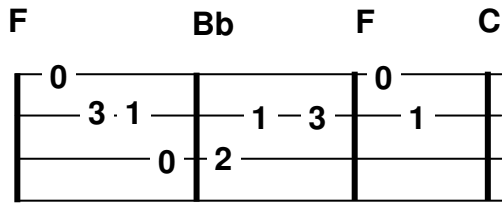
6 TACET Farewell //F goodbye //E
Although //F I'll cry /F7

CHORUS (//E after end of chorus)

C

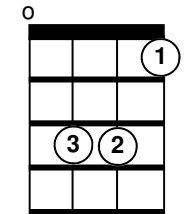
A Picture Of You *by Joe Brown*

KEY **Bb**



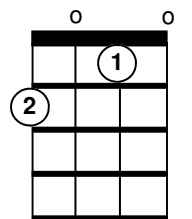
Bb

Intro **Bb Eb Bb Eb *Bb Eb Bb F**



Eb

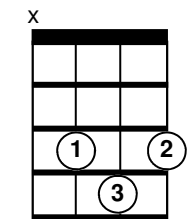
1 **Bb** In the night there are **Ab** sights to be **F7** seen
Bb Stars like jewels on the **Ab** crown of a **F7** Queen
Eb But the only sight I want to **F** view
 Is that **Bb** wonderful **Eb** picture of **Bb** you **F *Bb Eb Bb F**



F

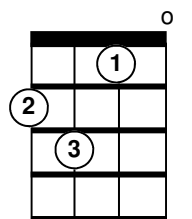
2 **Bb** On a streetcar or **Ab** in the ca-**F7** fé
Bb All of the evening and **Ab** most of the **F7** day
 My **Eb** mind is in a maze, what can I **F** do?
 I **Bb** still see that **Eb** picture of **Bb** you **F * Bb Eb Bb F**

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



Ab

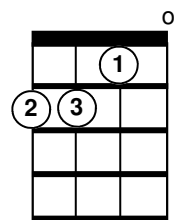
3 **Bb** Then you were gone like a **Ab** dream in the **F7** night
Bb With you went my heart, my **Ab** love and my **F7** light
 I **Eb** didn't know your name, what could I **F** do?
 I've **Bb** only a **Eb** picture **Bb** of **F** you **F * Bb Eb Bb F**



F7

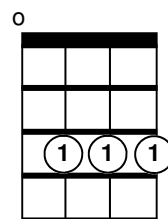
KAZOOS

4 **Bb** Then you were gone like a **Ab** dream in the **F7** night
Bb With you went my heart, my **Ab** love and my **F7** light
Bb Then you were gone like a **Ab** dream in the **F7** night
Bb With you went my heart, my **Ab** love and my **F7** light
 I **Bb** didn't know your name, what could I **F** do?
 I've **Bb** only a **Eb** picture **Bb** of you, oh **Eb** yeah



Dm

Outro That **Bb** wonderful **Eb** picture of **Bb** you **Eb**
 I'm **Bb** left with a **Eb** picture of **Bb** you, oh, **Eb** yeah
 That **Bb** wonderful **Eb** picture of **Bb** you **/Bb**

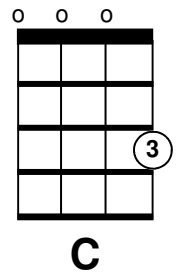


Cm

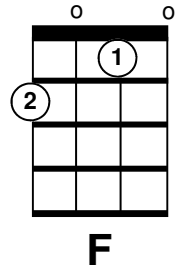
At The Hop *by Danny & The Juniors*

KEY	C
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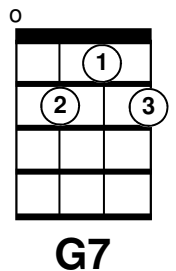
Intro **C** Bah-bah-bah-bah
F Bah-bah-bah-bah
G7 bah-bah-bah-bah at the **C** hop! (Let's go!)



1 SOLO Well, you **C** can rock it, you can roll it
 You can stomp and even stroll it
 ALL at the hop **C7**
 SOLO When the **F7** record starts a spinnin',
 You calypso when you chicken
 ALL at the **C** hop
 Do the **G7** dance sensation that is **F7** sweepin' the nation
 At the **C** hop (Lets go!)



Chorus GIRLS **C** let's go to the hop (BOYS oh baby)
 GIRLS Let's go to the **C7** hop, (BOYS oh baby)
 GIRLS **F7** Let's go to the hop, (BOYS oh baby)
 ALL **C** let's go to the hop
G7 Come **F7** on, **C** let's go to the hop (Let's go!)



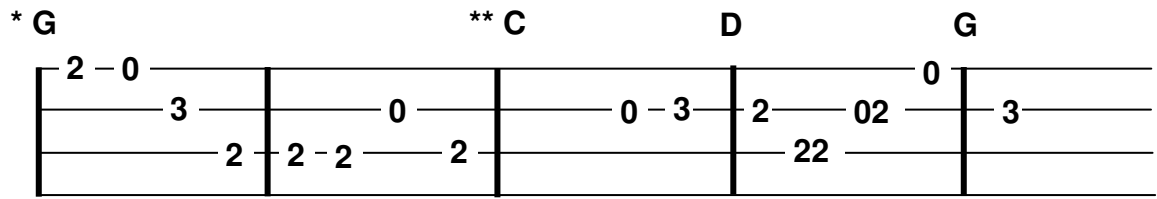
2 SOLO Well, you can **C** swing it, you can groove it
 You can really start to move it
 ALL at the hop **C7**
 SOLO Where the **F7** jumpin' is the smoothest
 And the music is the coolest
 ALL at the **C** hop
 All the **G7** cats and chicks can **F7** get their kicks
 At the **C** hop (Let's go!)

CHORUS

Repeat from 1

Beautiful Sunday *recorded by Daniel Boone*

KEY **C**



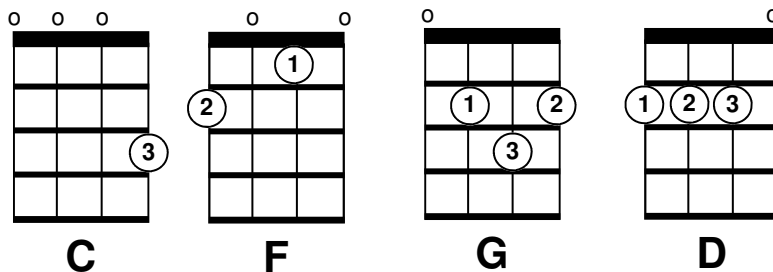
Intro * C C F G / C (2,3,4)

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

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

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

CHORUS x 2 (no riffs)
 Oh-oh, F my, my, G my it's a beautiful C day / C



Being A Pirate *by Fisherman's Friends*

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

Intro // F // Bb / F / Bb // C STOP //

1 F Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an C eye (eye eye)
C 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 F make sure your F7 socket stays Bb dry
 Being a pirate is F all fun and games till C somebody loses an F eye

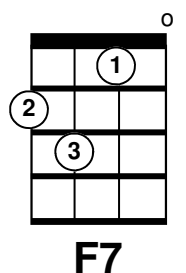
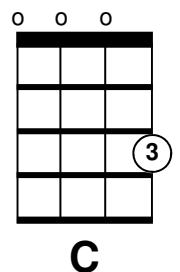
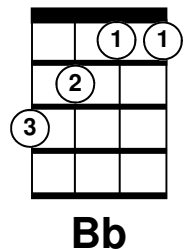
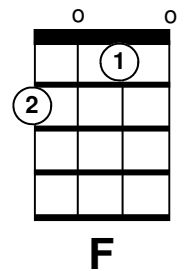
Chorus But Bb its all part of being a F pirate! (SHOUTED a pirate, a pirate)
 You can't be a C pirate, with all of your F pa-Bb art-F s
Bb Its all part of being a F pirate! (SHOUTED a pirate, a pirate)
 You can't be a C pirate, with all of your // F parts // Bb / F / Bb // C STOP //

2 F Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an C ear (pardon?)
C It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck
 Till someone shouts out: TACET "Hey, what's this F 'ere?"
 You can't wear your glasses you don't pull the lasses
 And F folks have to F7 shout so you'll Bb hear
 Being a pirate is F all fun and games till C somebody loses an F ear
 CHORUS

3 F Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a C hand
C It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, pain only a pirate can F stand
 A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look, but F then you can't F7 play in the Bb band
 Being a pirate is F all fun and games till C somebody loses an F hand
 CHORUS

4 F Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a C leg
C It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hobbling around on a F peg
 Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried
 And F now you can't F7 kneel down and Bb beg
 Being a pirate is F all fun and games till C somebody loses a F leg
 CHORUS

5 F Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a C whatsit
C You didn't choose it but you don't wanna lose it
 And you're hoping that somebody F spots it (eh what's that there)
 Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on
 He F ties it up tight F7 and he Bb knots it!
 Being a pirate is F all fun and games till C somebody loses a F whatsit!
 CHORUS x 2



Be My Baby *recorded by The Ronettes*

KEY **C**

Intro **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** (1st line of verse)

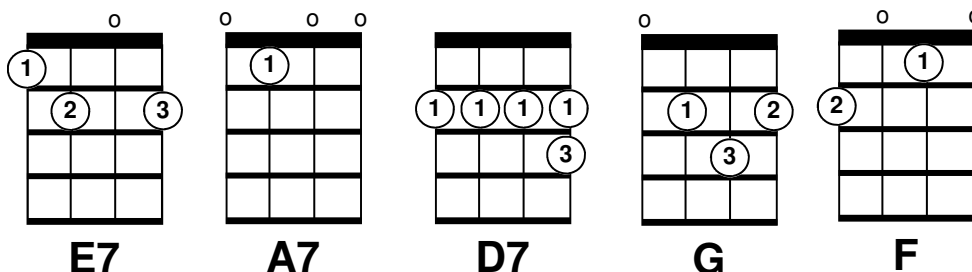
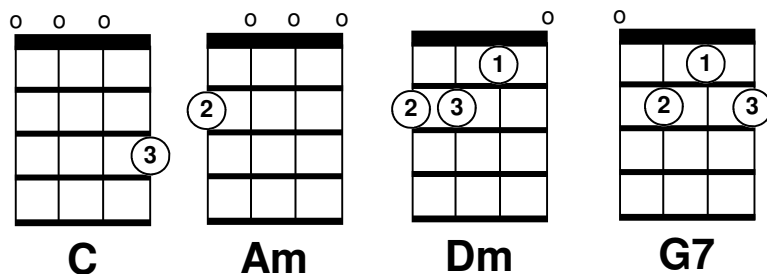
1 **C** The night we **Am** met I knew I **Dm** needed you **G7** so
C And if I **Am** had the chance I'd **Dm** never let you **G7** go
E7 So won't you say you love me **A7** I'll make you so proud of me
D7 We'll make them turn their heads **G** every place we **G7** go

Chorus So won't you **C** please (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little **Am** baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my **F** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby **G** now **G7** Oh oh oh oh

2 **C** I'll make you **Am** happy baby **Dm** just wait and **G7** see
C For every **Am** kiss you give me, **Dm** I'll give you **G7** three
E7 Oh since the day I saw you **A7** I have been waiting for you
D7 You know I will adore you **G** till eterni-**G7** ty

CHORUS

C So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little **Am** baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my **F** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby **G** now **G7** Oh oh oh oh /**C**

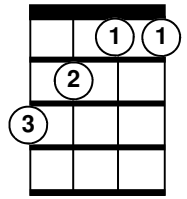


Between The Devil & The Deep Blue Sea

recorded by George Harrison

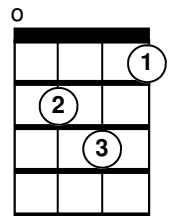
KEY **Bb**

Intro **Bb Gm Cm F7** x 2



Bb

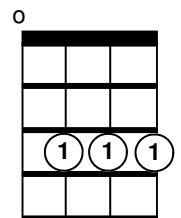
1 **Bb** | **Gm** don't **Cm** want **F7** you
Bb But I **Gm** hate to **Cm** lose **F** you
Bb You've **Bb7** got me **Eb** in be-**Ebm6** tween
 The **Bb** devil and the **F7** deep blue **Bb** sea **Db+**



Gm

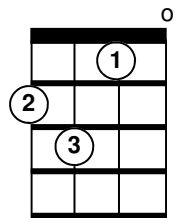
2 **Bb** | **Gm** for-**Cm** give **F7** you
Bb 'Cause I **Gm** can't for-**Cm** get **F** you
Bb You've **Bb7** got me **Eb** in be-**Ebm6** tween
 The **Bb** devil and the **F7** deep blue **Bb** sea

Bridge **D** I, **Bm** want to cross you **Em7** off my **A7** list
 But **D** when you **Bm** come knocking **Em7** at my **A7** door
F Fate **Dm** seems to give my **Gm** heart a **C** twist
 And **Ab** I come running back for **F** more



Cm

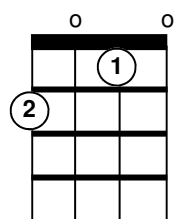
3 **Bb** | **Gm** should **Cm** hate **F7** you
Bb But I **Gm** guess I **Cm** love **F** you
Bb You've **Bb7** got me **Eb** in be-**Ebm6** tween
 The **Bb** devil and the **F7** deep blue **Bb** sea **Db+**



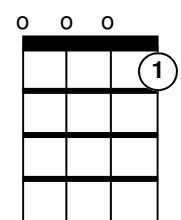
F7

BRIDGE, VERSE 3

Outro SLOW **Bb** You've **Bb7** got me **Eb** in be-**F#7** tween
Cdim The devil and the deep, the devil and the deep
 The **Dbdim** devil and the **F7** deep blue **Bb** sea **Bb6 Bb**

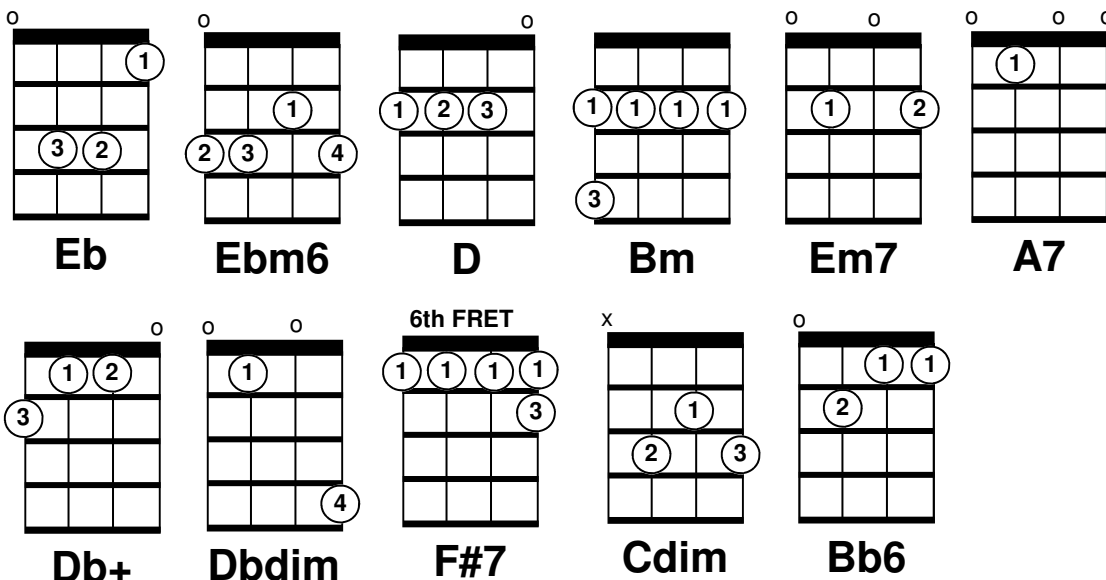


F



C7

7



Blow The Man Down *Traditional sea shanty*

KEY **G**

3/4 time

Intro **G G D7 G**

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

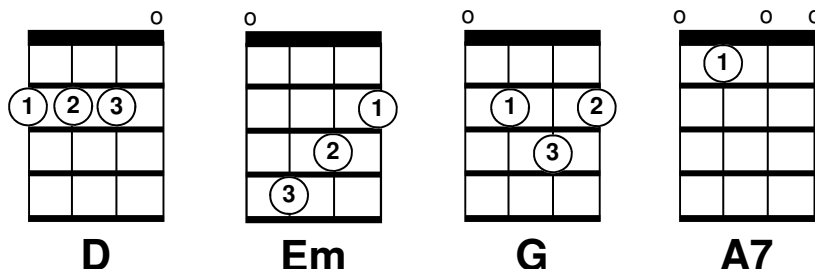
3 But **D** as we were going she said unto me, To me, way, **Em** hey, **G** blow the man **A7** down!
"There's a spanking full-rigger just ready for sea." Give me some time to **D** blow the man down!
That **D** spanking full-rigger for New York was bound, To me, way, **Em** hey, **G** blow the man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

KEY **F**

3/4 time

* C F G7 C

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

Intro *F Bb C7 F

1 As F I went a Bb walking one C7 morning in F spring
 I met with some Bb trav'lers in an C7 old country F lane
 One was an Bb old man the C7 second a F maid
 And the third was a Bb young boy who C7 smiled as he F said F7

F

Chorus With the Bb wind in the F willows and the Bb birds in the F sky
 There's a Bb bright sun to F warm us where-Bb ever we C7 lie
 We F have bread and Bb fishes and a C7 jug of red F wine
 To share on our Bb journey with C7 all of man-F kind * F Bb C7 F

Bb

2 I F sat down be-Bb side them with the C7 gay flowers a-F round
 And we ate from a Bb mantle spread C7 out on the F ground
 They told me of Bb peoples and C7 prophets and F kings
 And Bb all of the one god who C7 knew every-F thing F7
 CHORUS

C7

3 So I F asked them to Bb tell me their C7 name and their F race
 That I may re-Bb member their C7 kindness and F grace
 My name it is Bb Joseph, this is C7 Mary my F wife
 And this is our Bb young son, who C7 is our dear F life F7
 CHORUS

F7

4 We are F travelling to Bb Glaston, through C7 England's green F lanes
 To hear of men's C troubles, to C7 hear of men's F pains
 We travel the Bb wide world, o'er the C7 lands and the F seas
 To tell all the Bb people how C7 they can be F free F7
 CHORUS

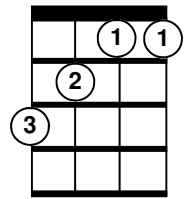
5 So F sadly, I Bb left them, in that C7 old country F lane
 I know that I Bb never shall C7 see them a-F gain
 One was an Bb old man, the C7 second a F maid
 The third was a Bb young boy who C7 smiled as he F said F7
 CHORUS

Breaking Up Is Hard To Do by Neal Sedaka

KEY **Bb**

(C7) *F Dm Bb

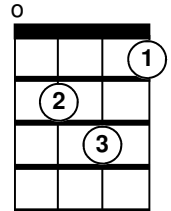
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0 2	0 2	2 2	0 0 2



Bb

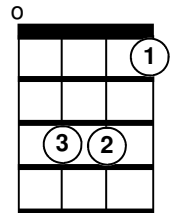
Intro * **Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb**

1 **F7** Do do do **Bb** down doobee **Gm** do down **Eb** down
F7 cumma cumma
Bb Down doobee **Gm** do down **Eb** down **F7** cumma cumma
Bb Down doobee **Gm** do down **Eb** down **F7**
 Breaking up is **Bb** hard **Eb** to **Bb** do



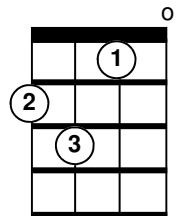
Gm

2 TACET Don't take your **Bb** love **Gm** a-**Eb** way from **F7** me
Bb Don't you **Gm** leave my heart in **Eb** mise-**F7** ry
Bb If you **Dm** go then **Gm** I'll be blue
 'Cause **Eb** breaking up is hard to **F7** do



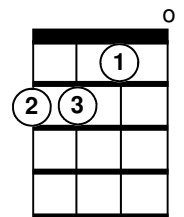
Eb

3 TACET Remember **Bb** when **Gm** you **Eb** held me **F7** tight
Bb And you **Gm** kissed me all **Eb** through the **F7** night
Bb Think of **Dm** all that **Gm** we've been through
 And **Eb** breaking up is **F** hard to **Bb** do



F7

Bridge They say that breaking **Ab** up **Eb** is **Ab** hard to **Eb** do
 Now I know I **Ab** know that it's **Eb** true
Ab Don't **Eb** say that **Ab** this is the **Eb** end
 Instead of breaking up I wish that **F7** we were making up again



Dm

4 TACET I beg of **Bb** you **Gm** don't **Eb** say good-**F7** bye
Bb Can't we **Gm** give our love a-**Eb** nother **F7** try
Bb Come on **Dm** baby let's **Gm** start anew
 And **Eb** breaking up is **F** hard to **Bb** do

BRIDGE, Verse 4, Verse 1

Bridge is a "cheat" - real chords are:

They say that breaking **Bbm7** up **Eb7** is **Bbm7** hard to **Eb7** do

Ab Now I know I **Fm** know that it's **Eb** true

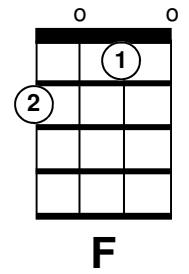
Abm Don't **Eb** say that **Abm** this is the **Eb** end

In-**Eb** stead of breaking up I wish that **F7** we were making up again

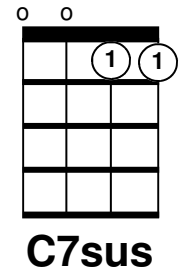
Catch A Falling Star *by Perry Como*

KEY	F
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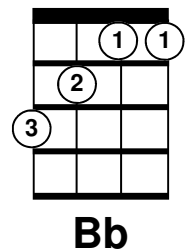
Intro F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus



1 F Catch a falling star C7sus and
F Put it in your poc-C7sus ket
F Never let it fade C7sus away
F Catch a falling star C7sus and
F Put it in your poc-C7sus ket
F Save it for a rain-C7sus y F day

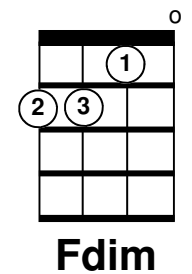


Bridge For Bb love may come and tap you on the shoulder
F Some Fdim starless F night F7
And Bb just in case you feel you want to hold her
C You'll have a pocketful of star light C7



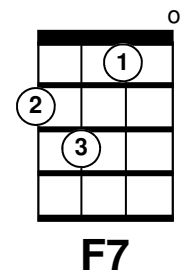
Repeat 1

Bridge Bb For when your troubles start to multiplyin'
F And Fdim they just F might F7
It's Bb easy to forget them without tryin'
C With just a pocketful of star light, C7 pocket full of star light



Repeat 1

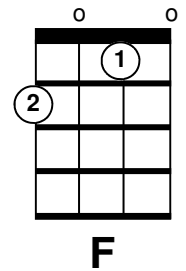
F Save it for a rain-C7sus y F day
F Save it for a rain-C7sus y F day



Cecelia *by Simon & Garfunkel*

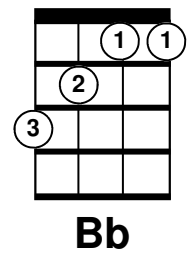
KEY	F
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Intro **F Bb F Bb F C** (1st two lines)

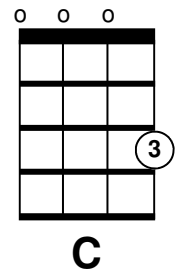


1 **F** Cecilia, you're **Bb** breaking my **F** heart
 You're **Bb** shaking my **F** confidence **C** daily
 Oh, **Bb** Cecil-**F** ia, I'm **Bb** down on my **F** knees
 I'm **Bb** begging you **F** please to come **C** home

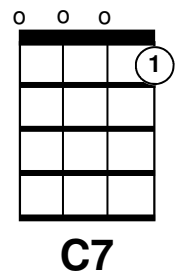
2 **F** Cecilia, you're **Bb** breaking my **F** heart
 You're **Bb** shaking my **F** confidence **C** daily
 Oh, **Bb** Cecil-**F** ia, I'm **Bb** down on my **F** knees
 I'm **Bb** begging you **F** please to come **C** home
 Come on **F** home



Bridge Making **F** love in the **Bb** after-**C** noon with **F** Cecilia
Bb Up in **C7** my bed-**F** room (making love)
 I got up to **Bb** wash my **C** face
 When I **F** come back to **Bb** bed
 Someone's **C7** taken my **F** place



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



4 Bo bo **Bb** bo bo **F** bo - bo bo **Bb** bo bo **F** bo bo **C7** bo bo
TACET **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

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

(same as the first two lines of song)

Whoo **Bb** ooo **F** ooo **Bb** ooo **F** ooo **Bb** ooo **F** oooo **C** x 4 end on **F**

Clementine written by Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford

KEY **Bb**

3/4 time

Intro **Bb F F7 Bb F Bb** (verse)

1 In a **Bb** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **F** mine
Lived a **F7** miner, forty-**Bb** niner, and his **F** daughter Clemen-**Bb** tine

Chorus Oh my **Bb** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**F** tine
Thou art lost and gone for **Bb** ever, dreadful **F** sorry, Clemen-**Bb** tine

2 Light she **Bb** was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number **F** nine
Herring **F7** boxes without **Bb** toposes, sandals **F** were for Clemen-**Bb** tine

CHORUS

3 Walking **Bb** lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number **F** nine
Sometimes **F7** tripping, lightly **Bb** skipping, lovely **F** girl, my Clemen-**Bb** tine

CHORUS

4 Drove she **Bb** ducklings to the water every morning just at **F** nine
Hit her **F7** foot against a **Bb** splinter, fell in-**F** to the foaming **Bb** brine

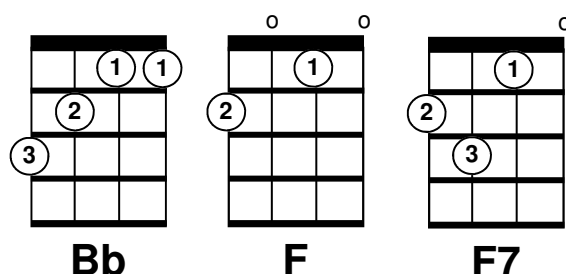
CHORUS

5 Ruby **Bb** lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and **F** fine
But a-**F7** las, I was no **Bb** swimmer, so I **F** lost my Clemen-**Bb** tine

CHORUS

6 In my **Bb** dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in **F** brine
Though in **F7** life I used to **Bb** hug her, now she's **F** dead I draw the **Bb** line!

CHORUS

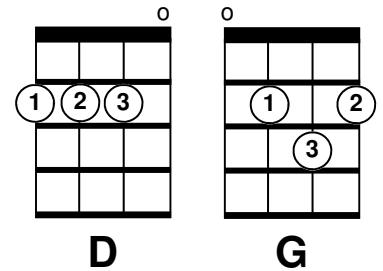


Don't Bring Me Down

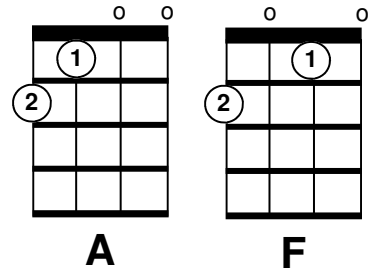
by Electric Light Orchestra

KEY	G
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Intro G D G D G D



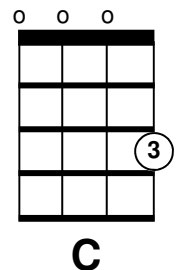
1 D You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, G D
D You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time
 Don't bring me G down, no, no, no, no, D no..ah-woo hoo!
 I'll F tell you once more before I C get off the G floor
 Don't bring me D down



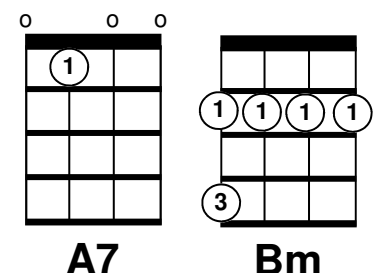
2 D You wanna stay out with your fancy friends G D
D I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end
 Don't bring me G down, no, no, no, no, D no..ah-woo hoo!
 I'll F tell you once more, before I C get off the G floor
 Don't bring me D down

Bridge Don't bring me Bm down D (Brrruce), Don't bring me Bm down D (Brrruce)
 Don't bring me Bm down D (Brrruce), Don't bring me A do...A7.wnnn

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



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



BRIDGE

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

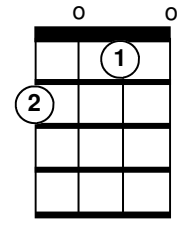
6 D You got me shakin', got me runnin' away G D
D You got me crawlin' up to you every day
 Don't bring me G down, no, no, no, no, D no..ah-woo hoo!
 I'll F tell you once more before I C get off the G floor, Don't bring me D down

Don't You Wish It Was True *by John Fogerty*

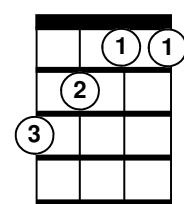
KEY **F**

C G G7 C

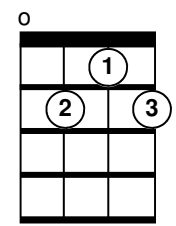
3-3	0	33 5 3 2	0	0	G7	1 11 0	C
	3		3	3333	3 3		0
						2	2 0



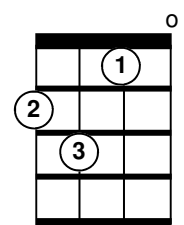
F



Bb



G7



F7

Intro **F F F C C C7 C7 F F**

1 I dreamed I **F** walked in heaven just the other night
 There was so much beauty, so much **F7** light
 Don't you **C7** wish it was true; Don't you **F** wish it was true?
 An **F** angel took my hand, said you don't have to hurry
 You got all the time in the world, don't **F7** worry
 Don't you **C7** wish it was true; Lord, don't you **F** wish it was true?

Bridge **F7** But if to-**Bb** morrow everybody was your **F** friend
 Anyone could take you **C7** in
 No matter what or where you've **F** been **F7**
 But if to-**Bb** morrow everybody had e-**F** nough
 The world wasn't quite so **C7** rough
 Lord, don't you wish it was **F** true?

2 He said the **F** world's gonna change and it's starting today
 There'll be no more armies, no more **F7** hate
 Don't you **C7** wish it was true; Don't you **F** wish it was true?
 And **F** all the little children who live happily
 There'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmo-**F7** ny
 Don't you **C7** wish it was true; Lord, don't you **F** wish it was true?

Bridge2 But if to-**Bb** morrow, everybody under the **F** sun
 Was happy just living as **C7** one; no borders or battles to be **F** won **F7**
 But if to-**Bb** morrow, everybody was your **F** friend
 Happiness would never **C7** end, Lord, don't you wish it was **F** true
Alright!

instrumental VERSE

Repeat BRIDGE2

Bb *Ooowee* **Bb F F C7 C7** What a beautiful **F** day! **F**

** **C7 / F**

Intro **Dm C Dm //Bb //C** x 2 (as 1st line)

1 **Dm** Travelling in a **C** fried out com-**Dm**-bie //**Bb** //**C**
Dm On a hippie **C** trail head full of **Dm** zombie //**Bb** //**C**
Dm I met a strange **C** lady...she made me **Dm** nervous //**Bb** //**C**
Dm She took me **C** in and gave me **Dm** breakfast...
//**Bb** and //**C** she said

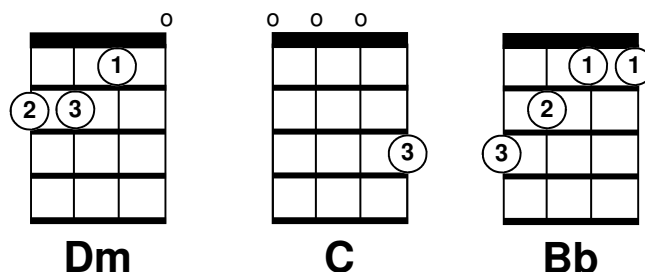
Chorus **F** Do you come from a **C** land down un-**Dm** der? //**Bb** //**C**
F Where women **C** glow and men plun-**Dm** der //**Bb** //**C**
F Can't you hear, can't you **C** hear their thun-**Dm** der //**Bb** //**C**
F You better run, you **C** better take co-**Dm** ver //**Bb** //**C**

2 **Dm** Buying bread from a **C** man in Brussels **Dm** //**Bb** //**C**
He was **Dm** six-foot-**C** four and full of **Dm** muscles //**Bb** //**C**
Dm I said do you **C** speak my language **Dm** //**Bb** //**C**
Dm He just smiled and **C** gave me a Vegemite **Dm** sandwich //**Bb** //**C**
he said

CHORUS

3 **Dm** Lying in a **C** den in Bombay **Dm** //**Bb** //**C**
Dm With a slack **C** jaw and not much to **Dm** say //**Bb** //**C**
Dm I said to the **C** man are you trying to **Dm** tempt me? //**Bb** //**C**
Dm Because I **C** come from the land of **Dm** plenty //**Bb** and //**C**
he said

CHORUS end /**Dm**



Do You Wanna Dance recorded by Cliff Richard

KEY **F**

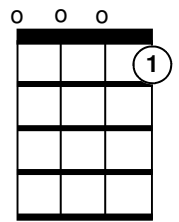
Intro **C7** Oh **C7** oh **C7** oh **C7** oh /**C7** ... STOP

1 Do you **F** wanna dance and **Bb** hold my hand
F Tell me baby I'm **Bb** your lover man
 Oh **F** baby **C7** do you wanna **F** dance? **C7**
 Do you **F** wanna dance **Bb** under the moonlight
F Hold me baby **Bb** all through the night
 Oh **F** baby **C7** do you wanna **F** dance? **C7**

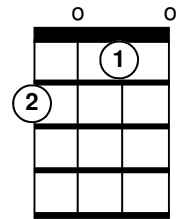
Chorus **F** Do you, do you, do you, do you **Bb** wanna dance
F Do you, do you, do you, do you **Bb** wanna dance
F Do you, do you, do you, do you
C7 Do you wanna **F** dance?
C7 Oh **C7** oh **C7** oh **C7** oh /**C7** ... STOP

2 Do you **F** wanna dance **Bb** under the moonlight
F Hold me baby **Bb** all through the night
 Oh **F** baby **C7** do you wanna **F** dance? **C7**
 Do you **F** wanna dance **Bb** under the moonlight
F Squeeze me baby **Bb** all through the night
 Oh **F** baby **C7** do you wanna **F** dance? **C7**

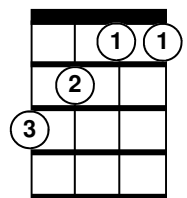
CHORUS x 2 (end with /**F** not **C7**)



C7



F

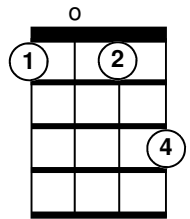


Bb

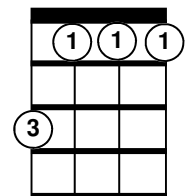
Do You Want To Know A Secret *by John Lennon*

KEY	F
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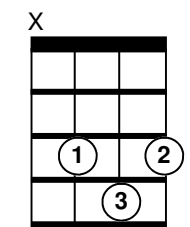
Intro **Fm** You'll never know how much I **Bbm** really **Fm** love you
Ab You'll never know how much I **F#** really **C** care



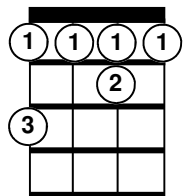
Fm



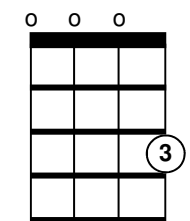
Bbm



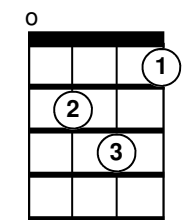
Ab



F#



C



Gm

1 **F** Listen /**Am** /**Abm** **Gm**

Do you **C** want to know a **F** secret? /**Am** /**Abm** **Gm**

Do you **C** promise not to **F** tell? **Am** woah **Gm** woah **Bbm** woah

F Closer /**Am** /**Abm** **Gm**

Let me **C** whisper in your **F** ear /**Am** /**Abm** **Gm**

Say the **C** words you long to **Bb** he-**C** ar

TACET I'm in love with **Dm** you, oo-oo-oo-//**Gm** oo-//**C** oo

2 **F** Listen /**Am** doo /**Abm** da /**Gm** doo

Do you **C** want to know a **F** secret? /**Am** doo /**Abm** da **Gm** doo

Do you **C** promise not to **F** tell? /**Am** woah-/**Gm**-oh-**Bbm**-oh

F Closer /**Am** doo /**Abm** da **Gm** doo

Let me **C** whisper in your **F** ear /**Am** doo /**Abm** da **Gm** doo

Say the **C** words you long to **Bb** he-**C** ar STOP

TACET I'm in love with **Dm** you, oo-oo-oo-//**Gm** oo-//**C** oo

Bridg **Bb** I've known the **Gm** secret for a **Dm** week or **Cm** two

Bb Nobody **Gm** knows, **Dm** just we **Cm** two-**Gm** oo **C**

2 **F** Listen /**Am** doo /**Abm** da **Gm** doo

Do you **C** want to know a **F** secret? /**Am** doo /**Abm** da /**Gm** doo

Do you **C** promise not to **F** tell? /**Am** woah-/**Gm**-oh-**Bbm**-oh

F Closer /**Am** doo /**Abm** da /**Gm** doo

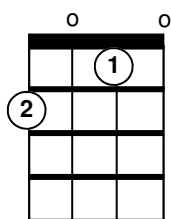
Let me **C** whisper in your **F** ear /**Am** doo /**Abm** da /**Gm** doo

Say the **C** words you long to **Bb** he-**C** ar

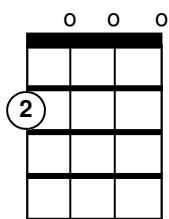
I'm in love with **Dm** you, oo-oo-oo-//**Gm** oo-//**C** oo

Dm oo, oo-oo-oo //**Gm** oo //**C** oo

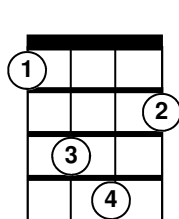
Dm oo, oo-oo-oo //**Gm** oo //**C** oo /**Dm**



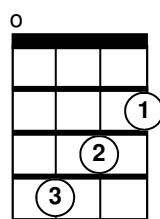
F



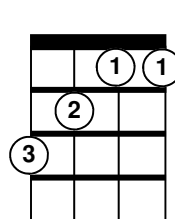
Am



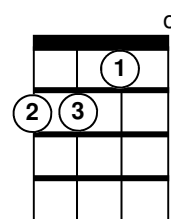
Abm



Em



Bb



Dm

Durham Town *by Roger Whittaker*

KEY **F**

* C	G	F	G	** C	G	C
0-1-0	3-1-0	2	2	0-3-1-0	0	0
					2-2	0

Intro * F C Bb C F C F F

Chorus F I've gotta C leave old Bb Durham C Town
F I've gotta Bb leave old C Durham F Town
F I've got-ta A7 leave old Dm Durham Bb Town
 And that F leavin's gonna C get me F down F ** F C F

1 F Back in C nineteen Bb forty C four
Dm I remember Am Daddy walkin Dm out the Am door
F Mamma told C me he was Bb goin' to the C war, he was Dm leavin'
 leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' A7 me...

CHORUS

2 When F I was a C boy I Bb spent my C time
Dm Sittin' on the Am banks of the Dm river Am Tyne
F Whatchin' all the C ships goin' Bb down the C line, they were Dm leavin'
 leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' A7 me...

CHORUS

3 F Last week C mamma Bb passed a-C way
Dm "Good bye Em son" is Dm all she'd Am say
F "There's no C call for Bb me to C stay, so I'm Dm leavin'
 leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' A7 me...

CHORUS

F	C	Bb	A7	Dm	Am

Four Strong Winds *by Neil Young*

KEY **F**

Intro **F Gm C F F Gm C C7** (1st 3 lines of verse)

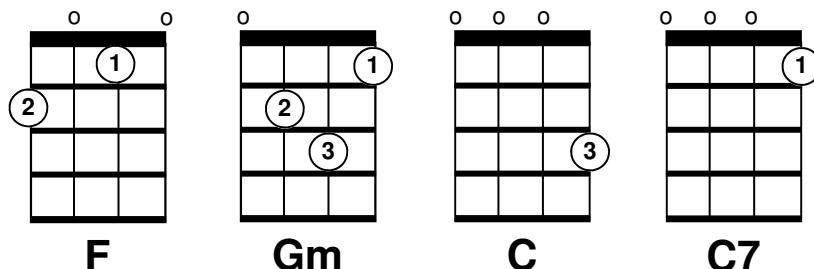
1 Think I'll **F** go out to Al-**Gm** berta
Weather's **C** good there in the **F** fall
I got some **F** friends that I can **Gm** go to working **C** for **C7**
Still I **F** wish you'd change your **Gm** mind
f I **C** asked you one more **F** time
But we've **Gm** been through that a **Dm** hundred times or **C** more **C7**

Chorus Four strong **F** winds that blow **Gm** lonely
Seven **C** seas that run **F** high
All those **F** things that don't **Gm** change, come what **C** may **C7**
But our **F** good times are all **Gm** gone
And I'm **C** bound for moving **F** on
I'll look **Gm** for you if I'm **Dm** ever back this **C** way **C7**

2 If I **F** get there before the **Gm** snow flies
And if **C** things are goin' **F** good
You could **F** meet me if I **Gm** sent you down the **C** fare **C7**
But by **F** then it would be **Gm** winter
There ain't too **C** much for you to **F** do
And those **Gm** winds sure can blow **Dm** cold way out **C** there **C7**

3 Instrumental KAZOO 1st 3 lines of verse
Still I **F** wish you'd change your **Gm** mind
f I **C** asked you one more **F** time
But we've **Gm** been through that a **Dm** hundred times or **C** more **C7**

CHORUS end on **C**



Garden Party

by Rickie Nelson

KEY **G**

Intro **C D G C D G**

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

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

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

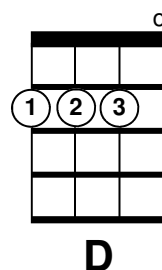
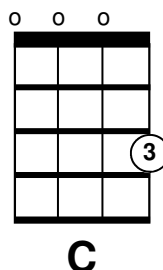
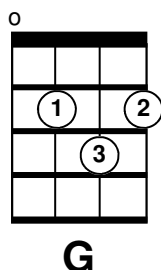
CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS



Good Golly Miss Molly

recorded by Little Richard, CCR, Status Quo

KEY **C**

12 BAR

Intro **C C7 F C**

Chorus **C** Good golly Miss Molly sure like to ball
C7 Good golly Miss **F** Molly sure like to **C** ball
When you're rocking and a-**G7** rolling STOP
TACET F Can you hear your momma **C** call

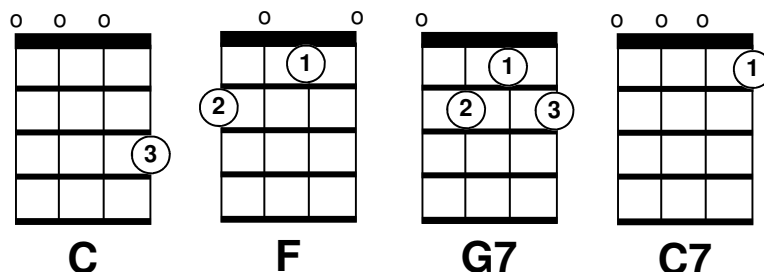
1 **TACET** From the **C** early early morning, till the early early night
You can see Miss Molly rocking, at the **C7** house of blue lights
C7 Good golly Miss **F** Molly sure like to **C** ball
Oh, when you're rocking and a-**G7** rolling STOP
TACET F Can you hear your momma **C** call

2 **TACET** My **F** momma 'n' poppa told me, son you better watch your step
If I knew my momma 'n' poppa, I'd have **C7** to watch my dad myself
C7 Good golly Miss **F** Molly sure like to **C** ball
Oh, when you're rocking and a-**G7** rolling STOP
TACET F Can you hear your momma **C** call

CHORUS

3 **TACET** I am going **C** to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring
Would you pardon me, kiss me **C7** ting-a-ling-a-ling
C7 Good golly Miss **F** Molly sure like to **C** ball
Oh, when you're rocking and a-**G7** rolling STOP
TACET F Can you hear your momma **C** call

CHORUS end with **C** bass run down



Heartbeat *by Buddy Holly*

KEY **D**

**A D E7 *A E7 A E7

A guitar fingerboard diagram with six strings and four frets. Above the strings, chord names and fret numbers are indicated: **A (0-0), D (0-2-4), E7 (5-5-5-0), *A (0-2), E7 (4-4-5-4), A (2-2-2-4-4), and E7 (4-4-4-5-4, 2-2-2-4-4).

Intro D D G A7 D A7 D A7

1 D Heartbeat, why do you G miss when my
A7 baby kisses * D me? A7 D A7
D Heartbeat, why does a G love kiss stay
A7 In my memo-* D ry? A7 D //G //D

Bridge A7 Riddle-dee-pat, I G know that new love D thrills me A7
I G know that true love D will be .. A7
D Heartbeat, why do you G miss when my
A7 Baby kisses * D me? A7 D A7

2 INSTRUMENTAL
D Heartbeat, why do you G miss when my
A7 Baby kisses * D me? A7 D A7
D Heartbeat, why do you G miss when my
A7 Baby kisses * D me? A7 D A7

3 D Heartbeat, why do you G skip when my
A7 Baby's lips meet * D mine? A7 D A7
D Heartbeat, why do you G flip
Then give A7 me a skip-beat D sign? A7 D //G //D

BRIDGE

D Heartbeat, why do you G miss when my
A7 Baby kisses * D me? A7 D A7 /D

Three chord diagrams for guitar, each on a three-string section (strings 1-3).
1. **D**: Open strings, fret 1 on strings 1, 2, and 3.
2. **G**: Open strings, fret 1 on string 1, fret 3 on string 2, fret 2 on string 3.
3. **A7**: Open strings, fret 1 on string 1, fret 2 on string 3.

He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

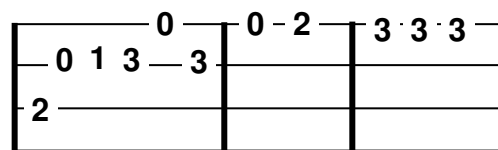
KEY **F**

written by Arthur Le Clarq (versions galore!)

*G7

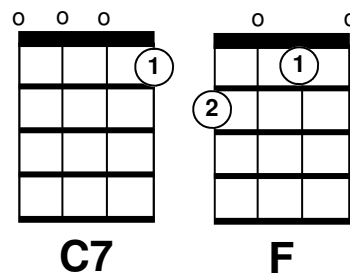
/C /F C

Intro **F Bb * C7 /F /Bb F**

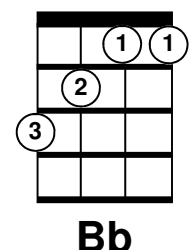


1 I'll **F** tell the tale of the **Bb** Nancy Lee
 The **C7** ship that got ship-**F** wrecked at **C7** sea
 The **F** bravest man was **Bb** Captain Brown, For he
C7 TACET played his ukulele as the /**F** ship /**Bb** went **F** down

Chorus **Dm** All the crew were **Bb** in des-**A7** pair
Dm Some rushed here and **G7** some rushed **C7** there
 But the **F** Captain sat in the **Bb** Captain's chair
 And he **C7 TACET** played the ukulele as the
 /**F** ship /**Bb** went /**F** down * **C7 /F /Bb F**

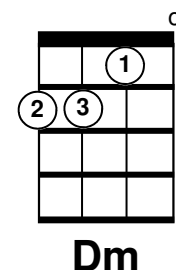


2 Now the **F** Captain said to **Bb** Fireman Mose
 Best **C7** pull on your **F** fireman's **C7** clothes
 While **F** you stand and **Bb** spray your hose
 I'll **C7 TACET** play the ukulele as the /**F** ship /**Bb** goes /**F** down



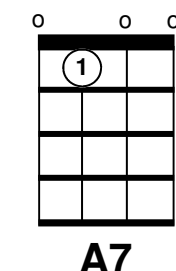
CHORUS

3 Now the **F** owners signalled **Bb** to the crew
 To **C7** do they best **F** that you can **C7** do
 We're **F** only insured for **Bb** half a crown, So we'll
C7 TACET be out of pocket if the /**F** ship /**Bb** goes **F** down



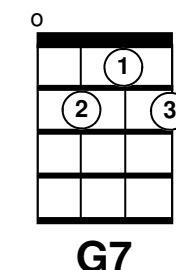
CHORUS

4 Now the **F** captain's wife she was **Bb** on board ship
 And **C7** he was glad she'd **F** made the **C7** trip
 For **F** she could swim, and **Bb** might not drown, So he
C7 TACET tied her to the anchor as the /**F** ship /**Bb** went **F** down



CHORUS

5 The **F** crow's nest fell and it **Bb** killed the crow
 The **C7** starboard watch was **F** two hours **C7** slow
 But the **F** Captain sung fal-**Bb** doh-dee-oh-doh, And he
C7 TACET played the ukulele when the /**F** ship /**Bb** went **F** down



CHORUS

6 So **F** that was the tale of the **Bb** Nancy Lee
 it's **C7** crew were all **F** lost at **C7** sea... STOP (All but one that is ...)
 As the **F** anchor with his wife passed **Bb** Captain Brown (*swanee down*)
 She **C7** grabbed his strings - floated **F** up not **C7** down (*swanee up*)
 She **F** now plays his uke in **Bb** our own band
C7 TACET Plays her ukulele /**F** on /**Bb** dry /**F** land

Hippy Hippy Shakes *by The Swinging Blue Jeans*

KEY **C**

Intro C C G7 G7 C C G7 /G7 STOP

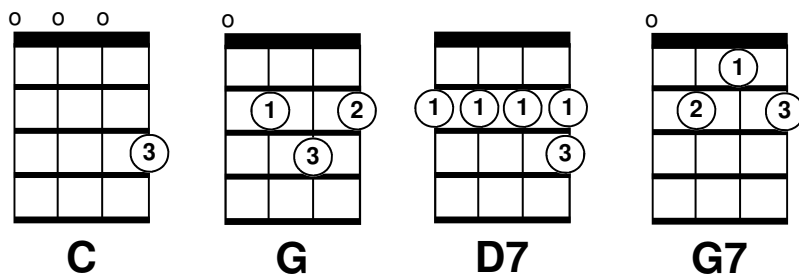
Chorus TACET For goodness C sake I got the hippy hippy G shake
 Yeah, I got the C shake, I got the hippy hippy D7 shake, oh!
 I can't sit G still, with the hippy hippy shake
 Yeah, I got my C thrill now, with the hippy hippy G shake
 Yeah, it's in the D7 back
C oh, the hippy hippy G shake D7

1 G Well now you shake it to the left G you shake it to the right
G you do the hippy shake shake with all of your might
Oh C baby, yeah, come on and G shake
 Oh, it's in the D7 back, C oh, the hippy hippy G shake G7

2 Wow ! (Instrumental KAZOOS)
G Well now you shake it to the left G you shake it to the right
G you do the hippy shake shake with all of your might
Oh C baby, yeah, come on and G shake
 Oh, it's in the D7 back, C oh, the hippy hippy G shake D7

CHORUS

C Oh, the hippy hippy G shake D7
C Oh, the hippy hippy G shake D7 /G



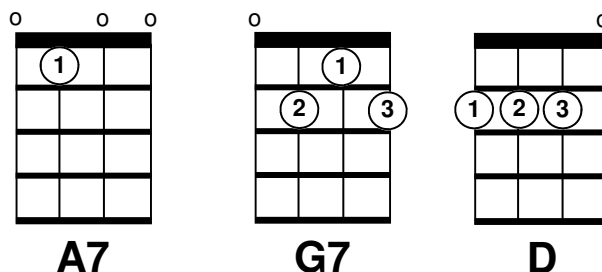
Hound Dog *recorded by Elvis Presley*

KEY **D**

Intro **A7 G7 D /D** STOP

- 1** **TACET** You ain't nothin' but a **D** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **G7** hound dog cryin' all the **D** time
Well you ain't **A7** never caught a rabbit
And you **G7** ain't no friend of **D** mine
- 2** **A7** Well they said you was **D** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **G7** high classed well that was just a **D** lie
Well you ain't **A7** never caught a rabbit
And you **G7** ain't no friend of **D** mine
- 3** **A7** You ain't nothin' but a **D** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **G7** hound dog cryin' all the **D** time
Well you ain't **A7** never caught a rabbit
And you **G7** ain't no friend of **D** mine
- 4** Instrumental KAZOO's

Repeat VERSES 1,2 & 3



I Feel Fine *by The Beatles*

Intro **D7** Said so, I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine

1 **G7** Baby's good to me you know
She's happy as can be you know she **D7** said so **D7**
I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine

2 **G7** Baby says she's mine you know
She tells me all the time you know she **D7** said so **D7**
I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine

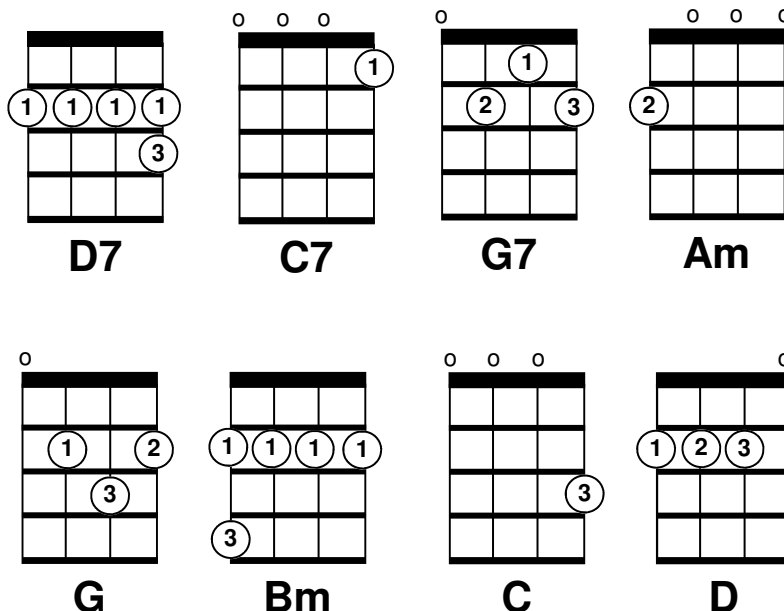
Bridge **G** I'm so **Bm** glad that **C** she's my little **D** girl
G She's so **Bm** glad she's **Am** telling all the **D** world
That her **G7** baby buys her things you know
He buys her diamond rings you know, she **D7** said so
She's in love with **C7** me and I feel **G7** fine

D7 Said so, I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine

3 **G7** Baby says she's mine you know
She tells me all the time you know she **D7** said so **D7**
I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine

BRIDGE

D7 She's in love with **C7** me and I feel **G** fine



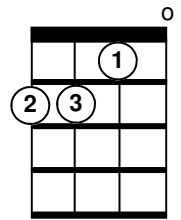
I Got My Mind Set On You

recorded by George Harrison, written by Rudy Clarke

KEY **Dm**

*//Am //E7 Am //C //G C

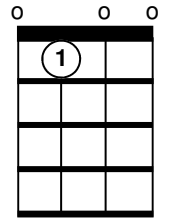
4	2	0	3	3	5	7	2	3
5	0	0				5	3	0



Dm

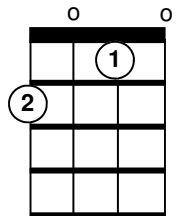
Intro //Dm //A7 Dm //F //C F x 2

Chorus TACET I got my mind //Dm set //A7 on Dm you
 I got my mind //F set //C on F you
 I got my mind //Dm set //A7 on Dm you
 I got my mind //F set //C on F you



A7

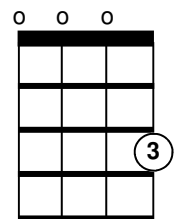
1 But it's gonna take //F money
 //Bb //C A whole lot of //D spending //Bb money //C
 It's gonna take //F plenty of money //Bb //C
 To do it //Bb right, child //Bb //C, It's gonna take //F time, //Bb //C
 A whole lotta //F precious //Bb time //C
 It's gonna take //F patience and //Bb time, //C Mmmmm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



F

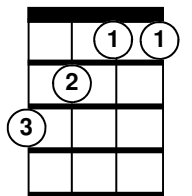
CHORUS

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



C

I got my mind Dm set A7 on Dm you..... F Set C on F you
 I got my mind Dm set A7 on Dm you..... F Set C on F you



Bb

Repeat Verse 1

TACET CHORUS

I got my mind F set C on F you
 I got my mind Dm set A7 on Dm you
 I got my mind F set C on F you

BRIDGE

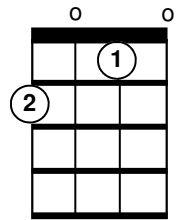
Repeat verse 1 (ends on RIGHT)

TACET I got my mind Dm set A7 on Dm you, F set C on F you

Inside Out *by Travelling Willburys*

KEY	G
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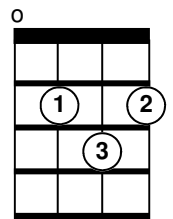
Intro // F G // F G // F G



F

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

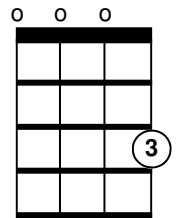
2 G Look up your chimney // C G, The sky ain't blue // C G
G It's kind of yellow // C G, You know it's D true



G

Em It's so Am hard to Em figure what it's C all ab-Am out A
 When your outside's G In (Inside Em out)

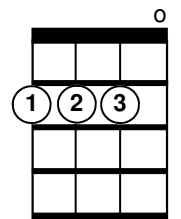
Chorus And your down side's G up (Upside Em down)
 Yeah, your upside's G right (Right side Em up)
 Yeah, C don't it want to make you Twist and Am shout
 When your in-F side's G out



C

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

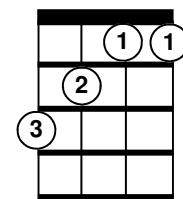
Yeah, C don't it want to make you Twist and Am shout
 When your in-F side's G out (inside Em out)



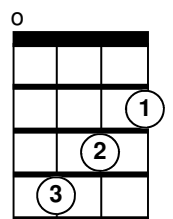
D

CHORUS

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



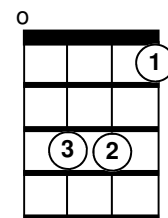
Bb



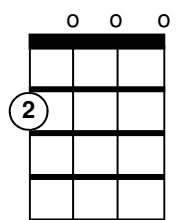
Em

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

Em Ain't no Am shadow Em of a C doubt Am A
 Your down side's G up (Upside Em down)



Eb

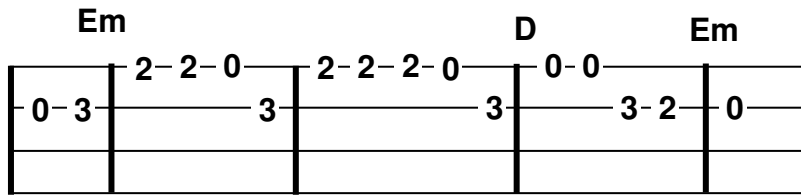


Am

CHORUS

Irish Pub *by High Kings*

KEY **Am**



Intro * **Am Am G Am**

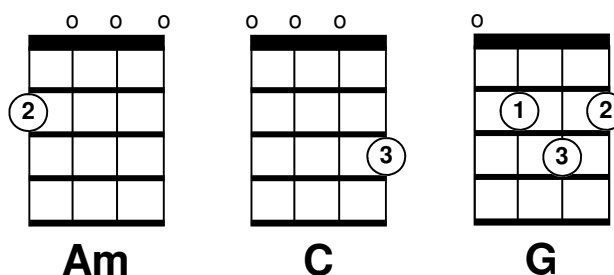
1 Well **Am** you're walkin through a city street, you **C** could be in Pe-**G** ru
 And you **Am** hear a distant calling and you **G** know it's meant for you
 Then you **Am** drop what you were doing and you **C** join the merry **G** mob
 And **Am** before you know just where you are, you're **G**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

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

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

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

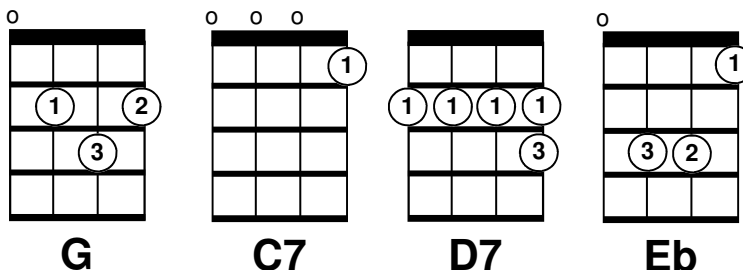
4 Now it's **Am** time for me to go I **C** have to catch me **G** train
 So I'll **Am** leave ye sitting at the bar and face the **G** wind and rain
 For I'll **Am** have that pint you owe me, if I'm **C** not gone on the **G** dry
 When we **Am** meet next week in Frankford in the **G** fields of Athen-**Am** ry
 CHORUS x 2



I Saw Her Standing There *by The Beatles*

Intro G D7 G

- 1 Well, she was G just 17, you C7 know what I G mean
 And the way she looked was way beyond com-D7-pare
 So G how could I G7 dance with a-C7-nother Eb ooh
 When I G saw her D7 standing G there
- 2 Well G she looked at me, and C7 I, I could G see
 That before too long I'd fall in love with D7 her
G She wouldn't G7 dance with a-C7-nother Eb whoo
 When G I saw her D7 standing G there
- 3 Well, my C7 heart went "boom," When I crossed that room
 And I held her hand in D7 mi-C7 ne STOP
 Well, we G danced through the night
 And we C7 held each other G tight
 And before too long I fell in love with D7 her
 Now, G I'll never G7 dance with a-C7-nother Eb whoo
 When I G saw her D7 standing G there
- 4 Well, my C7 heart went "boom," When I crossed that room
 And I held her hand in D7 mi-C7 ne STOP
 Oh, we G danced through the night
 And we C7 held each other G tight
 And before too long I fell in love with D7 her
 Now, G I'll never G7 dance with a-C7-nother Eb whoo
 Since I G saw her D7 standing G there
 Since I G saw her D7 standing G there
 Since I G saw her D7 standing G there /G



It Really Doesn't Matter Anymore

written by Paul Anka recorded by Buddy Holly

KEY **Bb**

C C7 Am C7 F

33333 11111 00000 3-0-1-3 (1)

F

Intro **F F7 Dm F7**

1 **Bb** There you go and baby, here am I
Well you **F** left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, **Bb** golly gee what have you done to me
Well I **F** guess it doesn't **F7** matter any **Bb** more

F7

2 **Bb** Do you remember baby, last September
How you **F** held me tight each and every night
Well, **Bb** whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I **F** guess it doesn't **F7** matter any **Bb** more

Dm

Bridge **Gm** There's no use in me a-**Dm** cryin'
I've **Bb** done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've **C** thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over **F** you **F7 Dm F**
* **F F7 Dm F7**

Bb

3 **Bb** Now you go your way and I'll go mine
F Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Some-**Bb** body new and baby we'll say we're through through
And **F** you won't **F7** matter any **Bb** more

Gm

BRIDGE

4 **Bb** Now you go your way and I'll go mine
F Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Some-**Bb** body new and baby we'll say we're through through
And **F** you won't **F7** matter any **Bb** more
F You won't matter any **Bb** more
* **F F7 Dm F7 Bb**

C

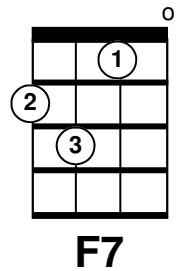
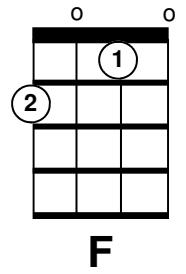
I've Been Working On The Railroad

Traditional

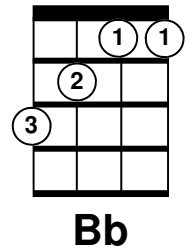


Intro **F F7 Bb F**

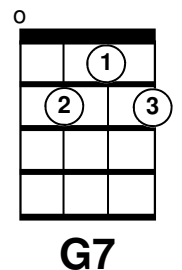
- 1** **F** I've been workin' on the rail-**F7** road
Bb All the live long **F** day
F I've been workin' on the railroad,
 Just to **G7** pass the time a-**C7** way
C7 Can't you hear the whistle **F** blow-**F7** in'?
Bb Rise up so early in the **A7** morn
Bb Can't you hear the captain **F** shoutin'?
 "Dinah **C7** blow your **F** horn!"



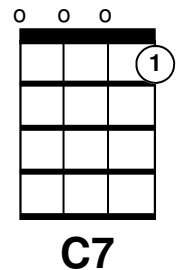
Chorus **F** Dinah won't you **F7** blow
Bb Dinah won't you **F7** blow
C7 Dinah won't you blow your **F** horn?
F Dinah won't you **F7** blow
Bb Dinah won't you **G7** blow
C7 Dinah won't you blow your **F** horn?



- 2** **F** Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
F Someone's in the kitchen I **C7** know-ow-ow-ow
F Someone's in the **F7** kitchen with **Bb** Dinah
C7 Strummin' on the old ban-**F** jo...and **C7** singin'



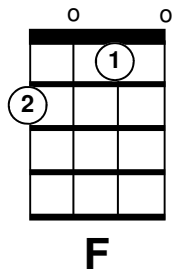
- 3** **F** Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o
F Fee fie fiddle-di-i-**C7**-o-o-o-o
F Fee **F7** fie **Bb** fiddle-y-i-oooo (HOLD)
C7 Strummin' on the old ban-**F** jo **C7 F**



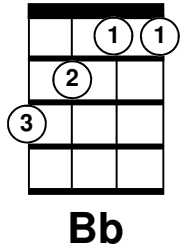
I Want To Break Free *by Queen*

KEY	F
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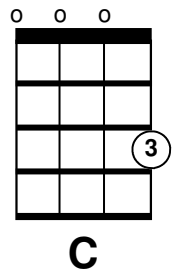
Intro F F F F



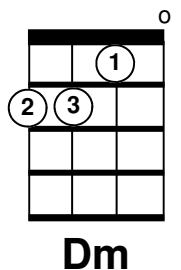
1 TACET I want to break F free, I want to break free
 I want to break free from your lies
 You're so....satisfied I don't Bb need you
 I've got to break F free God C
Bb God knows I want to break F free STOP



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

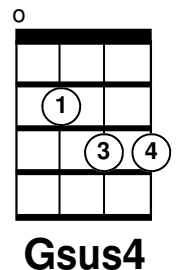
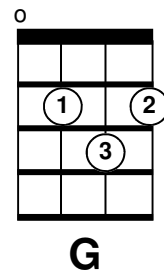


Bridge It's C strange, but it's Bb true
C I can't get over the way you Bb love me like you do
 But I Dm have to be sure
 When I Gsus4 walk out that G door
Bb Oh how I C want to be Dm free, baby
Bb Oh how I C want to be Dm free
Bb Oh how I C want to bre-F ak free



3 Instrumental KAZOO VERSE

Outro But life still goes F on
 I can't get used to living without ... living without
 Living without you by my Bb side
 I don't want to live a F lo-o-o-one God C knows
Bb Got to make it on F my own
 So baby can't you C see
Bb I've got to bre-F 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 F



Mull Of Kintyre *Paul McCartney*

KEY **C**

3/4 time

G C G C D7

Intro * **C F C F G7 C** (as chorus)

Chorus **C** Mull of Kintyre, oh **F** mist rolling in from the **C** sea my desire
Is **F** always to be here, oh **G7** Mull of Kin-**C** tyre

1 **C** Far have I travelled and much have I **C7** seen
F Dark distant mountains with **C** valleys of green
Past painted deserts the sun sets on **C7** fire
As he **F** carries me home to the **G7** Mull of Kin-**C** tyre

CHORUS

2 **C** Sweep through the heather like deer in the **C7** glen
F Carry me back to the **C** days I knew then
Nights when we sang like a heavenly **C7** choir
Of the **F** life and the times of the **G7** Mull of Kin-**C** tyre

CHORUS

3 **C** Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the **C7** rain
F still takes me back where my **C** mem'ries remain
Flickering embers grow higher and **C7** higher
As they **F** carry me back to the **G7** Mull of Kin-**C** tyre

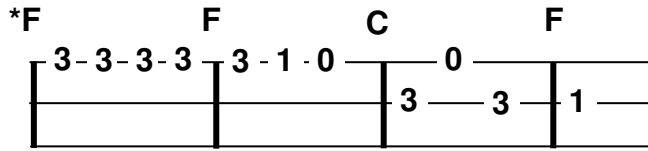
INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS KAZOO'S

CHORUS

C **F** **G7** **C7**

No Hopers, Jokers & Rogues *Fisherman's Friends*

KEY **Bb**



Intro * **Bb Bb F Bb**

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

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

CHORUS

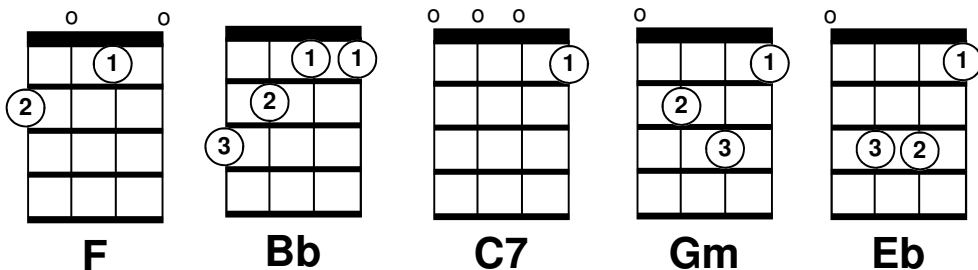
2 **Bb** Turn off your engines and **F** slow down your **Bb** wheels
Bb Suddenly your master plan loses its ap-**F** peal
Bb everybody **F** knows this **Eb** reality's not **Bb** real
 So **Eb** raise a **F** glass to **Bb** all things **F** past
 And **Bb** celebrate how good it **F** feels

CHORUS

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

TACET CHORUS

CHORUS



Intro Gm Gm Gm Gm

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

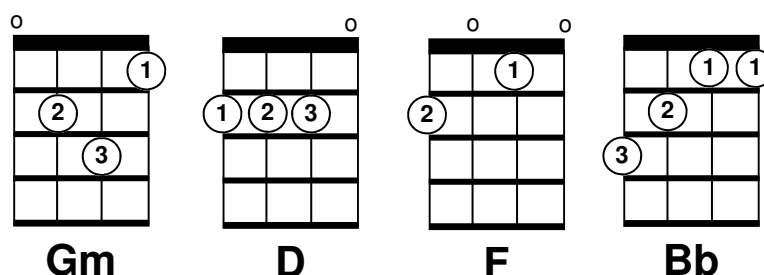
- 2 Gm I see a line of cars and D they're all painted black
Gm With flowers and my love both D never to come back
Gm I F see people Bb turn their F heads and Gm quickly look away
Like a F new born Bb baby F it just Gm happens every D day

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

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

Repeat Verse 1

Gm Mmm mm mm mm mm mm D mm mm mm mm

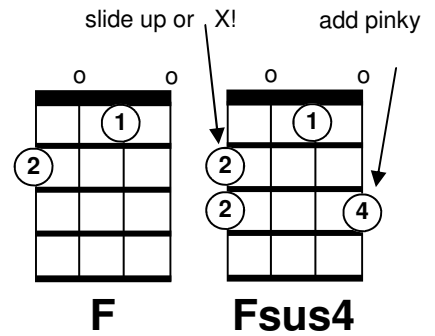


Rhinestone Cowboy *by Glen Campbell*

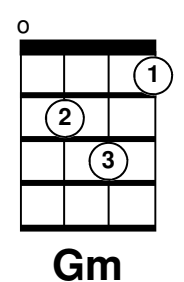
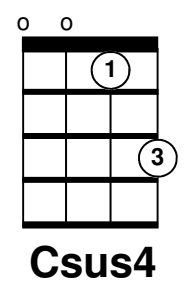
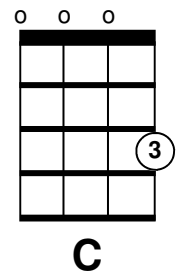
KEY **F**

Intro **F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F**

1 **F** I've been walking these **Fsus4** streets so **F** long
F Singing the same **Fsus4** old **F** song
 I know every crack in these dirty **Fsus4** side **F** walks
 Of **C** Broad-**Csus4** way **C**
 Where **Bb** hustle is the **Bbsus4** name of the **Bb** game
 And **Bb** nice guys get washed a-**Bbsus4** way
 like the **Bb** snow and the **F** rain **Fsus4 C**
 There's been a **C** load of compromising on the **Bb** road to my ho-**F** rizon
 And **Bb** I'm gonna be where the **Gm** lights are shining on **C** me //**Gm** //**C**

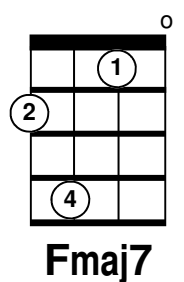
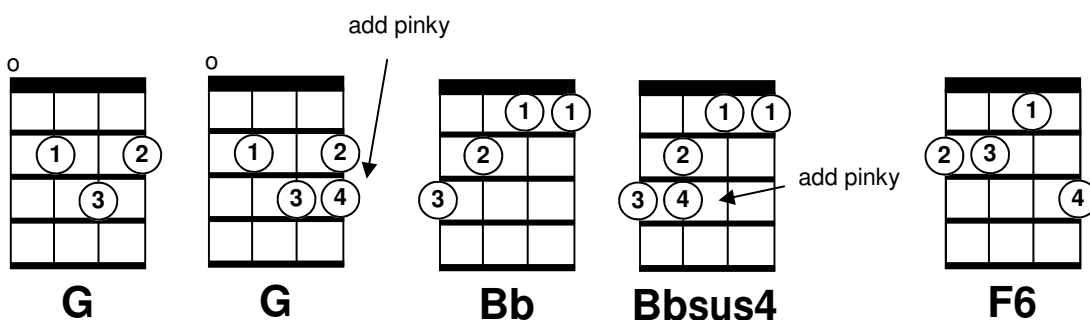


Chorus Like a **Bb** Rhine-**C** stone Cowboy **Fsus4 F**
 Riding **Fmaj7** out on a horse in a **F6** star spangled rode-**C** o
 Like a **Bb** Rhine-**C** stone **F** Cowboy **Fsus4 F**
 Getting **Fmaj7** cards and letters from **F6** people I don't even **C** know
 And **Csus4** offers coming **C** over the **C** phone
F Gm F Gm C Bb Gm Bb



2 Well I **F** really don't **Fsus4** mind the **F** rain
 And **F** smiles can hide **Fsus4** all the **F** pain
 But you're down and you're **Fsus4** riding the **F** train
 That's taking **C** the long **Csus4** way **C**
 And **Bb** I dream of the things I'll **Bbsus4** do
 With a **Bb** subway **Bbsus4** token
 And a **Bb** dollar tucked inside my **F** shoe **Fsus4 F**
 There's been a **C** load of compromising on the **Bb** road to my ho-**F** rizon
 And **Bb** I'm gonna be where the **Gm** lights are shining on **C** me //**Gm** //**C**

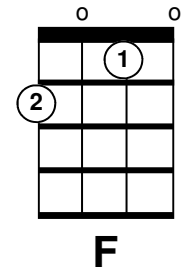
CHORUS x 2



Rosetta *by Alan Price*

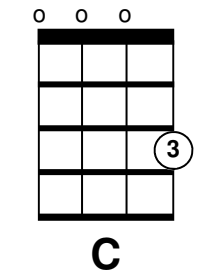
KEY **F**

Intro **C G C G C G**

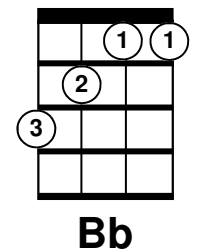


1 Well, **C** my little girl is a sweet little girl
But she does things that make your **F** eyebrows curl
You let her loose on a **C** Friday night
You know it's gonna **G** end in a **C** fight **G**

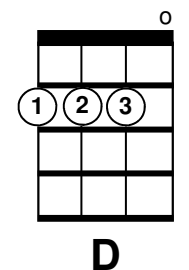
2 **C** Rosetta drinks her whiskey neat
She gets in a fight and she **F** might get beat
So I go round on the **C** Saturday night
And ask her if she **G** feels al-**C** right **A**



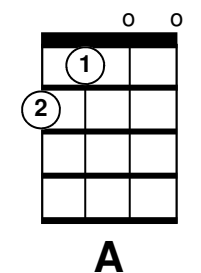
Chorus **D** Rosetta are you **A** better, are you **D** well, **A** well, **D** well ?
D Rosetta are you **A** better, are you **D** well, **A** well, **D** well ?
G Well, **D** well, **G** well, **D G** well, **D** well, **G** well, **D**
G well, **D** well, **G** well



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

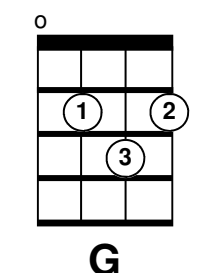
Instrumental verse KAZOOS

CHORUS

Repeat verse 1

CHORUS

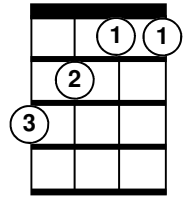
G Well, **D** well, **G** well, **D G** well, **D** well, **G** well, **D**
G well, **D** well, **G** well



Shotgun *by George Ezra*

KEY **Bb**

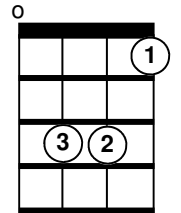
Intro **Bb Eb Gm F**



Bb

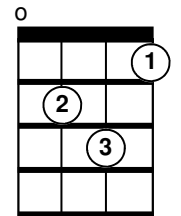
1 **Bb** Home grown alligator, **Eb** see you later
Gotta hit the **Gm** road, gotta hit the **F** road
The **Bb** sun and change in the atmosphere
Eb Architecture unfamiliar, **Gm** I could get used to this **F**

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



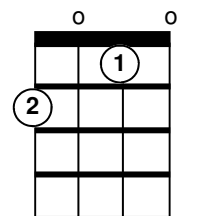
Eb

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



Gm

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



F

4 We got **Bb** two in the front, **Eb** two in the back
Gm sailing along and we **F** don't look back
Bb Eb Gm F

CHORUS

TACET CHORUS

CHORUS

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

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

KEY **C**

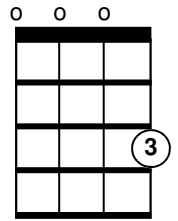
Intro **C F C F** (country feel)

1 I don't **C** want your lonely mansion
With a **F** tear in every room
I just **F** want the love you **C** promised
Be-**C** neath the halo'd **G** moon **G7**
But you **C** think I should be happy
With your **F** money and your name
And pre-**F** tend that I don't **C** notice
While you **G** play your cheatin' **C** game **C**

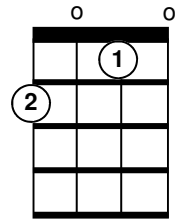
Chorus Silver **F** threads and golden needles
Can't patch **C** up this heart of mine
And I'll **C** never drown my sorrows
In the **C** warm glow of your **G** wine **G7**
You can't **C** buy my love with money
For I **F** never was that kind
Silver **F** threads and golden **C** needles
Can't patch **G** up this heart of **C** mine **C**

2 *Instrumental KAZOOS first 2 lines*
I grew **C** up in faded gingham
Where love **F** is a sacred thing
You grew **F** up in silk and **C** satin
Where **C** love's a passin' **G** game **G7**
I know **C** now you never loved me
And I **F** know I was a fool
To **F** think your pride would **C** let you
Live **G** by the golden **C** rule **C**

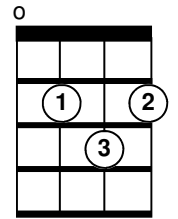
CHORUS



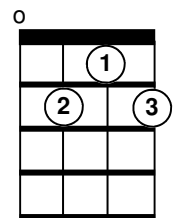
C



F



G



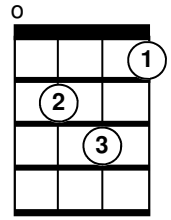
G7

Sugar In The Hold *Fishermens Friends*

KEY **Gm**

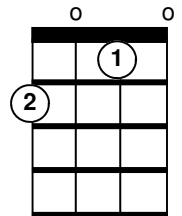
Intro **Gm F Eb D Gm F Eb D** (first 2 lines)

1 SOLO Well, **Gm** I've gotta **F** girl in **Eb** every **D** port
 ALL **Gm** He's got **F** girls of **Eb** every **D** sort
 SOLO **Gm** All my **F** girls are **Eb** sugar **D** sweet
 ALL **Gm** Sweet as **F** honey every **Eb** time they **D** meet



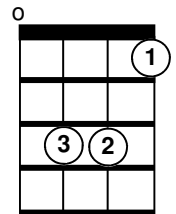
Gm

Chorus BOYS **Gm** Low **F** low **Eb** low be-**D** low
 GIRLS **Gm** Sweet **F** sugar in the **Eb** hold be-**D** low
 SOLO I'm singing



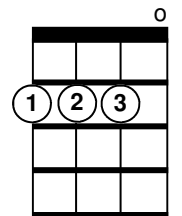
F

Gm Low **F** low **Eb** low be-**D** low
 → TOGETHER GIRLS **Gm** Sweet **F** sugar in the **Eb** hold be-**D** low
 → BOYS **Gm** low **F** low **Eb** low **D** low
Gm low **F** low **Eb** low **D** low (repeat over 1st line of next verse)



Eb

2 SOLO **Gm** I've gotta **F** girl in **Eb** New Or-**D** leans
 ALL **Gm** Sweetest **F** girl he's **Eb** ever **D** seen
 SOLO **Gm** Coolest **F** catfish **Eb** in the **D** park
 ALL **Gm** Nice and **F** spicy **Eb** hotter than **D** hot



D

CHORUS

3 SOLO **Gm** Come on **F** now **Eb** take a **D** chance
 ALL **Gm** Sailing **F** down the **Eb** coast of **D** France
 SOLO **Gm** I've been **F** waitin' **Eb** all this **D** time
 ALL **Gm** Show him **F** kisses **Eb** sweeter than **D** wine

CHORUS

4 SOLO Well **Gm** come on **F** now boys **Eb** meet Won-**D** eta
 ALL **Gm** Say ola **F** to his **Eb** sweet senio-**D** rita
 SOLO **Gm** Say ola **F** to my **Eb** lady of **D** Spain
 ALL **Gm** Farewell **F** adieu till he **Eb** sails her a-**D** gain

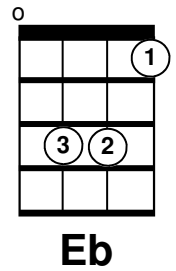
CHORUS (ALL sing verse 1 while SOLO sings outro)

Outro SOLO Hit the **Gm** road **F** Jack and **Eb** don't you come **D** back
 No **Gm** more, no **F** more, no **Eb** more, no **D** more..
 Hit the **Gm** road **F** Jack and **Eb** don't you come **D** back
 No **Gm** more, no **F** more, no **Eb** more, no **D** more
 (end on) No **Gm** more

Suspicious Minds *recorded by Elvis Presley*

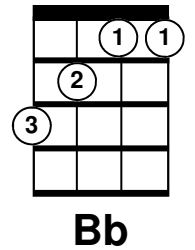
KEY **Bb**

Intro **Eb Bb Dm Eb F** (1st line of chorus)



1 **Bb** We're caught in a trap, **Eb** I can't walk out
F Because I **Eb** love you too much, **Bb** baby
 Why can't you see **Eb** what you're doing to me
F When you don't be-**Eb** lieve a word I **F** say? **Eb Dm F7**

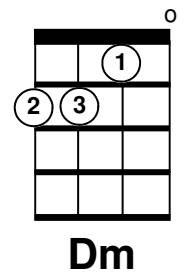
Chorus **Eb** We can't go **Bb** on together **Dm** with suspicious **Eb** minds **F**
Gm And we can't **Dm** build our dreams
Eb On suspicious **F** minds **F7**



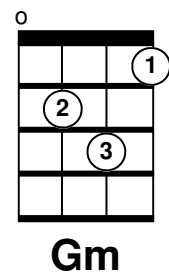
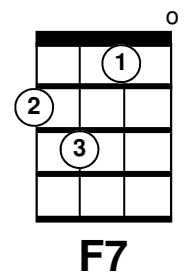
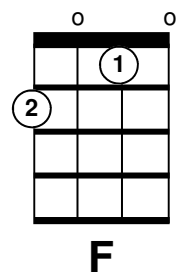
2 **Bb** Should an old friend I know **Eb** stop me and say hello
F Would I still **Eb** see suspicion in **Bb** your eyes?
 Here we go again, **Eb** asking where I've been
F You can't **Eb** see the tears I'm **F** crying **Eb Dm F7**

CHORUS

Bridge **Gm** Oh let our **Dm** love survive **Eb**
 I'll dry the **F** tears from your eyes
Gm Let's don't let a **Dm** good thing die
Eb When honey, you **F** know
 I've never **Bb** lied to you, **Eb** Mmm **Bb** yeah, **F7** yeah



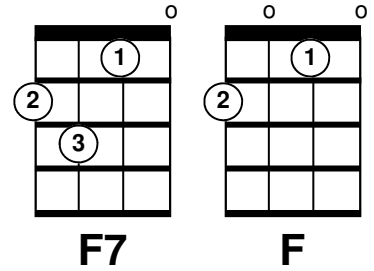
Outro **Bb** We're caught in a trap, **Eb** I can't walk out
F Because I **Eb** love you too much, **Bb** baby
Bb We're caught in a trap, **Eb** I can't walk out
F Because I **Eb** love you too much, **Bb** baby



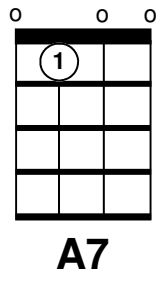
The Blackpool Belle *by Houghton Weavers*

KEY	F
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Intro **F A7 Dm G7 C7 F C7** (last 2 lines of chorus)

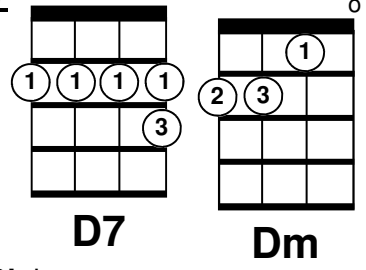


1 **F** Oh! The Blackpool **Dm** Belle was a **F** get-away **Dm** train
 That **F** went from **Dm** Northern **C** Stations
 What a **Gm** beautiful **C7** sight on a **Gm** Saturday **C7** night
Gm Bound for the **C7** 'lumi-**F** nations
 No **F** mothers and **Dm** dads, just **F** girls and lads, **F7** young and fancy-**Bb** free
 Out for the laughs on the **F** Golden **D7** Mile at **Gm** Blackpool **C7** by the **F** Sea



Chorus I **Bb** remember.. very **F** well

All the **Bb** happy gang a-**D7** board the Blackpool **G7** Belle **C7**
 I **F** remember them pals of mine when I **A7** ride the Blackpool **Dm** Line
 And the **G7** songs we sang **C7** together on the Blackpool **F** Belle **C7**



2 **F** Little Piggy **Dm** Greenfield he **F** was **Dm** there
 He **F** thought he was **Dm** mighty **C7** slick
 He **Gm** bought a **C7** hat on the **Gm** Golden Mile **C7**
 and the **Gm** hat said **C7** "Kiss me **F** quick"

F Piggy was a **Dm** lad for **F** all the girls, but he **F7** drank too much **Bb** beer
 He made a pass at a **F** Liverpool **D7** lass and she **Gm** pushed him **C7** off the **F** pier

CHORUS

3 **F** Ice-cream **Dm** Sally could **F** never settle **Dm** down
 She **F** lived for her **Dm** Knickerbocker **C7** Glories
 Till she **Gm** clicked with a **C7** bloke who **Gm** said he was **C7** broke
 But she **Gm** loved his **C7** ice-cream **F** stories

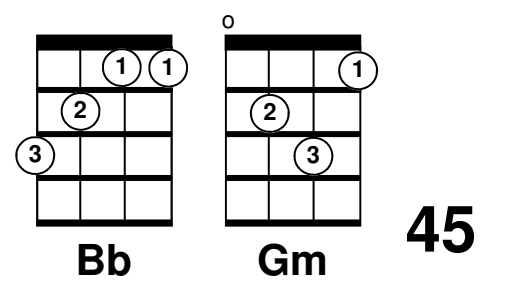
She **F** took it all **Dm** in with a **F** smile and a grin, she **F7** fell for Sailor **Bb** Jack
 They went for a trip to the **F** Isle of **D7** Man and **Gm** never **C7** did come **F** back

CHORUS

4 Now **F** some of us **Dm** went up the **F** Blackpool **Dm** Tower
F Others in the **Dm** Tunnel of **C** Love

A **Gm** few made **C7** off for the **Gm** Blackpool **C7** Sands **Gm** under the **C7** pier **F** above
 There was **F** always a **Dm** rush at the **F** midnight hour

But we **F7** made it just the **Bb** same
 And I made off with a **F** Liver-**D7** pool lass
 But I could **Gm** never re-**C7** member her **F** name



CHORUS (ends on /**F**)

Ukulele Swing *by The Jive Aces*

KEY **F**

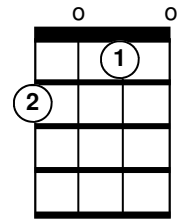
Intro C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C G7

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

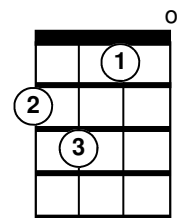
2 C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7 ukulele
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C G7
E7 If you like to croon A7 You can croon this little tune
D7 It's a song that G7 makes you happy all C day C
C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7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

3 INSTRUMENTAL KAZOO

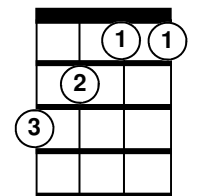
C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F You should play the Ab7 ukulele
D7 You can do the G7 ukulele C swing C C7 F Ab7 D7 G7 C G7
E7 If you like to croon A7 You can croon this little tune
D7 It's a song that G7 makes you happy all C day C
C If you want to C7 feel good daily, F you should play the Ab7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



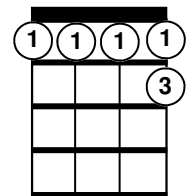
F



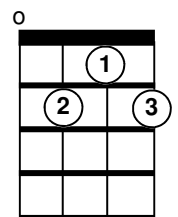
F7



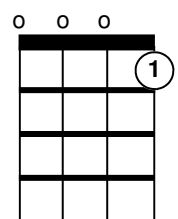
Bb



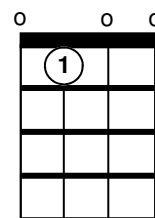
Db7



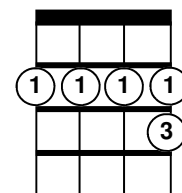
G7



C7



A7



D7

Una Paloma Blanca *George Baker 1975*

KEY **F**

C F 0·0 3333 - 2·0 C G C

3	·	3	3	3	3	·	2	·	0	3	·	3	·	1	·	0	1	1	0	2	2	0
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Intro * **F Bb Bb F F C F** (last 2 lines of the chorus)

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

o o

		1	
2			

F

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

		1	1
	2		
3			

Bb

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

o o o

			3

C

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

CHORUS

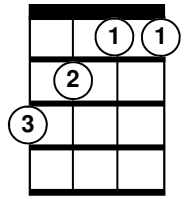
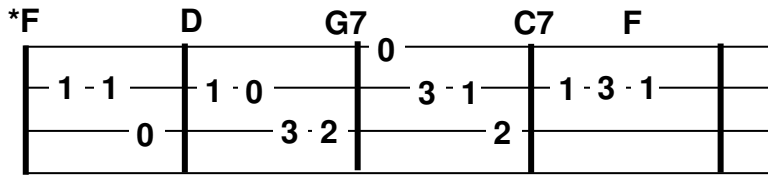
4 Repeat verse 1

CHORUS

* **F Bb Bb F F C F** (last 2 lines of the chorus)

Walk Right In *The Rooftop Singers*

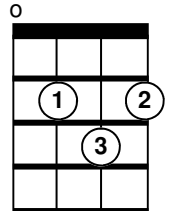
KEY **Bb**



Bb

Intro

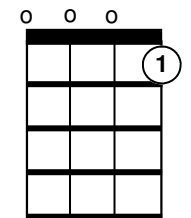
* **Bb** **G** // **C7** // **F7** // **Bb** // **F7**



G

1

Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
 // **C7** Daddy, let your // **F7** mind roll // **Bb** on // **F7**
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down,
C7 Daddy, let your mind roll **F7** on
 / **Bb** Every- / **Gm** body's / **Bb** talkin' / **Gm** 'bout a
 / **Bb** New / **Gm** way of / **Bb** walkin' / **Gm**
 // **Eb** Do you want to // **Eb7** lose your **C7** mind?
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
 // **C7** Daddy, let your // **F7** mind roll // **Bb** on // **F**

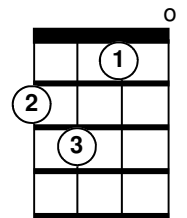


C7

Instrumental Verse KAZOOS

2

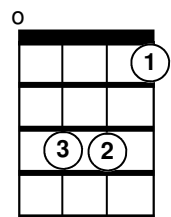
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
 // **C7** Baby, let your // **F7** hair grow // **Bb** long // **F7**
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
C7 Baby, let your hair grow **F7** long
 / **Bb** Every- / **Gm** body's / **Bb** talkin' / **Gm** 'bout a / **Bb**
 new / **Gm** way of / **Bb** walkin' / **Gm**
 // **Eb** Do you want to // **Eb7** lose your **C7** mind?
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
 // **C7** Baby, let your // **F7** hair grow // **Bb** long // **F7**



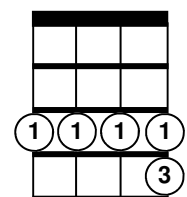
F7

3

Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
 // **C7** Daddy, let your // **F7** mind roll // **Bb** on // **F7**
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down,
C7 Daddy, let your mind roll **F7** on
 / **Bb** Every- / **Gm** body's / **Bb** talkin' / **Gm** 'bout a
 / **Bb** New / **Gm** way of / **Bb** walkin' / **Gm**
 // **Eb** Do you want to // **Eb7** lose your **C7** mind?
Bb Walk right in, **G** sit right down
 // **C7** Daddy, let your // **F7** mind roll / **Bb** on



Eb



Eb7

When You're Smiling *recorded by Louis Armstrong*

KEY **C**

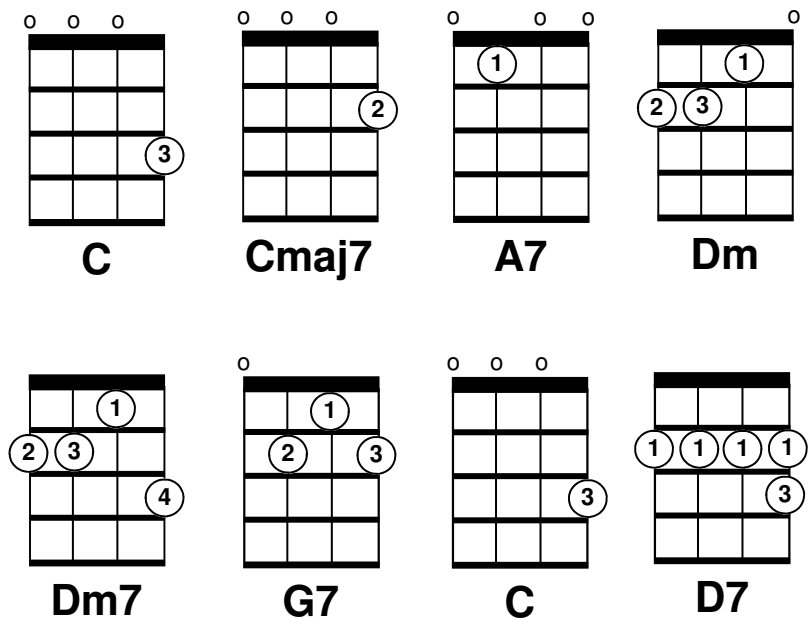
Intro C Cmaj7 A7 Dm C / C

1 TACET When you're C smiling, when you're Cmaj7 smiling
 The A7 whole world smiles with Dm you
 When you're laughing, when you're Dm7 laughing
 The G7 sun comes shining C through

2 C But when you're C7 crying, you F bring on the rain
 So stop your D7 sighing, be G7 happy again
 Keep on C smiling, Cause when you're A7 smiling
 The /Dm whole /Dm7 world //G7 smiles with C you!
Cmaj7 A7 Dm C / C

KAZOO (first two verses)

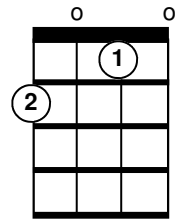
REPEAT 1 & 2



Yesterday Once More *The Carpenters*

KEY **F**

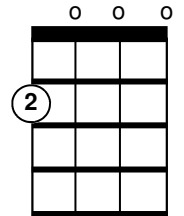
Intro **F Am Dm Bb** (1st 2 lines)



F

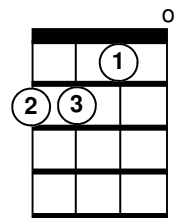
1 When I was **F** young I'd listened to the **Am** radio
 Waitin' **Dm** for my favourite **Bb** songs
 When they **F** played I'd **Am** sing along, it made me **Gm** smile **C**

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



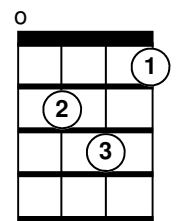
Am

Chorus **C7** Every **F** Sha-la-la-la, every **Dm** wo-wo-wo, still **F** shines **Dm**
 Every **F** shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're
Dm Starting to sing, So **Gm** fine **C**
 When they **Dm** get to the part where he's **C#** breakin' her heart
 It can **F** really make me **Bbm** cry, just like be-**F** fore **C**
 It's yesterday once **Fmaj7** more **Gm Fmaj7 Bb**



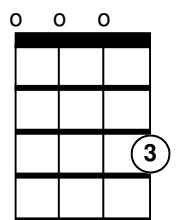
Dm

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



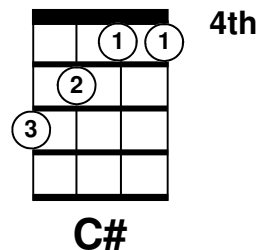
Gm

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

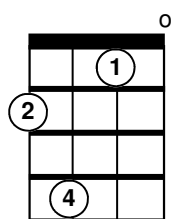


C

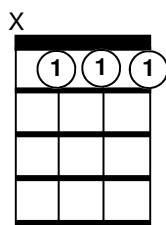
CHORUS end with **F**



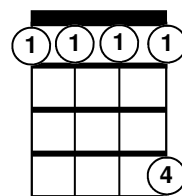
C#



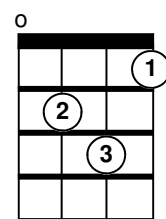
Fmaj7



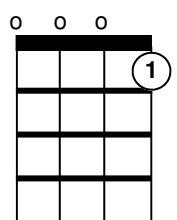
Bbm



C#



Gm



C7

*G7

/C /F C

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